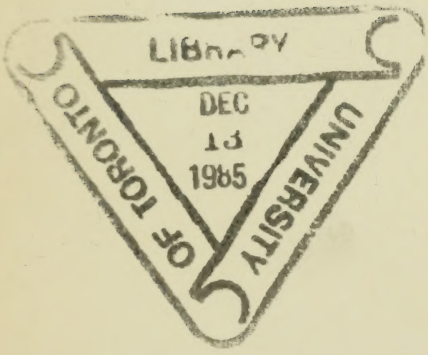
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Survey of the World

Governor Hughes Unsuccessful

The extraordinary session of the New York Legislature, called by Governor Hughes after the failure of the regular session to enact a Direct Nomination law, adjourned on the 1st without having taken the action he desired. In his message at the beginning of this session, the Governor not only submitted the question of direct nominations, but also pointed out that the resolution providing for an investigation of corrupt practices should be broadened, and recommended that the revenue be increased by new tax legislation. The proposed Direct Nomination bill, less comprehensive than the one originally supported by the Governor, was rejected, altho it had the published approval of Mr. Roosevelt. No amendments to broaden the scope of the investigation were adopted. A graduated inheritance tax bill was passed. It is estimated that this will add $4,000,000 or $5,000,000 to the revenue. Governor Hughes met Mr. Roosevelt at the Harvard commencement exercises on the 29th ult., when the Governor received an honorary degree. In his public introduction of the Governor, Mr. Roosevelt said the latter had asked him for help and he had consented to assist him:

"I say I agreed to help him. I meant to say agreed to try to help him. That makes a difference. I haven't the slightest idea whether my efforts will do any good or not, but I have sent to the local authorities in New York as emphatic an appeal as I know how to send, asking that the Legislature hold up the hands of our Governor and pass the legislation affecting our political structure which the Governor feels, which the best people thruout the State are growing more and more to feel, to be essential to our wholesome political life."

In reply, the Governor expressed his appreciation of the "great service" thus rendered to the people of his State by Mr. Roosevelt, who was casting "the weight of his just and great influence upon the side of freedom within parties, honorable conduct of party affairs, and the expression of the intelligent will of the people." Mr. Roosevelt had sent the following telegram to Chairman Griscom, of the New York Republican County Committee:

"During the last week great numbers of Republicans and of independent voters from all over the State have written me urging the passage of direct primary legislation. I have seen Governor Hughes and learned your views from your representative. It seems to me that the Cobb bill, [for direct nominations] with the amendments proposed by you, meets the needs of the situation. I believe the people demand it. I most earnestly hope that it will be enacted into law.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

This telegram was at once published. At Albany it was approved by some and disapproved by others. An adverse report upon the Cobb bill was made by the House Judiciary Committee, and the House supported this report by a vote of 80 to 62, nearly half of the Republicans opposing the Governor. In the Senate the vote was 25 for the bill and 19 against it, but this meant defeat, for 26 votes were required for passage. Seven Republicans stood with the Democrats in opposition. Final adjournment speedily followed. A joint committee of eight was appointed to conduct the investigation relating to corrupt practices in the Legislature and executive departments. This inquiry was suggested by the exposure of bribery in the Allds-Conger case. In his message the Governor had severely criticised the resolution providing for the investigation, pointing out that parts of it might serve to narrow the

inquiry and restrain the committee. But it was not amended. The committee includes no member who has been prominent in demanding a searching investigation. One or two of those appointed have been asserting that no investigation is needed.

Railway Rate Decisions

Several important decisions affecting freight rates were made last week by the Interstate Commerce Commission. On the 29th large reductions west of the Missouri River were ordered, especially with reference to rates on the Pacific Coast and in the intermountain States. The rate situation there has been studied by the Commission for several months. Many of the cases relate to cities, such as Spokane and Reno, which have been compelled to pay the thru rate to the coast, plus the charges for transportation back from the coast to these cities, altho the freight was dropped within their boundaries as it was going westward. These were examples of an excessive use of the arguments in favor of a larger charge for a short haul than for a much longer one on the same line. The reductions ordered ranged from 20 to 50 per cent., and the Commission submitted explanations in detail, showing also the results of a careful examination of earnings and growth of traffic. But the orders will not take effect until October 1, and in the meantime the transcontinental roads will keep accounts to show how they would affect revenue. The decisions in these cases caused a sharp decline in the stock market on the 29th and even a greater fall on the 30th. On this second day, however, there were decisions favorable to the railroads. Shippers had complained of a new classification east of the Mississippi, affecting 6,000 items. The Commission refused to suspend or disturb this classification, showing that the charges on only 30 items had been increased, while those on 28 had been reduced. It also permitted railroads out of Buffalo to increase rates on flour going eastward, giving as one reason the recent increase of wages. The notable decline of stocks was arrested by the support, it is said, of prominent banking interests. Mr. Taft asked Chairman Knapp, of the Commission, to call upon him at his summer home in Beverly. On the 1st, after a long conference there, a statement was published to the effect that the authority given to the Commission by the new law was not to be used arbitrarily. All new rates were not to be suspended, but such action was to be taken only in exceptional cases. The new law was not to be used as a club. It had not been passed to reduce rates. It was the desire of the President and Chairman Knapp to assure the public that the law would be administered in a conservative manner.

Labor Questions

At the beginning of last week there was danger that about 20,000 trainmen on the Southeastern railroads would go on strike. Mediators at work under the Erdman act had failed, and 90 per cent. of the men had voted to strike in support of their demands. Unexpectedly, however, on the 2d, a settlement was reached. The companies made concessions which were accepted. Other increases of wages were announced last week, as follows:

Great Northern & Northern Pacific, two cents an hour for 1,400 machinists; New York, New Haven & Hartford, an addition of 7 per cent. for 2,300 clerks; Philadelphia & Reading, increase granted to yard engineers; Erie, agreement signed granting advance of about 9 per cent. to trainmen; Third Avenue Street Railway, New York City, addition of 2 cents an hour granted by the Receiver to 2,000 men.

About 15,000 employees of the Pennsylvania road are voting on a strike to support their demand for increases in addition to the general increase of 6 per cent. ordered in April. The Delaware & Hudson's 1,200 trackmen are on strike for higher pay. In the case of the Yonkers street railway men recently on strike, Supreme Court Justice Keogh, as arbitrator, has decided that they shall have an increase of 2 cents an hour, or about 9 per cent. The road is in the hands of a receiver.——In Iowa, Judge Morris, of the Federal Court, has decided that the Federal law regulating trainmen's hours of service is constitutional.——Beginning on the 1st, a majority of the cotton mills in New England and the South shut down for nearly two weeks. The number of employees affected is

about 100,000.——The Social Service Committee of the Federal Council of Churches has published a report concerning "deplorable social and economic conditions" at the Bethlehem Steel Works and recommending that the Government, when ordering armor plate to be made there, insist upon a six-day week and a shorter day. Before the recent strike, 51 per cent. of the employees worked twelve hours a day, 28 per cent. worked seven days in a week, and the pay of 61 per cent. was less than 18 cents an hour.

Riots and Murder Follow the Fight

The prize fight at Reno, Nev., on the 4th was easily won by the negro heavyweight champion, John Arthur Johnson, in the fifteenth round. His opponent, James J. Jeffries, could make no effective defense after the sixth, and at the end he was brutally pounded even after he had shown that he could scarcely rise from the ground. Twenty thousand spectators paid $360,000 for their seats. Many were surprised and disappointed, for the betting had been in favor of Jeffries at 10 to 6, and even 2 to 1.——Following the announcement of the result there were bloody race riots in many places. At least eight negroes were killed. Dispatches from nearly thirty cities, relating to these riots, were published in the daily papers. At Uvaldia, Ga., three negroes were killed and five wounded by a mob of white men. One negro was killed in Omaha, and two in Little Rock. A negro in a street car at Houston had his throat cut by a white man. At Mounds, Ill., a negro constable was killed by negro rioters whom he was trying to restrain. The white conductor of a railway train in Tallulah, La., was mortally wounded by a negro. In a dozen cities many persons were seriously injured in riots, and hundreds were arrested. In Pittsburg whites were ejected from street cars by negroes, who took their places. The police were busily engaged in repressing riots in St. Louis, Baltimore, Wilmington, Philadelphia and Washington. Bands of white men and boys pursued and beat negroes in New York City, where many whites and blacks were sent to prisons or hospitals.

College Races at New London

Harvard crews won all the races last week on the Thames course at New London. The time of the Harvard freshman eight for two miles was 11:54½, with Yale three lengths behind, in 12:02. In the race for university fours (two miles) Yale was the leader for a mile and a half. Harvard then forged ahead by a spurt and won by about four lengths, in 13:00½, Yale following in 13:18. In the third and greatest contest, for university eights, over a course of four miles, the two boats were nearly abreast for more than two miles, with Yale slightly in advance. But at the three-mile mark Harvard was leading by a length, and this was increased to five lengths at the finish. The winning time, 20:46½, was very good, the best on the Thames course since Yale's 20:40½, in 1904. Yale crossed the line in 21:04. The river was crowded with yachts and other craft. In and near the city there were miles of automobiles, some of them bearing tags which showed that they had come from States of the Middle West.

Cases of Bribery and Fraud

At the end of the trial, in Chicago, of Lee O'Neil Browne, leader of the Democratic minority in the Illinois House, for bribing Charles White and others to vote for the election of United States Senator Lorimer, the jury disagreed, after they had been out for nearly five days. There were eight for conviction. Among the witnesses against Browne were White and two other members of the Legislature, each of whom testified that Browne had paid him $1,000 for his vote. After the jury had been discharged, the State Attorney, Mr. Wayman, said that this had been "a flagrant case of jury fixing." The jury, he added, had been "packed from the start." He sharply crticised Charles E. Spare, one of the jurors. Spare has since sued him for libel, asking for $50,000 in damages. ——When the Canadian Government recently announced the results of its inquiry concerning extensive frauds in the Printing Bureau at Ottawa, F. S. Gouldthrite, superintendent of the bureau for

twenty years, was missing. A letter left on a lake steamer last week indicated that he had committed suicide. His dead body has since been found at Detroit.

The Islands

It is asserted that the Danish Minister at Washington has been instructed to ascertain whether the United States desires to acquire the Danish West Indies, comprising the islands of St. Thomas, St. John and Santa Cruz, lying east of Porto Rico.——As the $300,000 appropriated by Congress is not sufficient to pay the entire cost of raising the wreck of the battleship "Maine," a thoro examination of the wreck and of the harbor bottom in the vicinity of it will be made by the army engineers. A report will be submitted to Congress next winter, showing what can be done and how much the entire cost will be.——In a cloak room adjoining the halls of the Cuban Congress, on the 27th ult., Congressman Lores attempted to assassinate Congressman San Miguel, editor of *La Lucha*, by shooting him with a revolver. His aim was poor, and Miguel escaped, but the bullet grazed the head of Congressman Lanuza, leader of the Conservative party. Lores was promptly seized and disarmed. He had warmly supported the project for an exchange of the Government's water front property for the terminal of the United Railways



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J. PIERPONT MORGAN AND DEAN BRIGGS AT HARVARD COMMENCEMENT.
Mr. Morgan was given the honorary degree of LL. D.

on the Prado. San Miguel had denounced the project as a fraudulent one and had made charges of bribery. He now asserts that the Government promoted a conspiracy to procure his assassination.——Ricarte, a leader of the revolt in the Philippines, who was sent to prison for six years, completed his term last week and was released, the courts deciding that his imprisonment could not be prolonged on account of the fine of $5,000 which had been imposed.——An official report shows that the death rate for the 8,000 Government employees in the Philippines last year was less than seven per thousand.

Countries South of Us

In Nicaragua, Estrada's forces, moving westward, have captured several towns within about one day's march of Managua, the capital. On the east coast they have taken Pearl Lagoon from Madriz, and with it more than 100 prisoners. One of these was General Matuty, formerly a supporter of Estrada. He was arrested in April last for treachery. It was charged that he was concerned in a plot against his commander and had conspired to surrender the east coast to Madriz. Having been released, he joined Madriz's army. After his recent capture at Pearl Lagoon, the dispatches say, he was tried by court martial, found guilty of treachery and shot. Estrada asked the Madriz commander at Bluefields to exchange William P. Pittman, the young adventurer from Boston who laid dynamite mines, for a colonel captured at Pearl Lagoon, but the commander refused to do this. The Central American Court of Justice has urged Estrada to accept the court's mediation. He declines, saying that all of his peace propositions have been ignored contemptuously by Madriz. The State Department at Washington has ascertained that ex-President Zelaya is using a part of his large fortune in support of Madriz, having paid for the steamship "Venus." He is also maintaining an agent in New York. His aid is insufficient, however, for Madriz is now collecting a forced loan of $750,000. Newspapers in Managua advise that all Americans in Nicaragua be seized and put to death. Leading journals in Costa Rica are attacking our Government and asking Costa Ricans to assist Madriz in preventing the establishment of a protectorate. They say that Madriz's steamship "Venus" should have fired upon the United States gunboats at Bluefields. ——Gen. Porfirio Diaz was again elected President of Mexico on the 26th, and Ramon Corral Vice-President, altho the Electoral College's formal action will not be taken until the 11th. So far as can be learned, there was no disorder. The opposition amounted to about 2 per cent. of the votes cast. Owing to the advanced age of General Diaz, it is expected that the controlling power will soon be exercised by Vice-President Corral. At the time of the election, Francisco Madero, the nominee of those who oppose Diaz, was still in prison.

English Politics

Premier Asquith has announced an autumn session of Parliament. This is hailed as a good sign by the Nationalists and extreme Radicals since it implies that supplies will be held up until the result of the peace negotiations between the party leaders are known.——Chancellor Lloyd-George's budget speech was optimistic in tone. He is confident of raising the necessary revenue and having a surplus besides. Figuring the total revenue at a little short of £200,000,000 he gets a surplus £861,000. The chancellor justified his estimate of the stated revenue with the assumption of an unprecedented increase in the volume of trade this year. In spite of a loss of over a million pounds sterling he retained the duty on spirits unchanged, contending that the decrease of consumption by ten million gallons represents a moral gain to the State which far outweighs the loss of revenue. Since all the main features of the previous budget are retained in the current one, the Unionists will oppose its passage at every step. The retention of the whisky tax is disappointing to the Redmondites, but they are not expected to be obstructive as long as the veto power of the House of Lords is undecided. Should the present conference fail of an agreement the struggle between the rival houses may be revived in autumn to an intensified degree.

Conflict of Church and State in Spain

The Canalejas government is carrying into effect a program designed to reduce the number of religious establishments erected by the various Catholic orders, and to reduce at the same time the amount of money now paid by the State to the Church. His first move has been a decree permitting Protestant and other religious bodies to display the outward evidences of public worship. This brought a note from the Vatican requesting withdrawal of the decree, to which the answer of the Government was a polite, but firm, refusal. A bill recently submitted to Parliament by the Government proposes the substitution of a simple promise for the oath customarily taken over the Scriptures in connection with civil acts, like the installation of Cabinet Ministers. This new measure, which is said to have the support of the King, is denounced by clericals as a new provocation to the Vatican. The liberal press, on the other hand, hails it as a necessary step toward the secularization of the State. The Premier also proposes to take from the Catholic orders some of the privileges which they enjoy, like exemption from military service and from taxation. The latter exemption is claimed by many unauthorized institutions industrially engaged. The decree granting privileges to non-Catholic religious societies has been taken by the clergy as a signal for organized hostility. Especially in the provinces the peasantry is being aroused to resistance, and some serious disturbances have already taken place. Canalejas understands fully the gravity of his undertaking in a country where the agricultural population blindly follows the lead of the clergy. But he claims to have behind him the support of the majority of the urban population and the full approval of the King. Nevertheless there are many indications that Spain is facing another crisis in its checkered history.

Belgium

The political campaign in Belgium has been spirited. It appears from the figures of the last elections that the Catholic Government no longer holds the majority of the plural vote. Therefore, the Brussels federation of the Labor party has declared its energetic opposition to the further maintenance of such a majority, and desires to inaugurate a movement like the one which led to a revision of the constitution in 1893. The Liberals also have declared war to the knife on the Government and the Right wing. If the Left succeeds in forcing its claims for a proportional representation it will gain a considerable number of new seats. Therefore the latter demands the dissolution of the Chamber and another general election in 1912. The Catholic party objects to this on the ground that the constitution fixes the official term of deputies elected last May at four years. The strength of the opposition is such that the Government feels much embarrassed.

China

Reports from Peking indicate considerable political uneasiness in the Yangtse Valley. A letter addressed to the foreign representatives at Peking, and purporting to come from a high military official in Central China, ascribes the national calamities of the past three hundred years to the displeasure of heaven on account of the occupation of the Chinese throne by foreign usurpers. In the Shanshi Province thousands are said to be dying from starvation. A crop failure is now impending in a large section of the eighteen provinces. It is feared that this may furnish the anti-dynastic forces with the opportunity for which they have been looking. The Chinese Government, forewarned, is taking precautions to prevent an outbreak.

Eastern Affairs

From Tokio comes the announcement that the annexation of Korea by Japan is imminent. The Korean Emperor has issued an edict delegating the police administration of the country to the Japanese Government. This is regarded as the first step in the direction of formal annexation, an event which the mass of Koreans seem to regard with indifference.——The State Department at Washington has been advised by its representative at St. Petersburg that an agreement between Russia and Japan regarding the administration of railway

and other interests in Manchuria was reached last week and that it will probably be signed without delay. If, as supposed, it contains a statement as to the maintenance of the *status quo* in Manchuria, the State Department cannot object to it on the ground that it contravenes the Root-Takahira agreement.——There is some dissatisfaction among Japanese regarding certain displays of the Anglo-Japanese Exhibition now in progress in London. In a species of village, Ainus and aborigines from Formosa are on view, besides various artisans engaged in petty manufactures. These displays are not considered altogether complimentary to Japanese civilization, and are said to have a purely mercenary object.

Various Items

We seem to have evidence of the effect of Mr. Roosevelt's address at Paris in a series of measures introduced into the French Chamber of Deputies last week, which have for their purpose to facilitate marriage and increase the birth rate. They include the imposition of additional military service upon bachelors of more than twenty-nine years of age; making obligatory the marriage of state employees who have reached the age of twenty-five years, with supplementary salaries and pension allowances for those with more than three children, and the repeal of the law requiring equal distribution of estates among the children. The dislike of Frenchmen to divide their property is a frequent cause of restricted families, according to those who have made a study of the subject. The proposed legislation follows the recent publication of vital statistics, which showed that the births in the republic during 1909 were 770,000, against 792,000 in the preceding year, and that the population has been increased by only 3,000,000 since 1851, and that largely by immigration.——On Wednesday of last week Count Zeppelin inaugurated a regular air service from Friedrichshaven to Düsseldorf, a distance of 300 miles, with six paying passengers. The trip took nine hours. The regular time on an express train is six hours from Mannheim to Düsseldorf, but the airship took just four hours. This voyage marks a new era in aerial navigation, as it is the first of a regular scheduled service to be inaugurated. The weather conditions were most favorable. Tickets for other scheduled trips have been sold at from $25 to $40 each. The next day he took a larger party of ladies and gentlemen for a shorter ride. This airship is called the "Deutschland," and is of immense size, as required for a dirigible balloon. ——Notwithstanding vigorous opposition by the Socialist and Republican members, the Italian Chamber of Deputies has voted $1,200,000 for dirigible balloons for war purposes. The opposition argued that expenditure for military purposes is a pure waste, as war is practically impossible. They called rather for disarmament.——Rumania delivered an ultimatum to Greece in regard to the attack on a Rumanian mail boat by a mob at Piræus about a week ago. On that occasion a mob boarded the Rumanian boat and looted all the valuables of the passengers, among whom were a prince and princess. Rumania insisted that Greece should make official expression of regret and make compensation to those injured during the looting of the vessel, and dismiss the prefect of the port before whom the captain of the Rumanian ship was summoned, and punish the guilty looters. After some representations by other Powers the Greek Government promised satisfaction, but Rumania still presses more speedy action. —— An American company has asked of the Turkish Government a concession to build a railway of 1,200 miles in length from a port on the Mediterranean Sea to Diarbekir, Bitlis and Van. They ask for no subsidy or guarantee, but the right to work some mines along the route. The Government has favored it and was likely to give final consent when the German Government objected, on the ground that the concession as to mines conflicted with rights already granted to the German railway projected from Bagdad. It is said that our Government at Washington is unable to discover any ground for this objection in any grants made to the Bagdad Railway.——Queen Elizabeth of Rumania, widely known as Carmen Sylva, is still seriously ill. Latest reports indicate a slight improvement of her condition.

The Fishery Arbitration at The Hague

BY W. T. STEAD

[We are glad to print this informing article during the progress of the trial at The Hague by the editor of the *Review of Reviews*. No Englishman keeps himself better informed on international arbitration than Mr. Stead. At the conclusion of this great trial we expect to print another article by an American, Dr. James Brown Scott, solicitor of the State Department and one of the American counsel.—EDITOR.]

I CAME over to The Hague to attend the Court of Arbitration before which America and Great Britain are arguing with a view to settlement of the century-old dispute as to the fishery rights off the coasts of Newfoundland and Labrador.

"Never was there such a trumpery dispute," exclaimed a well-known American citizen to me when I told him I proposed to run across to The Hague to hear the case tried. "It is simply monstrous to invoke the machinery of the International Court of Arbitration to settle a miserable little bagatelle which does not involve a sum of more than $10,000 a year.

"See the whole ocean in a tempest hurled
To waft a feather or to drown a fly."

"But," I said, "why the arbitration?" "Oh," said my informant, "that is very easily explained. No one in the whole continent cares a continental for the alleged rights of fishing in Newfoundland waters—where, by the bye, we don't fish ourselves, but buy fish from those who do, and then import them in American bottoms duty free—nobody, that is, except the fishermen of the fishing village of Gloucester, on the coast of Massachusetts. You want to know how it came to pass that this fishing village can swing the policy of the United States. *Cherchez la femme.* There is always a woman at the bottom of everything. If Senator Henry Cabot Lodge had never had a daughter this arbitration would never have taken place. But he had a daughter, and this daughter married a Mr. Gardiner. This Mr. Gardiner is a member of Congress and these Gloucester fishermen are his constituents. Father-in-law Lodge is all potent in the Committee for Foreign Affairs. Son-in-law Gardiner is pledged to the Gloucester fishermen. Father-in-law supports son-in-law—the fishery question becomes urgent. Not even for the sake of the Gloucester fishermen can war be thought of. Why not try a law suit? And so it was arranged that it should be sent to The Hague. On the maxim *de minimis non curat lex* it ought to be ruled out of court."

I repeated this pretty story to the leading American counsel. He replied: "The importance of the arbitration does not depend at all, or at least very little, upon the financial interests involved in the fisheries. No doubt the immense development of the material resources of our vast continent have long since thrown into comparative insignificance the once all-important fisheries of Massachusetts. But a question which has a strong national sentiment behind it, a question which is bound up with the history and tradition of a nation, cannot be assessed as if it were a mere matter of dollars. Such unsettled questions are a constant menace to the peace of nations. A lucifer match costs next to nothing, but it is worth any money to remove it from the midst of a powder magazine. The fishery dispute may involve very few actual dollars, but it holds within it the potentiality of involving two great nations in war. Hence the importance of settling it amicably. No doubt our Secretary of State and your Foreign Secretary could settle it in a trice if they had a free hand. But your colonists won't let you give way to meet us, and the Gloucester fishermen, as you say, have a pull on the Senate. Therefore, nothing can be done by the principals. What can be done is what we are doing now—refer the whole question to a competent authoritative impartial tribunal, and the ease and relief that will come to all concerned will be worth more to the Empire and to the Republic than all the fish that have ever been caught or that ever will be caught in the territorial waters in question."

In very much the same fashion spoke

the counsel for the British. "It is quite true," they said, "that the profit on the fish involved in the controversy is a mere bagatelle. From a pound, shillings and pence point of view there has seldom been a more insignificant question submitted to international arbitration. But that is not the right point of view from which to look at it. Questions of the greatest importance from the point of



THE HOTEL DES INDES AT THE HAGUE.
The headquarters of the American delegates at the trial of the fisheries dispute.

view of international law have been raised by the American pleadings. You think this arbitration only affects the Gloucester fishermen. I tell you that if this court were to decide in favor of the doctrine put forward by the Americans in their pleadings there is hardly a country in the whole civilized world which might not find its vital interests materially affected."

"You refer, I suppose, to the claim that a bay is not a bay if its entrance is more than six miles wide?"

"That is important, no doubt, but that also is a mere bagatelle compared with the other question to which I refer. I mean the claim to apply the doctrine of servitude as it is known in the civil law to international treaties. It is a novelty in international law. If it is accepted by this tribunal it would revolutionize the relations of almost all the States in the comity of nations. It is difficult to exaggerate the consternation which the acceptance of such a principle would create in the chanceries of Europe."

Of that, however, I shall have occasion to say more hereafter. At present I will content myself with quoting from the opening speech of the president the following passage, which indicates his estimate of the immense importance of the pending arbitration. Dr. Lammasch said:

"Matters of great importance have been adjusted in these modest, provisional rooms, some of them involving the most delicate questions of sovereignty and national pride, all implicating intricate problems of international law.

"But perhaps never till now has there been entrusted to an arbitral tribunal a question of such gravity and of so complex a nature as in the present case of almost secular standing. Many of the documents in this case are prior to the independence of the United States of America, some of them go as far back as the seventeenth century. Upward from 1818, during more than ninety years, the questions implicated in the present arbitration have been the subject of almost uninterrupted diplomatic correspondence and transaction, and more than



THE AMERICAN COUNSEL FOR THE NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES DISPUTE LEAVING NEW YORK FOR THE HAGUE.

Left to right: Robert Lansing, Watertown, N. Y.; Dr. James Brown Scott, Hon. Samuel J. Elder, of Boston; Senator George Turner, of Spokane, Wash.; Chandler P. Anderson, of New York; Hon. Elihu Root.

once they have brought the two great seafaring nations of Europe and America to the verge of the extremities of war.

"And now these two nations, to which the world is indebted for so much of its progress in every sphere of human thought and action, have agreed to submit their long-standing conflict to the arbitration of this Tribunal."

The court itself affords a striking contrast in its severe simplicity to the pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war. Five gentlemen plainly habited in the ordinary costume of the white civilized man sit behind a long table and listen with more or less profound attention to the forensic eloquence of a succession of counsel. The counsel wear neither wigs nor robes. And they all speak English. For four hours a day in two shifts of two hours each the stream of legal pleading runs on without a break. Each counsel can speak as long as he thinks his case demands. All the American counsel speak under direct instructions from Washington. But the four British counsel are briefed from London, from Ottawa and from St. John's, Newfoundland. Sir John Finlay, who opened the case for Canada and Newfoundland, was British Attorney-General under the late Unionist administration. He is Scotch by birth, but his accent does not betray him. He is an old hand in international court practice. He speaks slowly, clearly in pronunciation, and lucidly as to argument. "A man of singularly pleasant utterance," said Elihu Root, after listening to his opening speech. "Really," said one of the American junior counsel, "Sir John put his case so plausibly, so cleverly, so convincingly that one almost expected to hear him conclude by an appeal to the court to declare that there was no case, and that the only thing to be done was to enter judgment for Great Britain and then dissolve the court."

All the evidence relevant to the case has been printed. No witnesses are called. Every conceivable relevant or irrelevant fact relating to the question in dispute is duly recorded in the 1,584 documents put in by the litigants.

The five judges profess to have read all these documents and begged, somewhat pathetically, to be spared hearing them again and again from the lips of counsel. Sir John Finlay promised to be merciful, but it is not an extravagant calculation that the court will hear the vital clauses of the Act of 1818, in the interpretation of which everything turns, read at least 100 times, in whole or in part, before the case is disposed of.

The president, Dr. Lammasch, is professor of the University of Vienna, Aulic counsellor and member of the Upper House of the Austrian Parliament, but for the present purpose is more distinguished as being the only member of the court who sat as delegate in both The Hague Conferences. Dr. Lammasch was a good friend of the Americans in their struggle for arbitration both in 1899 and 1907. He speaks English very well, is a brisk, alert professorial kind of a president, with stiff upstanding hair, and a quick, keen pair of eyes glancing thru his glasses. He has his wife and daughter at The Hague, and unlike the other judges he is staying at a pension in Palace street. The final decision of most of the questions in dispute will largely rest with him. But following precedents, he will compass sea and land in order to secure, if possible, a unanimous verdict.

On his right sits a smooth-shaven judicial - looking Dutchman, with the white tie that at first suggests an English clergyman. This is Jonkheer A. F. de Savornin Lohman, former Minister of the Interior, and if I remember aright a member of one of the first courts impaneled under The Hague Act. He is an international jurist of repute, a man who seems to be over sixty. Of the English and American judges I need say nothing. They neutralize each other. The presence of those who are as it were judges in their own case is only tolerable on the assumption that they are sitting as umpires to see the game played fairly than as actual judges. They can only add to the moral value of a verdict by voting against their own side. Otherwise their judgment is discounted. They are, however, useful, not to say indispensable, when questions arise as to compromise. As umpires and negotiators they are so valuable that their presence on the judgment seat does not provoke protest or create scandal. The third independent member of the court is Dr. Drago, the famous author of the famous Drago doctrine, the acceptance of

which, by the Conference of 1907, was one of the most valuable contributions made by that assembly to the cause of the world's peace. Dr. Drago is the youngest man on the bench. He sits on the extreme left of the president. He is dark in complexion, spare in body and alert in mind. The *Cologne Gazette,* in an article on the court, declared that Dr. Drago has been nominated by the United States as a compliment to the South American Republics. This may be set off against the other story that Dr. Drago is more British than the British. The fact is that Dr. Drago was notified that he had been selected as arbitrator by both Britain and the United States. He will do his duty impartially and well. No man was better liked at the Conference of 1907, and no man brings to the court a more anxious desire to ascertain the truth and to decide according to justice. Dr. Drago is staying with his daughter at the Hotel Orangia at Scheveningen. The American delegation is established at the Hotel des Indes, in the Plein at The Hague. I found Mr. Root in the same apartment where I had previously met Sir Julian Pauncefote in 1899, President Kruger in 1900, and Mr. Choate in 1907. The British delegation is at the Oude Doelen. There Newfoundlanders, Canadians and Britishers, with the aid of some of their wives and daughters, are engaged in the congenial task of cementing the foundations of Imperial Unity. The judges hold themselves more or less severely apart from the counsel. The British are using this occasion very adroitly for the purpose of conciliating their colonial allies. The Attorney-General, Sir W. Robson, who manages the British team with great skill, is giving the Canadians and Newfoundlanders all the rope they desire. They are allowed to lead, they are encouraged to state their own case in their own way, and the British King's Counsel are ever ready with their wider experience and more expert training to help them in case of need. The colonials are made to feel at every turn that they possess all the privileges of absolute independence with all the advantages of Imperial protection.

The two leaders on the opposing sides, Sir W. Robson, British Attorney-General, and Senator Elihu Root, ex-Secretary of State, will reply on the whole case. While each will contend as strenuously as their respective clients can desire for the whole case committed to their care, both men are profoundly convinced that it would be for the benefit of both were a settlement to be arrived at by mutual consent and to general satisfaction rather than that their own side should win a complete triumph which left the other side smarting under a sense of injustice. The materials for a mutually satisfactory settlement are not far to seek. Five out of seven questions are matters of local detail, raising no serious matter of principle. The other two are of great and far-reaching importance.

The American contention that a concession by one Power to another of rights of way or privilege of access sets up an international equivalent to that known as the doctrine of servitude in the civil law, is capable of such development as to be a bar in future to any such concessions. If right of access, right of way, right of fishery, etc., cannot be conceded by one Power to the subjects of another without thereby establishing an *imperium in imperio* based upon a partition of sovereignty—and that is the sum and substance of the American contention as the British understand it—a decision to that effect by the court would not only be a fatal bar to all future arrangements of the kind, but it would give a *locus standi* before The Hague Court for every Power to claim a right to share sovereignty where its subjects have been secured concessions by treaty. England, for instance, has numberless treaties with various Powers securing British subjects concessions of various kinds. A breach of these concessions would give the British Government ground for complaint. But it has never hitherto been held that the treaty-guaranteeing privilege carries with it a partition of sovereignty or establishes a state of servitude. The British believe that the Americans will disclaim any intention to put forward seriously a contention the logical consequence of which would revolutionize the existing *status quo* and place a fatal obstacle in the way of concessions which the United States as a great, a growing and an expanding Power is at least as

likely to desire as any other State in the world. If this belief be correct a way out of the present difficulty might be found by waiving the claim to a right of concurrence in the framing of regulations. By universal usage the framing and enforcing of local regulations necessary to secure to the concessionaires the privileges to which they are entitled is left to the Power exercising local sovereignty, and not until such Power is guilty of bad faith by framing or enforcing regulations inconsistent with treaty rights has the other Power a right to intervene. It is not contended that Great Britain has acted with bad faith, and the British admit in the most unqualified terms that any regulations incompatible with the equal rights conceded to American fishers could not be defended for a moment. In these circumstances, with two such men as Sir W. Robson and Mr. Elihu Root in charge of the discussion, a satisfactory settlement ought not to be difficult.

The other question, "When is a bay not a bay," is more difficult owing to the differing views held at different times by the disputing Governments. Each has defined a bay according to its own ideas of its own interests in each case as it arose. The American contention that a harbor or inlet is a part of the open sea unless it is less than six miles wide is now opposed by Newfoundland, chiefly on the ground that they have two bays or inlets of value to the herring fishery which are just a little over six miles wide at their mouth. All the water in these bays, they claim, is part and parcel of their own territorial jurisdiction. If for miles the court were to decide to substitute leagues in accordance with the general usage at the time the treaty of 1818 was negotiated Newfoundland would be satisfied. But it is probable that the court will shrink from laying down any hard and fast principle which would inevitably be quoted as decisive in the case of other bays in every other part of the world. The near future, however, will put an end to these speculations, and the award of the court will be awaited with keen interest all over the world.

THE HAGUE, HOLLAND.



John Brown's Soul

BY WILLIAM E. BARTON, D.D.

[The poem by Edna Dean Proctor, we find, appeared first in THE INDEPENDENT of January 15, 1863, and it is given at the end of Dr. Barton's article as there printed. It is a very interesting memorial of the days of the Civil War.—EDITOR.]

WHILE preparing an address to be delivered on the fiftieth anniversary of the hanging of John Brown, I remembered to have heard that the original version of the John Brown song was written by Edna Dean Proctor, and first appeared in THE INDEPENDENT. I wrote to THE INDEPENDENT to obtain the original verses, and found that the matter had been forgotten in the lapse of fifty years, and could not readily be traced. I then wrote to Miss Proctor, who replied that she remembered to have written some verses about John Brown and that they were printed in THE INDEPENDENT, but had no copy of them, and did not remember just when they were printed.

I then went to the lady in whose address I remembered to have heard the statement, and she loaned me a manuscript copy of the verses, and told me of another lady who possessed an old book containing them. I have followed the lines to this last hiding place, and the volume lies before me. It is a thick book, entitled "Our War Songs, North and South," and I think cannot have

been published much earlier or later than 1884. [G. Brainerd's Sons, Cleveland, 1887.—Editor.] Unfortunately, it has seen much service, and the title page is gone, and the preface and the notes that accompany the songs are unsigned.

There is an extended introduction, containing the history of some of the songs of America, and among the rest is a history of the John Brown song. It gives as its authority "the investigations of a newspaper writer," and says that Miss Proctor wrote the original version in 1861. Against so early a date is the recurring line, "Freedom reigns today." I should think it more likely that this song was written later in the war, after the Emancipation Proclamation. Even so, it does not lack the prophetic note.

Inasmuch as THE INDEPENDENT has forgotten this, among its many good deeds, and Miss Proctor's recollection is not very distinct, and most other people have forgotten it, it is certainly worth while to reprint the verses. Let me also give the data which I find in the old book concerning the song.

This book says that soon after the hanging of John Brown, there originated in Boston some doggerel verses which were sung by the Douglas and the Bell and Everett Marching Clubs in the campaign of 1860, and which taunted John A. Andrew, then and during the war the Governor of Massachusetts, with the failure of the John Brown raid, with which he and his fellow Republicans were supposed to have been in sympathy. These lines were sung to the old hymn-tune of Greenville, in imitation of the old ditty,

"Go tell Aunt Rhody,
Go tell Aunt Rhody,
Go tell Aunt Rhody,
Her old gray goose is dead."

And the song ran,

"Go tell John Andrew, etc.
John Brown's dead,
Salt won't save him, etc
John Brown's dead."

The memories of this song were fresh in Boston in 1861, when the islands of Boston harbor were full of soldiers on their way to the front.

It is further stated that in 1855, a Mr. William Steffe, a popular song writer in Charleston, S. C., wrote the melody for a drinking song,

"Say, bummers, will you meet us?"

This was used by a fire company in that city, and spread out to the camp meetings, where it was changed to

"Say, brother, will you meet us?"

Brander Mathews, in a very interesting article on "The Songs of the War," published among the war papers in the *Century*, in August, 1887, and unfortunately not reprinted in the war-book afterward compiled from those valuable papers, opines that this camp meeting melody had become familiar thruout the North by 1861, and thinks that the "Go Tell John Andrew" song suggested this as a sort of retort.

The old book goes on to say that Col. Fletcher Webster, a son of Daniel Webster, caught two lines out of Miss Proctor's song, and says that Mr. C. Sprague Hall, who had been credited with the authorship of the song, is authority for the statement that it originated in this fashion, and that a Mr. Greenleaf, of Charlestown, Mass., suggested the melody from Charleston, N. C., which had come by way of the fire laddies and the camp meetings, and drifted onto the islands in Boston Harbor. He says that as there sung by the soldiers, it contained but one stanza:

"John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave,
But his soul goes marching on."

Both these lines are contained in Miss Proctor's poem, and whether they originated with her, or were taken by her from the doggerel words of the song and incorporated into a more worthy poem, may be uncertain. I am inclined to think the latter is true, and that the files of THE INDEPENDENT early in 1863 might show that the song in this much improved form followed the Emancipation Proclamation.

Miss Proctor writes that she remembers writing the song, but that she attached no importance to it, and does not know that it served as the original of the John Brown song, and had not thought of it in that relation till Edmund Clarence Stedman suggested it to her. It would be unfair to her to represent her as claiming to have originated the song.

But she certainly gave it a far better form than that which is commonly sung, and one which ought to be preserved.

It is time for John Brown's soul to start on a new march. The colored man never needed or deserved a friend so much as he does today. If some one with the courage of John Brown, and more wisdom than the old hero sometimes displayed, could rise and lead this unfortunate people into the heritage which freedom ought to bring to them, it would be the best thing yet accomplished by the spirit of the old hero of Ossawatomie.

Who will write the song to which the soul of John Brown shall lead these people on their march toward this greater victory than the pike of John Brown, or the pen of Lincoln or the sword of Grant could give to them?

OAK PARK, ILL.

John Brown Song

BY EDNA DEAN PROCTOR

[From THE INDEPENDENT of January 15, 1863.]

JOHN BROWN died on a scaffold for the slave;
Dark was the hour when we dug his hallowed grave;
Now God avenges the life he gladly gave,
Freedom reigns today!
Glory, glory hallelujah,
Glory, glory hallelujah,
Glory, glory hallelujah,
Freedom reigns today!

John Brown sowed, and his harvesters are we;
Honor to him who has made the bondsman free;
Loved evermore shall our noble Ruler be;
Freedom reigns today!
Glory, etc.

John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave;
Bright o'er the sod let the starry banner wave;
Lo, for the millions he periled all to save.
Freedom reigns today!
Glory, etc.

John Brown lives, we are gaining on our foes;
Right shall be victor, whatever may oppose—
Fresh thru the darkness the word of warning blows.
Freedom reigns today!
Glory, etc.

John Brown's soul thru the world is marching on;
Hail to the hour when oppression shall be gone;
All men will sing, in the better age's dawn,
Freedom reigns today!
Glory, etc.

John Brown dwells where the battle strife is o'er;
Hate cannot harm him, nor sorrow stir him more;
Earth will remember the crown of thorns he wore.
Freedom reigns today!
Glory, etc.

John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave;
John Brown lives in the triumphs of the brave;
John Brown's soul not a higher joy can crave;
Freedom reigns today!
Glory, etc.

The Great Conference in Edinburgh

BY HENRY A. STIMSON, D.D.

[The following appreciation of the Missionary Conference just concluded at Edinburgh is by the pastor of the Manhattan Congregational Church, of this city, himself one of the American delegates to the Conference.—EDITOR.]

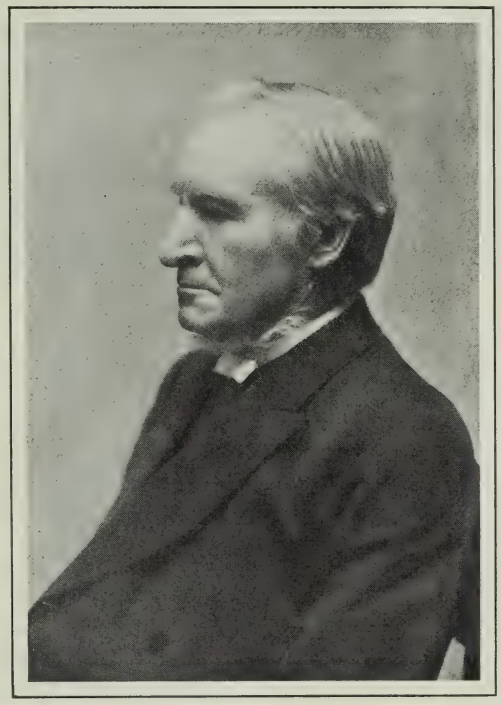
NOW! Now! Now! has, from the opening meeting on, been the dominant note of the great Missionary Conference in Edinburgh. It was sounded in the opening address of the president, and, whatever subject was under discussion, the development and independence of the native churches, the increase of higher education, the exalting of the native ministry, the pushing of evangelization, the advance upon the unreached peoples and areas, or the claims and opportunities in great fields like India, China and Africa, and in the new spirit that is distintegrating the non-Christian religion, the emphasis was invariably upon the exceeding importance of the present hour, amounting, it was claimed, in many cases to a crisis. And this was no excited talk of the enthusiast or ill-considered utterance of men without responsibility. The speaking has been almost exclusively that of men from the field, and those whose official connection with the missionary societies has given them large experience.

Never was a convention held more strictly to the business in hand, and never was that business less allowed to be interfered with either by "business" or oratorial display. Not a minute has been wasted. The eight reports of the eight great commissions, which have been at work gathering their material for a year and a half, were the material for as many days of consideration at two long sessions daily. These were on Carrying the Gospel to the Non-Christian World; The Church in the Mission Field; Education in Relation to the Christianization of National Life; The Christian Message to Non-Christian Religions; The Preparation of Missionaries; The Home Base of Missions; Missions and Governments; and Co-operation and Promotion of Christian Unity.

The method pursued was a model for all great missionary and ecclesiastical assemblies. These commissions sought from all parts of the world the widest and completest information on their separate subjects. This they condensed and reviewed in printed reports adding carefully considered conclusions. These reports were distributed in advance. Each day every delegate was furnished thru the mail an outline of the report, with *"Agenda"* indicating the line in which the business committee wished it to be reviewed and discussed. The chairman of the commission opened the day's work with a brief illuminating statement of the question and of the work of the committee. Then followed in two sessions some five hours of keen, intense and searching discussion, almost entirely confined to statement of fact, account of personal experience, or expression of judgment by men who had come from the thick of the battle in the mission fields of the world. Opinions differed sharply on many points, but it was noticeable that all the speakers were careful to say they could speak only of their own field. The situation must needs differ greatly in different lands, for example, between Central Africa and Japan or India and Korea. Speeches were strictly limited to seven minutes, consequently the attention of the great audience never flagged and not infrequently the last hour produced the most thrilling address. A man who did not come directly from the field or was not very sure of his knowledge might well hesitate to send up his name to the chairman with the request to speak and few or none of that class did so. The amount of fresh and important material made available for the conduct of missionary enterprise was enormous, and the examination and revising of both principles and methods of operation cannot fail to be wide-reaching, if not in some cases revolutionary.

The utmost unanimity prevailed upon the great questions which were uppermost. At the opening session the presi-

dent. Lord Balfour of Burleigh, the lineal descendant of the Bruce and the official representative in Scotland of the King, a fine figure of a man, in profile much like the late Dr. John Hall, in a noble and stirring address, returned again and again to the necessity of a united Christianity, and the waste and weakness resulting from our denominational differences. He pleaded for a closer and more sympathetic fellowship with men of every race, a fellowship which the missionary illustrates; and he emphasized in the new awakening of the Orient the immediate importance of Christianity as alone making possible the enlightenment and liberty upon which the hope of the nations depends. He said, "There cannot be Christianity without liberty and liberty without at least the restraint of Christian ideals is full of danger."

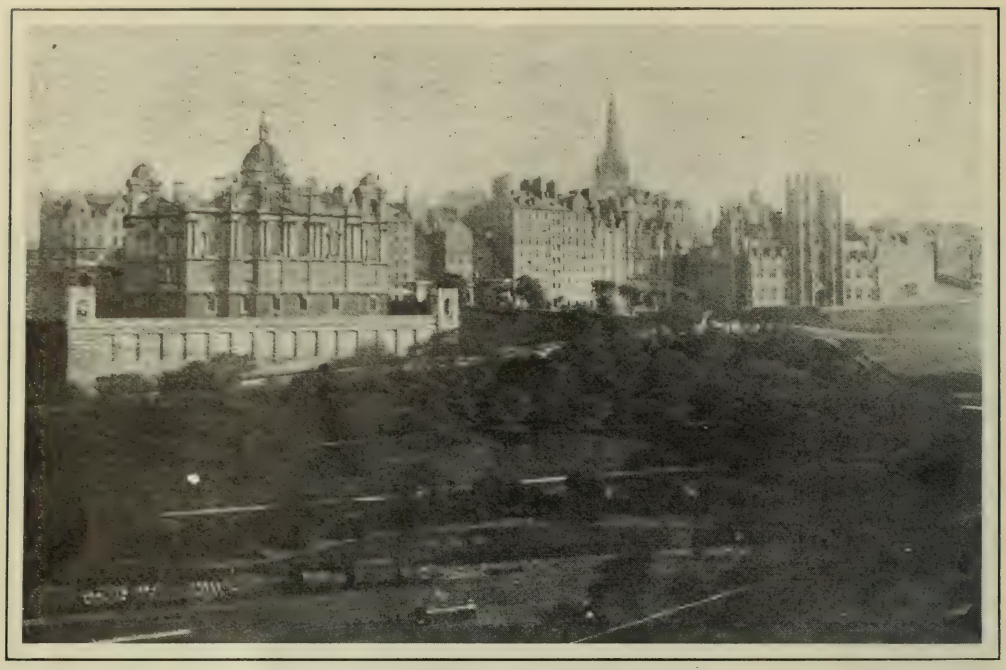


DR. ALEXANDER WHYTE.

The quaint opening prayer by the aged and famous Edinburgh preacher, Dr. Whyte, which a Scotchman by my side said no other living man could make, was along the same line. He seemed to feel himself amid "the goodly fellowship of the prophets," and he proceeded to thank the Lord for them by name, the Anglicans for teaching us to pray, the Covenanters for their faith, Jeremy Taylor, and John Bunyan, and McCheyne and Rutherford and David Livingstone and Spurgeon and Alexander MacLaren, characterizing each with a word; then he got back to John Knox; his Scotch soul caught fire and he found in him the faith that will make all believers one. The Archbishop of Canterbury, who followed, had an easy task, as, laying aside all hint of his rank, and carefully discarding any ecclesiastical tone or utterance, he exalted the missionary work as that which looms largest and matters most in the world today. Simply and eloquently he pleaded for the recognition of this and of the urgency of the present need, with the assurance that the sacrifice and effort involved have connected with them promise of the largest results.

To these thoughts, in subsequent sessions, the convention quickly added that of uniting as rapidly as possible the work on foreign fields, of ceasing to teach distinctive denominational tenets, of aiming at a local and national church where possible, of taking hands off the native church and pressing upon it full responsibility of Christian service and independence of planning in full force to advance upon the unevangelized millions that still are to be found and, at the same time, of greatly reinforcing the existing missions. Southern India, for example, calls for at least 8,000 additional missionaries. The stupendous character of the task now before the Christian world was always in evidence. Of the thousand millions of the population of the world outside the Christian nations only to two hundred millions is the Gospel in any reasonable sense accessible. Altho there are between four and five hundred versions of the Scriptures of one kind and another, there are in Africa about one thousand different languages or dialects, and of the one hundred and forty in India only for eighty are there as yet translations of the Bible.

So pressing were the claims of each



ASSEMBLY HALL, EDINBURGH.

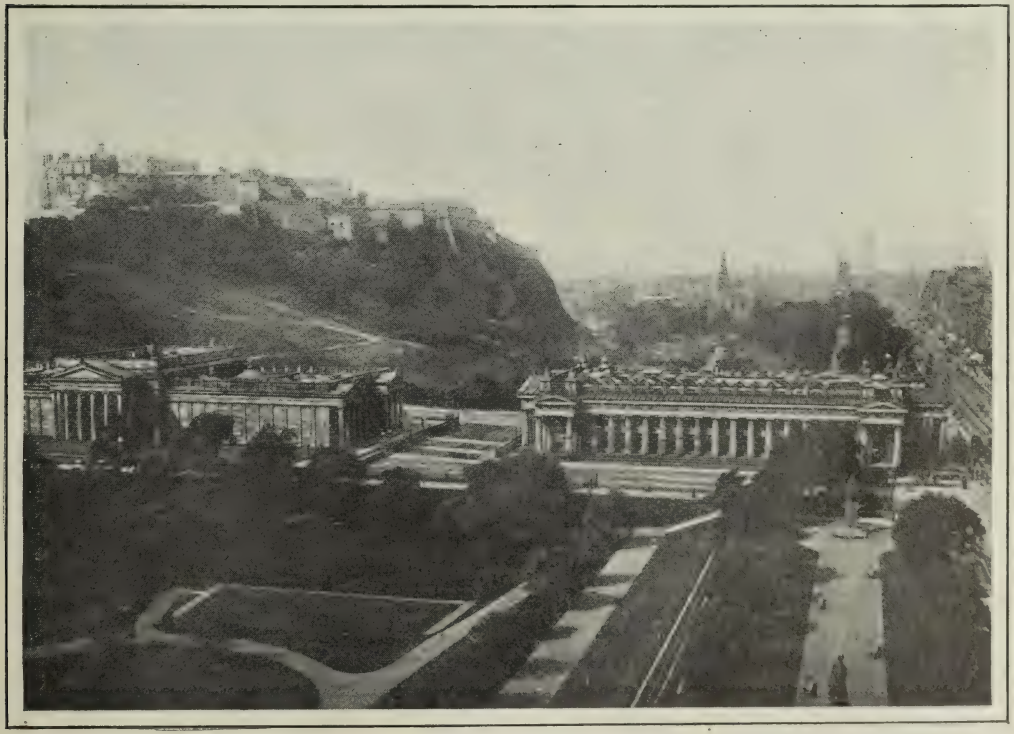
separate topic and so eager the interest that the chairman always had in his hand a dozen or twenty more cards of speakers than the time would allow. It was "the King's business" indeed, and it required not "haste" simply, but wisdom and earnestness of the highest type. The opinion was frequently expressed that the conference would mark an epoch in the history of missions. It can hardly be otherwise: not so much because new methods were devised, as because of the clarifying of views, the reducing of waste, the wise direction of effort, the revivifying and energizing of familiar truths and the suggestion of what will be to many new points of view, with a tremendous uplift in courage and expectancy, and an altogether new sense of the fellowship of Christians and the greatness of the missionary work.

The personnel of the convention has been not the least important feature. It is said to be, if men are not counted, but weighed, the greatest assembly ever convened in the British Isles. The missionary societies of all the Protestant nations and churches are represented; many of the best known men in the Christian world and missionaries innumerable from every land are to be seen. The Archbishops of Canterbury and York with many bishops, the chief dignitaries of the Scotch churches and universities, many well-known men from America and Canada, with others from Germany, Norway, Denmark, Holland, Switzerland, Lord Balfour, Lord Cecil, Lord Kinnaird, the Master of Polwarth, Lord Reay, late Governor of Bengal, the older missionaries like Dr. Watson, who has been fifty-seven years in Egypt, and young men from the heart of Africa and the center of China, a Chinese Christian professor in his native costume, the venerable Dr. Chatterji with his long white beard from India, and an Anglican "brother" from Delhi with the ascetic features and the coarse brown robe and girdle of a Franciscan monk, were to be distinguished in the audience, or heard as speakers. As I took my seat the first day I found myself beside President Harada, of Japan. Just beyond was a Hindu; a little further along an African, in front a Chinaman and next to me a Scotchman. A few ladies were among the official delegates and many in the galleries, many with refined strong, dignified, sweet faces, but none more attrac-

tive than Miss Scrabji, from India, with her white silk shawl draped about her shoulders and her quiet and beautifully intelligent countenance conspicuous from all parts of the house.

The conference was held in the Assembly Hall of the United Free Church of Scotland. It is on the Castle Hill, looking down upon the famous Princes street and the long garden-like park that lies between. It is one of the most picturesque and beautiful urban scenes in Europe. The hall, which holds over two thousand, is admirably adapted to its uses, with ample subsidiary accommodations and with perfect acoustic qualities and excellent artificial ventilation. The hospitality of Edinburgh is boundless, the weather was perfect most of the time and the management of the convention could not have been better. To an American there were some marked novelties. An "executive chairman," Mr. John Mott, was chosen to preside, and did it simply and admirably. The large business committee carefully selected to represent all interests occupied raised seats in front of the desk, and was always in evidence. It controlled the docket, arranging it carefully in advance, and relieving the presiding officer from uncomfortable responsibility. Large parallel meetings were always in progress for which as well as for the galleries in the Assembly Hall special tickets were furnished at a small price. The delegates, 1,200 in number, also paid a "registration fee" of $2.50 in obtaining their official admission tickets, and these, with the special tickets, must have materially helped to meet the expenses of the convention, as well as to secure audiences for the various meetings, and proper accommodations for those chiefly concerned. In any case I have heard no complaints, and it is difficult to see how any great assembly could be better managed.

The evening meetings were carefully planned and occupied with two or three important addresses, often three or four meetings proceeding at the same time, with crowded houses. Among the missionary speakers our Americans, Drs. Jones and Hume, of India; Bishops Brent, of Manila; Root, of China; and Robinson, of India, and Drs. Arthur Smith, of China, and Moffatt, of Korea, were



EDINBURGH CASTLE.

particularly effective, while Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin and Mr. Robert Speer made notable addresses. For its incisive eloquence and courageous earnestness Dr. Coffin's was a splendid use of a great opportunity. His challenge to Christianity at home to live up to its professions and to present to the non-Christian world an individual and national life governed by the teachings of Christ was thrilling in its arraignment and in its appeal. The Archbishop of York subsequently spoke to the same end.

From beginning to end the conference has been characterized by the note of success in the missionary enterprise both in the present and in the future, by confidence in the Gospel of Jesus Christ both as a personal faith and as a subduing and reforming power in the world, by assurance of the reality and adequacy of the Christian life of the native convert in all the various mission fields and under all the varying conditions, by expectancy of great and rapid advance of the work thru the new evidence of the presence and power of the Spirit of God, as seen in recent progress in Korea and China, and the changes going on in India and Japan, by the surprising unanimity of the welcome given on all sides to the news of the drawing together in co-operation and even in organic union of the different societies and denominations on the foreign field, and by the strong conviction that the time has come when Christians at home will be moved in the same direction, and the home churches will throw themselves into the foreign missionary service with a strength and devotion such as they have not known.

No one wishing to understand the religious situation of the world today should fail to read the remarkable closing chapter of the report of the fourth commission, that on "The Relation to the Non-Christian Religions." It concludes thus:

"Hitherto the work has been advancing gradually, and slowly and imperfectly the resources of the Christian church have been developed to meet the need. But suddenly the whole situation abroad has been changed; and almost without warning we find ourselves in a new world of incalculable peril and opportunity. The momentous question arises whether at this moment the Church possesses the spiritual resources for the emergency which has so suddenly risen upon her. Duty has led us into extremity and extremity casts us upon God. . . . The spectacle of the advance of the Christian Church along many lines of action to the conquest of the five great religions of the modern world is one of singular interest and grandeur. *Vexilla regis prodeunt.* But at least as remarkable as that spectacle of the outward advance of the Church is the spectacle of the inward transformations that are in process in the mind of the missionary, the changes of perspective, the softening of wrong antagonisms, the centralizing and deepening of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, the growth of the spirit of love to the brethren and to the world. Once again the Church is facing its duty and, therefore, once more the ancient guiding fires begin to burn and shine."

EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

The United States in Porto Rico

BY WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

[We are very glad to give our readers Mr. Bryan's views of the situation in Porto Rico, which he has recently visited. He appeared before the Committee of the House on Insular Affairs immediately after his return and made an argument in favor of collective citizenship for the Porto Ricans and an elective Senate, and a referendum for franchises.—EDITOR.]

THE United States is in Porto Rico, and Porto Rico is in the United States, as a result of the Spanish War. The acquisition of the island was not contemplated—in fact, altho there had in former years been talk of the annexation of Cuba, little Porto Rico seems to have been overlooked. And yet it now turns out that Porto Rico was ripe for annexation and is the very base needed for the extension of our trade with, and our influence over, the republics of Venezuela, Brazil and Argentina. It is the key to the East Coast of South America, as the Canal Zone is the key to the West Coast.

Have you ever seen Porto Rico? If not, you have a picture in your mind, and it may be as imperfect a one as I formed before going there. I had learned that the island was, roughly speaking, 100 miles long and 50 miles wide. I could easily picture such an island. I had heard that a military road crossed the island from San Juan on the north to Ponce on the south, and that in the center of the island the road was about 3,000 feet above the sea, and I pictured an island rising gradually from all sides to that hight. But when I reached Porto Rico I found a miniature Switzerland. The beauty of the island surpasses anything I had heard or read—our people do not know what a gem they have in Porto Rico. Its mountains, its cañons, its deep gorges, its rivers, its waterfalls, its fertile plains, its rich valleys, its innumerable hills, its fields of cane and pineapples, its cocoanut groves, its coffee plantations, its orchards of oranges and grape fruit and its quaint old Spanish towns—all combine to make the island one of the most delightful places to visit. To add to its natural attractions they have built hundreds of miles of road so that one can now travel by automobile some 700 miles and see something worth looking at every mile of the way. When Porto Rico is known it is certain to become a winter resort for the people of the North Atlantic States. The hotel accommodations at San Juan are not the best at present, but arrangements have been made for a $400,000 hotel on the beach which will meet the requirements of transient guests, while the more permanent ones will prefer a cottage home surrounded by fruit trees and flowers.

It now takes five days to make the trip from New York, but it is only a question of time when larger and faster boats will bring the island within three days of the mainland. It is about 1,375 miles from New York, 1,250 from Norfolk, 1,100 from Savannah and 1,000 from Key West. A new line from Savannah and Charleston is already being discussed and it is not improbable that the railroads will one day be advertising a "To Porto Rico by land" trip by way of Florida and Cuba. A regular boat already connects Florida and Cuba and a line from the east end of Cuba to the west end of Porto Rico would reduce the water part of the journey to a minimum.

The effects of American occupation are very apparent. First, in sanitation. Great progress has been made in locating and eradicating disease. Some 300,000 cases of hookworm have been treated—all but 30,000 by the official physicians. An appropriation of $375,000 is asked for the completion of the work. There is no yellow fever there or bubonic plague. Second, the products of the island have largely increased in quantity and value. The cane crop has risen from 70,000 tons to 300,000 tons, and there has been a large increase in the production of grapefruit, oranges and pineapples. The grapefruit and oranges are equal in flavor to any in the market and the pineapples grow to enormous size—some exceeding 20 pounds in weight. But the most noticeable result of American occupation is the increase in the school attendance. It was less than 25,000 in 1898; it is now more than 100,000, and increasing. While the United States has furnished the initiative and done the directing, the Porto Ricans must be credited with hearty co-operation. The Porto Rican Assembly has responded promptly and liberally to every demand for funds for education. So much for what has been accomplished. What of the future? Governor Colton is urging the establishment of a Pan-American college on the island, with the idea of making it a training school for those who are to carry our trade to South America, and a university for those who come from the South American Republics to study American institutions. It is an excellent idea and has the hearty support of the Porto Ricans. Mr. Degetau, formerly the Porto Rican representative in Congress, made a similar recommendation some eight years ago. To work successfully among the people in South America one must know the Spanish character as well as the Spanish language, and a year's study in Porto Rico will be more valuable than several years devoted to the study of Spanish in the United States. Then, too, Porto Ricans, commercially inclined, after finishing the course in this college, can visit the United States, learn the details of some exporting business and go

to the South as commercial travelers. The college would doubtless attract young men from South America, not only because of its proximity, only two days from Venezuela and on the line from Brazil and Argentina to New York, but because one could study American institutions while studying the English language. Instead of decreasing, however, the number of students coming to the United States, it is likely to result in an increase, because a course at the Pan-American College would in many cases lead to a postgraduate course at some university in the United States. From whatever standpoint it is viewed, the Pan-American College looms up as an institution of great importance. Our nation is just beginning to understand the opportunity presented by the republics of Central and South America. It has been demonstrated that white people can live within the tropics; that the diseases formerly dreaded can be prevented, and this demonstration, together with the pressure of European population, will add greatly to the population of South America during the present century. Every student who comes from the Southern republics goes back a friend and champion of the United States. He carries our ideas and our ideals and becomes a customer for American goods. We can afford to invite him; we could even afford to furnish him board and tuition free; hence, the Pan-American College will prove a valuable asset from the day of its opening.

But we need something else in Porto Rico and we need it even more immediately and more urgently than we do the Pan-American College or university, namely: the application of the American ideal in government. Just in proportion as Porto Rico is near to South America —and especially since its people speak Spanish—it is important that we shall make it a working model of our governmental ideas. We have been inexcusably slow in offering them the privileges and guarantee of citizenship. I am writing this on the ocean and do not know just what has been done in regard to collective citizenship. The bill, as reported to the House, provided for individual naturalization, but there were indications that it would be so modified as to permit collective citizenship. This will be a much appreciated concession—in fact its denial has been one of the causes of friction between the Porto Ricans and the officials sent from the United States. The people, with few exceptions, want to become citizens, and Governor Colton's path will be made much more smooth by the conferring of citizenship upon the whole population, leaving those to reject it who desire to do so. The other point of friction is the Senate. At present the Senate is appointive—five out of the eleven being Porto Ricans. The bill, as reported, increases the number to thirteen and provides for the election of five. The Porto Ricans ask for a Senate entirely elective, and it is difficult to comprehend how an objection can be interposed from the standpoint either of principle or expediency. An appointive Senate is inconsistent with our institutions—in fact, we have to go to Europe for a precedent. And as little can be said in favor of its expediency. With an absolute veto power, which the Porto Ricans gladly concede, the Governor has all that a Senate would give him. He does not need a Senate to represent him; and the very existence of a non-elective Senate is a challenge to the representative body. One representative body is more apt to obstruct than two, because at present the one bears alone the responsibility of representing the people, while with two elective bodies the responsibility would be divided. It is of the utmost importance that there shall be harmonious co-operation between the people of the United States and the people of Porto Rico, and it ought to be easy to secure this when compliance with American principles is all that is asked by the Porto Ricans.

Just one more point. There are franchises to be granted in Porto Rico, and the franchise seeker is not always scrupulous as to his methods. We have seen him take advantage of cities and States in this country and he has even reached out after national franchises. It has required diligent effort to protect the public here; how much more care is necessary in Porto Rico. No franchises should be granted without the approval of some representative Porto Rican body

—City Council or Legislature, and wherever possible the people should be given a referendum vote on a proposed franchise. It is better to risk a little delay in granting a franchise rather than to allow a suspicion to rest upon our Government or its representatives. In other words, our Government should make Porto Rico an example and thru it speak to South and Central America. In no other way can we serve Spanish America so well, and that service, like all good service, will return to us in manifold blessings.

LINCOLN, NEB.

"The Lord My Healer"

BY MELANCHTHON WOOLSEY STRYKER

RIMMED by thy Gulf and Lakes and either Sea,
Shaped and reserved by our Almighty Hand,
Hail my America! thou people's land,
Whose awful name is Opportunity.

Wondrous thy story and thy heritage,
Thy strife that has been and that is to be,
To learn where Law locks fast with Liberty,
For final Man-right thy long war to wage.

What shapes of cunning, ill-born, malice lower
Above thy beautiful and bannered stars,
To foul and shred those white and crimson bars,
To steal thy strength and bring the baleful hour!

Upon thy vast experiment doth rest
What passioned hopes, what grim and seismic fear!
Remember whence and whereto thou art here,
And heed the human, piteous, behest.

Deny Him not who heals thee! Speak, aflame,
Full Freedom's challenge to a sobbing world.
Spare not! To every wind of Time unfurled
Set up thy guidons in thy God's great name!

Let all thy hills be joyful! Each fair vale
Bloom with Love's equity! Thy coronet
Be with Truth's everlasting rainbow set!
Follow to find the Light that shall not fail!

The University of Calcutta

BY CHARLES F. THWING, LL.D.

[This is the second article by the president of Western University and Adelbert College on the great Oriental universities. The University of Cairo was discussed in our issue of June 23. Articles on the Universities of Peking and Tokyo will follow.—EDITOR.]

IN his essay on Bacon, Macaulay says, "To give to the human mind a direction which it shall retain for ages is the rare prerogative of a few imperial spirits." This prerogative the essayist believes belongs to Bacon. Tho no such general prerogative belonged to Macaulay yet, as one reflects on the history of education in India for two generations, and as one considers the work of the first university of India, the conclusion is inevitable that to Indian education, both lower and higher, Macaulay gave impulse and lasting direction.

In the year 1834 Macaulay landed in Madras. Altho his purpose in going to India was not to form or to reform the educational policies of the Empire, yet his work in behalf of education was among the greatest works he ever performed, and was perhaps as great a work as was ever performed by one man for the education of a nation. At the time of his arrival, all educational effort had ceased by reason of divisions in the committee which administered public instruction. Five members of this committee were determined to maintain a scheme of education long in existence. This scheme largely consisted in giving stipends to students in Sanskrit, Persian and Arabic. Joined with this method, was the method of making large grants for the issuing of books in these three languages. It was a system of the endowment of Oriental learning. The other five members of the committee were determined to teach to Indian students the simple element of knowledge in their own vernacular, and the higher branches in the English tongue. The second method stood for the educational principles of the West. As a result of this apparently irreconcilable difference Macaulay wrote a minute in which he argued for the vernacular and the English method. This minute, which is as long as one of his essays, is thoroly Macaulayese in diction and in illustration. He says:

"In India, English is the language spoken by the ruling class. It is spoken by the higher class of natives at the seats of government. It is likely to become the language of commerce thruout the seas of the East. It is the language of two great European communities which are rising, the one in the south of Africa, the other in Australasia; communities which are every year becoming more important, and more closely connected with our Indian Empire. Whether we look at the intrinsic value of our literature or at the particular situation of this country, we shall see the strongest reason to think that, of all foreign tongues, the English tongue is that which would be the most useful to our native subjects.

"The question now before us is simply whether, when it is in our power to teach this language, we shall teach languages in which, by universal confession, there are no books on any subject, which deserve to be compared to our own; whether, when we can teach European science, we shall teach systems which, by universal confession, whenever they differ from those of Europe, differ for the worse; and whether, when we can patronize sound philosophy and true history, we shall countenance, at the public expense, medical doctrines, which would disgrace an English farrier—astronomy, which would move laughter in the girls at an English boarding school—history, abounding with kings thirty feet high, and reigns thirty thousand years long—and geography made up of seas of treacle and seas of butter."[1]

The minute thus made was adopted by Lord William Bentinck and his council in 1835, under the vote:

"His Lordship in Council is of opinion that the great object of the British Government ought to be the promotion of European literature and science amongst the natives of India, and that all the funds appropriated for the purposes of education would be best employed on English education alone."[2]

As a result of this vote, Macaulay was made the president of a body called to execute its provisions. The task was complex, large, difficult. If the larger share of the Hindu community were in favor of English learning, a still larger part of the strong Mohammedan community was opposed. The forces for carrying out the vote were thoroly in-

[1] A History of English Education in India, by Syed Mahmood, pages 50-51.

[2] A History of English Education in India, by Syed Mahmood, page 51.

adequate. The general staff was unorganized. No training schools for teachers had been founded. No body of proper associates were at his command. But, as a master of principles, as well as a master of routine, Macaulay at once

chancellor and senate. The governing body, or syndicate, consists of the vice-chancellor and certain members of the senate.

The early constitution of the University of Calcutta, like the constitution of



THE UNIVERSITY OF CALCUTTA.
On the left the Senate House; in the middle and on the right the Sanskrit College (affiliated). Within a half mile of this educational center are found five thousand students.

rose to the greatness of the opportunity. His work, done in four years, directed the course of education, primary and university, for the remaining decades of the nineteenth century, and its influence still abides.

The foundation of the three great universities of Calcutta, Bombay and Madras, in the year 1857, and later that of the Punjab, at Lahore and one at Allahabad, are among the results of Macaulay's service. It is notable that these first foundations were laid in the year of the Great Mutiny. The stirring of the people's mind over large affairs usually results in the laying of educational foundations. The University of Berlin was founded in the midst of the Napoleonic wars. Our own great Morrill land and university bill was passed in 1862. Calcutta was the first of the three to be incorporated. The foundation was, after due deliberation, modeled upon the University of London. It was made an examining institution, with the right of conferring degrees in art, law, medicine and civil engineering. In its constitution it is composed of a chancellor, vice-

its model the University of London, has been the subject of fundamental change. Experience has made manifest various shortcomings of a purely examining university, and the university on the banks of the Hooghly, as well as the university on the banks of the Thames, has taken steps to become a teaching, as well as an examining and degree-conferring, institution.

The amount of tuition, however, given directly by the University of Calcutta is still small. The larger share of the students who come up for either the matriculation or the degree examination have received their education in affiliated colleges. These colleges are in part missionary, and in part somewhat personal foundations. In any one examination of the university may be found students from Hindu, Mohammedan, Christian and other colleges. The examination room in the Senate House of the university on an examination day is a microcosm of the races, the religious beliefs, the castes, and the diverse culture of India.

The breadth of the service rendered to

the people of India and to the people of the world by the University of Calcutta is intimated in the number and variety of subjects, in which it examines candidates for its degrees. I doubt if any university offers a larger number. Among them are English, Bengali, Hindi, Uriya, Assamese, Burmese, Urdu, Modern Armenian, Classical Armenian, Arabic, Persian, Sanskrit, Hebrew, Greek, Latin, French, German, History, Political Economy and Political Philosophy, Mental and Moral Philosophy, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Physiology, Botany, Zoölogy.

The list is appalling, but it is to be remembered that the topics cover some professional as well as undergraduate knowledge. The teaching in many of these subjects is not carried so far as it is in the better American colleges. The teaching in science in particular is limited, tho large progress is now being made. The teaching in Latin and Greek, also, is not prolonged. The place which these two classical languages occupy in Western education is taken in Indian education by Sanskrit, as in Japanese education it is taken by the Chinese classics. I have asked not a few of the most learned men of India whether India lost by studying Sanskrit and not Greek. The answer has invariably been in the negative. Sanskrit offers a literature as rich as that of Plato and Aeschylus. Its philosophy is declared to be more attractive to the metaphysical mind, as by common confession the Hindu mind is more metaphysical than the Greek. Its poetry is quite as noble. The value of the study of the Sanskrit language as an intellectual discipline is declared to be as great as the study of the Greek language. Its grammar is as regular; its forms are as finely scientific; and its whole spirit and atmosphere as philosophic. The Indian student thus finds in Sanskrit, it is by many affirmed, the same culture and training which the Western student finds in Greek language and literature. But altho the Sanskrit grammar is exact and affluent, it is also clear that these early scholars were not logicians. Grammar represents their highest attainments. In orderliness of conception, in freedom from the fantastic, the Greek is superior to the Sanskrit.

The difficulty in the administration of



AN ABANDONED ANCIENT OUTDOOR OBSERVATORY AT JAIPOR.

the University of Calcutta, and of the other universities of India, does not at all lie, therefore, in the lack of proper subjects of learning, or of examination; but difficulties do exist and they are serious.

One of them is found in the nature of the intellectual habits of the students themselves. The Indian student is not a student of the type in which the college officer and teacher rejoice. He lacks those virtues which are summed up in the good old word thoroness. He finds it hard to concentrate his mind on a single subject. His heart seems fixt upon the prizes which the higher education may offer, rather than upon the higher education itself. He sacrifices power to honor. This lack of thoroness, too, has relation to the typical Indian character. The Hindu is slight in body. His muscles are thin. He seems feeble, as well as small. He is precocious, premature. He may enter the university at fourteen, and become a bachelor of arts at eighteen. He may also be married before the age of eighteen. The support of a family does not promote thoroness or length of university careers.

Closely joined with the lack of thoroness is the too high place given to memory in scholastic concerns. The Hindu has a quick power of learning. This power is greater than the power of reasoning. The daily work of students illustrates the high place given to the memory. A teacher who prepares students for passing examinations of the University of Calcutta has said to me that they learn geometry purely as a memorizing process. This lack of reasoning helps to explain the interesting phenomenon that India has never produced more than three able mathematicians, and these three not of the first order. In the sixth, seventh and twelfth centuries appeared three algebraists who have a good place in the history of the most rational of the pure sciences.



MEDICAL COLLEGE HOSPITAL.

A third difficulty under which the University of Calcutta labors in leading the education of the youth of India arises from a lack of sense of proportion in the Indian mind. This lack is both of the head and of the emotional nature. The habit of exaggeration is both symbol and result of this evil. In his convocation address of 1905, at Calcutta, Lord Curzon said:

"It is quite a common thing to see the most

extravagant account of ordinary occurrences, or the most fanciful motives attributed to persons. Invention and imputation flourish in an unusual degree. There is a thing which we call in English a mare's nest, by which we mean a pure figment of the imagination, something so preposterous as to be unthinkable. Yet I know no country where mare's nests are more prolific than here. Some ridiculous concoction is publicly believed until it is officially denied. Very often a whole fabric of hypothesis is built out of nothing at all. Worthy people are extolled as heroes. Political opponents are branded as malefactors. Immoderate adjectives are flung about as tho they had no significance. The writer, no doubt, did not mean to lie. But the habit of exaggeration has laid such firm hold of him that he is like a man who has taken too much drink, and who sees two things where there is only one or something where there is nothing. As he writes in hyperbole, so he tends to think in hyperbole, and he ends by becoming blind to the truth."[3]

A further difficulty in which the higher education in India suffers lies in the dominance of the examination. That dominance, which has so long prevailed in England, and in so many respects disastrously, has tyrannized Indian education for more than half a century. The successful issue of an examination is the goal, far off or near, on which the student fixes his heart. That issue determines whether he shall be able to win yet another object of his ambition, a position under the Government. Such a position by a Hindu of the middle class is most coveted. For, under the narrow conditions of Indian society, the places he can accept are few. Therefore the examination system has been and is a dominating force in education of every order. Its influence has, on the whole, been and still is evil. It stimulates mere learning; it represses thinking; it narrows the scope of training; it makes instruction a type of the pump handle, as Thring of Uppingham would say, and robs education of its liberalizing character. It makes the student a collector of facts, and not a gentleman of culture and of intellectual, ethical and esthetic appreciations. But, be it added, in India, as in England, this system, so narrowing, so devitalizing, is losing somewhat its enslaving grip and influence.



FIELD DAY AT AN INDIAN UNIVERSITY.
The tug-of-war.

Thru the University of Calcutta and its companion universities the greatest progress made in education lies in the field of medicine and of pedagogy. In these two departments the work of the

[3]Convocation of the Senate, for Conferring Degrees, the 11th February, 1905.

university on the Hooghly is occidental. It links itself, however, with those institutions of the West which hold to the liberalizing value of professional education. Calcutta does not directly require the student to take his bachelor degree before entering upon his course for the medical; as do the best medical colleges of America. The whole medical course covers, however, no less than six years. The method is, on the whole, like that prevailing in the University of London. Normally the Indian student enters upon his medical practice at the age of twenty-two—some four years earlier than the customary age in America—but in this case he has usually had little or no period of residence in a hospital.

India, thru its universities, is also seeking to improve education of every order by giving a better training to its teachers. One of Macaulay's serious difficulties sixty years ago was a lack of good teachers. The difficulty is still serious. I can give no more adequate presentation of what the University of Calcutta is seeking to do in the training of teachers than in indicating some of the subjects in which it examines, upon the theory and art of teaching in relation to mental and moral science, it presents these topics:

"The physical basis of mental life; sensation, perception, attention, memory, association of ideas, assimilation of knowledge, feeling and volition; their associated physical conditions.

"Mental evolution in the individual—characteristics of different ages:—infancy and childhood—the school age, and the succeeding period.

"The training of the senses; coordination of sense and movement.

"The cultivation of attention and interest—the cultivation of the imagination and the emotions—the æsthetic basis of intellectual education.

"The logical basis of education—logical method—theory of the five formal steps—abstraction, generalization and conception—order of the acquisition of knowledge.

"Language, imitation and play as factors in education—growth of the linguistic faculty.

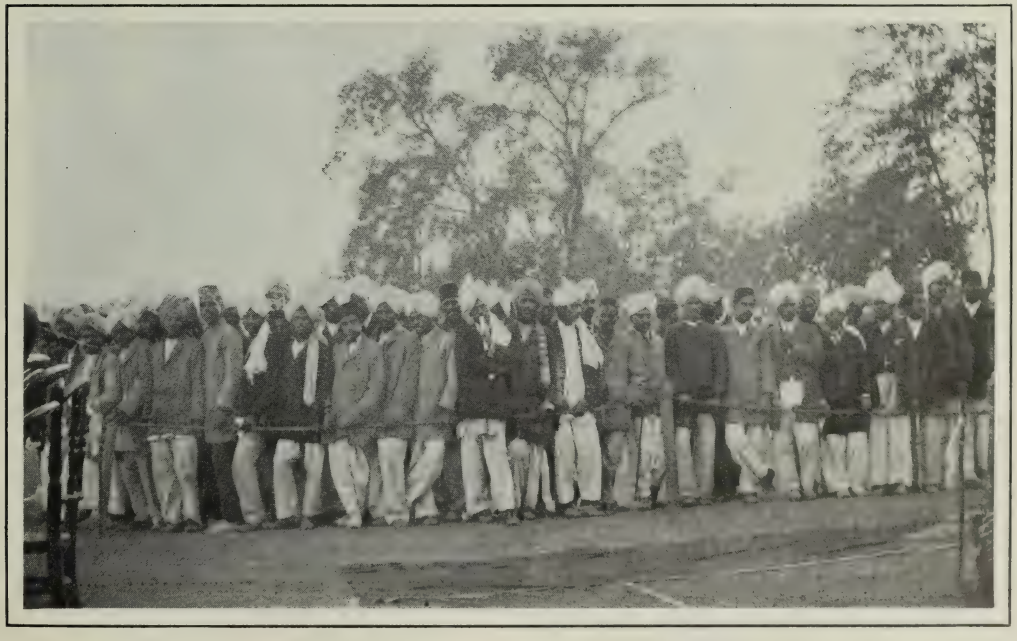
"The training and discipline of the emotions—cultivation of sympathy and the social emotions—of the moral sentiment.

"The training of the will—formation of habits—rewards and punishments—authority and discipline—the moral standard—the moral ideal and moral progress.

"Characters of individual children—marks of brightness and cleverness—marks of deficiency and abnormality—atavism, physical and moral.

"Tests of visualizing power, memory, verbal memory, command of language, sense of number, and the computing capacity, with the conditions of their growth and decline.

"Educational values and educational ends. Education: classical and scientific, liberal and technical, general and special. Civic education. Coordination and sequence of studies.



FIELD DAY AT AN INDIAN UNIVERSITY.
The spectators.

National systems of education; the primary, the secondary, and the University stage."[4]

The need of teaching and training in yet another profession is quite as great as in medicine and pedagogy; it is the general field of engineering. The Indian mind is rather literary than scientific, philosophic than practical. But India, as a country, needs development. The railroad system of 30,000 miles is still inadequate. The irrigation systems need vast improvement and enlargement. The agricultural system is terribly imperfect, as famines, both regular and irregular, prove. Many of the appliances and forces of civilization, electric, hydraulic, should be introduced. The great needs of India are technical. The few technical schools now established are insufficient in number, and inadequate in force. As the president of the best college in India said to me, "We are trying to oblige the Indian man to adopt these technical callings, but it is a long and hard struggle."

The great day for the student, for the teacher, for the examiner, for the vice-chancellor and the chancellor of the University of Calcutta, as of every university, is the day of the annual convocation. This day falls in what would be in America, the very midst of the academic year. It is a day not unlike the similar day at Oxford, or at either the old or the new Cambridge. It is an occasion which appeals alike to the eye, to the ear and to the heart of man. The assembling of candidates for degrees, the crowds of interested and wondering spectators, the band playing popular airs, the additional force of policemen, the general atmosphere of expectancy are as common in the university on the Hooghly and in the university of the Punjab as in the university on the Charles. But in one respect the difference is marked. In India the State or civil authority is manifestly made superior to the academic. The Governor-General, or Lieutenant Governor, presides, confers degrees and awards honors.

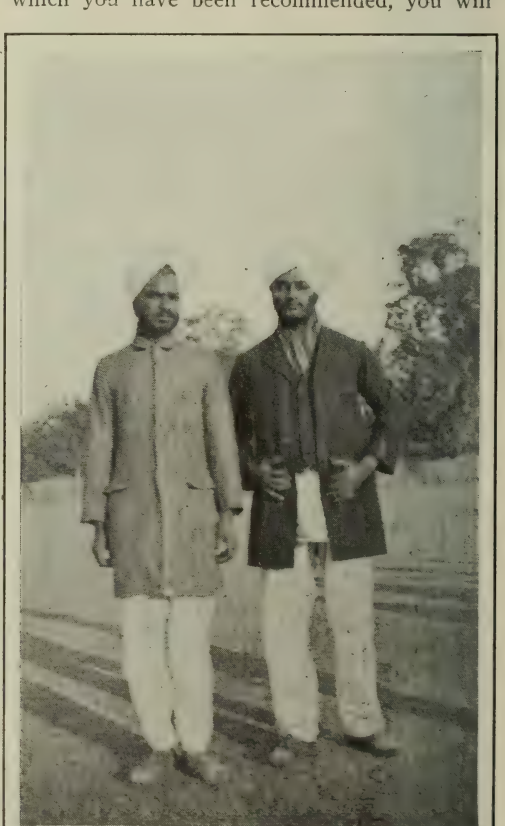
The Indian university is also more punctilious as regards academic order and ceremonial. Academic costume is prescribed on the degree-conferring occasion with far more care than in the American college. It is said that:

"Graduates shall wear a European dress with a college cap, or a chapkan and trousers with a shawl pagree and black taz."

No less than eight requirements are also laid down for the gowns and hoods of the several degrees. For instance, for the degree of master in the faculties of art, science and law, there is required a black silk or stuff gown. "The hood shall be of black silk or stuff, with lining of silk corresponding in color with the inside border of the hood for bachelors of the faculty."

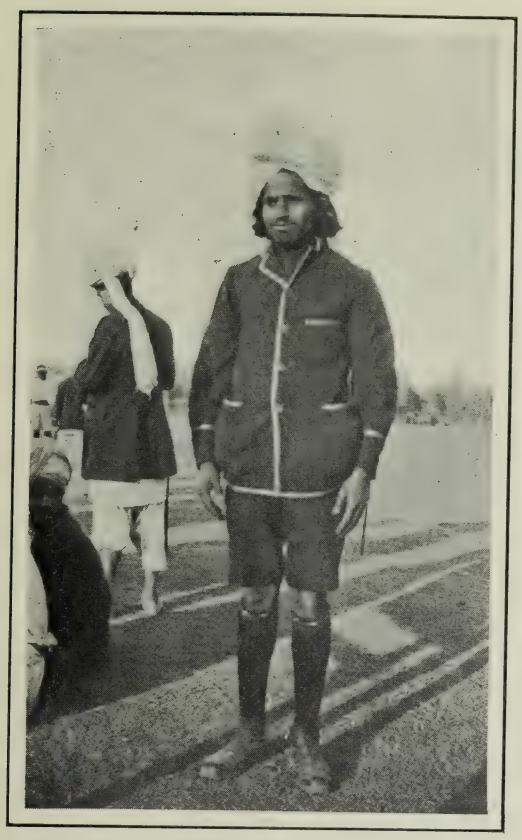
But a still more important and fundamental difference is made plain in the questions which the chancellor addresses to the candidates for degrees. These questions are significant:

Chancellor.—Do you sincerely promise and declare that if admitted to the Degrees for which you are severally candidates, and for which you have been recommended, you will



SIKH STUDENTS AT LAHORE.

[4]Regulations of the Calcutta University, pages 245-6.



THE ONLY BELOOCHEE WHO HAS EVER WON A UNIVERSITY DEGREE.

in your daily life and conversation conduct yourselves as becomes Members of the University?

Candidate.—I do promise.

Chancellor.—Do you promise that to the utmost of your opportunity and ability you will support and promote the cause of morality and sound learning?

Candidate.—I do promise.

Chancellor.—Do you promise that you will, as far as in you lies, uphold and advance social order and the well-being of your fellowmen?

Candidate.—I do promise.

Chancellor.—Let the candidates be presented.

In conclusion, the chancellor confers a degree under the following form:

"By virtue of the authority vested in me as Chancellor of the University, I admit you to the Degree of ————, and in token therof, I present to you this Diploma and authorize you to wear the robes ordained as the insignia of this Degree."

Thus the candidate of the five universities of India is in essentially similar ceremonies introduced to his world of work and of service. It is a world standing in less need of his service than he likes to believe. No people can be too well educated; but the proportional numbers of those who have received an education of different types may be ill-adjusted. India still lacks educated men, and lacks them tremendously. It is an illiterate people. But it has too many men of a literary education in proportion to those of other types and also in proportion to the needs of the nation. Nine-tenths of all the inhabitants of India are supported directly or indirectly by agriculture. Few are manufacturers or traders. The professional class is small. The opportunities for men of literary tastes and abilities are slight. To the aristocracy of religion and of concentrated wealth India can hardly afford to add the aristocracy of culture or of profession. Educated men, therefore, unable to find opportunities of legitimate service, are prompted to embrace opportunities that are illegitimate. Illegitimate opportunities prompt the founding of cheap newspapers devoted to vilifying the Government and lead to public speaking which is often a cheaper haranguing. The long and lengthening list of seditionists and conspirators contains not a few college men among its leading members.

This is one side, and the darker, of the political and educational condition of India. It is not, however, the only side. For tho emphasis on literary, as contrasted with technical education may be too heavily laid; yet not a few men who do receive degrees from Calcutta, Bombay and their companion universities, do devote their increasing powers in wisdom and sobriety to the enlightenment and uplifting of their own people. They do not fail to recognize the tremendously difficult conditions under which the English Government labors; they also do not fail to appreciate the state of their own people, of many tribes and tongues, scattered about in hundreds of thousands of little villages from Lahore to Tutucorin. They are at once patriots and individualists. These men are seeking by wise methods and in calm earnestness to make their people—sane masters of themselves—worthy of republican institutions, and to inspire them thru highest thinking and just appreciations unto great living, unto greater achieving and unto even greater character.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

The Woman Movement in England and in America

BY DORA B. MONTEFIORE

[Mrs. Dora B. Montefiore, the noted British suffragist, who is now making a tour of this country, is a typical English woman, tall, fine physique, clear complexion, musical voice and charming manner, somewhat motherly in appearance, but with a decided tendency toward fashionable dress. Altho originally from Australia, she has for a long time been connected with the popular movement in England, but gained her greatest prominence thru barricading her house to the tax collector as a protest against the injustice of taxation without representation. In this way she succeeded in keeping the bailiff out for six weeks, but, his patience becoming exhausted, he finally came in the name of the Crown with a number of men armed with pickaxes, broke open the door and auctioned off the furniture. Many women who attended the sale took advantage of the occasion to make speeches denouncing the attitude of the Government toward women. Hard as it was to see her belongings sold, Mrs. Montefiore considered the principle involved well worth the sacrifice and was willing to endure the discomfort and degradation of a term in prison for the same cause. She was one of the first of the suffragists to go to jail, and is popularly known as the "militant grandmother."—EDITOR.]

NOTHING in any modern upheaval has been more remarkable than the conscious and forceful movement of women, demanding equal economic and political opportunities with men. Whether in England's colonies beyond the seas, or in the small and oppressed Grand Duchy of Finland; whether in some of the States of America, or among the mountains and fjords of Norway, women have already conquered and gained their political enfranchisement and are encouraging their sisters in the fight for freedom.

But England, whose boast it is that her Parliament is the mother of Parliaments, and that her constitution ensures fredom to all, has not yet enfranchised her women. Neither have the majority of the United States of America followed the example of the more Western States and placed in the hands of their women the weapon of the ballot; but in both these great English-speaking communities the crisis is becoming daily nearer, when their statesmen will have to take a definite attitude on the subject, and when the just aspirations of women for political representation will have to be justified. Every Trade Union Congress in England for some years past, every Socialist and Labor Conference, and the Co-operative Women's Guild have bound themselves by resolution to work and agitate for universal suffrage for all men and women.

The Conservative element in the kingdom is spending enormous sums every year to force forward a bill giving suffrage to women on a property basis. Women of every shade of politics are showing by militant action that the time is gone by when they can any longer be deluded by the second reading of a bill, which was never meant to go further in the direction of becoming law. What then is barring the way for women at present in England? It is party expe-

diency, and nothing but party expediency. Neither Liberals nor Tories can be quite sure in what way the admission of women to political rights will affect party interests or the balance of power between the two capitalistic parties. The Tories might be induced by their lady supporters to bring in a bill to enfranchise women householders, and thus entrench still more securely the interests of property and of privilege; and suffrage societies composed of Tory and Conservative women pledge themselves in their constitution to resist any changes in the property basis of the franchise, and to oppose universal suffrage. The Liberals, smarting under the organized attacks of suffragettes, are sulkily indifferent, and their leader, Mr. Asquith, has refused to include women in his promised Reform Bill; though he has promised if a private member brings in an amendment to the bill, enfranchising women on a democratic basis, he will accept the amendment. Our hope, therefore, lies with the Radicals and Socialists; and it is men like Sir Charles Dilke, who for years has been educating the House of Commons on this subject, who will in the end help English women to their full enfranchisement. John Galsworthy, the dramatist and novelist, writes in a March number of *The New Age:*

"In an age when spirituality has ever a more desperate struggle to maintain hold at all against the inroads of materialism, any increase of bitterness in the national life, any loss of gentleness, aspiration and mutual trust between the sexes, however silent, secret and unmeasurable, is a very serious thing. Justice, neglected, works her own insidious revenge. There is an impasse. It will be easy to prolong that impasse indefinitely. It will be easy to go on saying: 'Your cause is not our cause; we can't help you!' To go on shouting: 'Behave yourselves, if you want us to do something!' But with every month every year, the germs of bitterness and of brutality have been spreading. . . . If any think that repression can put an end to this impasse they are mistaken. The idea of the full emancipation of women is so rooted that nothing can now uproot it."

It is for these reasons and appeals that I have been particularly interested in studying the woman suffrage question in the United States. Here I surely believe the women will not have the same problem to face as have their sisters in England. Here property and privilege have not the entrenched strongholds that they possess in the old country. Here men are prepared, if women can make good their case, and show that there is a real demand for their political enfranchisement, to grant them their demands. *The New York Times* took last year a straw vote of its own on the subject, and addressed an inquiry to all of the United States Senators and Representatives and to the presidents of all the universities and colleges. The replies showed that 49 per cent of the writers were in favor of woman suffrage, 28 per cent were opposed, and 23 per cent were either noncommittal, or favored the granting of a limited suffrage to women. This idea of a limited suffrage must, of course, be fought in the same way as other prejudices must be fought. The demand of the United States National Suffrage Society is for full suffrage and eligibility; and the Socialist women in their report presented in May this year to the national convention in Chicago resolved "that the Socialist Party demands equal suffrage, regardless of sex, color or race, and pledges itself to work, advocate and agitate for it." The modern argument in favor of our demands is the industrial argument. Women, like men, have been forced into industrialism, and are the creators of a great part of the wealth of the world. As the direct result of their political disqualifications, their status in industry is lower than that of men. It is to the interest, therefore, of any party representing the working class to demand the political representation of women. One result of the woman's franchise in Utah, Wyoming, Colorado and Idaho is that the wages of women in the public service approximate more nearly to those paid to men; and female teachers are paid at the same rate as male teachers, when doing equal work. Mrs. Bowman Wells, an English suffragist, who has collected statistics about the Western States where women are enfranchised, affirms:

"In the ten years ending 1900 the total value of farm property increased by 37 per cent. in Colorado, by 90.4 per cent. in Utah, by nearly 100 per cent. in Wyoming, and by 160 per cent. in Idaho. In California the increase was only 2.5 per cent. During the same period, while the total capital invested in manufacturing in California increased only 39.9 per cent., the

increase in Wyoming was 70.9 per cent., in Utah 122 per cent. and in Idaho, over 180 per cent."

The female illiteracy percentages of the great Eastern States are 25 per cent. higher than that of Colorado, 40 per cent. higher than Idaho, 60 per cent. higher than Wyoming, and nearly twice as high as Utah. With such facts and figures before them, I cannot believe that the men of a great and young country so keenly alive as they appear to be to all that makes for real and lasting progress, will long delay to grant the demand of their women for political equality. It is a well-worn axiom that "the safety of a government rests upon the consent of the governed," and women are no longer an inarticulate and consenting portion of the population. Revolt against existing disqualifications is spreading; and in these days when reason, rather than force, should decide all issues, it behoves the men who see life clearly and see it whole, to listen to the call of reason and to grant the just demands of women before there is any further appeal to force. Laurence Housman, in a recent poem dedicated to the women's cause, writes:

"'Tis England's need
Which bids her women now no more be dumb.
We cry for justice! And lo, Justice stands
Still with uplifted sword and balanced scales;
While in her courts blind Hate, with blundering hands,
Smites with brute force, and yet with brute force fails."

The women of America are to be congratulated that in their struggle toward freedom neither "blind hate" nor "brute force" will ever play a part. Let us hope we have seen the last of them in England.

New York City.

An International Home Exchange for Young People

BY ERNST RICHARD

[The author of the following article is a lecturer on German history and civilization in Columbia University and president of the New York German-American Peace Society.—Editor.]

THE proposal of the organization of an International Home Exchange for Young People, is based on the idea that in all countries there are families that, altho settled comfortably enough, are unable to pay for the advantage of an extended residence of their sons or daughters in a foreign country. In case, however, that two such families in different countries agree to entertain a child of the other, the expense for board and lodging is the same as if their own child had stayed at home. An extra expense is caused only by the journey; and even this might be diminished by Government or private help. While scholarships in higher or special schools for students are a part of this scheme, positions in mercantile or industrial concerns ought to be provided for, as of the highest importance.

I have young people of seventeen to twenty-two years of age in view. Central Bureaus in both countries, supported by trustworthy persons who are to ascertain the fitness of the parties concerned, ought to conduct the negotiations.

The plan proposed is simply a combination, an expansion and systematization of institutions, existing already. For a long time the advantage of foreign residence for educational purposes has been recognized; far-seeing Governments and philanthropists have founded scholarships to send talented students to other countries. Nor is it unusual that young people, following a commercial or industrial career, are sent to foreign countries to learn their methods of business. It is furthermore not by any means a new idea that parents exchange children to let them have the advantage of learning bet-

ter a foreign language. Such has been the custom, for instance, between families in the German, French and Italian parts of Switzerland for many years, and I understand that it is not unfrequent in Hungary for purposes of modern language study. Systematized children's exchange has been instituted between France, Germany and England for some time. Of late, the promoters of international peace and solidarity have recognized the importance of these institutions for the promotion of international friendship; and with their help, the children's exchange has rapidly increased, so that during the year 1909 not less than 362 children (181 pairs) have benefitted by this institution.

It is now proposed to extend the advantages of the system to young people more advanced in years, and over countries further distant from each other, and to all fields of life. By trying to place young people in commercial and industrial enterprises—not necessarily for a financial consideration, but rather in the nature of an apprenticeship—besides boarding them in respectable families, wil offer more practical advantages than the mere exchange of students or professors, since it will not only result in a better knowledge of the foreign country and in the formation of friendship between the families belonging to the different nations, but it will in many instances lead to an increase of commercial and industrial relations of direct economical value. There is no doubt that there are great difficulties in the way of the realization of this plan, but there are so many groups of people and institutions interested in it that with their help, and an efficient centralized organization, all obstacles could be met and the proper agencies found for investigation. It is, of course, desirable that the two families, who exchange their sons or daughters, should be living under nearly equal social and economical conditions; in many instances their religious standing and other points will have to be taken into consideration. When the organization is perfect, there is no reason why not even the laboring classes might benefit by it; why, for instance, not the son of an American laborer might enjoy the hospitality of a German workingman's family, and vice versa.

Just one illustration! In this country, fortunately, the interest in forestry is greatly increasing. Suppose the exchange was organized at the present time, it would be easy to inquire whether or not some German forester would be glad to send his son for a year to America, and in turn offer to a young American student of forestry the chance to live and work for a whole year with a German forester learning the method, so successfully applied in that country, right on the spot. It will not be necessary to add other illustrations.

Circumstances of a personal nature brought it about that this plan has been submitted first to the Peruvian Government, which has received it with the greatest enthusiasm, and holds out the hope that it would pay the passage of young Peruvians who would go to America under the system. This news of the negotiations with Peru somehow found its way into German newspapers, and the Germans were strongly advised to adopt the plan without delay in order to promote their commercial interests in South America. The author has received several inquiries from Germany and Austria, assuming that the scheme was already in operation, making application for young Austrians and Germans to be taken into consideration. Most interesting was a letter sent by the Austrian Export Society in Vienna, a very important, semi-official organization, of which the leading merchants and exporters of Austria are the members.

They say in their letter:

"This excellent idea is very appropriate to bring the nations together and promote their commercial relations. Therefore, we would propose to include Austria in your project; we shall be happy to co-operate to its success."

Thus it can be seen that other nations are ready for action and are waiting for our initiative. It would be, therefore, highly desirable that the plan would be seriously taken up by some of our American organizations, peace societies, Chambers of Commerce, educational organizations and institutions and certain departments of our Government might join in the creation of a central bureau to execute the plans.

New York City.

Literature

The Indian

INDIAN INSPECTOR MCLAUGHLIN* writes a fascinating book. It is the work of one whose life has been spent among the Indians, who knows them as few, if any other, white men know them, and who tells what he knows in the language of the born story-teller. His subjects embrace a wide scope. He tells of Indian hunts and battles, of customs and manners, of superstitions and legends, and he gives an intimate picture of the aborigines' daily lives.



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"TWO MOONS, NORTHERN CHEYENNE CHIEF."
From "My Friend the Indian." (Houghton Mifflin Company.)

Four of his chapters have notable his-

[1]MY FRIEND THE INDIAN. *By James McLaughlin.* New York: Houghton Mifflin Co. $2.50.

toric value. He gives the Indian story of the Custer battle, and also narrates the Modoc War, the flight of the Nez Perces and the incidents leading up to the death of Sitting Bull. No other white man is so capable of giving the Indian side of the Custer battle. He has talked with most of the prominent chieftains, and with a good many of the undistinguished warriors, who were in that conflict. Perhaps about no battle has no much foolish conjecture been written and spoken. Mr. McLaughlin's contribution deserves to rank with Captain E. S. Godfrey's account in the *Century Magazine* for January, 1892, and with Joseph Mills Hanson's relation in his volume, "The Conquest of the Missouri" (1909), as one of the three accounts which, taken together, compose a thoro and detailed description of that battle and the conditions under which it was fought.

Mr. McLaughlin describes with admiration the exploits of Chief Joseph, who with his Nez Perces in 1877 led the soldiers so exasperating a chase until they were finally rounded up by Miles in the Bear Paw Mountains. Examining Joseph's last battle-ground, he is struck anew with the "tremendous military capacity" of the chieftain who could plan defensive works like a trained officer, and who could for so long a time baffle pursuit. The author's account of the death of Sitting Bull throws considerable new light on the episode, and his narrative of the Modoc War, tho containing little that is new, is written with an understanding that will picture it to the reader with a fresh vividity.

Mr. McLaughlin describes the Indian as "a sort of half-starved ward in chancery." The Government holds about thirty-six millions of dollars in trust, besides many million dollars' worth of land, for the Indian. Instead of doling out supplies to him, a method which keeps him in a state of unthrift and indigence, the Government, Mr. McLaughlin insists, should give him his portion and turn him adrift to work out his salvation.

Mr. Leupp* treats the Indian problem in its entirety. A former Commissioner of Indian Affairs, he speaks with the knowledge of one who has dealt with every phase of the problem. He, too, insists that the Indian should be set upon his feet and that the ties which bind him to his tribe, in the communal sense, or to the Government, should be forever severed. The Indian must be recognized as an individual and so treated; he must be made an active factor in the upbuilding of his local community; his children must be taught to do needful things rather than read Latin or "extract the cube root of 123456789." To the objection that the Indian would probably be immediately swindled out of his possessions if forced to act for himself, Mr. Leupp reminds his assumed critic of the present measures for guarding the weaker and more ignorant Indians. Nevertheless, he wants the placing of personal responsibility upon the Indian to be hastened, satisfied that the harm will be but incidental and the good incalculable. No one who wishes to keep informed on the current phases of the Indian problem can afford to miss this book.

*The Indian and His Problem. *By Francis E. Leupp.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.

Modern Japan

Not least among the memorials marking the semi-centennial of the commercial opening of Japan, under the Townsend Harris treaty, is this book* compiled by Count Okuma, who was one of the most hopeful pupils of Verbeck in Japan and an active mover in the Restoration of 1868. These men secured a coalition of the clans that took away from the Yedo Shogun the guardianship of the Kyoto palace and of the Emperor, and which in place thereof brought in the new Government. From 1868 until the present time Okuma, whether in or out of office, has been ever active in making that New Japan which resembles, both in beauty of its form and method of its growth, the peerless Fuji Yama of his native country. Resting upon a foundation of ancient rock, rises the great cone of lava that has risen up *de profundis*. That is the mountain, beautiful and strong. So the Japan of today, while borrowing from afar forces and appliances hitherto unknown and previously unseen, keeps in her own life the

*Fifty Years of New Japan. *Compiled by Count Okuma.* 2 Vols. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $7.50.

energies that are of herself. Despite the fears of those who do not know well the genius and history of Nippon, the new Japan is not destined to fall back.

These two volumes, well arranged and indexed, contain contributions from over fifty writers whose Japanese script has been translated into English by Captain Brinkley, who is without peer in his chosen field. The whole work, thus put into good form by Mr. Marcus B. Huish, is a reproduction and part condensation of the original Japanese publication. In the appendices are texts of the Constitution of 1889 and of treaties, a list of publications in science by Japanese, besides information as to weights, measures, wages, etc. It would have been well if some one who knew personally and accurately about the first missionary, educational and industrial pioneers had assisted the editors; for the one great defect of the book is, despite its generous acknowledgment, a special chapter on the foreigners who taught, aided and advised the Japanese in office, or who, by their enthusiasm and abilities raised up many of these contributors and other eminent men of the empire. Without such instruction, inspiration and initiatory work, it is certain there would have been no such New Japan as is here pictured and who speaks for herself.

The mass of information, relating to religion, philanthropy, culture, education, philosophy, science, fine arts, literature, politics, industry and socialism, here so well arranged and so interestingly set forth, is unified by Count Okuma's executive ability, insight and experience. Most valuable are his own contributions, in four chapters, concerning history, education and a final summary. None but he could have obtained from Prince Y. Tokugawa, the ex-Shogun, the last of his line, so significant an interview. In large measure, this personage summed up in himself the old civilization. Giving his views of the Restoration of 1868, which unified feudal Japan and made thereof a nation, the Prince would not be a Japanese if he did not argue with wholeheartedness in favor of loyalty to the Emperor. He even insists that in the teachings of his house and ancestors lay the seed bed of that loyalty, which, in its bright, consummate flowering during his own lifetime has unified the Japanese nation. Of course, no Western scholar can take seriously Count Okuma's assertions as to the very early history of Japan, for no critical scholar of any reputation believes that Dai Nihon has, or ever had, any written history which antedates the introduction of letters in the sixth century. In institutional life and artistic spirit the composite people now called the Japanese have a perspective that runs back into the days of the dolmens, before Chinese art or civilization were known or possibly even heard of. But anything more, politically or geographically, than a small court-center, with loose control over outlying regions, before the eighth century, one cannot see, in either their ancient texts or traditions; while the existence of anything that can be called a nation, or homogeneous body of people, before the twelfth century, a critic peers in vain to behold. For delightful optimism Count Okuma has no superior, while for exalted ideas of the greatness of the Japanese and the splendor of their future, the good sage reminds us less of Fuji Yama than of Niitaka (New High) which in Formosa is the still loftier mountain of the Japanese empire.

Space does not permit us to summarize the contributions of such eminent men as Ito, Soyeshima, Shimada and others in the brilliant galaxy of scholars in and out of the Imperial University and of its rival Waseda University, over which Count Okuma presides. Academic freedom is not yet permitted to the professors of the Government institution, and any critical examination of the dogmas and mythology on which the throne of Japan is supposed to rest may be visited with disgrace and degradation; but Waseda, besides beating our boys at football and being beaten, is a little more liberal. So we find Professor Kume talking freely of native religious beliefs. Yet even this chapter on Shinto is almost as colorless as the cult itself. Suffice it to say that no other book gives so full and genuine an account of the movements of mind in the country which, since 1868, is so worthy of the name of the Mikado's empire. Incidentally, this book reveals how vitally Japanese civilization is fed from its own interior springs.

Ants: Their Structure, Development and Behavior. By William Morton Wheeler, Ph. D. With Illustrations. New York: The Macmillan Co. $5 net.

This scholarly, systematic treatise, representing years of careful observation and research, has been awaited with much interest. Among social insects, always fascinating to man, the bees and wasps have heretofore been the chief objects of study, notwithstanding the fact that ants outnumber as individuals all other terrestrial animals and have the most highly developed, picturesque social life. Among foreign workers, Emery, Forel, Wasmann and Janet have made valuable contributions to this subject, as well as Miss Fielde and Dr. McCook in our own country. Professor Wheeler's book is, however, the most comprehensive study of ants in all phases yet offered in a single volume. Beginning with a general description of the ant and its place in nature, Professor Wheeler takes up the structure, development, history, classification and distribution, treating each division of the subject concisely, accurately and with full detail. The chapters on the social life of the ant treat of his relation to plants, to animals and other ants, including those interesting problems of nature, mutualism, symbiosis and parasitism. We may note in passing that in this part of the work the sociologist and the psychologist will find many suggestive observations. The chapters on sensation, instincts and behavior are of especial interest for the ant shows emotions akin to those of man, such as affection, hatred, fear, anger, elation and depression. The chapter entitled "The Instinctive Behavior of Ants" cannot fail to arouse interest and will repay a careful reading. Professor Wheeler here shows most plainly what he himself characterizes as the "critical and catholic" spirit of the scholar, for he is led away



"FEMALE, MALES, MAJOR AND MINOR WORKERS AND BROOD OF CAMPONOTUS AMERICANUS, X2."
From "Ants," by William Morton Wheeler. (The Macmillan Co.)

neither by the sentimentalism of the nature-lover nor the dry intellectualism of the laboratory scientist. This sane, broad outlook upon the subject gives the book its significance and its wide appeal. A final chapter upon methods of collecting and studying ants and a complete bibliography render it indispensable to the student. The book is profusely illustrated and the typographical work excellent. It is written in clear, forcible English, is replete with interesting facts and suggestions for correlative lines of thought. The technical language used thruout will, however, discourage the lay reader. On the whole, this volume is the most valuable contribution made in recent years by an American writer to entomological science.



WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST HESITATION HE WHIPPED UP TWO WRITHING TENTACLES AND SEIZED HIM.
From Roberts' "Kings in Exile." (The Macmillan Co.)

Kings in Exile. By Charles G. D. Roberts. Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

It is a far cry from "The Land of Evangeline and the Gateways Thither" written by Mr. Roberts for the Dominion Atlantic Railway Company in 1894

to *Kings in Exile*. The first is a theme that has often been handled before and by other writers, but the last opens up a new field. Various animals have been selected by Mr. Roberts and their life stories are told as they were in a wild state and how they came to be in exile. The book naturally follows the author's former studies, such as his "Kindred of the Wild" and "The Watchers of the Trails." It shows once more the close sympathy of Mr. Roberts with the animal life of which he writes so delightfully. The animals that appear in the present book take on a new charm under the kindly touch of this author, who makes them almost human. After all, why should not animals have hates, loves, memories and retrospection just as Mr. Roberts says they have? The buffalo, puma, moose, timber wolf, eagle, octopus, seal, bear, mink and fox all figure in one or more good stories in the volume. All are well worth reading.

Oberammergau. By Josephine Helena Short. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. Illustrated. $1.

Unless one approach the Passion Play given at Oberammergau every ten years, from the standpoint of the student, there is little literature on the subject that may escape the stigma of sentimentalism based on over-emotional observation. The actual performance as a plastic religious representation affects many people in different ways; hence the diversity of "Impressions." There is a certain amount of conventional material with which the tourist to the Bavarian village should be familiar; every decade, cheap guidebooks in all languages are issued, each one containing a bare outline of the drama, and the pictures now made familiar to all magazine readers. These pamphlets are usually flimsy in binding, and therefore many will find the durable *format* of Miss Short's small volume more convenient for handling. In fact, if one does not care to go to the expense of buying Madame Diemer's "Oberammergau and Its Passion Plays," this little book will satisfactorily outline the main facts about the drama and the people who play in it. Miss Short's approach to this most interesting of medieval survivals, is by no means original; not even in the expression of her personal feelings does she go beyond the commonplaceness of the average traveler. We are led to believe that she has been to the village and has been befriended by the villagers; despite these opportunities, her knowledge of the subject is limited, and her novelty is that of small incident which every tourist may gather for himself. The time has come for a real deep impression of Oberammergau, from the traveler who goes there. If the authorities value truth, and desire correct knowledge of themselves and of their play to be spread abroad, they should afford the student every opportunity to reach old record—without which no writer may proceed much further than Hartmann. Oberammergau is a social and economic community—a fact which no traveler has found of sufficient significance to deal with fully. The real literary person, rather than the casual observer, who leaves Oberammergau, should have a more coherent idea than Miss Short gives in a volume which her publishers have issued tastefully, to disguise how closely akin it is to the customary guidebook, of which there are so many.

Eugenics. The Science of Human Improvement by Better Breeding. By C. B. Davenport. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.

We have never received so small a book with so much in it, that is, so much of what is both true and important. On this subject one should bear in mind what Josh Billings once wrote, in spelling even more simplified than ours, "It is better not to no so meny things than to no so meny things that are not so." Old wives' tales and sensational imaginings make up the bulk of what people think they know about human heredity. It is only in recent years that the experimental investigation of inheritance in the animal and plant worlds has been systematically undertaken and of the new knowledge thus acquired not much of it can be with surety applied to mankind. Professor Davenport, of the Carnegie Station for Experimental Evolution, packs into thirty-five small pages a plain statement of what is positively known so far as to the inheritance of personal peculiarities and he has room enough besides for a plan and plea for further research.

Literary Notes

....We would like to express our hearty approval of the series of English classics published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York. These books are issued in large type and substantial binding at the astonishingly low price of twenty-five cents each. The volume before us—*A Tale of Two Cities,* by Dickens—contains 377 pages and makes a standard library book. It is representative of the entire series.

...."The Graphic Arts and Crafts Year Book for 1910," as issued thru the Republican Publishing Company, of Hamilton, Ohio, under the editorship of Joseph Meadon in an admirable book. In its pages many problems are discussed with clearness and understanding. The amateur and professional may each cull something from its pages that is well worth while. The illustrations include some in color that are good to look upon. Progress all along the line is reported in the various arts and crafts which are given a place in this book.

....Mrs. Mary Heaton Vorse, the well-known writer of short stories, returned to this country last week from Paris. Her homecoming was a particularly sad one as she found that she had lost both her husband, Albert White Vorse, the author, and her mother, Mrs. Hiram Heaton, while she was at sea. At the time of his death Mr. Vorse, who had been a contributor to THE INDEPENDENT, and a few years ago a substitute in our editorial rooms for a few months, was engaged in writing a book on aeronautics. He had been a member of the Peary relief expedition in 1892.

....Don Carlos Seitz, the business manager of *The New York World,* is a busy man. The lure of letters is, however, strong within him, for in 1907 he found time to issue a volume entitled "Discoveries in Every-Day Europe." Mr. Seitz has followed the publication of this with *Writings by and About James Abbott McNeill Whistler: A Bibliography,* which was published last week through Otto Schulze & Co., of Edinburgh. This volume is crowded with titles and is indicative of the most industrious research. The book contains a list of Whistler illustrations and important reproductions. The magazine references to Whistler occupy considerable space. The printing was done by Turnbull & Spears in Edinburgh on English hand-made paper with deckle edges. 181 pp. Gilt top. The edition is limited to 350 copies and is imported by Ernest Dressel North.

....The Fourth of July as it has been celebrated is full of hazard. The casualties due to the unsafe and insane Fourth are great and we are consequently coming more and more toward an Independence Day that shall be safe and sane. Aside, however, from the danger to eyes, arms, legs and the body generally that is signified by a noisy and pyrotechnic Fourth there is another and more insidious hazard due to such a celebration of the day. The death rate according to physicians rises among their patients whose troubles are nervous and who chance to be on the border line with the advent of the din of the Fourth of July. The Society for the Suppression of Unnecessary Noise has recognized the fact that there is a work for it to do and this work has accordingly been done and is being done. Hollis Godfrey devotes some attention to this idea and in his volume *The Health of the City* he points out that unnecessary noise keeps the nerves of the American people on edge and thus the celebration of a Fourth with the cannon's roar, the rattle of musketry, the popping of pistols and the explosion of large and small crackers, to say nothing of mines and torpedoes appreciably shortens lives even if no mortal injury is inflicted.

Pebbles

"Is Mrs. Schnorer in?" asked the caller.

"Yes, ma'am," answered the maid-of-all-work in the boarding house. "She's in her room."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, ma'am. I just overheard her taking a nap."—*Good Housekeeping.*

"You are wasting your time painting pictures."

"But I sell my pictures," protested the artist.

"And that convinces me that you can sell anything. Such being the case, why not take up life insurance, or steel bridges, or something with big money in it?"—*Home Herald.*

LINES FROM AN UNCLAIMED RIB.

Oh, unknown man whose rib I am,
  Why don't you come for me?
A lonely, homesick rib I am,
  That would with others be!
    I want to wed—
    There now, it's said!
      (I won't deny and fib)—
I want my man to come at once and claim
      His rib!

Some men have thought that I was theirs,
  But only for a bit;
We found out soon it wouldn't do;
  We didn't seem to fit.
    There's just one place,
    The only space
      I'll fit—(I will not fib)
I want that man to come at once and claim
      His rib!

Oh, don't you sometimes feel a lack,
  A new rib needed there?
It's I! Do come and get me soon
  Before I have gray hair!
    Come get me, dear!
    I'm homesick here;
      I want—(and I'll not fib)—
I want my man to come at once and claim
      His rib!

—*New York Times.*

The Independent

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Bequests and Endowments

One of the most serious questions connected with the conduct of benevolent organizations is that of the accumulation of permanent funds. Considerable sums often come to a society by bequest, and often the donor's name is attached to such a bequest, making it a permanent memorial of him. Often the donor requires the gift to be maintained in perpetuity and its income only used for a definite purpose indicated by him. The question as to the propriety of such a permanent fund is raised by the enormous foundation which Mr. Rockefeller has proposed to establish, and which has alarmed some people because of its magnitude.

We may say, to begin with, that by common consent it is proper and wise to establish such permanent funds for educational purposes. Colleges and universities cannot depend on spasmodic beneficence. They must know what they can depend on, if private chartered institutions like Harvard and Yale. To be sure, there is a better way, and we have it in our State universities, and in our whole common school system, in which the present generation pays its own bills, but that is not yet the universal system. And yet, ideally, each generation should provide for itself. It is really not right that men should save wealth and scrimp comfort or pleasure to spare the next generation. Often it is no charity to those that follow. It may make them mean and selfish. We have known an endowed church to cultivate the meanness and stinginess of its members. There have been benevolent societies which, instead of seeking the confidence and generosity of the public have made their funds the excuse for spending their income on lazy officials.

Some organizations have the rule that all bequests should add to endowment, and officials may like that way. They say that this tends to a steady income as against alternate years of abundance and stringency. But there is a better way which benevolent societies are beginning to practice. It is that by which all the larger bequests are put in a general fund, of which one-fifth will be spent every year. This fairly equalizes the expenditures, and does not hold back the principal from the benevolent work. A bequest is all spent in five years. Or the larger bequests or gifts may be given to some one of the ancillary objects of the organization, so as to relieve the parent society of annual expenditures for it. Thus a missionary society may have to support a college in China or Turkey, and the transfer to it of a large bequest would make it independent of annual missionary aid.

This is a pivotal, critical period in the history of the world's civilization, much more than ever before. This has been the keynote of the Edinburgh Missionary Conference, as described by Dr. Stimson in our issue this week. A thousand dollars or a million dollars spent now for any one of a hundred good causes will do more, far more, than can the annual doling out of a 5 per cent. income. The profit, the compound interest on what is expended now and directly is vastly greater. The large social or educational or religious product of a large expenditure multiplies itself during all the years in which a similar funded gift is waiting to be appreciated.

As a usual thing a fund should be terminated within a moderate period of

years. We like the way in which the Peabody Fund for education in the South has been closed up. For a certain number of years, less than a generation, its income was distributed widely, in limited amounts, to schools. At last the trustees gave away the principal to establish a normal college in Nashville, Tenn. They have used their best wisdom, and it will do the best sort of service. We like the very elastic conditions provided in the scheme for this new Rockefeller foundation. The money can be used at the discretion of discreet trustees. But we would desire that not only should there be a rule forbidding the enlargement of the endowment from its income, but also that the trustees might be at liberty at their discretion to expend the principal also and put it at immediate work for the uplift of the world. There will be other calls for benevolence thirty years hence, and there will be other rich men, just as rich and just as willing, unless the social foundations are overturned; and in that case the public will, out of its own resources, do all that we now ask of benevolence. Whether that will be better we do not know. This we do know, that in the majority of cases a gift tied up by a dead hand to some special form of charity in the course of a century is an injury to the public. We also know that such bequests to churches have in Europe and Latin America become such a peril and menace that the State has had to seize and sequestrate them. It would have been better for Church and State if such gifts had all been distributed in their own generation.

Schooling in Democracy

It is well to turn now and then from the obtrusive and discouraging development of class power, privilege, ostentation, extravagance, wantonness, exploitation and cruelty, in a land that is consecrated to freedom and the square deal; and to renew our faith in government by and for the people, by looking at some of the democratic habits which multitudes of Americans are acquiring, in their own way, by their own experimenting, with no help from schools, or from a leisure class.

Every year sees an enlarging proportion of the wage-earning population brought within a comprehensive labor organization. By that part of the press which addresses itself primarily to employing and other business interests, the organization of labor is commonly spoken of as the work of "leaders," "bosses" and "walking delegates," as if the rank and file of the wage-earning population consisted of "dumb driven cattle," without plans, ideas or principles, and knew no better than to be made use of by self-appointed organizers. Actual employers know, by their own too frequent contact with a live wire somewhere, that the laboring population of the real world is not like the newspaper picture of it. But there is a large Philistine class in America, including some idlers, some curbstone brokers, some clerks, some professional men, which possesses exceedingly little real knowledge of life, and imagines the great army of wage-earning manual workers as not only unfit for political power, but as even too stupid to know or to look after its own interests.

A little painstaking study of the actual conduct of the affairs of organized labor would be "improving" to the Philistine mind and enlightening to most of us. It would bring us to the interesting discovery that whether or not the American people as a whole is forgetting how to be democratic, the wage-earning part of the people is learning by persistent experiment how to be more and more democratic in the day by day work of organizing and carrying forward the labor movement.

For example, within six months past, and in one instance within a few days past, employees of great railway systems have been deciding whether or not to strike. A momentous question of this kind is no longer decided by "leaders," or even by a council of authorized representatives of local organizations. The question goes to the rank and file. Plenty of time is allowed for the voting. Coercion, or pressure of any kind, from above is keenly resented. Each individual worker listens to arguments pro and con, makes up his mind, and votes as he thinks. The decision is the delib-

erate determination of men who will have to endure the disasters of any judgment that turns out to be wrong.

More slowly than wage earners in the mining, manufacturing and transportation industries, yet steadily the farmers also are learning to work together, and to promote their common interests thru effective co-operation. And it is noteworthy that, wherever co-operation among farmers has become an important factor in the economy and politics of any section, the same schooling in democracy that the wage-earners are getting is exerting its discipline and producing concrete results. Farmers' co-operative enterprises are almost invariably "run" in the last resort by the referendum vote. It is significant that it is in the sections where this schooling has for some time been going on, that experiments with the initiative and the referendum in local and State politics are most numerous, are most sincerely believed in by the people, and have thus far been most successful.

Surely such facts as these may afford us encouragement. The struggle between the People and the Privileged Interests in this country, has already become an uncompromising one, and it will be fought to a finish. The question has to be determined whether the whole people are sovereign in this country, or whether the real sovereign is a minority that has obtained power thru bribery, corruption, graft and privilege created by legislative act. The issue turns upon the competence of the people to organize and to carry on collective action for the common good on democratic lines, and by democratic means. If the masses of the people do not possess adequate political ability, they must, of course, become subject to the rule of a clever minority that can organize government and law on lines of class distinction. And democratic ability is not inborn. It is developed by practice. It comes with actual trial and experiment. That millions of the people are now getting a democratic schooling thru efforts to improve their economic condition, is the most substantial promise that we now have, that the people will continue to be masters of the situation.

The Railroad and the Farmer

TURNING the railroads from speculation to social co-operation means a great deal to the American people. Model farms, if run on up-to-date principles, owned and conducted as models by great railroads, mean a great deal more than is comprised in the usual term *farming*. The work of the railroads will substantially be that done by our agricultural colleges, only that the latter are localized so that the majority of the people do not get at them. These railroad farms should be open to the public, and bulletins should be issued, giving results of experiments. They will aim, of course, to embody the accumulated experience of experiment stations and colleges.

All this together tends to bring to the front industrial education, and this sort of education is just now called for by the people. Our farmers are getting tired of having their boys educated away from the farm, and at last our commercial industries and carrying industries are learning that their own prosperity depends upon building up the agriculture of the country, and carrying our productive capacity up to the highest limit. We note that a few of our cotemporaries express a fear that the railroads mean something very different, and will end in getting control of the land and the water powers—as they already are in control of the mines. We do not believe this to be among the possibilities, nor is it in the mind and purpose of the leaders in the new movement.

President Brown, of the Central, is a college man, and a believer in education. With J. J. Hill he sees clearly that our population is increasing faster than our productive capacity. We have got to do a great deal better farming in the United States than anything we have yet done. Taking the nine most important articles grown during the last year, including corn, wheat and oats, the American farmer averaged as a return only fourteen dollars and twenty-three cents per acre. There are many acres in the United States, cultivated intensively and wisely, that make returns of from $500 per acre to $4,000 per acre. The average revenue of Florida per acre last year

was $125 and even this does not stand for anything like a just maximum.

It will take some time to get rid of the old-fashioned, haphazard and guesswork land tillage. It will be hurried on we believe with more rapidity, by just such efforts as are being put forth by our railroads. That they can control the output to their own advantage exclusively we do not believe.

President Brown, in his address at Cornell University, asserted that the railroad had no other object in view at present than to show, by simple and inexpensive methods, under the superintendence of a live farmer, how the greatest yield could be got out of any soil; and at the same time the soil be on the road of improvement. Now it happens that this can be accomplished, and these two ends united in one, if what is known of legumes and cover crops is put in practice. The Central Road has already picked out its general superintendent of farms, and we imagine that within the next ten years this sort of education will make the farm superintendent a man of just as much importance to the road as the superintendent of the rolling stock.

Do not fail to bear in mind that this movement is sure to turn out a school for commerce and railroaders quite as important as for the farmers themselves. The traffickers will learn that to make goods is greater than to carry them. The farmer—even the heaviest water-logged old farmer can teach some very important lessons in economics, and the farmer that is up-to-date is a most splendid example of the folly of business conceit and business bigotry. Our transporters and haulers have needed just such company, and just such a lesson. There should not be a sharp separation of classes of industry. The farmer who ships his apples from Oregon to New York ought to have some knowledge of his goods after they leave his orchard. This long distance haulage is a new thing, and it has separated producer and consumer altogether too much. The keynote to prosperity lies in restoring as much as possible a close connection between producer and consumer.

We are now enduring the reign of the middleman, and a half dozen profits have to be tacked on to everything we eat and wear before it can get from the farm to the user. The railroad stands in a good position to help us solve this problem. President Brown says wisely that the true economy of our Eastern farmers is to learn what products they can most advantageously grow, and then understand the nearest and most convenient market for the disposal of these products.

In other words, it looks like the beginning of an era of good will between the shipper and the grower. This will increase the product of the producer quite as much as the profits of the hauler, and it is plainly good business policy all around. Thousands of run-down farms are run down, not from bad management so much as from ignorance concerning marketing. The proposition before these new railroad farms is to secure good management, with sufficient capital behind the work, and then to see that the crops are sold to the best advantage. Heretofore the railroad has gone off by itself; has been operated for its own sole interest; forgetting that the prosperous farmer was a necessity to permanent profit in railroading. It has been a case of disagreement between Nature's partners. In fact it is getting to be a generally apprehended fact, that, in these days of internationalism, and when nations cover whole continents, we have got to work together or fail together.

What is called a worn-out soil is not worn out; it is simply being worked under the depressing hand of ignorance. There is not any longer an excuse of this sort for deserting old farms. Land can be used to its utmost, producing annually the heaviest possible crops, and still grow fatter every year. The graduate of an agricultural college knows this; the old timer did not know it. The president of a railroad was not expected to know it until very recently; if he has found it out it is for mutual advantage. The legumes and the compost pile will keep any land rich, and make it continually richer. But when the farm is brought to its best, and its productive power to its maximum—if that can be supposed—the railroad is needed to carry the corn and wheat and hay to

market. So what can possibly be wiser than a wedding of the two industrial factors?

President Brown is not far out of the way that high class farming will feed an enormously growing population; will do it at moderate prices, and leave a splendid export balance. At the same time good business methods will so reduce the cost of tillage, that altho prices will be considerably reduced, the condition of the farmer will not be deprest. That the tariff must not meddle so generally with prices, outside of the growers' and the haulers' calculations, goes for the saying. The one thing that has not been heretofore worked on business methods is tilling the soil and feeding the people. Hereafter the farm must be conducted on the highest principles of both science and craft. The farmer will stand halfway between the agricultural college on the one hand and the great hauling forces on the other; and in close touch with both.

The Organization of Ill-Health

In our editorial on a national Bureau of Health, June 9, we called attention to all the arguments there are in favor of the organization of such a national department. The bill introduced into the recent Congress by Senator Owen, of Oklahoma, proposes the establishment of a Department of Health, with a parity to that of Agriculture and the others that have accomplished so much good. In spite of the many reasons—financial, purely physical, even moral—that there are for such a development of government, since the introduction of the Owen bill there has been a decided manifestation of opposition. The most interesting feature of this opposition has been the manifest organization of it. The literature is issued under the name of the National League for Medical Freedom. Within a few weeks three enormous advertisements have appeared in newspapers thruout the country urging people to write to their Congressman in protest against the Owen bill for a national Department of Health. Such advertisements cost much money. It is evident, then, that there must be a rather thoro organization and good financial backing for the opposition to a movement that seems so surely fraught with nothing but benefits for the people of this country.

We have called this The Organization of Ill-Health, because that is exactly what this organized opposition is endeavoring to accomplish. But is it possible that there are any interests in this country which have at heart the continued ill-health of our people, or who at least have many money reasons why various forms of disease and ill-health should not be eradicated? Those who are familiar with the recent medical history of this country know that there are not a few such interests. Commercial interests have always been inclined to run counter to measures for the general health of the people, whenever it seemed as tho their present interests might be affected by health measures. Even when they were short-sighted enough not to see that in the end health regulations would benefit them, their opposition was none the less outspoken. For instance, the merchants of the Southern States often combined in various ways and used all their influence, political, municipal and State, for the suppression of diffusion of information with regard to the existence of yellow fever. This always worked harm to them in the end, but they continued until the discovery of the mosquito and therefore of the power to suppress yellow fever to follow this short-sighted policy.

Just the same thing happened with regard to plague in San Francisco. There was constant denial by commercial interests of the existence of plague there. For the local health authorities to have ventured to proclaim its existence would have meant bitter, intolerant rancor and probably enmities that would seriously hurt any citizens of San Francisco who would attempt it. Even after the Marine Hospital Service made it very clear that plague actually was there, every effort was made to suppress or at least to minimize the significance of this fact. The consequence was that a long and costly campaign for the eradication of plague has had to be carried on, and we are not sure whether success has

crowned the efforts of the public health authorities. From the rats the plague spread to certain other rodents, notably squirrels, and plague bacilli have been found in these animals at such a distance from San Francisco itself that we are not sure whether there may not be an outbreak of the disease at some distant point quite unexpectedly. Each month almost has brought surprises in the investigations of the spread of the bacilli of plague to other forms of rodents, until those closest in touch with the Marine Hospital Service are quite dubious as to the ultimate result.

This is what happens whenever commercial interests think themselves likely to be injured even by measures that are well calculated to foster public health. Here is the African in the wood pile in the case of the organized opposition to the Owen bill. There are a number of commercial interests in this country that do not want an independent national Department of Health. In recent years we have had many exposures of the patent medicine swindle. We have learned that most of the most popular patent medicines, the so-called tonics, were nothing more than dilute alcohol with certain bitter drugs so as to make them taste mediciny. Physicians have seen alcohol habits formed as a consequence of freely imbibing these alcoholic preparations. Some of them were meant particularly for women's diseases, and the consequence has been a feminine nipping at alcoholic products that has worked serious harm to the women of the country. We have also found that the headache powders so commonly advertised were composed of drugs which, when taken as freely as was advised on the labels of many of these preparations, were seriously dangerous. We have had not a few, but many, deaths as a consequence of them. The soothing syrups for children mostly contained opium and were seriously injuring the growing child at an important period of its development, and adding to the number of nervous wrecks with tendencies to drug addictions in after life that we had in this country.

For a time after these exposures the patent medicine swindlers were very quiet. In many cases their advertisements disappeared from their usual places. Now they are gaining courage again. The American people have proverbially a very short memory for such exposures. The patent medicine people dread very much the organization of a national Department of Health, because this will sadly interfere with their now happy prospect of reviving their business and fattening their purses at the cost of the health of our people. This is one element in the opposition organized for ill-health.

There are others. There are a number of people in this country who would like to be freer to foist drugs, impure foods and questionable products of many kinds on our inhabitants, so as to make money, cost what it might in the health of those who consumed them. The consumer's purse they are interested in, but not his health. The organization of the national Bureau of Health, with its strict enforcement of the Pure Food and Drugs Act, and its sure tendency to further protect by legislation the health of our people, is a dread specter to such exploiters of the public, and, of course, they want to lay it if possible.

The League for Medical Freedom has a rallying cry. It is that the doctors are trying to create a medical monopoly—a doctors' trust. They insist that the Owen bill is due to the American Medical Association. As a matter of fact the bill emanates from the Senator from Oklahoma himself, and the movement for a national Department of Health has been organized, not by the American Medical Association, but by the Committee of One Hundred of the American Asscciation for the Advancement of Science. This organization, as is well known, consists not of physicians, but of the united scientists of the country, and only a very small proportion of physicians are in the membership. The Committee of One Hundred contains the names of many of the representative thinking citizens of this country. They come from all over the country. It is absolutely absurd to talk about such men as organizing a medical trust. Practitioners of all the different cults in medicine are agreed that a national Depart-

ment of Health would be a good thing, and cannot possibly interfere with present State laws as to medical practice. This organization of opposition should of itself be a strong argument for the Owen bill. We have the Organization of Ill-Health for commercial reasons. Let us recognize and appreciate at their true value exactly the elements that are engaged in it.

Modern Savagery

Primitive instincts die hard. Like error mixed with a little truth, as Spencer pointed out in "First Principles," they are extremely tenacious of life. In the disgusting exhibition of brutality to which the country has been treated in the Jeffries-Johnson fight we have an analogous instance. Ruskin somewhere calls war the supreme game, because life is the stake. The observer is sure that every resource of mind and body will be exerted where a mistake is irretrievable. In a measure this may account for the admiration with which a large and as a rule not very cultured class in the community follows the brutal details of a prizefight. They are reviving within themselves the instincts of a far-off savage ancestry, whose admiration for purely physical prowess entered helpfully into their struggle for survival and dominance. But we are living in times that can derive no benefit from exhibitions like this, for they exalt in man the brute of the stone age. Mountaineering, exploration and sane athletic games afford scope to develop in the modern man those qualities of strength, courage and endurance which deserve admiration because they are the expression of intelligence and not of brutality. There is another deplorable aspect of the recent fight, which places a heavy responsibility upon its promoters. It might have been foreseen that the matching of a white man and a negro would rouse the passions of race hatred thruout the country. This has taken place. From every quarter come reports of race riots with a long list of dead and wounded. Like the *Hexenlehrling* these apostles of savagery have unchained demons of disorder whom they are powerless to lay.

The Spoliation of Country Roadsides

There is an admirable society in Boston called the "Society for the Protection of Native Plants." A recent leaflet of this society, written by Walter Deane, makes a strong appeal to spare our roadside scenery. Mr. Deane pleads against the present-day tendency to "clear up" the roadsides by cutting down the very plants that beautify them, and which our modern landscape gardeners are striving to reproduce in private grounds and public parks. He says:

"The amount of information that the country roadside can impart to him who seeks it is unlimited. One day I took a short walk along a country road in New Hampshire, where the roadside tangle was left untouched. It did not harm the road, and it did not encroach upon the field beyond. Out of curiosity I began to note the plants along the way. In ten minutes, of trees, shrubs and smaller plants I had written down sixty-five species. It is this feast for the eye and the mind that makes country roads so attractive."

It will be well for road commissioners and the owners of roadside property to think on these things and conserve our greatest rural beauty.

Airships and Aeroplanes

The future is not with dirigible balloons. That seems settled. A huge balloon, like that of the Zeppelin airship smashed in a forest the other day, is the plaything of the winds. It cannot force itself against them. It presents to the wind an immense surface, giving the wind every advantage. Then its material, oiled silk or something like it, makes it easily torn. The balloon is a plaything and a dangerous one when it attempts to fight a storm. It is true that there have been scores of accidents also in flying aeroplanes; but in their case there is more hope of ultimate success. We doubt if it will ever be prudent to use even an aeroplane in a hurricane. Even birds, who have a million years' experience in flying, seek shelter in a storm. Possibly the albatross can fly with the storm, but more probably it settles on the water. The material of an aeroplane does not give surface for the crash of a sudden wind. Its level planes are aligned with the winds, and yet the gusts are dangerous. We have

much to learn in aviation, but all is hopeful; and a thousand inventors are busy with the problem which will give us ultimate control of the air, so that we may hope that, as the unsociable sea has become the connecting roads of nations, so the one common air and sky will give us a new earth as well as a new heaven.

Formation of an American Type

A paragraph in the annual report of the British Consul General for New York, entitled "The Formation of an American Type," is receiving much comment from the British press. It is based upon the preliminary report made to Congress by the Immigration Commission on the development of a distinct American type in the descendants of European immigrants. The investigation was undertaken in the first instance to obtain data on the question of the effect of American conditions upon the descendants of foreigners. For this purpose a sub-committee under the direction of a professor of Columbia University began work in the public schools of New York, by taking careful scientific measurements of the children of Sicilians and Hebrews. The results obtained so far indicate that the descendants of European immigrants change their type so completely in the first generation that they differ essentially from their foreign-born parents. Even the form of the head, which has always been considered a more or less permanent hereditary feature, undergoes considerable change. It was found, for instance, that the American-born children of the long-headed Sicilians and those of the round-headed East European Hebrews exhibit nearly the same intermediate head form. The Commission feels that it is too early to pronounce finally upon the changes indicated by the results obtained. But broadly speaking they tend to justify the suspicion with which anthropologists have lately come to regard head forms as criteria for racial classification. Much more observation is necessary before safe conclusions can be drawn on this point. Those who feared the effect upon the State of unassimilable immigrants will draw assurance from this report. Whatever the effect of education may be, the complex conditions of American life seem determined to mold the children of immigrants into physical conformity to an American type.

A Contrast

Here are two contrasted events to which we call the attention of those interested in comparative morality. The East High School, of Cleveland, Ohio, graduated this year 94 young men and women in the scientific course and 62 in the classical course. It sends annually a large number to the universities and the technological schools. The school receives children from homes in one of the best sections of the city. The valedictorian this year, standing at the head of his class, was a mulatto boy, Daniel D. Fowler. By his ability, courtesy and modesty this colored boy has won the respect of his classmates, and when in his address the principal of the school referred to him, the large class punctuated his words with loud applause. That is one story. The other comes from high schools in East Orange and Newark, N. J. In one case there was a colored girl and in the other case a colored boy among the graduates. It has been a custom for the graduating class to conclude its festivities with a dance. But the pupils were not willing to allow the colored boy or girl to be present, and refused them tickets. It was a cruel insult to those who had as much right as any to the privileges of the occasion. It was a brave girl who had presumably endured many slights in her determination to secure an education, and she ought to have been met with encouragement and good will. Probably the parents were more to blame than the white children, whose conduct in this affair shows them less worthy of honor than those to whom they denied the Christian fellowship of equal opportunity and the decency of equal courtesy.

Jane and Maud

Jane has just received an honorary degree from Yale. Maud has just given "Twelfth Night" at the University of California. Jane is writing the story of her life. Maud depicts the story of another's life. Jane is historic. Maud is histrionic. Jane improves the work house.

Maud elevates the play house. Maud appeals to the imagination, Jane to the heart. Maud fascinates, Jane sympathizes. These are two of the best beloved women in the United States.

The Supreme Court

In the death of Chief Justice Fuller last week the Supreme Court loses possibly its strongest member. Simple in his habits, a plain and agreeable gentleman, a great jurist, he upheld for over twenty years the very best traditions of the great bench over which he presided. If Justice Moody retires next autumn, as is now expected, President Taft will be called upon to fill four vacancies in the Supreme Court since he came into office. He has already appointed Judge Lurton and Governor Hughes. These men, together with the successors of Justices Fuller and Moody, may, by their decisions, change the whole economic and financial history of the country. Certainly no public duty that devolves upon the President under the Constitution is of more far reaching importance and requires more wisdom and delicacy than the selection of a judge of the United States Supreme Court. Fortunately Mr. Taft, with his own experience on the bench, can be depended upon to keep the personnel of the court up to its high standard as the greatest judicial tribunal of the world. And the report that Governor Hughes will succeed to the office of Chief Justice is a proof of this.

Help Wanted

Farmers are again crying for help, and the help problem is going to crowd on us this summer as it never did before. Wages are very high, higher than the farmer can pay under ordinary conditions, but they are freely offered and promptly paid. Employment agencies are swamped with orders for good men, ranging from two dollars and a half to three dollars per day. There is a largely increased area of wheat and other grains, and the harvest is going to call every man into the field, good, bad and indifferent. Gardening has immensely enlarged its areas in the irrigated sections of the West, and wherever intensive farming has made itself felt. Orchards of from one thousand to fifty thousand trees are being planted, and to gather their crops will tax the owners. Unfortunately in this case skilled help is needed, to prevent the crop from being ruined in handling. In some way this help problem must be managed differently from what it has been. The distribution of population is all wrong. We do not wonder that a mass meeting should have been held at Cooper Union the other night to consider congestion; or that they passed a resolution calling for the immediate appointment of an expert and unpaid commission to "devise measures and legislation to relieve the present and prevent future congestion of population." Machinery, with electrical power, is going to do a great deal more than it has done in some departments of farm labor, but the call for hands will be enough to give every man, woman and child in the United States employment, if we could only place them where they belong.

Flies

United States Entomologist Howard tells us that he proposes to inaugurate a campaign for the absolute elimination of the house fly, that ideal of filth and instrument for spreading malarious or other diseases. It is astonishing with what ease the number of these pests can be reduced so that they shall become insignificant. They breed in horse manure for the most part, and for that reason uncleanly stables are specially to be put an end to. A single pest hole of this sort neglected for a few weeks by its owner will breed flies enough to make a very large neighborhood miserable. A strong wind will carry them in clouds for half a mile, and by noting the wind one may trace the pests back to their origin. We believe that Dr. Howard will have a big job on his hands, but not at all an impossible undertaking. Already in the post offices are to be found State bulletins explaining the problem to uninformed people. The State Board of Health in Florida has printed its bulletin on cloth, and given it a very thoro distribution. It tells the people that flies breed in excrement of all sorts, in decaying vegetables, garbage and dead animals; that they are Nature's scavengers, but as such should

never be allowed to enter human dwellings or touch our food; that stables should be thoroly cleaned every day, and the accumulations covered with lime and sand. It urges that the sick with contagious diseases be treated under a net, both for safety to others and comfort for themselves. Food should always be screened, and especially fruits, salads and whatever else does not require to be cooked. The bulletin warns the people that flies will carry typhoid fever, if given an opportunity, to food in the kitchen and dining room. The secret of getting rid of flies is, first, cleanliness, and, secondly, screening all entrances into the house, especially the kitchen and dining room. The bulletin closes with this taking acrostic:

Flies are disease carriers;
Live and breed in all kinds of filth;
Infect food and drink by germ-laden feet.
Each female fly can lay 150 eggs.
Should be kept out of dwellings.

There is a bill before the Albany Legislature, such as comes before the legislatures of other States, which, while generally wise, has one provision applied to cities whose purpose is to make vice safe and protect men from contamination in resorts which ought to be absolutely suppress. A medical supervision of bad women, to fit them for their bad business, is no more needed than such a supervision of the men who visit them. It is a confession of cowardly incompetence to say that men will be bad, and therefore safe resorts must be provided for them. Not one such resort should be allowed, and if discovered, the same treatment should be meted out to both sexes. The disease of vice, the black plague, disables and kills more men and women—yes, innocent women—than the white plague of tuberculosis, and its extirpation should call for the most drastic measures. But it is futile to send one sex to the hospital and let the other run free.

Those who are advocating the opening of a canal system from the Lakes to the Gulf, and then from the Lakes to the Atlantic, and then an inshore canal system down to Florida, and a canal across Northern Florida into the Gulf of Mexico, are confronted all the time by the fact that Canada has very nearly completed a canal system from Georgian Bay across to Montreal, cutting out Lake Erie from Western shipments, and, of course, New York State as well. Meanwhile, the $101,000,000 barge canal seems likely to become a back number, for while ships will go direct from the Great Lakes to the ocean by way of the Georgian Bay Ship Canal, all ships reaching Buffalo will have to be unloaded and their contents carried in barges to New York City. The Grange and the farmers were emphatically opposed to this canal, and it begins to look as if their opposition was based on common sense.

Everybody praises the Swedes. There are no better people in the world. No more desirable class of immigrants comes to this country. We have a new evidence of their superior character in the result of a plebiscite on the question of the entire suppression of the liquor traffic thruout the country. Out of an entire population of 5,400,000 there are 3,200,000 over eighteen, of both sexes, entitled to vote. Of these 1,700,000 voted for prohibition and only 12,500 against it. So the Swedish saloon system will come to an end.

We judge the end of Finland has not come yet, even altho the Russian Duma has passed the bill putting all the acts of the Finnish Diet under its authority. This piece of tyranny and bad faith, which is parallel to what would be done if Congress should withdraw all State rights from New York, may for the present drive many Finns to emigrate, but times are moving fast, and the time will come before long when the Duma will represent the people and not the ruling class.

Four women "coeds" have just received "High Honors" at the Wesleyan Commencement. No men "coeds" could get higher than plain "Honors." Wesleyan is the university, it will be remembered, where the men don't believe in coeducation.

FINANCIAL



THE NEW BUILDING OF THE BOSTON SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY.
100 Franklin street.

THE Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company, which was organized in 1875, has just removed to its new building at 100 Franklin street from its former location on Milk street in Boston. This company with its perpetual charter is authorized to act as executor and trustee under wills, assignee, administrator of estates, trustee under individual debentures, and also as guardian of property, in all of which capacities it can offer many substantial advantages over individuals. The field of operations in which a trust company may be found useful is constantly growing, and to the original departments many have recently been added. The Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company receives in the ordinary course for care and management real and personal property from those who may desire to be relieved from personal attention to these matters. It is especially convenient for one going abroad or traveling in this country who desires to escape the duty of clipping coupons from bonds, crediting dividend checks and collecting rents. The Trust Company is always found at its place of office. Its doors are open on every busi-

(*Continued on page* 54.)

INSURANCE

The Automobile Menace

Look out of your office window, no matter what city you are in, and you will see an automobile. Try to cross the street and one of them is more than likely to come along with sounding horn warning the pedestrian to get out of the way. If a man is deaf or a little slow in his footsteps he is too frequently run down and the chauffeur sets up as a defense that the accident was quite unavoidable. Every one knows that more than half the "unavoidable" accidents could be avoided if the cars were run slower and more attention was paid to the rights of others in their use of the public streets. The automobile almost monopolizes the country roads and has become a positive menace. It looms large in the annals of accidents as reported by accident insurance companies. The Secretary of State of Indiana has recently found that the automobile is also a menace in a financial way. According to his report covering the months of April and May he issued 3,564 licenses for automobiles for the two months. Assuming an average of $1,000 for each car, it would of course appear that $3,564,000 had been spent for automobiles in Indiana within a period of sixty days. The statement has been made that in Indianapolis alone more than 1,900 homes have been mortgaged during the past year in order that householders may buy cars. The menace of the automobile now threatens the stability of the home, and the danger is by no means confined to Indiana. Even farmers are buying them. Perhaps you can hear or see one of these "devil wagons" while you read this paragraph about them. It would be worth while to think of them seriously, with the view of reducing the hazard they undoubtedly signify. The bankers of Kansas City and of the Southwest who are dependent on the Kansas City banks have agreed to lend no money to any one who intends to use it with which to buy a motor car. The bankers of Kansas are alive to the menace of the automobile, as well they may be when it is understood that $32,000,000 were invested in motor cars in that State during the last twelve months.

NOT long ago a fire insurance agent in New Bedford, Mass, strolled into the Acushnet Saw Mill Company's office and began talking with the mill superintendent about fire insurance. The superintendent did not seem to be very much interested, but while he was talking with the insurance agent a fire broke out in his mill and did $50,000 worth of damage. The fire was caused by friction in a wooden pulley. If insurance on the plant had been in force when the fire took place the insuring company would have paid the loss. As it was, the Acushnet company had to pay it.

A SIGNIFICANT difference between the celebration of July Fourth this year and last is seen in a marked reduction of the reported accidents and deaths. Last year the total number of deaths was 44. This year the death roll contained but 24 names. There was also a big decrease in casualties thruout the United States as the result of a safe and sane observance of the day as advocated by us. The work required to be done by the police and fire departments was reduced to a minimum. Let the good work go on!

(*Continued from page* 53.)

ness day of the year for the transaction of any business in relation to its trusts. The company as a company never takes a vacation. The new building now occupied by this Boston company is the largest in New England. It is equipped with every known modern facility for doing business and has every safeguard. There are over seventy coupon rooms of the most modern construction on the same floor with the vault, affording every convenience as well as absolute secrecy for the examination of papers or other business. Visitors are always welcome and any desired information regarding trusts and banking is cheerfully given to interested parties. The capital and surplus of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company is $3,000,000, and its total resources are $13,738,420. The officers are: Charles E. Rogerson, president; George E. Goodspeed, treasurer, and Henry A. Fenn, secretary and manager of the safe deposit department.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Great Areas of Public Lands Withdrawn

Using the power granted to him by the recent act of Congress, President Taft has withdrawn from settlement, sale or entry, and reserved for examination and classification, more than 43,000,000 acres of public land, including water-power sites or containing phosphate, petroleum or coal. Similar withdrawals had been made before the enactment of the new law on June 25, but the right of the Executive to take such action was questioned. Therefore Mr. Taft asked for the law which was passed at the end of the recent session. His first order of withdrawal covered 8,495,731 acres, situated and classified as follows:

Water power sites: Arizona, 107,550 acres; California, 47,819; Colorado, 201,549; Idaho, 230,971; Montana, 122,315; Nevada 14,501; New Mexico, 14,536; Oregon, 176,721; Utah, 379,912; Washington, 55,439; Wyoming 103,396; in all 1,454,499 acres.

Phosphate: Florida, 27,400 acres; Idaho, 1,102,317; Utah, 107,545; Wyoming, 1,381,851; in all 2,594,113.

Petroleum: Arizona, 230,400 acres; California, 2,482,750; Colorado, 87,474; Louisiana, 314,720; New Mexico, 419,901; Oregon, 74,849; Utah, 581,564; Wyoming, 255,461; in all, 4,447,119 acres.

At the same time he withdrew all the public lands in the Alaska national forest which contain workable coal, thus confirming an order made in 1906. On the 7th inst. he withdrew 35,073,164 acres of coal land, situated as follows:

Coal lands: North Dakota, 17,828,182 acres; Colorado, 6,191,161; Utah, 5,814,287; South Dakota, 2,870,287; Washington, 2,207,967; Arizona, 161,280.

Of this large area, 14,374,695 acres had been withdrawn when Mr. Roosevelt was President. Mr. Taft adds 20,698,469 acres in the two Dakotas. He has appointed five engineer officers of the army to pass upon reclamation projects, which are to be completed by the aid of the authorized issue of $20,000,000 in bonds. This board, at the head of which is Lieut.-Col. John Riddle, will report to Secretary Ballinger, and the Secretary will report to the President, whose decision will be final. The new legislation on this subject reduces the power of Frederick H. Newell, Director of the Reclamation Service, who, owing to the Pinchot-Ballinger controversy, is not on the best of terms with the Secretary. It was reported some time ago that the Secretary would ask for the removal of this officer. The Secretary was in conference with the President at Beverly, last week, when questions relating to the public lands were considered. He denied that he intended to resign. —— At Lander, Wyo., in the civil cases affecting 10,000 acres of coal land, valued at $1,500,000, the Land Office has rejected the claims of fifty-seven of the sixty-three entrymen. Criminal proceedings are pending against eight residents of New York who, the Government alleges, wrongfully obtained possession of this coal land some years ago by means of fraudulent entries.

Our Policy in the Philippines

Speaking at the convention of the National Education Association, in Cambridge, last week, President Taft discussed the relation of education to democratic government, with special reference to American rule in the Philippines. He said:

"When the war of 1898 was ended there seemed to be but one course for the United States Government to follow, and that was

to take over the Philippines, establish law and order, and then teach the people enough in learning and in the practice of popular government to enable them to take over a Government and maintain it permanently. Meantime we had to suppress an insurrection in order to initiate such a policy. Those who were responsible for the policy have been subjected to the severest criticism, in that they are said to have violated the proposition of the Declaration of Independence that to secure the rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness governments were instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. I affirm that there is nothing in the Philippines policy of this Government which is at variance with the language from the Declaration of Independence which I have quoted when that language is properly understood by the same sort of construction as Lincoln gave to the language 'All men are created equal.'

"When the time shall arrive in which the Filipinos can be safely trusted to organize and maintain permanently their own Government, and this Government shall withdraw from the islands or offer to do so, the proposition of the Declaration of Independence will then have been fulfilled and the Government will be a just one, for it will rest on the consent of the governed.

"Meantime, however, in the absence of the full effects of education, and until the Filipinos as citizens are able to walk alone, there will continue to be a seeming inconsistency between the policy of the Americans in the Philippines and the language of the Declaration of Independence. But I maintain, in the presence of this great audience, whose profession is that of teaching and whose object is that of educating and fitting men to meet the responsibilities of government and to become intelligent patriots, that the methods taken and the procedure that is being followed are in entire accordance with the spirit of that great Declaration, properly interpreted, and are only another instance with that of Cuba of a purely altruistic policy that does credit to the American Republic and is in entire accord with those high principles which are embodied in the Declaration of Independence and carried into practice in its Federal Constitution."

——Official reports for the fiscal year show that exports from the Philippines to this country under the favorable provisions of the new tariff have been far below the limits imposed. The States received a little more than half the number of cigars which could have been entered free of duty, about one-third of the quantity of sugar, and less than 2 per cent. of the specified number of pounds of tobacco.——In an address at Honolulu last week, Mr. Dickinson, Secretary of War, said our Government had ambitious plans for extending the defenses there, would increase the force at the military post, and would maintain a permanent garrison.——The Cuban House has passed a bill for the establishment of a mortgage bank, designed to aid agriculturists by means of loans.

Wage Increases and Strikes

The upward movement in wages has not been checked. Following arbitration under the Erdman act, a considerable increase of pay has been given to employees of the Southeastern railroads. Part of the advance is made effective now, and part will be granted in April next. The entire addition ranges from 12 to 30 per cent. It is reported that 25,000 locomotive engineers, employed on forty railroads west of Chicago, will soon ask for an increase. Additions were reported last week as follows:

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, voluntary increase of 6 per cent. to 6,000 unorganized employees, about $500,000 a year; Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, 11 per cent. to engineers; Grand Trunk, award of from 25 to 35 per cent. by Board of Conciliation, with shorter hours and provision for promotion on account of merit or length of service; Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville, a gradual increase, beginning with 10 per cent.; Seaboard Air Line, 3½ cents an hour for all workmen in the Federation of Trades; Rochester street laborers, strike settled by increase of 1 cent an hour.

The demands of the Missouri Pacific telegraphers have been submitted to arbitration under the Erdman act. All the bar iron mills are idle, owing to the failure of employers to reach an agreement with about 10,000 men, who ask for an increase. The old scale expired on July 1. At Cedar Rapids, Ia., the labor leaders and the Employers' Association have agreed to submit all disputes hereafter to a board of arbitration. The Delaware & Hudson Railroad Company, whose trackmen are on strike, has suspended all of its night freight trains, believing that several recent derailments were caused by strikers.——At New York, the largest strike ever known there in a single trade was begun on the 7th, when about 70,000 cloak makers, 18,000 of whom are women, quit work. Twelve hundred employers are affected. The strikers demand a forty-eight hour week, recognition of the union, and an average wage increase of 35 per cent. They also in-

sist that the sub-contract system shall be abolished.

Trust Cases

Arguments were made in Pittsburg, last week, on a demurrer to the indictment in the case of the Government against the Imperial Window Glass Company. This corporation was indicted for violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. It is alleged by the Government that the company is a combination of sixty-six concerns, which control 98 per cent. of the hand-blown glass industry.——Complaint is made to the State Supreme Court in New York that the manufacturers of automobile tires have combined unlawfully and are oppressing certain dealers. An examination has been ordered.——In Philadelphia, last week, three companies engaged in the manufacture of umbrella frames were fined $1,000 each in the Federal District Court for violation of the Anti-trust law. ——In Oklahoma, the Waters-Pierce Oil Company has paid a fine of $75,000 and is forbidden to enter any combination in restraint of trade.

Lynch Law in Ohio

In Newark, Ohio, on the night of the 8th, a mob of 500 citizens broke into the county jail, took Carl Etherington from a cell and hanged him in the Court House square. Etherington was one of a party of ten detectives employed by the Anti-Saloon League who had made a raid upon a beer saloon kept by William O. Howard, formerly Newark's chief of police. While they were in the saloon Howard was shot by Etherington, who asserted that he acted in self defense. The sale of liquor in Newark is forbidden by law, and the League had asserted that the law was violated there. After the death of Howard a mob pursued Etherington, who was rescued by the police and locked up in the jail. In the evening the mob attacked the jail and sought for two hours to force an entrance. At last they battered down the strong doors and got possession of Etherington. The League asserts that the lynchers were successful because of the cowardice of the Mayor and the weakness of the police. The Adjutant-General of the State blames the sheriff, William Linke, saying that, while the lynchers were at work at the doors, he had time to procure the aid of the militia.

The Flyers

There are already six entries for the aeroplane race between New York and Chicago. One of the contestants will be Charles K. Hamilton, who recently made an air journey from New York to Philadelphia. For this New York-Chicago race a prize of $25,000 is offered by the New York *Times* and the Chicago *Evening Post*.——Walter Wellman and Melvin Vaninam will attempt to cross the Atlantic on an airship in the latter part of August or early in September. They intend to use the motor balloon "America," which was built for Mr. Wellman's projected expedition to the North Pole. It has been tested in the Arctic region, and is exceeded in size only by Count Zeppelin's airship, being 228 feet long. This venture is promoted, or will be assisted, by the Chicago *Record-Herald*, New York *Times* and London *Telegraph*. These papers undertake to buy the news reports of the air voyage. The airship will have wireless telegraph apparatus, and Mr. Wellman will carry with him a Marconi operator.——Walter Brookins, at Atlantic City, on the 9th, broke his own and the world record for altitude, rising with aeroplane to the hight of 6,175 feet. Soon after he started to descend his gasoline was exhausted and his engine ceased to work. He descended a little more than one mile by means of a series of circular glides.

The Lorimer Case

John A. Malloy has been indicted in Chicago for attempting to bribe Oscar T. Morford, one of the jurors at the recent trial of Lee O'Neil Browne. Three Representatives in the Illinois Legislature testified that Browne paid them $1,000 each to vote for the election of United States Senator Lorimer, but the jury disagreed. Morford voted for conviction and did not know of the attempt to bribe him. Malloy sought to reach him by means of his wife and his father, and upon their testimony the indictment was ordered.——Speaking of the disclosures concerning corruption in

the Illinois Legislature, Senator Cullom said last week:

"I want to see an honest Legislature picked out. I want to see an end to the jackpots and the cheap thievery that have brought disgrace to the State of Illinois. I don't care whether they are Republicans or Democrats, I am unswerving in the opinion that the guilty should be run down and sent to the penitentiary. Now is the time for Illinois to speak out. The opportunity, it seems to me, is at hand for the election of a Legislature which will be composed of honest men and which will not cause the name of Illinois to be a byword in the mouths of public men from all parts of the United States. It is a burning shame that the 'jackpot' system and wholesale stealing have been permitted to be ingrafted at Springfield. The nation is looking to the decent and honest part of the community of the State to clean out the dishonest men who are responsible for the crookedness at the State capitol. I cannot state the case too strongly from my own point of view. I welcome the campaign for decency which seems to have been successfully started. I would gladly aid to the best of my ability."

——The committee appointed by the New York Legislature to inquire concerning corrupt practices has made M. Linn Bruce its counsel. He was Lieutenant-Governor from 1904 to 1906, and afterward was for one or two years a Justice of the State's Supreme Court.

Pictures of the Prize Fight

A large sum was paid for the exclusive right to exhibit "moving pictures" of the prize fight between Johnson and Jeffries, and immediately after the fight steps were taken for the presentation of these pictures in thousands of theaters. At the same time, owing partly to the bloody race riots on the night of the 4th and on the 5th, public opinion began to demand a suppression of the pictures. The first action was taken by Major Sylvester, chief of police at Washington and president of the International Association of Police Chiefs, who forbade any exhibition of the pictures at the capital. The Society of Christian Endeavor and the Epworth League promptly exerted their influence thruout the country to prevent exhibitions. From city after city came the news that the pictures had been excluded. Several Governors of States actively took part in the movement. At the end of last week there were few cities in the United States in which the exhibitions had not been forbidden. Even Mayor McCarthy, in San Francisco, who denounced Governor Gillett for preventing the fight in California, said he would not allow the pictures to be shown in his city. Exhibitions were prohibited in Havana, Montreal and Toronto. All over the world there was a protest against them. In Australia and New Zealand the clergy earnestly appealed to their respective governments, urging that no exhibition of the pictures be permitted.

Countries South of Us

The Mexican Government has published the letter sent by President Diaz to President Taft some weeks ago, and the reply. Owing to the complaints of President Madriz, of Nicaragua, because our Government had forbidden the warship "Venus" to bombard Bluefields, President Diaz "recommended most earnestly" that Mr. Taft should "reconsider those instructions of which Nicaragua complains, to the end of permitting the Government of Madriz within a brief period to accomplish that complete pacification which is offered." President Taft replied that the statement sent to Mexico by Madriz had "evidently been transmitted under erroneous information with respect to the actual facts and the principles of international law applicable to the case." With his reply he forwarded a copy of Secretary Knox's response to the complaints of Madriz.——At last reports, General Mena, with a revolutionist army of 2,000, was near the capital of Nicaragua. On the 8th, Madriz attempted to recapture Pearl Lagoon. Fire from concealed guns swept the deck of his gunboat, the "San Jacinto," killing her captain and twenty of his men, and disabling the gunboat. The revolutionists suffered no loss. Prinzaculpo, captured some days ago by Madriz, was defended by seven revolutionists under the command of General Clifford W. Sands, of Seattle, who is only twenty-two years old. Sands was tried by drumhead court martial and sentenced to be shot. Then General Irias, commander of the Madriz forces, was taken ill. Dr. Bergheim, a Texas physician, who was asked to attend him, declined to do so unless Sands should be released. In this way he saved the life of Sands, who was paroled and sent to New Orleans. It is

reported that ex-President Zelaya, who bought the "Venus" for Madriz, has offered to withdraw her from the service if the United States will protect his large property interests in Nicaragua and pay him $50,000. At Granada, Madriz has adopted the reconcentration policy of Weyler, having ordered 5,000 persons living in the vicinity to concentrate in that city, on penalty of being treated as revolutionists.——The approaching session of the Guatemalan Congress will consider a plan for refunding the foreign debt and reorganizing the monetary system. It is said that a refunding loan of $40,000,000 has been offered by New York bankers. Guatemala's national paper currency is worth 5½ cents on the dollar, in gold.——Colombia's President in a recent message to Congress, said that a foreign loan of $2,500,000 was needed to meet interest obligations. The money, he said, could not be obtained in Colombia, and the lack of it might cause foreign Powers to assume control of Colombia's custom houses.——At the meeting of the Electoral College in Mexico, on the 10th, President Diaz, now in his eightieth year, was re-elected President for a term of six years. Ramon Corral, elected Vice-President, had been selected for this office by General Diaz.

Great Britain

Bishop Charles H. Brent, of the Episcopalian Church in the Philippines, is endeavoring to secure the consent of the British Government to the Opium Conference at The Hague. Accompanied by Ambassador Reid, Bishop Brent talked with Premier Asquith, Sir Edward Grey and Lord Morley, the Secretary for India. While not unwilling to go into another conference, the Indian Government, for economic reasons, is not prepared to go as far as the reformers desire in the matter of repressing the production of opium. It seems that a considerable part of the revenue of the Indian Government is derived from the export of opium to China and the Straits Settlements.——A bill for amending the King's Declaration was introduced by Premier Asquith in the House of Commons. It provides for the omission of passages offensive to Roman Catholics. As now proposed it will read:

"I [then follows the name of the Sovereign] do solemnly and sincerely, in the presence of God, profess, testify, and declare, that I am a faithful member of the Protestant Reformed Church as by law established in England, and I will, according to the true intent of the enactments which secure the Protestant Succession to the Throne of my realm, uphold and maintain the said enactments to the best of my powers according to law."

The motion for the first reading was carried by an overwhelming vote.——In a speech made in the course of debate the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated that about 900,000 persons were now receiving old age pensions, and that by the first of January this number would increase to 1,100,000. This information has not increased the good feeling between the Nationalists and the Government, for it now appears that the cost of these pensions will amount to £14,000,000 or over. ——At the eighth annual meeting of the National Service League, Lord Curzon discussed the matter of national defence. He pointed out that Australia and New Zealand had rendered military service obligatory, and that the new Parliament of the United South Africa was likely to do the same. He commended the action of these colonies over seas as worthy of imitation at home.——Before dispersing, the World's Missionary Conference at Edinburgh decided to establish a continuation committee. This arrangement is designed to secure the permanence of the conference and to avoid the inconvenience of creating an entirely new machinery when it is desired to hold a fresh gathering.——The National University of Ireland has made a knowledge of Irish compulsory for matriculation. The last census returns showed that one-seventh of the Irish population speaks Irish as well as English. The decision of the senate is generally condemned. The motive that led to it is regarded as not educational, but political. The Roman Catholic hierarchy in part approved. But the wisest leaders of that communion clearly recognize the dangers of this concession to political sentimentalism. They see that it will not only drive many of their co-religionists from the National University into Trinity College, Dublin, but that it will justify them in this defection.——The annual statement on the condition of India shows that the population is about 300,000,000, and that the death rate is about 38 per thousand. This is higher

than during the previous year, tho the number of deaths from plague has decreased.——Lord Cromer was the chief speaker at the annual council meeting of the Women's National Anti-Suffrage League. He made the point that the British Empire should not be made the dumping ground for a crude experiment that had never been tried by any other great nation. Another meeting was held at the same time by the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies. Lady Frances Balfour presided and Mrs. Henry Fawcett was the chief speaker. She intimated that the suffragists will again adopt militant tactics if the Shackleton bill is lost.——An inquiry addressed to the British Postmaster-General as to the percentage of letters that recently arrived at Fishguard on the Cunard liner "Mauretania" brought out interesting facts. The ship carried 1,304 bags of mail, of which 697 were for the Continent or points beyond the British domain; 607 for Great Britain, and 84 for Ireland. It was stated further that every administration which adheres to the Postal Union is, under the terms of the Universal Convention, bound to forward mails belonging to other administrations by the most rapid routes at its disposal. Mr. Samuel, the Postmaster-General, pointed out that £20,000,000 would be required to defray the Post Office expenses, a sum that had doubled during the last fifteen years. The receipts, however, had doubled likewise. Over fifteen thousand messenger boys are being employed. It becomes necessary to dismiss about six thousand every year, and this, it was stated, created a difficult economic situation. A remedy is being considered.

French Affairs

The execution of Liabeuf, who on January 8 killed in Paris a policeman and wounded three others, took place recently. Revolutionary agitators made it the occasion of a demonstration against the police and the Government. A riot resulted in which several persons were killed and wounded. The authorities, especially the Prefect of Police, maintain that Paris is becoming a refuge for too many bandits and roughs, called Apaches, and that it is imperative to take drastic measures against them.——M. Clemenceau, the French ex-Prime Minister, has sailed from Genoa for Buenos Aires. He has undertaken to deliver a series of lectures in the Argentine Republic, Uruguay, and Brazil on the general subject of "Democracy."——The aviation meeting at Rheims has been marred by two fatal accidents. A week ago aviator Wachter's machine collapsed and he was killed instantly before the eyes of his wife. Now comes the news of the fatal fall of Baroness Delaroche, the first French woman aeroplanist. Frightened by the approach of another machine, she became confused and cut the ignition.——The French Council of Ministers took note of telegrams from General Monier, in Morocco, reporting the military operations called for by the presence of Mal Ainin in South Shawia. Instructions sent to General Monier ordering him to withdraw his troops to their former positions in the interior were approved.——In the engagement fought with the native tribesmen there were many casualties on the side of the French, and the natives are reported to have been repulsed with great loss. Radical journals are severely criticising the Government's conduct of Moroccan affairs.

German Politics

The political situation of the Fatherland appears somewhat confused even to German journals. It is assumed that Herr von Bethmann Hollweg intends to remain in office. Domestic considerations are overshadowing the changes at the Foreign Office. Emperor William has addressed a letter to Prince Radolin thanking him for his distinguished services during an official career of nearly fifty years. The latter has been Ambassador at Constantinople, St. Petersburg and Paris.——By the Anglo-German Agreement of 1890 Heligoland was handed over to Germany. Among the return concessions was the recognition of Great Britain's protectorate over the Sultan of Zanzibar. Among the stipulations relating to the inhabitants of Heligoland was a twenty years' exemption from customs and military duty. That time has now expired, and henceforward Heligoland

will pay customs and furnish recruits for the defence of the Empire.

Various Items

Switzerland is becoming uneasy over the large number of foreigners who reside within the country. In cities like Geneva, Lucerne and Zurich the foreign residents constitute from 20 to 40 per cent. of the population. It is proposed by the National Council to facilitate naturalization, and to make it obligatory in the case of foreigners born on Swiss soil.——At Vienna the Austrian Lieutenant, Hofrichter, was condemned to twenty years' penal servitude for having caused the death of Captain Mader and endangered the lives of eleven other officers by sending them capsules of cyanide of potassium. The Austrian public and press consider the trial an illustration of the intolerably antiquated military penal procedure.——During the past week there have been many disturbances in Persia. Robbers mistook a postal wagon for a bank wagon conveying specie. This resulted in five killed and several wounded. Kurds under Daoud Khan defeated the Government troops at Kermanshah, and Asterabad is said to be surrounded by Turcomans. In Sultanabad bands of marauders are terrorizing the province. The Central Government is so short of funds and in such a chaotic condition that grave fears are entertained for the future.——Wardani, the murderer of Boutros Pasha, the Egyptian Premier, was hanged in prison on the 28th ult., and was buried in the Moslem Cemetery.——Long continued rains have again caused serious damage in many parts of Switzerland.——A second death from cholera has been reported from Ruhleben, near Berlin. Both victims were Russian immigrants recently arrived. Careful precautions are being taken. Official reports now admit the outbreak of cholera in St. Petersburg ——The steamship "Mainz," with a party of experts on board, has been sent to Spitzbergen to study Arctic conditions in connection with the proposed Zeppelin airship Polar expedition.—— The King and Queen of Bulgaria have spent some time in Paris and been the recipients of many honors.——A deplorable scene took place in the Italian Chamber on the 1st of July. Members of the Extreme Left made a determined effort to prevent Signor Valenziano, the newly elected Deputy for Albano, from speaking. Insults were hurled at him and the President was obliged to suspend the sitting twice. The discussion of the Educational Bill still continues.——An infernal machine which was discovered by a child in a Barcelona house was being taken to the Artillery Park in a bomb carriage when it exploded. A civilian was killed and several officers and soldiers were injured.——Political scandals in Portugal have made it difficult for King Manuel to form a new Cabinet. The task has been undertaken by Texeira de Sousa.——American bidders failed to obtain an order for locomotives for Chinese railways. The failure is said to be due to the fact that American manufacturers did not have technically trained representatives on the ground who were able to give full specifications and explanations.——The *Temps* reports that Emperor William II preached aboard the "Hohenzollern," taking as his text the passage in Luke which records a fall of darkness at the time of Christ's death. Some see in the royal sermon a criticism of the recent widespread discussion in Protestant academic circles provoked by a work denying the historicity of Christ. ——An uprising of a revolutionary character is reported from Yuen-kiang, in China. The rebels, wearing distinctive costume, like the Boxers, attacked the magistrates' yamen. They encountered Government troops and were routed with heavy loss.——A man by the name of Rudolph Francke has brought suit against Commander Peary to recover $10,000. Francke has been ordered by the court to produce Dr. Frederick A. Cook as a witness. Francke demanded restitution of furs and narwhal teeth which, he alleges, Peary required him to surrender in consideration for taking him back home from Etah.—— Since his departure for South America on a lecture tour, Socialists accuse M. Clemenceau, the former French Premier, of having caused the arrest of M. Kochette, a banker, on false charges, thereby allowing Government officials to make great profits by speculations.—— Dr. Frederick J. Furnivall, the noted Chaucer and Shakespeare student, died recently in London.

An Army with Banners

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON

TEN thousand women marching three miles are mathematically equivalent to one woman marching thirty thousand miles. But sociology is not governed by the rules of mathe-

VOTES FOR WOMEN

matics, consequently the suffrage procession marching from Trafalgar Square to Albert Hall today produces a greater impression than any previous demonstration of the kind from the realization of the numbers who took part in it and who promoted it. More important than its numbers is its scope. It is a polychromatic procession. The strident yellow is mingled with purple, white, green and many other symbolic colors in banners and bouquets, for all the suffrage groups unite in this demonstration, except the old original society, which adheres strictly to the staid methods which it has so patiently and unsuccessfully pursued for forty years.

It is a peaceable procession, passing by the Houses of Parliament without at-

TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION IS TYRANNY

tempting to force an entrance, with the London police protecting their late assailants. The militant sisterhood have laid aside their weapons "for the pres-



THE GREAT SUFFRAGET PROCESSION IN LONDON.
Suffraget in prison dress attended by children clothed in white.



EXASPERATED BUS DRIVER (TO POLICEMAN): "O GIVF 'EM THE VOTE."
From a London cartoon.

ent." A compromise suffrage bill has been duly introduced into the House of Commons, and the Prime Minister has consented to receive delegations of the women. The political truce that now prevails in England commands the respect even of the outlawed sex. What may happen if the representatives of the people again violate their personal pledges and smother the bill cannot be foretold, but probably this marks the end of the period of violence, and the movement, if it must continue, will

GOD AND MY RIGHT

change as the temperance movement has changed, from the Women's Crusade of its early days, with its bottle-smashing and saloon prayer meetings, to an orderly and reputable cause.

This is a triumphal procession. The women, tho they have not yet gained their end, have won a respectful hearing. There are no jeers and chaffing from the three miles of densely packed humanity as the women march thru. No one challenges their right to the banners they bear. The motto, "Taxation without representation is tyranny," which lost

FIRST IN THE FIGHT

America, has become an axiom on both sides of the sea. To the motto of England, *Dieu et mon droit,* they have also a moral if not a legal claim. The big banner of the Tax Resistance League bears very properly the portrait of John Hampton, with the ship and coin. The arms and legends of ancient cities, borne by the provincial delegations, receive a new significance from their use here. The Irish girls in green bearing the banner of the harp and Gaelic mottoes are received with cheers by their London

PRESTON LASSES MUN HEY TH' VOAT

compatriots; so are the Welsh and Scotch lasses in their racial costumes. There are also delegations of women voters from Norway, Finland, Australia,

A GUDE CAUSE MAKES A STRONG ARM

WOMAN'S CAUSE IS MAN'S

New Zealand and the United States, looking nevertheless quite as womanly as any of their unfranchised sex on street or sidewalk.

"Now look for the freaks and frumps and the frights," I heard a feminine voice behind me say as the procession approached, manifestly the voice of an anti. But the voice was soon silenced. Not but what these classes of womanhood are represented in the procession; all the others are also. The days have passed when unconventionality of opinion is necessarily associated with unconventionality of attire. Short skirts and long march side by side, lace and lawn. Occasionally high heels catch in trains or slip on the unspeakably filthy London streets. Old women go by leaning upon the arm of a grandson or granddaughter; crippled women propelling themselves by hand in wheel chairs. There are women in widows' weeds and women with babes in arms or followed by three or four children. Some of the women are worn out with the early rising and long standing; others cannot keep their feet from dancing as the parade is halted to let the cross traffic thru. There are forty bands, playing for the most part "Votes for Women," a new march written for the occasion, or the "Marseillaise," which has not yet to be abandoned, for it enfranchised only half of humanity. The organization and discipline are admirable. "Step back, please," says a lady marshal



THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE.
Cartoon in the London *Daily Chronicle.*

WHAT CONCERNS ALL SHOULD HAVE THE CONSENT OF ALL

IMPRISONED FOR FREEDOM'S SAKE

PLAY UP AND PLAY THE GAME

walking on the right flank of the column. "Hit's beginnin' halready, hayn't hit?" remarks the man at my elbow, as he steps back.

A new emblem heads the procession, the "broad arrow," once the shameful badge of the convict, now converted into a conquering sign. Each of these 617 women robed in white has gone to

STRIVE AND HOLD CHEAP THE STRAIN

prison as a proof of her devotion to the cause, and bears a wand tipped with a silvered broad arrow. A woman in convict garb is seated in a car, surrounded and followed by a troop of young girls —buds their totem—a silent threat to the opposition that a question is never settled till it is settled right. The band of young athletes, in creamy sweaters,

GO FORTH AND CONQUER

marching under the banner of Diana suggests that man may not always keep the only kind of superiority to which he now has an undisputed claim. Certainly these stout-limbed and free-bodied damsels would be more than a match for the pale-faced, stoop-shouldered and sullen-capped voters who watch them from the sidewalk, and perhaps even for

DARE TO BE FREE

the supercilious and top-hatted gentlemen who look down upon them from the balconies of a Pall Mall clubhouse, blacked without by coal smoke and within by tobacco smoke.

The sweated women workers need no motto. They are their own appeal. The teachers and other Government employees have but to state their case to have its justice acknowledged by every fair-

FAIR PLAY AND FAIR PAY FOR THOSE WHO SERVE THE STATE

CAMBRIDGE TRIPOS
RIGHTFUL DEGREES DENIED

minded person. So, too, with these Cambridge and Oxford graduates who have beaten male students on their own ground, but are refused their reward.

One group of professional women have won public approval, those who march under the banner of Hygeia. The doctors and nurses are received with applause all along the line, yet most of us

JUSTICE DELAYED IS JUSTICE DENIED

can remember when masculine prejudice denied them an opportunity for training. The writers, artists and actresses hold aloft pennants inscribed with the illustrious names of the women of their gild and the early champions of women's rights.

This is very unlike other political parades that have passed thru these

GREAT IS TRUTH AND IT SHALL PREVAIL

ancient streets. It has in it more of poetry, of art, of idealism. It is a pageant of the future, not of historical scenes galvanized into momentary life. It is herald of a day to come when the power of the human race shall be doubled; when women shall be neither playthings nor slaves; when civilization in all its phases shall feel the feminine influence.

OH, LIBERTY, HOW GLORIOUS THOU ART!

We see the glow of inspiration upon many of these faces, and we feel that we are in the presence of a mighty spiritual force eager for direction in social helpfulness. The hope in the clear young eyes is a strangely moving thing to see, and we stand before it with reverence. This army of women with banners means more than a pretty spectacle; it touches the heart and stirs the imagina-

FREE TO SERVE

tion. There is a great reservoir of unused force in that young exaltation, a storage battery of unknown potentiality, ready to be of use to the people.

These seven hundred banners are not of the ordinary party kind. Many of them are artistically embroidered, patiently and piously wrought as any altar

FEAR GOD AND TAKE YOUR OWN PART

cloth. And the march under these new banners thru London in the same spirit as they marched thru Rome following a picture of the Holy Mother, as they marched thru Athens carrying the peplos to the Parthenon.

"Unfeminine" is the most inappropriate adjective to be applied to this suffraget movement. We men may not like it. We may call it undignified. We may think it unwise. But we cannot deny that in both its pleasing and unpleasing features it has been essentially womanly. Martyrdom and nagging have been the most effective weapons of women thruout the ages. They were

WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY

forced to use them, for they were all they had. Now the women ask for other ways of having their way, quieter, more impersonal, more effective. If their demands are acceded to they will doubtless abandon their primitive weapons, at least in public warfare, a consummation devoutly to be wished.

London, June 18, 1910.

GO ON PESTERING

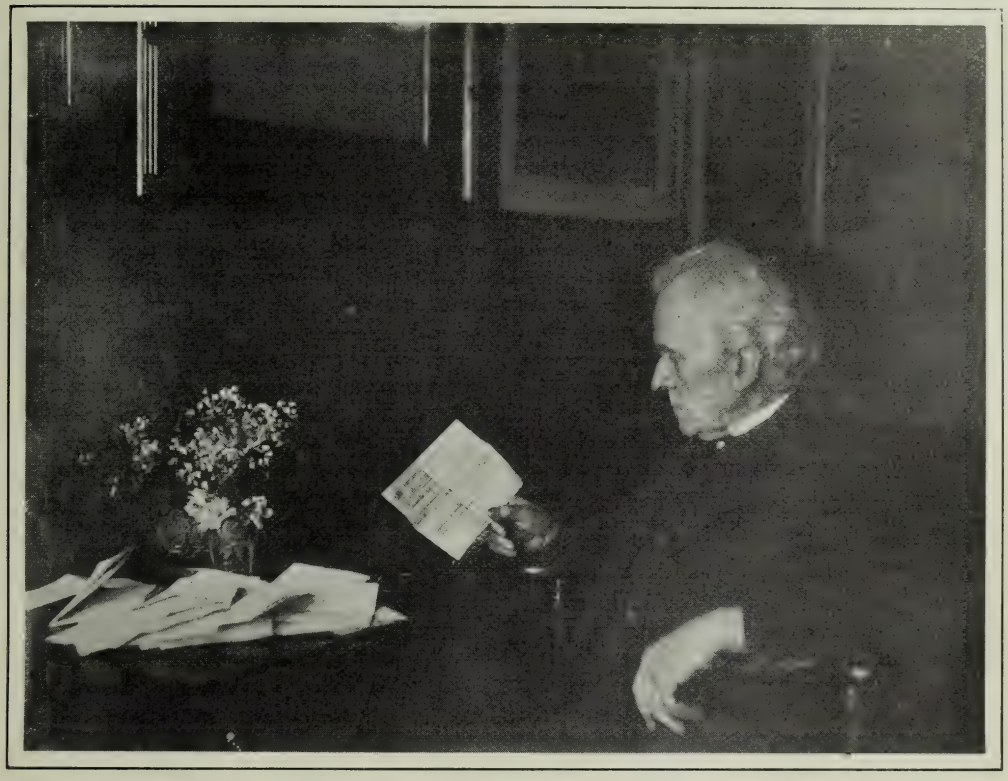
Lords and Commons Again in Westminster

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

ON Wednesday, the 8th of June, the Houses of Parliament reassembled in London after a short interval of adjournment. The sittings in both Houses were but brief, and no business of any real importance was approached. The air, however, is already heavy with the projects of great constitutional reform, to be accomplished or at least to be approached during the present session. The one great question awaiting settlement is as to the manner of dealing with the constitutional, or rather the unconstitutional, claim of the House of Lords to legislative authority.

My readers will remember that the peers quite lately asserted their right to overrule the Commons on financial questions and that they actually did refuse to pass into law the financial scheme—the Budget, in fact—which had been carried thru all its readings by a substantial majority in the representative chamber. The Liberal Ministry, of which Mr. Asquith is the leader, must, of course, introduce and carry thru measures in the House of Commons to restore and secure to that House the full and exclusive control of the country's finance which has hitherto been always recognized as their rightful power during all modern generations. Mr. Asquith has proclaimed again and again that he and his colleagues have fully determined to maintain for the elected assembly the right of control over the country's finances. Therefore they resolved to introduce legislation which shall definitively arrange for the coming time what the Lords may do and what they may

not attempt to do. Of course, in order to carry out to full and final success this great change, the members of the Liberal Cabinet are anxious to have an overwhelming majority in the elective chamber, and it has lately been made known by ministerial statement in the House of Commons that a conference between the Government and the leaders of the Opposition is in course of preparation. We are told that on the Opposition side of the House there are many members who are quite ready to admit in their hearts and their intelligence to support some of the claims of the Peers as the most advanced Liberals who support the Ministry of Mr. Asquith. It is therefore believed that a conference such as that now known to be in preparation might be of real help to the Ministry and indeed to the whole House, and much more than that—to the whole country. But up to the time at which I am now writing we have had no definite and authoritative statement with regard to the purposes of the Ministry.



HERMANN VEZIN.

that the power of the House of Lords to deal with questions of imperial taxation must be limited and the whole constitutional position of the Peers must be put to a final reconstruction. Of course, every one who knows anything about the general composition of the existing Opposition in the Commons must know that there are many men, tho sitting on the Tory benches and holding views generally in consonance with the principles of Conservatism, are as little inclined

As to the ultimate result of the present crisis, I do not myself believe there can be any serious doubt whatever. That the hereditary peerage represented in legislation by the House of Lords must be deprived, and soon, of the utterly unconstitutional claim to overrule the representative chamber on questions of finance and taxation is certain. Many members of the upper chamber itself are as well convinced of this as are the most Radical followers of Mr. Asquith in the

House of Commons. The reign of the new sovereign, King George V, is not therefore likely, so far as I can judge, to be long disturbed by this most important constitutional struggle. There are many conflicting conjectures as to the actual course which the policy of the Government is to take in dealing with this great historical question. The general hope is, I fully believe, that there may be no compromise, and if possible, no postponement, but that the final definition of the legislative powers assigned to the hereditary chamber may be settled within the present session.

A bright star has disappeared from the sphere of English literature and political thought by the death of my dear old friend, Goldwin Smith. That death, indeed, was not premature; Goldwin Smith had lived a long life and had made the best use of it to its very end, and after the severe accident which befell him near his Canadian home some months ago we all felt sure that that end was soon to come. My appreciation of Goldwin Smith's position and influence in literature and politics began with my early life in London as a worker on the editorial staff of the *Morning Star,* the daily journal which then represented the political doctrines of Richard Cobden and John Bright. The great American Civil War was then going on, and the *Morning Star* was one of the few important English daily journals which adopted and resolutely maintained the cause of the North and the utter condemnation of slavery. Goldwin Smith was one of the few eminent English political thinkers and teachers who, like John Stuart Mill, adopted that cause and held to it with faith and fidelity. Thus I naturally came to be one of his devoted admirers and friends, and I hope I may say that I obtained his friendship. I kept up with him an occasional correspondence and an interchange of ideas during the years of his settlement in Canada, and I always looked out with the deepest interest to our regular interchange of Christmas and New Year greetings. I was always cherishing expectations of being able to pay a visit to the great patriot, philanthropist, thinker and scholar at his Canadian home, but the breakdown of health which came upon me some thirteen years ago soon clouded my anticipations of another visit to the American Continent and to Goldwin Smith. But I shall always regard it as one of the brightest events of my life that I understood and appreciated the intellect, the love of humanity, and the noble principles generally which inspired the career of Goldwin Smith, and that I had the honor of being admitted to his friendship. The name of Prof. Goldwin Smith will live forever among the most honored names belonging to the reign of Queen Victoria.

A career which is destined to have an abiding place in England's history has come to its earthly close within the last few days by the death of General Sir William Butler. The name of Butler will ever be associated with that memorable and to England for a long time most disastrous war in South Africa which ended in the establishment of that great self-governing colony known as the United States of South Africa, a colony of Great Britain, with Lord Gladstone—Herbert Gladstone as we knew him before—for its first Governor. General Butler had done all that man could do to prevent English statesmanship from being hurried into that struggle and to prevail upon her to listen to counsels of foresight and moderation, and not to yield to the clamorous promptings of that set of politicians who are now and will long be known only too well as the Jingoes. Butler's counsels prevailed in the end, but not until after a vast waste of life and treasure had been incurred. Among my cherished memories is that of the last time that I had the honor and the pleasure of meeting General Butler. It was at a dinner party given in London by my dear old friend, the late Sir John R. Robinson, then manager of the *Daily News,* and among the guests was the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, afterward Prime Minister of a Liberal Government, and who, like General Butler, has since then passed from this living world.

An old acquaintance, or, indeed, I think I might say friend of mine, has just come to the end of his most active and most interesting career in the person of the late Sir George Newnes, whose

name is well known thruout the United States as the founder of many successful novel and brilliant experiments in journalism. He was the inventor, if we may thus put it, and the founder and conductor of *Tit-Bits*. The *Tit-Bits* was a new form of comic journalism; a form which might perhaps be described as that of journalism always comic, but at the same time always comic with a purpose. The venture proved a complete success in every sense in all countries where the English language was understood, and even found imitators in lands where the imitation had to be accomplished or at least attempted in languages foreign to the Briton. Sir George Newnes was much devoted to philanthropic work of many kinds, and he may be justly described, like the hero of Leigh Hunt's poem, as "one who loved his fellow men."

The political atmosphere might be described just at present as somewhat overclouded and indeed sluggish. This, however, is only because everybody knows that a great storm is certain to come on soon, but no one knows as yet how soon it is to come or in what form it is to break out, and those who are concerned in the movements of the political world do not care to waste any time in conjectures as to the form of a great convulsion which may at any moment proclaim itself in its actual shape. We all know, of course, that the question at issue is the decisive struggle between the House of Commons as it has been constituted during so many generations and the House of Lords, which has quite recently asserted practically and for the first time its right to overrule and set aside a financial measure passed by a large majority in the representative chamber. The general desire of all advanced Liberals is that the Government shall first of all insist on the passing of the recent Budget thru the House of Lords, and if needs be, that the Crown shall exercise its ever recognized constitutional right to create a number of new peers large enough to enable the Ministry to force the acceptance of the Budget on the hereditary chamber, and then to pass on and carry to completion the new measures designed to regulate for the future the powers of the Peers. Now, I may say that I have never observed any evidences whatever in these islands of the existence of any political party which seriously desires to abolish altogether the second chamber of Parliament, and put the government of this kingdom into the hands of the sovereign and the House of Commons. So far as I have ever been able to observe, even among the most extreme of Radicals and the representatives of labor, there is no desire whatever to abolish the second chamber. Nor do I know that even the most extreme of Radicals would insist on the actual abolition of what we now describe as the upper chamber—that is, constituted exclusively of members belonging to the peerage. But the desire is that if the second chamber is still to be filled with men belonging to the peerage, it shall be constituted under entirely different conditions and qualifications from those which now belong to the House of Lords, and which have been exercised so often during our history with so despotic an authority as to bring the country again and again to the verge of a revolution. The sovereign has, of course, still the constitutional right to bring to an end the struggle between Lords and Commons by asserting his authority given to him by the constitution and creating a number of new peers whose principles will allow them to outvote the obstinate and anti-progressive Tory noblemen making up the majority in the upper chamber. This sovereign right may indeed have to be resorted to in the present instance, but it is not the sort of machinery which could seem to be regarded as in keeping with the principles and practices of a modern enlightened and progressive system of parliamentary administration.

A genuine sensation has been created thruout Great Britain and Ireland by the death of Hermann Vezin, who was for many years one of the most popular and successful actors known to our theaters. His death has indeed created, no doubt, a like sensation thruout the United States. Hermann Vezin was actually born in Philadelphia, but he came of French parentage, and some of his ancestors had been forced to become emigrants from their native land because of political troubles. Hermann Vezin

had himself settled in London at an early period of his dramatic career, and soon won for himself a distinct success among metropolitan audiences. He became known principally by his interpretation of the great Shakespearean parts. He presented himself to London audiences soon after Macready had retired from the stage, and he was for a time the dramatic comrade of Charles Kean. He played on, however, in these countries, and also in the United States down to a much later date, and he appeared quite lately in "The School for Scandal" after he had passed his eightieth year. Soon after his health completely broke down, and we saw no more of him. I had the honor and the pleasure of knowing Vezin well during many years, and found him a delightful companion, a man of many topics, and with an originality of observation and varied illustration which made you feel that you were getting some new ideas from him whenever you had an opportunity of enjoying his society. He devoted much of whatever leisured intervals he had to the giving of lessons in elocution to young actors, and indeed also to any of the outer public who had or believed they had occasion to make speeches and were anxious to learn from such a teacher a manner in which to give the best effect to their spoken words. His name, I hope and believe, will always have an honorable place in the history of the British stage.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

After a Thousand Years

BY JULIA TAFT BAYNE

A THOUSAND years ago
From all the nations rose one bitter cry,—
"The world is old, so old, 'tis time to die":
Men with few words and slow
Saw the great comet blazing in the sky,
While priest and friar preached the judgment nigh.

There was no serf so low
But he had right and privilege to fly
To Mother Church in penitential woe;
There was no prince bore haughty crest so high
But with his "mea Culpa," he must lie
Prostrate beneath the altar-scourge's blow
A thousand years ago.

Another thousand years
God given to the nations, almost sped;
And still we say the world is old and dead;
Held by the olden fears,
Still whispering of signs and omens dread,
Famine and war, and blazing death o'erhead,
Shall we do penance, fast and weep wild tears,
Another thousand years?

No, as this thousand years
(Which in God's sight is but as yesterday)
Is ebbing from time's silent shore away,
Thank God for hope and joy that lifts and cheers,
For all the light that fills the world today.
Look up, take courage, for the goal appears,
After a thousand years!

HOLDREGE, NEB.



HAULING IN A FIVE-HUNDRED-POUND MAN EATER.

Sharking for Shagreen

BY MAYN CLEW GARNETT

OF all living denizens of any size that inhabit the ocean, the shark is the most ubiquitous. He is nearly everywhere in salt water that is of sufficient depth to float him.

But he abounds mostly in tropical and semi-tropical seas, where he grows to large size and develops an unusual appetite.

Shagreen as it is used in the arts is his hide, and it presents many features for certain purposes that cannot be found in any other substances. Therefore the "sharker" can always count upon a certain market for the skin.

Unlike any other fish, the shark has a hide of the greatest toughness. He has no scales, like the giant mackerel, horse mackerel or tuna; no blubber like the warmer-blooded porpoise or blackfish. His hide is tough as tanned leather while it is still upon his body, and seems to be made expressly to withstand the attack of sharp teeth or tearing tusk, for it will neither tear nor cut except under great stress, and it possesses a certain amount of elasticity. Upon its surface are the small papillæ which give it the appearance of coarse sand paper, and it is a good knife indeed that will go into a full-grown shark's skin without turning its edge. Just beneath the skin is a flesh so tough, so gristly and stringy, that it is fit for nothing save to fertilize waste ground. There is no fat whatever upon even the stoutest shark. He is all muscle and tendon, a perfect machine for annihilating all things to be found afloat,



HAMMERHEAD SHARK.
Fifteen feet in lenght. Weight nearly one ton.

for with his six rows of cutters in jaws set in a circular form, he can chop up anything that is not either of wood or iron without great trouble. His large throat enables him to swallow like a snake objects that can just go thru his jaws, so that even a small shark can bolt fifty to a hundred pounds of flesh with ease at one swallow.

Sometimes sharks are savage, more often they are not, developing fierceness only under stress of great hunger or He leaves no scraps, no after signs of his feast. He bolts all in sight and swims lazily away, devouring almost half his weight before quitting.

The tales of savagery which are told of sharks are so varied, so wonderful and so absurd that there is no place for them in this article. A shark is the wolf of the ocean, but, like the wolf of the land, is as timid. He will come up to a boat and gaze upon her from a depth of a couple of fathoms with great impunity,



THE FINISH OF A SHARK.

among other deep-sea denizens with whom they have had much intercourse and know not to fear. Among fish a shark is absolutely fearless, and with bull-dog tenacity will attack and destroy all that comes within his scope. But he is lazy and will seldom follow or chase swift fish, preferring to scavenge or wait until an unlucky chance befalls certain inhabitants about him. Then he will suddenly develop interest, and the denizen, no matter what, will be quickly and completely absorbed within the shark.

but he knows perfectly well he is out of harm's way. He will only take a baited hook after many minutes of careful scrutiny and then usually with a nibble and taste gentle and mild until he is satisfied that there is nothing to fear. After that he bolts the bait and makes away without delay. When the barb strikes home, there is no fish more desperate or more frightened, and for a short time he will fight boldly to escape. His movements are furious only for a time. When he knows he is caught he will give up

and come in to be killed with a docility so amazing that one is fairly astonished. Such tremendous power, such immense vitality, such huge fins and tails with which to make a desperate fight, and, more than all, such immense and powerful jaws that make a lion's seem tame in comparison. But he generally comes in after he is satisfied he is caught and cannot effect an escape. Many other fish die fighting furiously, struggling, straining to the last to take any possible chance or to make their end as hard for their victorious adversary as possible. But Mr. Shark seldom shows "gameness." He is caught and knows it and he comes up for the fatal shot that settles his career with a degree of resignation that is almost disgusting. The "sharker" having located his camp near some pass or channel in the reef makes his plans to catch his fish, take their hides and get away as soon as possible. Hooks varying in size from a heavy six-inch nine-sixteenths to a two-inch drum hook are used. Line from the size of hambroline to the ordinary cod line is the kind preferred. A harpoon or two and a couple of spears complete the fishing outfit and for a "killer" a shotgun with buckshot cartridges or a heavy rifle using a large soft lead bullet of not less than forty-five caliber. The shooting is all close up and the game huge in size. The shocking power is wanted and penetration is not. Often a fish is beaten to death with a bar to save ammunition if the fish can be brought close aboard to receive the blows.

"Sharkers" generally fish as partners, two or three in a boat, each getting an equal share and one share going to the boat, so that two men in one boat get each one-third. The boat furnishes gasoline and oil, lines, etc. Grub is staked equally. Often the boat's expenses are first deducted and the remainder divided equally. This latter is the best way and the one used upon the East Coast along the Florida Reef.

After selecting a spot near the cut infested with sharks, the fishermen get their bait ready. This consists of any kind of fish large enough to tempt the appetite of the scavenger. The start seaward is made upon the last of the ebb and the boat placed in some particular spot in reference to the runways of the fish coming in on the flood. Hooks are baited and the lines played out until the bait is far astern in the clear water of the reef. Some wandering scavenger soon scents the fish, the more so if it is a bit stale, and he soon pushes the mass of stinking carrion about with his snout. A shark does not turn upon his side when striking unless he sees fit to do so; he will as often bite "fin out" as any other, that is, with his dorsal fin clear of the sea and upright. But he will generally turn upon his side and look up at the boat and its occupants as he goes past. Owing to the peculiar position of his eyes—they being placed far apart at the edge of his skull—he can see better when trying to observe things above him by raising his head at that side. The same peculiarity obtains in human beings, who generally raise their heads when trying to observe anything almost directly above them. This most commonplace and ordinary mechanical necessity has given rise to the absurd yarns about sharks turning upon their backs before striking. The mouth being wide enough to open into an immense circular cavity, the fish has only to get his prey aligned with the opening to strike forward and snap the rows of cutting teeth upon the victim. The edge of each tooth is serrated and as sharp as a razor.

After fooling around the bait, nosing it and sometimes taking hold of it gingerly, the shark will generally make a sudden resolve and bolt it. The fisherman does not jerk the line right away. He lets the hook get well down into the creature's mouth, for the skin inside is nearly as tough as the skin outside. As the fish sheers away, giving the man a chance to strike the hook sideways into the softer parts, the line is suddenly set solidly against the running fish. Nine times out of ten the barb will then enter and the fisherman braces himself and sinks the hook in with all his strength. Feeling himself caught the shark will generally make a sudden wild run for freedom. His full power is now upon the line, and he exerts it with such vigor that the small boat or launch is dragged bodily about and the line eased time and again in the most furious of his rushes. A turn is taken upon a cleat, for no man

can hold a full-grown shark, and after a few minutes the fish comes to the reasonable conclusion that he cannot make a getaway. His rushes become more and more easy to handle, and he leads gradually alongside. The other man now awaits his chance with the rifle.

In very clear water a shark often refuses for some time to come close to a boat, where he can see perfectly what is going on. He will allow the hook to lead him a few fathoms distant, but fight frantically to evade coming into close range. This is not considered necessary by the fisherman, who is satisfied to have him tow easily and almost placidly a few fathoms out. By giving a sudden pull upon the line the shark will sheer off and come close to the surface, often breaking water in the effort to keep his distance. The rifle cracks and a heavy bullet gives a shock that abates the victim's zeal and weakens his interest in the struggle, which is nearly over. Another shot and the sea is darkened with the blood, and then the scavenger is let go to drift slowly off to the length of the line. After the bullet has had a chance to do its work the shark is hauled close aboard and a bowline slipped over the small of the tail, the hook is hauled until the head and jaws come high enough alongside to enable a hatchet to chop the barb out, the bait is replaced and the next lurking denizen is awaited. Slinking slowly along the bottom another soon repeats the investigation of the new bait, and the scene is repeated until three or four monsters are fast alongside. Then the boat starts for the beach, where the skinning is done.



THE BEST CATCH OF THE SEASON.

These seven sharks were all caught last winter by one man on one tide near the Ragged Keys on the east coast of Florida.

To remove a shark's skin may seem easy, but it is not. A heavy knife is used, and as fast as its edge turns upon

the hide it is replaced by another. The fish is split along the belly and disemboweled. Then a circular cut is made just back of the slits or gills. One man hauls the leather and the other cuts under with the point of the knife until the skin comes off down to the "small" or that part near the tail. It is then cut loose and spread out to dry upon a frame. No meat is allowed to remain upon it, and it is the difficulty of removing the lean meat next to it that makes the operation difficult. The under side of the hide is as white as snow, and it is in a full-grown shark about as thick as horsehide. The gray outside, with its flinty surface, is turned down and the green side exposed and rubbed with salt. It will dry in a few days to a substance almost as hard as wood. Sometimes the jaws are cut out or the backbone removed for trophies, but with the shagreen hunter the entire fish is generally thrown away. Some of the negro fishermen try out the liver, which produces a very good oil, the only fat apparently about the creature, the rest being all bone and sinew and fibrous lean meat.

Sometimes a runway for the fish is established in some quiet lagoon which is unfrequented and the bottom offers opportunities. Often there appear pockets in the coral banks which hold deep pools of crystal water. At high tide there is enough water for the largest shark to swim into the pockets, where the offal is placed. When the tide falls the shoal between the deep water and the pocket becomes so shallow that no fish of any size can cross without showing part of his body clear. One man stations himself with rifle and spear and the other drives out the fish from their feasting. If there has been no disturbance to excite the sharks they will be found in the deep pockets and they will start wildly for the open sea, thrashing and struggling across the shoal. By getting within a few dozen paces the hunter can stop them with the rifle before they get across and by the aid of his spear drag them close together, so that a line can be passed and carried to the small boat to await the rising flood.

Night fishing is sometimes the best when the fish have been frightened or the season late, but in the warmer weather daylight under a strong sun and cloudless sky are best. The less wind the better, for a shark takes to the deep sea whenever it comes on to blow with any force, and calm days he comes closer to the surface and nearer the shore.

Skins bring various prices, according to their size and condition, but it is evident that the market for shark hides will be much better when they are better known. Like the alligator skin of recent history, it will sooner or later have a vogue, and with the unlimited source of supply will last much longer than the skin of the much-sought saurian. Alligator hides now bring as high as fifteen dollars apiece for the largest size, but the demand has been dying out owing to the inability to supply them. There is no reason why shark skins should not be equally valuable, as they are much tougher, and while lacking the strange markings due to scales, they have many qualities found in no other skin. For trunks and bags they are superior to anything in the way of leather.

A fisherman does not make much money out of any kind of fishing, and the sharker is no exception to the rule. His life upon the keys or desolate islands is primitive, but healthy, and he generally is glad enough to get in with enough to buy bacon and meal to last the warm weather out.

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.

A Butler's Life Story

[M. R—— speaks English like a native of France, and his characteristics of phraseology have been preserved in the transcription that follows. The reader, however, is unfortunate in that he must miss the tones, inflections, gestures, emotions with which the narrative was delivered to THE INDEPENDENT'S representative.—EDITOR.]

I WAS born in France at the foot of the Mountain Balon d'Alsace, near the city of Belfort and the German frontier, forty-seven years ago.

Some say my name is not French but Spanish. I do not know. My grandfather was a charcoal burner up in the mountains, but my father had a mill—a saw mill—at the foot of the mountains where he sawed the lumber for houses and furniture, mostly pine, but sometimes hardwood like maple.

Our family, at the time I was born, was pretty well off, but my parents were not educated, and somehow they fall into the hands of an intriguer, a villain, cheat, scoundrel. My father had borrowed some money, and when the paper came to be looked at, it said he was to make the payment every month. He thought it was to be once a year only.

Then commenced the great struggle of my father to make these payments. My parents were too much for Catholicism. They gave to the church. They prayed, they paid for masses all the time. Too much bigotry! God never helped them.

My father he worked and worked and prayed and prayed, but it was all no good. Down, down, down, deeper and deeper in that bad man's debt, and he had no mercy, that terrible man.

At last we were ruined. We lost our home, our mill, all, all, everything. And there were those glad to see us fall down, and glad to shake hands with that bad man. And my father they call donkey, and say it serve him right for not to look out sharp.

What would you have? It is the way of the world. My parents succumb because they believe too much in good and truth and the help of God, and there we were left, at last, outside in the road, with nothing but our old cow "Ramaie" and the few things in the car.

This was in Louis Philippe's time, and the government was paying people to go to Algeria, and so we went, like Gypsies, in the car, with the cow pulling us.

There were six of us children with father and mother—five boys and one girl—the eldest my brother of twelve years. I was only six years. My grandparents had long been dead, and we only left behind an uncle. He would not come. At every city we came to the government gave us money, and it was not so bad, that Gypsying in the car. It was a covered car like that of the Gypsies. Mother cooked our meals by the roadside, and we all slept in the car at night.

It might have been a good time for us children, going thru the country that way, but mother was so severe with us, and beat us so hard for so little. Mother was a large woman, as tall as father, and she hurt very much when she beat us to drive the sin out. Father never beat us at all. Perhaps he was not so much religious.

The cow "Ramaie" suffered most. He not get the proper thing to eat, and grow thinner and thinner till my father he sell him in Arbois for 5 francs.

Then it was my father and the oldest brother to pull the car from city to city, Besancon, Chalons, Lyons. May be fifty, sixty miles. They took two weeks.

My father he was sick from the pulling, and when Lyons come he go to the hospital, and the sisters like him, he so religious. Then mother she go to visit hospital and bring the things to my father, and pretty soon he grow worse, and then one day he say to her:

"You need not to bring it more, the things for me. Just now the sisters say I may smoke as much as I like because the Doctor he tell that pretty quick I be so and so."

Then in three days my father was dead.

My mother afterwards she do wash and clean—work out by the day, and all us children we have to work, too, in factory where we make 10 and 15 cents a day. I was six year old and I became a *tirer les couleurs* in a silk printing factory. I had to handle a big color brush

and help print the silk. In the winter time it was very hard when I and the other boys go in the yard and wash the brushes. The cold and the wet split our hands until they bleed, and we were very small and miserable. In the winter time it was twelve hours that we worked, and in the summer time often it was sixteen hours a day.

All the time mother beat us for our sins, and all the time she gave money to the priest for masses for the repose of my father's soul—one franc a time. The only one of us who went to school was my younger brother who could not work. There was something the matter with him at his birth. His feet bent under him and his hands did not do what he wanted. Mother could not have been well when he was born. He was three years younger than me and by the time he was old enough to go to work a certain advocate, who had observed how religious mother was and how much money she gave to the church, made the Christian Brothers take him in their school. He learned to read and write and say his catechism, but it was all no good. After his first communion, when he was only twelve years of age, the advocate made the Christian Brothers apprentice my brother to a shoemaker who was paid one hundred francs to teach him. He had no strength and soon died of misery.

We others of the family kept growing all the time in spite of the hard work. I was at the silk printing factory for three years. At first I only got five cents a day, afterwards ten cents.

Then mother found another place for me where I got fifteen cents a day in a button factory. The boss was horrible, immoral, a beast. He told bad stories before the little boys. Such things! He beat us, too! Ugh!

I was there till I became fourteen years of age, still getting only fifteen cents a day, then, one summer, there was no work for me. Mother was very angry that I had no work, and she beat and kicked me till I thought:

"Maybe it is not so bad every place as here."

Then I ran away to the country to a farm where one of my brothers had been. The farmer gave me work and for the first time I knew what it was to be happy. I was to keep the cows in, to rake the hay, and thresh the wheat—all such things. The good country was all about me and there was plenty of food and wine, for the farmer was fair.

I grow strong and I think. I see the other people that could read and write. I want to go to school, so I make back to Lyons and get place in restaurant, first time to wash the glasses, then to wait, and by and by there were customers who would have no other to wait. They could see I had it in me to make great waiter.

I stay there till I save 300 francs—tho, like my brothers, I was sending my mother ten francs a month. I say to myself "Now here is the winter. I must learn." I went and saw a professor where my brother used to go at night, and I bargained that for 30 francs a month he would let me sit all day in his schoolroom and listen to the children.

After three or four months the professor say that if I make the competition I could take first prize from all the children, but I could not wait. My money was gone, and the restaurant sent to say if I want my place I must come back.

So back again to the restaurant, and there I work another two years and save more money, and then I think again:

The foreman of the waiters everywhere he have to talk English. So I say, "I go, learn to talk English. Then maybe I get it, foreman of waiters."

Then I go to London and get a place there. The boss do something with the Atlantic cable. I was butler and everything else, and as I not know the language, the mistress she teach. She was good woman and they like me. I was there twenty-three months, and when I go away she give me fine character.

I would not stay in the second place. They wanted that I should brush the shoes of the maid. Pah!

I soon got a place in the family of an American engineer, a large house with nine children and twelve servants. I was the butler, and was soon on good terms with every one, especially the Missus. She was very intelligent woman. She like me.

Butler is soul of domestic establish-

ment. He stand in middle responsible for all order. He is between servants and masters, and it depend on him that things are to go well. A good, faithful butler will tell all that the servants are saying so that the mistress may know how it goes. Perhaps the coachman will come back from driving the master, and will say:

"Blank his eyes, he went in to dinner in that place and left me sitting outside in the cold for three hours."

The mistress she always want to know what the servants say about them, and that is right, too. And if you do not tell, why you do not stay long. The butler he watches the servants to see that they do not waste—the cook especially. He is like foreman over servants and like one of family. Of course the Missus she would not ask the butler what servants say. No, that would be to put herself down. For she would not ask where the master he go when he go out, but there are some things that people like to know without asking, and the wise man he know those things.

After I leave that family it was to Regent's Park I go. A very grand-looking woman, Mrs. W., engaged me, and she be very particular about my character. There were ten other servants, and they tell me soon how it was in that place. It is a fine large house, and the Mr. W. he was great whisky man, very celebrated in all the papers, but he only come there sometimes. Other times there was another man, a Major ——. When Mr. W. he drive up to the house, Major —— he go out the back door. All the servants know and they tell me. I not like that place. I disgusted. It was too low.

So I only stay little time. Then I go to grand big house in South Kensington. There was good order in this house, and tho plenty of work I like the place well. The lady had big heart. She not hear the small servants' tales. A good lady make cheerful to all in the house.

I went next to a family that had two houses. I got to them thru advertisement in the *Times*. The Missus look so fierce when she talk to me that I never thought I would stay, and I was very independent. I ask for 50 pounds a year. She say, "Too high." I say, "I bring another man, fine, tall, for 30 pounds." She say, "Can you recommend him?" I say, "I best bring him to you so you can see." So we came the next day, but he not speak English, and she will not engage, and she write to me to be here in the morning, so that the gentleman will see me. I come alone next morning. He look at me right in the eye, and they talk, and then she say, "When can you come?" I say, "Any time." "Come then and serve the dinner," she say. I served the dinner that afternoon and they were pleased. She say, "Go and fetch your box." The servants tell me she keeps nobody, she very bad temper, so I ready to skip, and pretty soon we have scrap. She did not like the plate I put on the table. I say, "I did not know," and she say, "Well, you ought to know." I say, "Do not get so high. If you do not like it, pay me. I'm off." She won't answer and left me. I began to pack. Then she had scrap with cook, and the cook left them. I did not see her since and she not bring my money. The butcher came, and I say, "Come back at half past five o'clock." He came and I have no orders. Then I say to myself:

"The boss, he good fellow, I won't let him starve." So I cook dinner myself. I make soup with consommé tapioca, fish broiled, and I roast nice chicken and force it with thyme and herbs, a way that the cook did not know. At half past six o'clock there was still no word from missus, and at seven the boss come and I serve dinner. The boss and missus they have some talk in their rooms, and the boss come to me and I say:

"The cook has left and I thought I would serve the dinner. You are not the cause of all these misfortunes."

So he sat down and have that dinner, and then he sent me to the cellar for two bottles of Chateau Margeaux, one for him and one for me, and the next day, instead of giving me the sack, the boss told me it was all right, to keep on the same way. But the lady she not speak to me for two weeks, and after that she would not bother with the housekeeping. She let me manage and give all the orders, and she was most pleasant all the time.

Then it went on smoothly. We go to Eastbourne, their country place, and they keep changing their cooks, for the boss

like my cooking. When it came hot summer I was left alone in the house for four months, except that now and then the boss's brother-in-law would come and stay a day and a night and I took care of him. I had charge of everything. The lady like it that she could come in pantry or kitchen any time and find always cleaner than drawing-room. She used to say, "He's funny, that Frenchman."

I was five years with those people and they trust me always.

By and by I say to myself, "I like to go back to France," so I take my money that I have saved and make back to Paris, and there I buy a restaurant and café on the Rue Nazarath near La Porte St. Denis. I have again the misfortune of my family, for I fall into the hands of grand cheat. He bring me to the place and show it to me. Great business, every table full, people eating and drinking. It look fine. I say I take it and I pay down 5,000 francs. But behold! These people that I see eating and drinking they were all hired to make that effect for me so that I buy that place. It was place of bad name where the gambling was done, and two days after I buy the police come and lock it up, and I was ruined. Then I go after the agent, but they say they have nothing to do, the other fellow he have the money, and the other fellow he have gone away, for I pay cash.

I have only few francs left and I have for a time the great despair as I stand there in Paris ruined—like my family, always.

Then something within me say, "Why you not to America, the land of the millionaires and bad cooking." By this time I was great cook.

So here I come and the first place I get is for a man that write in the paper. He just come from Europe where he left his wife and he very gay. Every day with high boots he ride horseback in the park and he catch the eye of a multimillionairess and pretty soon they good friends, for she have arrange with her husband that whenever she in America he must be in Europe, and whenever she in Europe he must be in America.

Then the man he hire new house and put me in it and he and the lady meet there three times a week and have great feasts that I cook.

She give me orders that never at any time must I serve cabbage, but I only smile. I cut the cabbage up in long strips and bleach it by boiling for ten minutes and serve it with partridge, and pretty soon she came down to me in the kitchen and say, "Jean, that was heavenly. I never again will say against cabbage. Never before do I eat so much."

She come to that place in daylight with her carriage and fine horses and three dogs that cost $30,000. She was very brave lady and give me many presents.

After that I went to a villa near Plymouth. The boss was a Jewish banker, and we were five servants with a coachman.

Then to the establishment of a railroad president who is very well known in this country. I found there a housekeeper that would not do. I was chef. The housekeeper she had young man that came to see her that she want to make more than the boss himself. I must cook for this young man better than the boss. One day there remained but filet of beef. She went to ice box, help herself and made me cook it, and a partridge, too. Pretty soon railroad man he turn up hungry and want lunch, and she say there was nothing. Then come row, and I was supposed not to be good cook because there was nothing in the house.

I could see that they were angry, and I say to myself I not want to work there any more, and pretty soon the housekeeper she come to me and want poulard en chaudfroid for supper. It was then half past one o'clock. There was no chicken in the house and I say we not have time. This takes time to do. But she say it must be done by six o'clock. That chicken not come to the house until half past two o'clock, and how can I do the thing? It must be braised in a brazier first, then put on ice, then cut in eight pieces and the juice poured over upon it, and then put in the cooler. I knew it could not be done well. She say also she must have boudins à la Richelieu (the supreme of chicken) and eclair of chocolate. It was all a mishap. Dreadful. That woman she ruin my reputation as chef. The poulard that come on the table—what they call in

English mess, ugh! Railroad boss very mad. Me too. I wrote letter thru the post to missus (she was in house but I fear housekeeper get my letter if I send thru maid) and told her all. That the housekeeper she sent for the chicken at half past two o'clock and that housekeeper she is not capable of bossing me, for I am honorable man and I will not have it. Then I am dismissed, but four days after the housekeeper, too, she went. The missus, she sent me first for she want to keep the rank and discipline of the servants, and so she sent me away tho she know that I am the right.

My next place was on a yacht of the New York Yacht Club three months of the summer time. Here I was under an English steward who was great drinker like all other English. He all the time creep to the boss, but great tyrant with the servants. I was chef with two cooks under me. The company was the smart set. Our boss was single; our parties sixteen, ten, twelve at a time. In New Haven one time the captain watched the steward come on board, and saw there was blood on his shirt and on his face. The captain came near and saw that he had been drinking and fighting, so he was discharged, and then another steward came and brought his own cooks with him, and I was to leave.

I go next to another yacht, a big yacht where I have three cooks under me, and they give big parties. The boss was a Philadelphia millionaire, and I get $90 a month. He was a good man to work for and I stayed until the end of the season.

Then to Hotel N. for the winter time. I was night chef and I did not like it. It was more common and the help mostly Italian. Not so clean. They do not wash their hands before they touch the meat. Next spring I get chef on the yacht "W——," owned by a big banker. I had two assistants under me. This man he have marry old spinster of Newport whom they call Empress Josephine, for she dress like the Empress. She talk to me very polite and ask me to make some cakes, and she very much pleased. I stay there this season getting $100 a month.

Next I get place in Thirtieth street. Two bachelors alone. One was theatrical writer. He had made plays which were of French things, and I tell him the French, so I have to do with those plays. They have sometimes party there. In the winter time they were both sick and I give them the medicines and their meals. When cured they both go away, but I stay in the apartment, tho I have no orders. Two days after a fire break thru next door at two o'clock in the morning and flames were blowing in. I was very much afraid. Then I said, "I am glad to be here." I get out the most expensives to take away, but then the fire went off. Well, the next day at the same hour the fire come back again. I say that I thought it impossible. I took all that was in bureau and chest. The flames were getting bigger and bigger. I pack up all the best clothes and the papers and began to run with the packages. The eight firemen come, and Croker, who say there was no danger, it all out. The boss sent me a word of congratulation to say: "You behave yourself well."

Then one of the gentlemen got very sick. He go to Hot Springs try to cure, but got worse. They sent him back to New York and he died. Then I had to leave, as the other one could not afford to pay full price.

Now I am great chef. All the millionaires know my cooking and some say, "There is none like him—no, not in all America." I go to the market. I buy some common things, then I come back to the kitchen and in an hour behold! I have make something so fine, so delicate, that the real gourmand he rise from the grave to devour it.

But I do not like chef in this country. The rich people here they do not know that chef has a soul, that he is an artist, as a poet or a painter. They look upon chef as only animal, cattle. I am awfully sensible and the despise I cannot bear it. I have never been drunkard, debauchée, roué, money gambler. I have no pleasure in wrongdoing.

My pleasure it is in the books, the medicine, the philosophy and the history. So I will be butler again, for the butler he lead the intellectual life.

I do not go to church because I am not hypocritical. I am on the side of Darwin. What do we know? The world whirls around 24,000 miles a minute, and

we do not know where we are going or where we come from. They tell us that Jupiter created the world, but it is best to say we do not know.

I thought one time that I would get married. The butler who not marry he have often to endure the persecution of the maid, who know not why he should be bachelor, and think to lay a snare. In England, where he dress in the grand uniform, it is not so much to blame the women, for he look very fine, and even here, where he not wear the crimson or the yellow, he still grand figure, and the ladies smile on him. So I think to get married, but girl's mother she not like it that I am philosopher and I am still single.

I am citizen of this country now and will not go back to France, tho it make me pain at first to see the new aristocrats here how they live like pig in a palace not knowing what to do, so that the servants are laughing and saying "Ma boule!"—"he is crazy!" or "he is a farmer from Cincinnati."

I have seen guests at a millionaire's table trying to eat the crust of salambo and others drinking the mint from the finger bowl, while the waiters turn their backs so that it may not be seen that they laugh.

But still it is the good country, and as to the new aristocrats they will learn. My philosophy tell me that suffering is the great teacher, and the new aristocrats suffer from their servants. I never saw such robbers, especially the English.

There is a great mansion on Fifth avenue near Sixtieth street where the servants are eight men and twenty-five girls. The boss is very rich and very celebrate and they give grand parties, and after the guests leave the supper table the waiters plunder it—peaches that cost $3 each, cigars that cost $1, the finest wines and grapes, whole fowls—all such things—the waiters juggle them away in their napkins. They take them to the cellar or pantry and hide, for themselves and their girls—for every waiter have his girl.

One girl, who has been in that house twenty years, and tells on all the others, is herself the big thief. She once stole a ten pound tenderloin of beef to give her hairdresser. She is stealing all the time, yet because the mistress listens to her she got one of the greatest chefs in the country sacked because he told her to keep her place.

It is good to be butler in this country where you have the nice family, tho the best place is with the real gentleman in England. Still here the money is twice as much.

The English have good butlers, and some think that they are the only good butlers, but that is not true. French make better where they have the training, because the English can never have the French grace and artistic. The very essence of butler's duty is, do the thing gently, without asking. You must know what they want all the time without interrupting their conversation. You must tell the other servants by the eye, by the lifting of a finger, so that all runs smooth as if there were no servants and yet wants are all supplied. Our steps are all counted. We never hurry, yet never are slow. We watch everything yet seem not to be there at all, for we are never in the way, and if the boss makes us a compliment we do not laugh like a fool but receive it with the sobriety of respect

In the time of Louis XIV France had great butlers because there were great establishments that could train and employ them, but now in France the great fortunes have scattered themselves by the right of equality, and so we find that the English butler he have the fame.

New York City.

"The Worm Striving to Be Man"

BY JOHN BURROUGHS

WITH what different feelings we look upon the physical creation in the light of the theory of evolution from the feelings with which our fathers looked upon it! Evolution makes the universe alive. In its light we see that mysterious potency of matter itself, that something in the clod under foot that justifies Emerson's audacious line of the "worm striving to be man." We are no longer the adopted children of the earth, but her own real offspring.

In imagination stand off in vacant space and see the earth rolling by you, a huge bubble with all its continents and seas and changing seasons and countless forms of life upon it, and remember that you are looking upon a great cosmic organism, pulsing with the vital currents of the universe, and that what it holds of living forms were not arbitrarily imposed upon it from without, but vitally evolved from within, and that man himself is one of its products as literally as are the trees that stand rooted to the soil. Revert to the time when life was not, when the globe was a half incandescent ball, or when it was a seething, weltering waste of heated water, before the land had yet emerged from the waves, and yet you and I were there in the latent potencies of the chemically and dynamically warring elements. We were there, the same as the heat and flame are in the coal and wood and the explosive force of the powder is in the grains. The cosmic chemistry in due time brought us forth, started us on the long road that led from the amœbæ up to man. There have been no days of creation. Creation has been a continuous process, and the creator has been this principle of evolution inherent in all matter.

Man himself was born of this principle. His genealogy finally runs back to the clod under his feet. One has no trouble in accepting the old Biblical account of his origin from the dust of the earth when one views that dust in the light of modern science.

Man is undoubtedly of animal origin. He is embraced in the same zoological scheme as are all other creatures, and did not start as man any more than you and I started with our present stature, or than the earth sprang from chaos as we now behold it.

His complete physical evolution must have been achieved thousands of centuries ago, but his full mental and spiritual evolution is not yet.

I think of his physical evolution as completed when he assumed the upright attitude or passed from a quadruped to a biped, which must of itself have been a long, slow process. Probably our whole historic period would form but a fraction of this cycle of unrecorded time. Man's complete emergence from the lower orders, so that he stood off in sharp contrast to them in his physical form probably occurred in later Tertiary times, and what the meaning of this stretch of time is in human years we can only conjecture. During this cycle of numberless centuries till the dawn of history, man's development was mainly mental. He left the brute creature be-

hind because his mind continued to develop after his physical form was complete, while the brute stood still. Whence the impulse that sent man forward? Why was one animal form endowed with the capacity for endless growth and development, and all the others denied it? Ah! that is the question of questions. Compared with the development of his bodily powers, man's mental and spiritual growth has been very rapid. He seems to have been millions of years in getting his body, while he has been only millenniums in getting his reason and intelligence. What progress since the dawn of history! Compare the Germans of the time of Tacitus, or the Gauls of the time of Cæsar, or the Britons of the time of Hadrian with the people of those countries today.

We are apt to speak of man's emergence from the lower orders as if it was a simple thing, almost like the going from one country into another. But try to think what it means; try to think of the slow transformation, of the long, toilsome road even from the half-way house of our simian ancestors. If we do not give him the benefit of the sudden mutation theory of the origin of species, then think of the slow process, hair by hair, as it were, by which a tailed, apelike arboreal animal was transformed into a hairless, tailless, erect, tool-using, fire-using, speech-forming animal. We see in our own day in the case of the African negro, that centuries of our northern climate have hardly any appreciable effect toward making a white man of him; nor, on the other hand, has exposure to the tropical sun had much more effect in making a negro of the white man. Probably it would take ten thousand years or more of these conditions to bleach the pigments out of the one skin and put them in the other.

The most marvelous thing about man's evolution is the inborn upward impulse in some one low organism that rested not till it reached its goal in him. The mollusk remains, but some impulse went out from the mollusk that begat the fish. The fish remains, but some impulse went out from the fish that begat the amphibian. The amphibian remains, but some impulse went out from the amphibian that begat the reptile. The reptile remains, but some impulse went out from the reptile that begat the mammoth; and so on up to man. Man must have had a specific line of descent. One golden thread must connect him with the lowest forms of life. And the wonder is that this golden thread was never snapped or lost thru all the terrible vicissitudes of the geologic ages. But I suppose it is just as great a wonder that the line of descent of the horse, or the sheep, or the dog, or the bird, was not snapped or lost. Some impulse or tendency was latent or potential in the first unicellular life that rested not till it eventuated in each of these higher forms. Did any terrestrial or celestial calamity endanger the line of descent of any of the higher creatures? Was any form cut off in the world-wide crustal disturbances of the earth at the end of paleozoic and mesozoic time, when so many forms of animal life appear to have been wiped out, that might in time have given birth to a kind unlike or superior to any now upon the earth? Species after species have become extinct, whole orders and families have gone out, often rather suddenly. Why we know not. Why the line of man's descent was not cut off, who knows? It is a vain speculation. There can be little doubt that in early Tertiary times our ancestor was a small, feeble mammal, maybe of the lemur, maybe of the marsupial kind, powerless before the great carnivorous mammals of that time, and probably escaping them by his greater agility, maybe by his arboreal habits. The ancestor of the horse was also a small creature at that time, not larger than a fox. It was not cut off; the line of descent seems complete to the horse of our day. Small beginnings seem to be the rule in all provinces of life. Little doubt that the great mammals of our day—the elephant, the whale, the lion, etc.—all had their start in small forms. Many of these small forms have been found. But a complete series of any of the animal forms that eventuated in any of the dominant species is yet wanting. It is quite certain that the huge, the gigantic, the monstrous in animal, as in vegetable life, lies far behind us. Is it not quite certain that evolution in the life of the globe has run its course, and that it will not again bring forth reptiles

or mammals of the terrible proportions of those of past geologic ages? Nor ferns, nor mosses, nor as gigantic trees as those of carboniferous times. Probably the redwoods of the Far West, the gigantic sequoias, are the last race of gigantic trees. The tide of life of the globe is undoubtedly at the full. The flood has no doubt been checked many times. The glacial periods, of which there seem to have been several in different parts of the earth, and in different geological periods, no doubt checked it when it occurred. But the tide as a whole must have steadily risen, because the progression from lower to higher forms has gone steadily forward. The lower forms have come along; Nature has left nothing behind. The radiates, the articulates, the mollusca, etc., are still with us, but in the midst of these the higher and higher forms have been constantly appearing. The great biological tree has got its growth. Many branches and twigs have died and dropped off, and many more will do so, are doing so before our eyes, but I cannot help doubting that any new branches of importance are yet to appear—no new families or orders of birds, or fishes, or reptiles, or mammals. The horse, the stag, the sheep, the dog, the cat, etc., as we know them, are doubtless the end of the series. One arrives at this conclusion upon general principles. Life as a whole must run its course or reach its high-water mark, the same as life in its particular phases. Man has arrived and has universal dominion; all things are put under his feet. The destiny of life upon the globe is henceforth largely in his hands. Not even he can avert the final cosmic catastrophe which physicists foresee, and which, according to Professor Lowell, the beings upon Mars are now struggling to ward off.

Man has taken his chances in the clash of forces of the physical universe. No favor has been shown him, or is shown him today, and yet he has come to his estate. He has never been coddled; fire, water, frost, gravity, hunger, death, have made and still make no exceptions in his favor. He is on a level with all other animals in this respect. He has his life and well-being on the same terms as do the fowls of the air and the beasts of the fields.

The physical evolution of man, as I have said, is no doubt complete. He will never have wings, or more legs, or longer arms, or a bigger brain. The wings and the extra legs and the keener sense he has left behind him. His development henceforth must be in the mental and spiritual. He is bound to have more and more dominion over Nature, and see more and more clearly his own relation to her. He will in time completely subdue and possess the earth. Yes, and probably exhaust her? But he will see in time that he is squandering his inheritance and will mend his ways. He will conserve in the future as he has wasted in the past. He will learn to conserve his own health. He will banish disease; he will stamp out all the plagues and scourges, thru his scientific knowledge; he will double or treble the length of life. Man has undoubtedly passed thru and finished certain phases of his emotional and mental development. He will never again be the religious enthusiast and fanatic he has been in the past; he has not worshipped his last, but he has worshipped his best. He will build no more cathedrals; he will burn no more martyrs at the stake. His religion as such is on the wane. But his humanitarianism is a rising tide. He is becoming less and less a savage, revolts more and more at the sight of blood and suffering. The highly religious ages were ages of blood and persecution. Man's tenderness for man has vastly increased. The sense of the sacredness of human life has increased as his faith in his gods has declined. He has grown more human as he has grown less superstitious. Science has atrophied his faith, but it has softened his heart. His fear of Nature has given place to love. Man never loved as he does now. He has withdrawn his gaze from heaven and fixed it upon the earth. As his interest in other worlds has diminished his interest in this has increased. As the angels have departed, the children have come in.

When the nations, too, cease to be savage and selfish, and become altruistic,

then the new birth of humanity will actually have occurred. As an artist and a creator of beautiful forms, man has also had his day; he loved the beautiful, the artistic or the ornamental long before he loved the true and the just. He was proud before he was kind; he was chivalrous before he was decent; he was tattooed before he was washed; he was painted before he was clothed; he built temples before he built a home; he sacrificed to his gods before he helped his neighbor; he was heroic before he was self-denying; he was devout before he was charitable. We are losing the savage virtues and vanities and growing in the grace of all the humanities, and this process will doubtless go on, with many interruptions and setbacks, of course, till the kingdom of love is at last fairly established upon the earth.

West Park, N. Y.

The Fairy Realm

BY WILLIAM R. BENÉT

Oh we smiled our silent pity when they mocked our faith as fond!
Well we knew the stately city past the bounding of Beyond—
All its streets with sunshine glowing,
All its towers with banners flowing—
We were going, we were going to its jasper gates beyond!

There the mages flout at sages—and the knights-at-arms are there;
And the little Princess Wildrose, letting down her golden hair
In the night of dreams and roses,
When her casement latch uncloses
To the Prince the tale supposes climbs its shimmering like a stair.

There are flagons, there are dragons, there rings Merlin's mystic tune!
There are wizards, weirdsome lizards, and the gardens of the Moon—
Fairy kings in strange disguises—
And *such* combats and surprises!
Harps and flowers and haunted bowers—magic cap and magic shoon!

There the centuried sleepers waken; spells encoil or set one free,
And the gold-leaved trees are shaken with a rune of mystery—
And forever and forever
Float fair sirens on the river,
Sing bright maidens by the river, spinning silks o' glamourie!

Oh the blue, blue sea that shimmers from a golden, golden shore!
And the jeweled state that glimmers thru each pillared palace door!
Forest depths of glinting beryl
Whispering quests of daunting peril—
And, at night, the musicked dancing, whirling o'er each glassy floor!

How we smile to hear them saying there is no such land at all!
For the fairy steeds are neighing in each marble fairy stall—
Yes, the fairy steeds are prancing,
With their studded bridles glancing—
And tonight we'll be a-dancing at a fairy, fairy ball!

Benicia, Cal.

Literature

Karl Marx*

For a man whose name is so widely known as is that of Karl Marx it is somewhat singular that so long a time should pass without an adequate biography of him being published. Now, in the same year, and in almost the same month, two biographies appear. One is in Russian, by P. A. Berlin. The other is in English, by John Spargo. Mr. Spargo has been for years gathering material for such a work. He does not assume to have written a "final, authorized biography" of his hero. There is still material to gather, and he expects some German writer, such as Mehring or Bernstein, to whom further sources of information are more accessible, to prepare the definitive work. His own attempt has been to furnish the general reader with "a sympathetic and interpretative account" of the life of Marx, written in a popular manner.

There is no doubt that the book will be popular. It will explain Marx to thousands to whom he is but a name. Mr. Spargo has had the advantage of the acquaintance of a number of men who knew Marx well, and the further advantage of the cordial assistance of Madame Laura Lafargue, the only surviving child of Marx. He has gleaned his data from many sources. Certain slips and lapses are unavoidable in a pioneer work, and Mr. Spargo has given several instances of these, upon which the critical Socialist press has pounced with avidity. One of these slips is the use (p. 277) of an evidently inaccurate translation of a letter of Marx, taken from the London *Social Democrat,* wherein the founder of Socialism is made to express himself in favor of the co-operation of the working class with the middle class in political action. Despite these errors, the evidences of carefulness are plentiful; and tho many of the author's interpretations will doubtless be roughly criticized by the more "revolutionary" wing of the Socialists, the statements of fact are likely to stand a severe scrutiny.

The character of Marx shines thru these pages as that of a hero. No one, not even Mazzini, among the world's reformers, ever bore his part so unflinchingly and so nobly amid such privation and suffering. For years he and his family were in the direst poverty. At one time they were dispossessed from their miserable London home, and all their belongings, including even the children's toys, were seized and sold. Yet nothing could tempt him from his life-work; or if a momentary impulse to give it over in favor of more lucrative tasks sometimes possessed him, the notion was soon abandoned. Throughout it all, he was incorruptible; and he rejected offers which would have made him secure from want, but which his sense of integrity and faithfulness to the movement forbade him to accept. He has sometimes been pictured as a stern and unlovable personality, as arrogant, conceited and quarrelsome. The description of him at the age of thirty in Carl Schurz's reminiscences is familiar to many. But Schurz's picture is unfriendly and overdrawn. Another picture of him, describing the same time and probably the same occasion, by Albert Brisbane, is remarkable for its contrast to the Schurz delineation. No doubt Marx was stern; he was tempestuous, too, and the record of his quarrels is a long one. But no petty motives entered into these quarrels. Inflexible in his fidelity to principles, his personal differences were based solely upon public grounds. The tender and romantic side of Marx has not before, except in Liebknecht's little book, been dwelt upon. The story of his devotion to his wife is one for romance rather than biography, so exceptional is it; and he had a passionate love of children, his own and everybody's. There was a rich vein of poetry in his nature; he was a student of Dante; and he often dwelt upon the literary associations of his Hampstead

*Karl Marx: His Life and Work. *By John Spargo.* New York: B. W. Huebsch. $2.50.

home—the onetime haunt of Shelley, Keats and Hunt—with veneration for the "poets dead and gone." His own verses, written in his early manhood, are about as bad as those of Lecky or of Gladstone; but he could appreciate poetry, even if he could not write it.

The tactical attitude of Marx comes in for frequent treatment. The question, "What would Marx have done?" is constantly upon the lips of Socialists of the more doctrinaire variety in the face of current problems, and the biographer of the great leader must needs deal with it. Mr. Spargo effectually dispels the absurd view of Marx as an uncompromising "revolutionist." With all Marx's insistence upon correct theory, he yet regarded the proletarian movement as of prime importance. Union upon the basis of the class struggle first, the theoretical pronouncement afterward, was his principle. Mr. Spargo has no doubt that Marx would have sided with the Milwaukee movement as against the more doctrinaire attitude often taken in America.

It is as the formulator of the economic interpretation of history and the founder of an international movement more than as a political economist that Marx, in Mr. Spargo's opinion, wins title to greatness. Repeatedly he compares Marx's work in sociology to Darwin's in biology. Others had preceded Marx in indicating the influence of the economic environment in thought and action; it was left for Marx to gather "existing ideas into a synthesis of inestimable value, working them consciously and systematically into a comprehensive formula." His treatment of surplus value is regarded as of less importance from an economic than from a sociological standpoint. In other words, it is not so much his analysis of surplus value as his explanation of the rôle which surplus value plays in social evolution that constitutes one of his main legacies to the world. "Great economist that he was, Marx was first and foremost a sociologist." Slowly but irresistibly his name becomes better known and his influence expands. For an understanding of his life and work this book is indispensable.

The Study of Religion in Italy

Mr. Jordan has placed English readers under great obligation by the preparation of this volume on *The Study of Religion in the Italian Universities.*[1] The undertaking was inspired by the researches of Professor Labanca, a translation of whose work on the "Early and Later Hindrances Confronting the Study of Religion in Italy" appears as the central portion of this book and thus accounts for the two names on the title page. In the translation of Professor Labanca's brochure one gets from the pen of a competent scholar a careful survey of the historical antecedents and an analysis of the conflicting forces now struggling for supremacy in the religious thought of Italy. The present unsatisfactory condition of university instruction in religion has resulted from a laudable attempt to place such instruction on a par with other university work. The revolution of the sixties won for the Italian people complete liberty in historical and scientific investigation, and progress along these lines was soon vigorous and rapid. At the same time a few sagacious leaders saw the need of a more vital religious life based on free historical and critical study, and took up the task of awakening an interest in such intellectual research among Italian scholars and students. The work has been difficult and often discouraging. Professor Labanca finds the greatest obstacles in the inherited apathy of the Italian people in regard to religious things, and in the present ecclesiastical regime with the attendant political entanglements.

In 1873 the old Theological Faculties connected with the universities were abolished by law, and by the same enactment it was proposed to transfer the "instruction proper to these faculties—in as far as they possess a general educational value, whether historical, philological, or philosophical" to the Faculties of Literature and Philosophy. This solution of the question would have brought fruitful results, but, unfortunately, partly be-

[1] The Study of Religion in the Italian Universities. *By Louis Henry Jordan,* in Collaboration with *Baldassare Labanca,* Professor of The History of Christianity in the University of Rome. Oxford University Press. $2. Henry Frowde.

cause of indifference, and partly because of political considerations, the Government has inaugurated the contemplated study of Comparative Religion and the History of Christianity in only two of the eleven universities where Theological Faculties formerly existed. This neglect and the consequent curtailment of proper university instruction are viewed with greater anxiety by such men as Professors Labanca and Mariano because the universities are the only institutions in Italy where modern critical and comparative methods in the study of religion can be freely followed. There are, however, signs of the dawn of a better day, and not least of these is the ferment of the Modernist movement, a discussion of which is given by Mr. Jordan in the later chapters of this volume. Special praise should be given to Mr. Jordan's careful notes and the good English translation of Professor Labanca's work. The intelligent reader may gather from this book a large amount of accurate information in regard to the religious situation in Italy to-day, the causes which have produced it, and the leaders who are looking toward better things. Incidentally he may come to recognize the absolute necessity of the employment of scientific and historical study for the proper understanding and wise direction of the religious instincts, and the perpetuation of vital religious faith.

The Works of Sir John Suckling in Prose and Verse. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by A. Hamilton Thompson, M. A. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.75.

Sir John Suckling was an amateur poet—the fact is betrayed most glaringly in his ambitious plays and other writings where he tried to be professional—but he was a man of spirit and he could not help putting some of his dash and brilliance into those free and easy lyrics which came from him, probably, with the least effort. The best of his poems are interesting not only for their own merits but also as noteworthy examples of the kind of poetry that was most relished in the rollicking cavalier times of the first Charles. A man of fashion, who had no settled business in life, he lived hard and died young—and wretchedly; yet that he was something more than a mere trifler and profligate his letters show, and that he must have had powers of keen enjoyment of life the lyrics unmistakably prove. Such of those lyrics as "Why so pale and wan, fond lover?" "No, no, fair heretic," "'Tis now since I sat down before," "Out upon it, I have loved," and two or three more that captivate by their charming petulance, their amusing distortion of the Elizabethan manner; and the incomparable "Ballad Upon a Wedding," unique in its genuine rusticity, its easy naturalness, its artless simplicity that actually turns doggerel into poetry—these are in the anthologies, and are about all of Suckling that the world at large will ever care for. But to the student of English poetry Mr. Thompson's edition of Suckling's works is a welcome book. The editor's work follows good models—the excellent series of Cambridge classics—and has been done conscientiously and well. The notes are no more than are needed, and the introduction, while containing little that is new, is adequate. After outlining the checkered career of the engaging warrior-poet, and giving a critical estimate of his verse, Mr. Thompson concludes:

"... It is impossible to doubt that beneath a gay and careless exterior he possessed sound practical sense, and that his ambition to excel as an amateur wit only too often concealed a high, if somewhat fragile, poetic gift, which on happy occasions rose superior to an atmosphere not a little hostile to its full development."

The Complete Works of Friedrich Nietzsche. Edited by Dr. Oscar Levy. Vols. I, II, Thoughts Out of Season. Vol. III, The Birth of Tragedy. Vol. VII, Human, All-Too-Human. Vol. IX, The Will To Power. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75 each.

In striking contrast to Germany and France where the Nietzsche fever has been raging violently for many years, America has taken almost no interest in him. It can hardly be claimed that this indifference is due to the fact that the American people are too sane and stable-minded to be carried away by a new philosophy, or that they have a superior intelligence which makes powerless his sophistical arguments, or even that their moral and religious sentiments were shocked by his blasphemous attacks. It

merely indicates the common indifference, even of educated Americans, to the movements of philosophic thought. While our religious leaders have been quarreling over whether or not they should recognize a mythical element in Genesis or whether or not the Virgin Birth is one of the essentials of Christianity, they have ignored the fact that one who had appeared on earth who called himself the Anti-Christ, boldly challenged the fundamental principles of Christian morality which the free-thinkers of previous generations had professed to admire. The translation of Nietzsche into English was first attempted about ten years ago but the few volumes issued fell flat. Nietzsche was an unknown name in the United States. Some of these earlier volumes, too, were inadequately, even absurdly, translated. So now it is high time that a complete and competent English edition like this should be published. In fact, it could hardly have been done earlier for it is only since Nietzsche's death that his unpublished fragments have been given to the world thru the reverent care of his sister, Frau Föster-Nietzsche. *The Will To Power* is such a collection of fragments, the notes of what he intended to be the exposition of his own system of morality, "An attempted transvaluation of all values," as he called it. The other volumes above mentioned are his earlier works, written when he was more a philologian and musician than an "immoralist." Consequently none of these volumes, important as they are for the student of Nietzsche, is the most suitable for the reader who wants to make his acquaintance. Nietzsche at his best—or his worst, if you please—is to be found in "Thus Spake Zarathustra," "The Genealogy of Morals" or "Beyond Good and Evil," which are also published in this edition.

Latter Day Sinners and Saints. By Edward Alsworth Ross. New York: B. W. Huebsch. 50 cents.

Economics wedded to humanity brings forth Sociology, a daughter with few of her dismal father's harsh features and much of her mother's softness and charm. When this damsel, still in her teens, is introduced to us in the dainty literary dress which Professor Ross so cleverly designs, her most winsome features are brought out, her family likeness to morals and religion made clear. For Dr. Ross, like Ruskin and Carlyle, persists in presenting the science of society under ethical aspects. In the same spirit and with the same grace that earlier essays of his displayed, Dr. Ross defines afresh in this little book the twentieth century forms of sin and of saintliness. New varieties of misconduct have been introduced as industrial and commercial development have opened new forms of temptation. "Not keeping your own cow exposes you to the seller of watered or doctored milk." "Gas and water supply introduces the trickery of dishonest meters on the one hand and of tampering with meters on the other." The development of big industries and the need for stock and bond issues produce fictitious capitalization and market rigging—robbery often more flagrant and cruel than the burglar's and the highwayman's and yet practiced safely by "the pillars of society." A lawyer who deceives or sells out his client, or a priest who divulges the secrets of the confessional is unanimouly condemned for abuse of the professional relation; but the supple preacher who suppresses his real opinions out of fear for the heavy subscriber in the front pew, the professor who cancels his course on "Trusts and Monopolies" lest a prospective gift to the university be cancelled, the traffic agent who withholds cars from shippers until he receives a "block of stock" are all abusing the professional relation as injuriously as shyster lawyer or blabbing priest. Happily a new tribe of saints matches the new brigade of sinners, saints without halo, uncanonized, even unknown. "The medieval worthy was sainted by acclamation, for everybody loved him." But the latter-day Smiter of Iniquity has too many enemies to be sainted. "Mud-spattered and war-dinted, he cannot vie in radiance with the nurser of lepers and the consoler of the poor." "Indeed, if he is the real thing he will have too many bruises on his head to take any comfort in wearing a halo." The most fruitful self-sacrifice today is battling with the Midianites. A philanthropist who starts

out simply to feed the hungry, or clothe the naked, is presently grappling with vice caterers, exploiters of child labor and public school politicians, or hammering away at bogus medical schools, patent medicine frauds and food adulterators. He visits the fatherless and the widow and soon finds himself with sword drawn girding at bad accident laws and inhuman factory conditions. Thus the up-to-date saint is often unpopular in the best circles; for "it profits little to set up a high ideal if notoriously bad men occupy conspicuous places in the community. It is not so much the crooks in the alley that menace society as the crooks in the church, in office, in places of trust —the one who leads the parade, proposes the toast, hands out the sheepskins, or delivers the Fourth of July oration." This is sound doctrine. It would be well if every divinity student, before "wagging his head in a pulpit," digested this little work.

London Life of Yesterday. By Arthur Compton-Rickett, M. A., LL. D. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

The character of Mr. Compton-Rickett's book would have been more clearly indicated had he entitled it "London: A Biography," instead of *London Life of Yesterday;* for it is the personality and the changing phases of character and of mood with which he is concerned rather than life in London at any epoch in her history. London is more to Mr. Compton-Rickett than a mere aggregation of buildings or a maze of streets. It is more than the scene of great events of history, the stage on which the comedies and tragedies of English life were worked out. London to him is an entity, an individual, whose present character is explained by her heredity and early life; and to the varying phases of her life he devotes the thirteen chapters of his book. As is suitable in a biography, Mr. Compton-Rickett begins with the antecedents of London—with paleolithic man who knew naught of cities—and then tells of the supposed founding of the city by the fabulous King Lud. Each of the twelve chapters that follow treats of a phase in the life of the growing city—London of King Alfred and of King Stephen, London of Chaucer, of the Renaissance and of Shakespeare, and of the other great epochs up to the time of Francis Place and Dickens. Mr. Compton-Rickett strikes the note of the growing democracy of England in the selection he makes of men to typify nineteenth century London. The Radical tailor who was the moving spirit of the first reform of Parliament, and the novelist of the slums and alleys, of the common people —of the Marchioness and Mrs. Gamp, of Quilp, Fagin and Rogue Riderhood— after these two men Mr. Rickett-Compton names his last chapter on the phases of London life.

Women and the Trades. By Elizabeth Beardsley Butler. Russell Sage Foundation. New York: Charities Publication Committee. $1.50.

During the four years since its establishment the Russell Sage Foundation has put students of social and economic conditions under repeated obligation by the excellence of the volumes which it has published. Dr. Robert Coit Chapin's study of the standard of living among workingmen's families in New York has become the universal authority upon the subject of which it treats, and its conclusions have made their way not only into schools and colleges but into the deliberations of governmental commissions. There have also been other volumes of comparable value on medical inspection of schools, playgrounds, and the salary loan business. The present volume is an elaboration of one division of the Pittsburg Survey, the work of the Foundation that has been most widely read and quoted. Like Dr. Chapin in his volume on the "Standard of Living," Miss Butler has contented herself with a simple, unbiased and exceedingly readable presentation of the facts revealed by her searching and clearly intelligent investigation of the conditions under which women work in Pittsburg. She deals with such subjects as the work of women in the canning industries, the confectionery factories, the metal trades, and concludes her volume with a fascinating study of the social life of working women inside and outside of the shops. For the layman as well as the student the volume is highly worth reading. In its

quiet, unpretentious way it gives one a stirring insight into the dramatic migration of women from the home to the factory. And what is best, it puts facts where before we had only signs to guide our conjecture. For example, "the girl who boards away from home is not a figment of the imagination. She numbers in the garment trade 38 per cent. of the total force; in the printing trade 33⅓ per cent. Sixty per cent. of the working women earn no more than 50 cents to $1 a day."

Literary Notes

....The lectures of the late Prof. Charles Carroll Everett, of the Harvard Divinity School, on doctrinal theology and the principal teachings of the Christian faith, have been recovered from students' notes, edited by Rev. Edward Hale, and published under the title *Theism and the Christian Faith* (Macmillan, $2.50 net).

....The latest volume of "The Historical Bible," edited by Prof. Charles Foster Kent, is entitled *The Kings and Prophets of Israel and Judah,* and covers the period from the division of the kingdom to the Babylonian exile (Scribner). A selection is made of the principal passages from both the historical books and the writings of the prophets. These are arranged chronologically and in sections, with appropriate headings and notes. The volume is highly useful for the student of the period of monarchy and the earlier prophets, and the difficulty felt by the ordinary Bible reader in relating the prophetical discourses to the appropriate historical narrative is largely overcome.

....A picture hanging in a Rhode Island homestead first aroused the interest of Georgia Fraser in *The Stone House at Gowanus,* whose history she tells in a handsomely printed and well illustrated volume. Built by Nicholas Vechte in 1699, the Dutch farmhouse entered American history during the battle of Long Island, whose center it was, the names of Cornwallis, Stirling and Washington being thereafter associated with its solid brick walls until its disappearance before the spread of the city of Brooklyn. Miss Fraser has traced the history of the house from the day when its foundation was laid; she has connected its story with the history of that section of Long Island in Colonial days, has reconstituted, as far as that was possible, the revolutionary battlefield, and found the exact spot where the house stood, which, she points out, is not the one celebrated by a commemorative tablet in the immediate neighborhood. This, we are told, is the first history of the building to be written. The author gives reproductions of all the pictures of it which are in existence today. (Witter & Kintner, $2.50.)

Pebbles

It has been found by oculists that when a person has only one eye, it is almost invariably the *left* one.—*The American Oculist.*

A tramp rang a doctor's door bell out on Euclid avenue one day last week, and asked the pretty woman who opened the door if she would be so kind as to ask the doctor if he had a pair of old pants he would kindly give away. "I am the doctor," said the smiling young woman, and the tramp didn't wait for the pants.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

"When I arose to speak," related a martyred statesman, "some one hurled a base, cowardly egg at me, and it struck me in the chest."

"And what kind of an egg might that be?" asked a fresh young man.

"A base, cowardly egg," explained the statesman, "is one that hits you and then runs."—*Everybody's Magazine.*

When the jury had filed in for at least the fourth time, with no sign of coming to an agreement in the bribery case, the disgusted judge rose up and said, "I discharge this jury!"

At this one sensitive talesman, stung to the quick by this abrupt and ill-sounding decision, obstinately faced the judge.

"You can't discharge me, judge!" he retorted.

"Why not?" asked the astonished judge.

"Because," announced the talesman, pointing to the defendant's lawyer, "I'm being paid by that man there!"—*Lippincott's.*

"The glass-armed toy soldiers of this town were fed to the pigs yesterday by the cadaverous Indian grave-robbers from Omaha. The flabby, one-lunged Reubens who represent the Gem City in the reckless rush for the baseball pennant had their shins toasted by the basilisk-eyed cattle drivers from the West. They stood around with gaping eyeballs, like a hen on a hot nail, and suffered the grizzly yawps of Omaha to run the bases until their necks were long with thirst. Hickey had more errors than Coin's Financial School, and led the rheumatic procession to the morgue. The Quincys were full of straw and scrap-iron. They couldn't hit a brick wagon with a pick-ax, and ran bases like pallbearers at a funeral. If three-base hits were growing on the back of every man's neck they couldn't reach 'em with a feather duster. It looked as if the Amalgamated Union of South American Hoodoos were in session for work in the thirty-third degree. The geezers stood about and whistled for help, and were so weak they couldn't lift a glass of beer if it had been all foam. Everything was yellow, rocky and whangblasted, like a stigtossel full of dogglegammon. The game was whiskered and frost-bitten. The Omahogs were bad enough, but the Quincy Brown Sox had their fins sewed up until they couldn't hold a crazy quilt unless it was tied around their necks."—*Quincy Herald.*

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The Problems Before the Peace Commission

WE discussed two weeks ago the action of Congress in authorizing the President to appoint a "Peace Commission." This week we propose to consider some of the problems that will come before it.

There is ample reason to believe that Mr. Roosevelt will be chairman of the commission. It is understood that President Taft will offer the position to him, and the last sentence of Mr. Roosevelt's Nobel Address at Christiania indicates that he will accept the honor. What nobler and more valuable service can he render at this time than to place his energy, prestige and ability at the service of the greatest of all international causes, the cause of universal peace?

Whether Mr. Roosevelt consents to serve or not, the four proposals contained in his Christiania address must become the basis of the commission's program of discussion. These are in brief as follows:

First. Mutual guarantees to respect national territory and sovereignty and to arbitrate all other questions.

Second. The development of the Hague Court and Conferences.

Third. The Limitation of National Armaments by international agreement.

Fourth. A League of Peace, of Enlightened Powers, "not only to keep the peace themselves, but to prevent by force, if necessary, its being broken by others."

The fourth proposal is in a sense superfluous because the first three, if effectuated by the nations, would, in fact, constitute a League of Peace. But a League of Peace organized with power to prevent *"by force"* its being broken by others as Mr. Roosevelt suggests might easily become a League of Oppression. A league with power to exert its will without constitutional limitations on its own members, to say nothing of those without its jurisdiction, would have the right to be judge and sheriff in its own cause and that is a violation of the first principles of justice. Constitutional safeguards, therefore, would seem to be essential to any League of Peace that is expected to be of great and enduring service to humanity.

In the progress of the peace movement, which is, after all, nothing but the development of international law, we must revert again and again to the history of private law for light on the problems at issue. Similarly in the development of any League of Peace, we must turn to the organization and constitutional history of the United States, which is nothing but a League of Peace of forty-six sovereign States. Prior to the formation of a "more perfect union," the original thirteen States were united in a League of Confederacy somewhat like that now proposed on an international scale.

The States were obligated, by the articles of this Confederacy, to respect each others' territory and sovereignty, to arbitrate all questions among themselves, to assist each other against any foreign foe, not to engage in war unless called upon by the Confederation to do so, or actually invaded by a foreign foe, and

not to maintain armed forces in excess of the strength fixt for each State by all the States in Congress assembled.

It is notable that security against aggression from states inside or outside the American Union accompanied the agreement to limit armaments. Thus risk of war and armaments was decreased contemporaneously. Both our State and National Governments are bound to strict constitutional limitations, to prevent abuse of the power invested in them, and these limitations have often protected the people against the Government itself. How then can any international government which may come into being be trusted not to abuse its power?

Mr. Roosevelt's concluding statement seems to recognize these difficulties, for he says, "The combination (League of Peace) might at first be only to secure peace within certain definite limits and certain definite conditions." He does not, however, outline these "limits" and "conditions."

It is interesting in this connection to compare President Roosevelt's basis of a World Federation with that proposed by Congressman Bartholdt at the Thirteenth Interparliamentary Conference at Brussels in 1905. Mr. Bartholdt suggested that a World Federation with a World Congress be founded upon five fundamental guarantees, the full text of which may be found in our issue of May 11, 1905. These were in brief:

First. The territory and sovereignty of each nation represented to be respected by all.

Second. Each nation to have the right to arm itself according to its own judgment.

Third. Each nation to have the right to withdraw at any time.

Fourth. War to remain a lawful mode of action among the members in settling disputes, except as they severally agree to refer questions to arbitration.

Fifth. The armed forces of all the nations to be at the service of the Congress for the enforcement of any decrees rendered by the Hague Court according to treaties of arbitration.

The points of similiarity and divergence between these proposals and Mr. Roosevelt's are striking. Both aim at peace thru justice. Both propose guarantees of national territory and sovereignty and the voluntary agreement to arbitrate all else. Both contemplate the development of the Hague Court and Conferences along the lines of the American federal system of justice. Both contemplate the possible use of force to compel obedience to the League. The Bartholdt proposition, however, limits this use of force to members of the League in cases where they have previously agreed to arbitrate. Mr. Roosevelt, on the other hand, would seem to contemplate the use of the military forces of the League against nations without the League who may not have consented to arbitrate questions at issue. Mr. Bartholdt's proposition seems to us the better of the two, since it provides against the danger of arbitrary force exerted in the name of Peace and Justice.

There is one other striking difference between the two proposals. One contemplates a continuance of the present policy of national armaments, the other a decrease of armaments by international agreement. But according to the Bartholdt proposal a nation must enter and remain in the Union, and agree to arbitrate its difficulties before it can secure guarantees of its territory and sovereignty. This provision was considered a sufficient inducement to make the nations give the whole proposition a provisional trial, especially as any nation could arm itself according to its own judgment and could recover its power of independent action at any time by due notice of withdrawal.

We will await with interest the authoritative statement of the "definite limits and conditions" within which Mr. Roosevelt would compel peace "by force if necessary." Meanwhile the foregoing proposals of Mr. Bartholdt, which are still on the docket of the Interparliamentary Union, we commend to the attention of the Peace Commission. We make this important suggestion, however. There are manifest advantages in making proposals which will require no constitutional amendments for their adoption by this country. Both the Bartholdt and Roosevelt proposals contemplate the use of the armed forces of the United States in a League of Peace. The power to declare war under our constitution is vested in Congress alone, and even in time of war Congress is forbidden to make military appropriations for more than two years ahead. It is by no means

certain therefore that either the Bartholdt or Roosevelt proposal to put the army and navy of the United States at the service of a League of Peace is constitutional. Nevertheless the organization of an international government, Tennyson's dream of "The Federation of the World" is essential to the further progress of the peace movement. All obstacles will have to give way, even constitutional ones. The monster of war must be destroyed. The majesty of law, coextensive with human intercourse, can alone achieve this beneficent and inevitable result.

Dante and Pius X

THE conflict between Church and State in Spain, reported in our last issue, suggests a comparison between the greatest poet and the foremost leader of Latin Christianity. The period of 600 years which lies between them scarcely outreaches the difference of mental type which the two represent within the pale of Roman Catholicism. Dante, by the might of his immortal genius, gathered to a focus the best that his age held of philosophy, piety, and poetry, and gave to the religion of his time a lasting impulse in the direction of tolerance and progress. Pius X, the chosen head of the most influential hierarchy on earth, has addressed to the Spanish Government a request for the withdrawal of a decree of religious tolerance, and seeks to impede the country's progress by retaining control of the schools. The former opposed the union of spiritual and temporal power in one person, and after the lapse of 500 years his convictions found embodiment in the constitution of Italy, whose sons acknowledge no stronger bond of union than a common regard for the impassioned verse of the *Divina Commedia*. The latter still adhering to the pretensions of popes whom Dante lodged in the Inferno, is championing the cause of tyranny and darkness against freedom and light. We, of course, do not mean to convey the impression that Dante was not a devout Roman Catholic. Had he, unchanged, lived in Reformation days he undoubtedly would have had Luther down in Malebolge with Mahomet, the very place to which Pius X, judging by his latest encyclical, consigns him with a numerous company. Dante was a protestant before the Reformation, but a Roman Catholic protestant. He strove, from within, to reform the practice, and in a measure the doctrine, of the body to which he belonged. Moreover, he had certain very definite convictions, which leave little doubt that he would find in the Vatican material for an "Inferno" if he were writing one today. Against the papal claims of temporal overlordship he launched his most impassioned invectives as something unscriptural in theory and disastrous in practice. Notwithstanding some quaint ideas his treatise *De Monarchia* is strangely modern in the view it takes of the relation that should exist between Church and State. Nor was he less modern in believing that religious faith must be intelligent and on friendly terms with the best scientific progress of the time. The fact is Dante was a modernist, tho he lived in the Middle Ages. It was his determination to deal with things rather than with words that constitutes him the first great thinker of the modern era. Roman Catholic progressives feel that he is their friend and prophet and know how to quote him effectively. Between Rome and the Alps there is scarcely a man, woman or child, on whom an appeal in the music of Dante's verse would be lost. One is not surprised that the Order of Jesuits, with few exceptions, has hated him cordially for 300 years. His ideals, embodied in his poem, are not theirs. The popes in the Simonists' circle of the Inferno are his undying answer to the doctrines of papal infallibility and temporal overlordship, whose maintenance has always been the peculiar care of the Jesuits. The *De Monarchia* was promptly put on the Index, and it is at first sight surprising that the *Divina Commedia* escaped this distinction. But a poem that had sung itself into the hearts and lives of a people for three centuries, was past the power even of the Jesuits to condemn or dislodge. Only in Spain, in 1612, did the Inquisition dare to proscribe the most obnoxious passages. One now looks with curious interest upon old copies of Dante in which the offending lines were deleted with red ink. Poor,

deluded Spain! Its more liberal spirits are now seeking to restore, if necessary with blood, liberties and convictions which the Inquisition banished with red ink. It is to be hoped that the Canalejas Government will succeed in freeing itself from the stranglehold which Rome has on its schools. *The Tablet* gives the address of Pius X, relating to the Spanish crisis, recently delivered to a company of Spanish pilgrims from Majorca. From it we quote the following because of the quixotic view of Spanish history which it presents:

"Thus, if Spain has been second to no nation in its attachment and love for the Roman See and its head, so, too, has it been second to none in sharing in those blessings which flow from these sentiments: it triumphed over the Arian heresy seeking to establish itself in Spain, it conquered the ferocity of the Moors who invaded it, and ever victorious amid continuous vicissitudes, it is indebted entirely to religion for its prosperity and greatness."

This mode of interpreting history forcibly reminds one of the literary society which seriously debated the question as to whether the "r" in "dog" should be sounded. Spain is awakening to a more discriminating conception of what it owes to Romanism. As Dante said of Boniface VIII, Nicholas III, and Clement V, its function has not infrequently been that of "trampling on the good and raising up the wicked" (*calcando i buoni e sollevando i pravi*). But there surely is a Dantean left wing within the Roman Church which is capable of self-criticism. Such is the movement of so-called modernism, to which many must be counted as belonging who never were formally allied with it. Of recent Popes one recalls with special pleasure the noble figure of Leo XIII, who found in Dante a kindred spirit and established in 1886 a permanent course of Dante lectures at the Istituto Leoniano.

Embezzlers of Power

Mr. William Jennings Bryan, of Lincoln, Neb., has been trying for many years to serve mankind. His intentions, we would fain believe, have always been good. His judgment has often been bad, and his performance not infrequently disappointing. We take pleasure in recording the fact that he has now made a substantial contribution to the enduring possessions of the race. He has again coined a new phrase, and it is far better than his famous "cross of gold." He calls a certain type of man an "embezzler of power."

We wanted this phrase. For a long time we have needed it in our business. We take it forthwith, without apology, without even the refinements of method which soften high-handed robbery into mere embezzlement. Mr. Bryan may recover, if he can. We offer him, however, the satisfaction of assurance that we like the goods.

How beautifully this phrase illumines the whole course of American history to date! Who have been the *de facto* rulers of this great republic; its politicians, its slave owners, its beneficiaries of privilege, its organizers of combinations in restraint of trade, its creators of monopolies, its high-handed appropriators of the public domain? One and all—embezzlers of power. They have made the laws. They have shaped our actual, as distinguished from our nominal or theoretical institutions. They have determined the destinies of the many. They have taken the "rake-off" and poured it into their coffers.

The people of the United States are sovereign. They are the real, as they are the theoretical, source and supply of power, but they have permitted their power in large measure to be taken from them and turned against them. They have blindly and weakly tolerated the embezzlers of power and encouraged them to multiply and wax strong. They are confronted now with the practical problem of recovering their own, and of finding ways and means to put an end to wholesale embezzlement from this time forth.

The first thing to do is to look frankly at the facts and confess the cause of the mischief already done. That cause, stated with necessary brutality, is the undisguised desire of the average American citizen to be himself an embezzler of power. The people have lost power because, taking them by and large, they have as individuals played the game of trying to obtain more power than their rightful respective shares, and a majority of them have lost. The possessors

and wielders of power are the minority that have succeeded in illegitimate practices that others have failed to profit by.

We will be specific and concrete. Here is an actual case: A certain gentleman is a State Senator in a New England State. As the law of his State required, he kept strict account of his campaign expenses, which were large. The principal disbursements were made to campaign "workers." On their books the sums which they received are accounted for chiefly in terms of payments for "time." Practically all of these payments for time were made to the farming population which cast the vote. The time paid for was the time expended in going to the polls on election day. These "time" payments were large and for a definite and easily understood reason. The price for a day's "time" spent in going from the farm to vote, formerly $5, had advanced, with the rise of prices generally, to $10!

Every reader of THE INDEPENDENT who knows the actual political conditions prevailing in his own region, or who will take the trouble to learn what they are, can easily satisfy himself whether this case is on the whole exceptional, or on the whole typical for the United States. We have reason to believe that it is, unhappily, not altogether exceptional. And we suspect that the argument which the rural voters at $10 apiece unblushingly used in justification of their conduct would be regarded by a large proportion of the voting population of the United States as legitimate. They said: "Sam Jones is going to get ready money for going down to the Legislature. Bill Smith is pulling off a good job as Deputy Sheriff. Jim Martin goes on the Board as County Commissioner. Why should we leave our farm work to vote for all these fellers, and get nothin'?"

This philosophy has at least the merit of simplicity and it is comprehensible by the man whose intelligence and civic conscience are rudimentary. So long as we have in the American population a redundancy of citizens answering to this description the embezzlement of power will be a favorite pursuit. It is plain, we think, that the task of restoring the full reality of popular sovereignty in this American republic will have to begin at the bottom.

The Tariff in the Campaign

MR. ROOSEVELT says the report is false that he recently promised to exert his influence in behalf of the candidacy of Representative Poindexter for the Senate in the State of Washington. Mr. Poindexter, emphatically an insurgent, is known as an implacable foe of Secretary Ballinger. Public support of his candidacy would probably disclose Mr. Roosevelt's attitude with respect to the Pinchot-Ballinger controversy. Mr. Roosevelt admits, however, that he has consented to make a public address in support of the candidacy of Senator Beveridge. The Senator has been classed with the insurgents. He voted against the Payne-Aldrich tariff. But he did not become separated from President Taft, and in the latter part of the recent session he promoted the enactment of several bills in which the President was deeply interested.

Public support of Mr. Beveridge will not necessarily place Mr. Roosevelt on the side of the insurgents, but it will require him to express his views concerning the new tariff. The Senator's opinions on that subject were quite satisfactory to a large majority of the Republicans of Indiana. This is shown by the platform adopted by their convention. The tariff will be very prominent in the Indiana campaign, and any one who makes speeches for the Senator cannot easily avoid it. If Mr. Roosevelt shall commend the tariff views of the Senator and the tariff declarations of the Indiana platform, he will not be in accord with Mr. Taft.

It is asserted that the Republican leaders who made the new tariff have decided that the approaching campaign shall be one of "education" with respect to what they call the great merits of the law. Probably they will not rely exclusively upon the official figures which show that the Payne-Aldrich average ad valorem rate on dutiable imports is 41.1 per cent., against Dingley tariff averages of 42.5 in 1909, 42.4 in 1908, and 42.0 in 1907. Proof of so slight a change might lead insurgent Republicans to say there had been only a sham revision.

What the Republicans of the insurgent States want, and what many Republicans elsewhere want, is not "education" de-

signed to convince them that the new tariff law is "the best one ever enacted," but an admission that errors were made, and a promise that steps for a correction of them will be taken. If the leaders responsible for the new law are wise they will confine their campaign of education mainly to a definition of the powers and purposes of the new Tariff Board or Commission, for whose work Congress recently appropriated $250,000, at the same time authorizing the use of this money in an inquiry concerning the costs of production here and abroad.

The President sees both the economic and the political value of this Board and its work. Under his direction the Board is now taking up the tariff law by schedules and is preparing to examine thoroly every item, with the aid of competent and unbiased experts. His only instructions have been that the Board shall "get the truth," avoiding all political or personal pressure. The purpose of the President and of the Board is to ascertain how the cost here of the production of protected goods differs from the cost of the competing products abroad, in order that the doctrine of the national platform—that the duty should not exceed the difference, plus a reasonable profit—may be justly applied in legislation. Unquestionably the work of the Board points to further revision, and revision upon a scientific basis. It points to a correction of errors which have excited insurgent hostility and really were the cause of the menacing insurgent movement. The President should urge those party leaders who are preparing a plan of campaign to make all possible use of the existence and activity of this Tariff Board, which has set out to find a solid basis for an honest and just enforcement of the national platform.

The Flood at Oberammergau

THE Passion Play was originally the fulfillment of a vow. In this spirit it was first given by the villagers at Oberammergau, and the plague which had seized them was suddenly and miraculously stayed. Thus became manifest the divine acceptance of their expiation.

Generations have inherited this play, and have, in the face of changing conditions, devoutly maintained its essential purpose. The families clustered in the Ammer Valley have preserved the unending stream of tradition, which increased with every decade from 1634; they have been reared and have died within the shadow of inviolable hills: they have been unique in their aloofness, and only in their isolation could they keep their medievalism from being wholly self-conscious. The personal phase of the Passion Play began to fade when the outside world discovered it about 1840. From 1634 to 1830 it was obscure and intense. Thereafter, various popular concessions had to be made. The play was promised beneath what the villagers interpreted as the wrath of God; their belief and their offering were typically medieval. Thereafter, all phenomena affecting Oberammergau were subject to spiritual interpretation of this character. When the cross, planted high above the village on the top of the Kofl, highest of all hills encircling the valley, was rent in twain by lightning, these simple folk bethought them of God's former wrath. And tho crowds have popularized the place, have forced innovations for their immediate comfort, have helped to commercialize the play, still the individual players remain true to the simple inbred fervor, despite the passing of their ancient aloofness.

How shall they interpret the flood, which, on June 13, 1910, burst over the Bavarian Highlands? Thru the Oberammergau streets motor cars were seen floating in the stream—motor cars which for the first time were allowed by the town council within the precincts of the village. What will they say to the medieval part of themselves when they recollect that the crowds and the new theater, both inimical to the ancient quaintness and the direct appeal of the play, were threatened by the storm? For there is now a flood of modernness in Oberammergau of more significance than the waters that have risen above and beyond the banks of the river Ammer. Surely, it were well to believe that God was displeased another time, in order to save, to preserve, in its original fervor, what His wrath had long ago prompted.

The Ammer flood is a warning; it symbolizes the stream of sightseers who neither gave pause nor clad themselves

in the proper spirit for the Passion Play. These tourists will leave the village wealthier maybe, but weaker in its hold on a tradition nigh four centuries old. Is the Passion Play being secularized? The curiosity of the tourist is vulgar, and there is much maudlin sentimentalizing over a quaintness that will not long survive the flattery of the tourist. The villagers are not at fault, but the spectators largely are. They fail to apprehend the real meaning of the play. Few travelers return from Oberammergau with any consciousness of having been witness of a communal life, maintaining in peace and comfort its civic existence by means of the proceeds derived from the drama. The civic idea is one that must have a strong atmosphere of faith in which to flourish. In the Ammer Valley there are both faith and communal devotion. It is significant that a citizen, a worker, a potter and a stove maker—all in one—should be chosen for the Christus. This is the thought that should strike the tide of humanity that every ten years flows toward the village.

Wages and Freight Rates

Wages are still rising, altho the upward movement in general production has been checked, and the output in the textile industries has been largely reduced. It is noticeable that settlement of railroad wage controversies by resort to the Erdman act, a course which involves the participation and the decisions of Federal officers, has invariably been characterized this year by a grant of increased pay. Indeed, an early settlement reached in this manner has been accepted as a basis for other agreements affecting a great number of employees. If increases of pay which add many millions to the expenditures of railways are approved by Federal officers and in some measure are due to their action, it is a reasonable guess that the Federal officers who compose the Interstate Commerce Commission will listen without hostility to the argument of the railroad companies that the higher wages fairly warrant an increase of freight rates. It does not follow that the entire increase which the roads desire to make will be approved, but a study of the wage movement from week to week, and of the Erdman act cases, leads one to think that approval of a considerable part of it is within the bounds of probability. The Commission's general course was not indicated by the reductions recently ordered in the Pacific and mountain States. Those reductions were required by exceptional conditions.

Disturbers of the Peace

Moving picture concerns that paid enormous sums for the privilege of photographing the recent disgraceful prize fight are preparing to invade all the great cities of the country with their disgusting show. Decency and good order require that the public exhibition of these pictures should be prohibited. It is bad enough to pervert the morals and ideals of a community with such shows. But it would be much worse to allow them to incite race riots thruout the country. Several cities have already taken action to protect themselves, and reports from England and India indicate that the British authorities are taking steps to exclude the shows. The moving picture concerns are in large measure responsible for the continuance of the Jeffries-Johnson type of pugilism. The enormous sums of money which they pay for photographic privileges are a strong temptation to pugilists and promoters. The entire suppression of prize fight pictures thruout the country will strike at the root of the evil, and make the recurrence of such brutal encounters less likely. Public-spirited citizens everywhere should see to it that municipal authorities outlaw the pictures.

Educational Data of Who's Who

The sixth edition of *Who's Who in America,* improved and enlarged, has just appeared. As in former editions its "educational statistics" are interesting and valuable. It appears that nearly 55 per cent. of the 15,580 persons who furnished educational data are graduates of colleges and universities. If graduates of United States naval and military academies be added to their number the percentage rises to 57.89. It must be conceded that this marked preponderance of college and university graduates among persons who have attained distinction in their careers is a

very strong argument in favor of higher education. Of 8,500 persons, classified by professions, 3,081 are lawyers, 2,035 clergymen, and 1,345 physicians. The large list of lawyers is explained partly by the inclusion of persons who occupy prominent governmental and political offices irrespective of professional prominence. It is gratifying to note that the largest percentage of college graduates is found among the clergy, running as high as 81.22 of the total number of clergymen. Of lawyers 52.28 per cent. are college graduates, and of physicians 49.36. The distribution by birth and residence gives the largest number to New York, with Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Illinois following in the given order. Many were born in Ohio, but only half as many reside there now. Comparison of birthplaces and residences shows that the trend of activity at present is decidedly westward.

The Middleman

The middleman is getting a buffet from every quarter. B. F. Yoakum, at a recent farmers' convention, laid the entire burden of the farmer on this go-between, who handles the most of the products that come from the farm. He tells us that the Florida farmer receives for his early beans $2.25 a bushel, that the railroad charges 50 cents for a 1,000-mile haul to New York, but that the consumer has to pay $6.40 for this same bushel of beans. This is not a fair division of profits, and it is plain that the middleman is responsible. These goods should be turned over to the consumer for about $3.50 per bushel. The farmers of the West receive 15 cents a dozen for their eggs; freight adds about 2 cents a dozen, making the cost at New York 17 cents; but the dealer gets over 30 cents per dozen. In the same way rice, for which the farmer of Texas gets 2½ cents a pound, costs the New York consumer 10 cents a pound, freight being ½ cent a pound. The New Yorker should get 20 pounds of rice for a dollar, instead of 10, as now. But if you converse with farmers who grow perishable material the story is far worse, the returns for goods being frequently nothing, and occasionally charges for freight. Fruit is tumbled about in a reckless way by the middlemen—that is, their employees—so that the loss is at least one-eighth of all that is shipped. The *Financial World* adds that there is an understanding established among commission men, regulating prices to their advantage; in some cases boosting vegetables at the rate of 300 per cent. Honest commission dealers are crushed out of such a market. The farmers' conventions everywhere are now crying out that their chief trouble is not with exorbitant railroad charges, but with those intermediate dealers who are slippery and greedy. The remedy seems to be to establish a closer relation between the producer and the consumer. There is no reason why most of our farmers cannot establish relations with private customers, especially if they live within hauling distance of city markets. New York State has a law forbidding any city hindering the direct connection of growers and consumers, by ordinances.

Playground or Landscape

There are two ways of looking at a city park. The old-fashioned and largely prevalent way is to view the park as a *landscape,* where elderly ladies with footmen and pugdogs can drive in victorias every afternoon at 4 p. m., to get the air and see the keep-off-the-grass signs. The other way is to view the park primarily as a *playground,* where pent up tenement children can play all the day long, where tired mothers can rest and rest, and where the sweltering city's population can picnic in the daytime and camp out under the stars at night. And if thus the tramp of the multitude wears out the grass, and if the merry-go-rounds and basket ball fields leave no room for a speedway, why, all the better! Just now these two views are being debated in this city. It is proposed to make Central Park more popular. We do not know the merits or demerits of the particular innovations proposed, but of this we are certain: Until every city in the land provides enough playgrounds to keep all its children off the streets, the parks should serve as substitutes. Does this shock you? Then see that sufficient special playgrounds are provided in your city, so that the parks can be left as land-

scapes, to rest the eye and refresh the senses.

Insecticides

The economic value of birds must be called to the attention of every one who loves the summer. You have only to watch the flights of the nighthawks and whippoorwills as well as the swallows and swifts, that fill the air just after sunset, to imagine how many moths and other insects are destroyed every night. The flycatchers are just as busy by day and the warblers and humming-birds and vireos hunt incessantly. At the same time if you will note, you will find running up and down every tree in the country woodpeckers and nuthatches, examining every possible hiding place of bug or borer. Nature has given these fellows such rapid digestion that they can keep at the work incessantly. It is getting to be a crime, with all the knowledge of bird work that we now have, to kill one of these allies of horticulture and civilization. The seed eaters are almost as invaluable as the insect destroyers, for with the exception of the English sparrow they scarcely touch our grain fields, while they do destroy immense quantities of seeds of harmful plants. The creatures upon whom we are dependent for progressive civilization should share with us in protective legislation; in fact we cannot do too much to express our recognition of their service. The Audubon Society proposes that we enlarge the scope of Arbor Day and make it also Bird Day. The purpose would be, by song and recitation and addresses, to spread the knowledge of the real relation of the birds to our civilization. Professor Shaler once said that the establishment of a truly civilized state of mankind, would extend to all those creatures that co-operate with use, equal privileges for "life, liberty and pursuit of happiness"; which is a fine way of saying that we should give them the shelter of our own Declaration of Independence.

Lands of the Friar Estates

The withdrawal of public lands by President Roosevelt, and now, under the new law, by President Taft, to prevent the growth of private monopolies of natural resources, suggests an inquiry about the sale of Friar estate lands in the Philippines to persons connected with Sugar Trust capitalists. The sale of large tracts there was at variance with the spirit of the law governing the disposition of other public lands in the islands. Attorney General Wickersham decided that this law did not cover the lands of the Friar estates. Whereupon the sale was made. After the transaction had excited much hostile criticism, however, the Washington Government virtually asked Congress, by suggestion to the appropriate committee, so to amend the law that it should cover the Friar estate lands. Was not this an admission that the disposition of the Friar estates ought to be subjected to the restrictions imposed with respect to all other lands? And if this was the opinion of President Taft and Attorney General Wickersham, why had not the Friar lands been withdrawn and withheld from sale by executive order, pending the desired amendment of the law? We suppose that this could easily have been done. Such action with respect to lands in the States was taken under both President Roosevelt and President Taft before authority had explicitly been given by the new law, which is now only three weeks old. It seems to us that it might have been taken with respect to those lands in the Philippines if the Government had desired to prevent the sale of them in great tracts to persons connected with Sugar Trust capitalists.

Family Problem in France

The vital statistics of France, recently published, indicate a serious condition of affairs. The nation is not reproducing itself. When infant mortality is taken into account, the actual increase by birth probably is more than wiped out by the death rate. A bill recently introduced in the French Chamber shows that the French Government is becoming alarmed over the situation. Among its provisions are the following: That no employee of a state department or municipality shall be retained if not married at the age of twenty-five; that every civil servant who is the father of three living children shall benefit in promotion and by a

bounty of $40 a year for each child under fifteen after the third. But the provision which is likely to have most effect is the one proposing the cancellation of laws governing the division of estates at death, so that parents may have freedom to bequeath as they wish. It has long been recognized that the desire of French families to hand down the family fortune undivided from generation to generation has been largely responsible for the production of families with only one son.

Competition with Asia

Mr. Melville E. Stone tells us that our real danger does not arise from war, but from industrialism. He finds that India is ready to debate with us in the cotton market; that millions of dollars are being invested in flour mills along the Yangtse River; that China is underselling us with pig iron, in spite of the tariff, and that Asia is creeping steadily along toward governments that will have the common sense to invade us in the world's market. This is a different sort of invasion than that threatened by Hobson, and it calls for a very different sort of preparation. It certainly is worth our while to consider whether we shall put up our three hundred millions annually in preparations for visionary wars, or put the same amount into strengthening our industrial position. We may as well understand at the outset that any permanent isolation of the Chinese and Japanese is out of the question. We have got to meet them fairly and squarely as workers and producers. If they can create such goods as the world demands better in quality than our own and at a cheaper price, no amount of white man's bluster will prevent the result. Industrially we should go under. Let us understand that the East has adopted our machinery, and she has cheaper labor. She has already beaten Spain and Portugal, and it is plain that no amount of naval power can handle this question. We do not believe that our case is hopeless, nor do we believe that the white man has done his work; but we do believe that the mission of the white man has got to be accomplished on the basis of industrial peace. We have got to produce the man, and the race of men, that can fairly compete in an open market for the custom of the world. Neither can we hide ourselves for long behind the paper wall of the tariff.

Col. George Harvey is still engaged in his pleasing avocation of nominating Woodrow Wilson for President of the United States on the Democratic ticket. President Wilson, however, will be sorely needed for quite a while yet at his commendable job of democratizing Princeton. In the meantime, why should not Colonel Harvey himself wear the mantle of Parker and Bryan in 1912. And now that Colonel Roosevelt has left the Presidency for the editorial desk, it is only fair to try to restore the balance of power bestween statesmanship and letters. A Democratic editor should lead the Democratic hosts at the next campaign. Colonel Harvey is certainly more dependable than Colonel Watterson and has a keener sense of humor than Mr. Hearst. He is the logical candidate.

One of our editors who is in Europe has contributed to this number a description of the great suffragist procession which took place in London recently. The *Times* called it the most impressive demonstration ever seen in London. One might add that the movement is impressive not only by numbers, but by brains. Giving the right of vote to English women will mean the addition of about a million and a half votes to the electorate. The martyr's spirit of devotion to a just cause which now animates the ranks of English suffragists is almost certain to achieve results.

President Diaz was the friend of Zelaya, who is assisting his successor, Madriz, with a part of the great fortune which he accumulated in Nicaragua. Diaz now commends himself to Madriz by publishing the letter in which he urged President Taft to permit the bombardment of Bluefields by the ship which Zelaya bought and for which Madriz's men fraudulently procured clearance at New Orleans. He also publishes Mr. Taft's reply. The President of Mexico erred both in making the request and in publishing the correspondence.

Insurance

Our Fire Waste

THE wide publicity that has recently been given to the very alarming fire waste in this country, as compared with foreign countries, is beginning to bear fruit. A spirit of conservatism is making itself felt and while a large number of preventable fires still take place there is now a strong tendency to think twice before taking risks that used to be taken as a matter of course. It is still practically impossible to prevent a smoker from carelessly throwing his lighted match away or from disposing of his lighted cigar or cigarette so that it shall lack hazard. But we are progressing. The *Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin*, in touching on the subject of the fire loss in this country, has compiled instructive tables that show something of our progress in this direction. From the tables printed by the journal in question it appears that the fire loss of the United States and Canada for the month of June was $13,183,600. A comparison of the losses during the month of June with those of the same month in 1908 and 1909, together with the losses by months for the first half of these three years, shows a gratifying decrease as regards totals. The figures are as follows:

	1908.	1909.	1910.
January ..	$29,582,000	$22,735,000	$15,175,400
February .	18,489,700	16,131,000	15,489,350
March	16,723,300	13,795,400	18,465,550
April	26,009,000	19,345,300	18,091,800
May	15,181,150	17,360,400	18,823,200
June	19,512,000	14,435,900	13,183,600
Totals ..	$125,497,150	$103,803,000	$99,228,900

The first half of 1910 has been profitable to the fire underwriters, the rates, generally speaking, having been fully adequate. Harassing legislation has been the thing against which there has been the greatest contention. The companies have been burdened in this way with no compensating benefit to the assured.

THE prevention of industrial accidents is well worth striving after. With this end in view the accident and liability department of the Aetna Life Insurance Company has issued a book entitled *Safeguards*. The book is concerned with methods of guarding machinery against accidents. It is a valuable publication, for which there is considerable demand, since it is a fact that half a million workmen were injured in the United States during 1909 by means of accidents that might have been prevented. Hundreds of suggestions are made both to employers and to workmen in regard to conditions and surroundings. Illustrations are introduced whereby the dangers mentioned in the text are rendered more graphic. The volume is edited by David Van Schaack and contains 174 pages (50 cents).

THE other day a man named Thompson armed himself with a big revolver and visited a neighbor with the intention of harming him in the way of vengeance. The armed man's wicked scheme came to naught, but in the melee that he inspired he was himself killed. His widow thereupon sued the Kansas City Life Insurance Company of Kansas City, Mo., for the face of a $2,500 policy carried by Mr. Thompson, the company having declined to pay it. The jury returned a verdict in favor of the company.

THE article entitled "What Is an Adequate Life Insurance?" as printed in this department on June 16, has excited so much interest that we should like very much to have any of our readers who are interested express their views upon the subject. What proportion of your income do you spend for insurance? What proportion ought you to spend? Do you prefer "straight" life, endowment or annuity? We should be glad to have your personal practice and views on these and related matters. But if the letters are long they are likely to be cut down, if printed.

Financial

The Crop Report

On the 8th, in the afternoon, was issued the Government's July crop report, showing heavy losses of spring wheat on account of drought. In the Dakotas, Minnesota and Washington, the four States which contain 88 per cent. of the spring wheat acreage, the average condition was reported to be only 62.5, against 92.3 a year ago, and a ten years average of 87.8. In North Dakota it was only 45, and for the entire spring wheat area only 61.6. These figures indicated a reduction of nearly 90,000,000 bushels from the estimate of one month ago, which was 278,362,000. On the other hand, improvement of winter wheat's condition added about 10,000,000 bushels. The prospect now is that the wheat crop will be about 625,000,000 bushels, against last year's 737,189,000. The price of wheat advanced sharply on account of the report, and the stock market was affected. On Saturday, however, security prices showed little change for the week, the beginning of imports of gold having caused some advance.

While the wheat report was depressing, the figures relating to corn were quite favorable. The corn area, 114,083,000 acres, shows an increase of 5,312,000 acres, or 4.9 per cent., and the condition, 85.4, slightly exceeds the ten years average. A crop of 3,114,400,000 bushels is now promised. We have never had so much as 3,000,000,000. Last year's crop was 2,772,376,000. Oats have suffered some reduction of condition, but a crop of nearly 1,000,000,000 bushels may be expected. Losses of barley and flax are foreshadowed. The average condition of all crops in the country on July 1 was 5.5 lower than one year ago, and 3.4 below the ten years average for that date.

Iron Output

The output of pig iron continues to decline. In June, 2,265,478 tons were made. This quantity—the smallest since August—may be compared with 2,390,180 in May, 2,483,763 in April, and 2,617,949 in March. Reduction at the furnaces since the highest point in the year has been about 15 per cent., but this appears to be insufficient, for the tendency in the market is toward lower prices.

A great record has been made in the first half of 1910, for the furnaces have turned out 14,975,000 tons. If the output of the second half of 1909 be added, we have 29,750,000 for twelve months, a quantity which exceeds the output of the most productive calendar year (1909) by about 4,000,000 tons.

....The number of immigrant aliens admitted at our ports in the year which ended with June was 1,035,545. This was an increase of 283,759 over last year's number.

....During the first half of 1910 new securities having a par value of $1,048,431,950 were issued in the United States against $860,544,480 in the first half of 1909.

....It is expected that in the establishment of postal savings banks a beginning will be made at the end of the year, and that about twenty of the large post offices will be ready on January 1 to receive deposits.

....The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has added nearly 2,000 all-steel passenger cars to its equipment in the last three years. When all that have been ordered are delivered, the company will have in use about 600 sleeping cars of such construction.

....The gross earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway for the eleven months ending with June, $94,585,000, were the greatest in the history of the road, the increase over last year's having been about 24 per cent. Net profits were $33,700,000, a gain of $10,000,000.

....The Canadian Steel Corporation, a new combination capitalized at $25,000,000, will include the Hamilton Steel and Iron Company, the Canada Screw Company, the Montreal Rolling Mills Company and the Canada Bolt and Nut Company.

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Survey of the World

Political Topics

Much gossip about politicians and men prominent in public life who have recently talked with the President or with Mr. Roosevelt has been published, but it has little substance. It is asserted that both the President and the ex-President are urging Collector Loeb to become a candidate for Governor in New York, and that he prefers to remain in his present office. The Democratic nominee may be Thomas M. Osborne, of Auburn. There are indications that the Democrats of New Jersey will nominate for Governor of their State Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton University. In a published statement he says that he is in no sense a candidate, being satisfied with his present work, but that he would deem it his duty to accept a nomination if a decided majority of the thoughtful Democrats of the State should ask him to do so. In Ohio, ex-Secretary Garfield in a public address has warmly praised the insurgents and advocated the adoption of the recall. In that State the Republicans have not yet agreed upon a candidate for Governor. The Cincinnati newspaper owned by President Taft's brother says that Mr. Garfield "is the one Republican in Ohio for whom Colonel Roosevelt could take the stump every morning and every night during the campaign without giving him the slightest chance of victory."——At a club dinner in Kansas City, on the 15th, Speaker Cannon asserted that J. W. Powell, formerly director of the Geological Survey, was the father of conservation. Gifford Pinchot contended that this honor belonged to Mr. Roosevelt. He also remarked that he himself was a Republican of the Cummins, Dolliver and La Follette type. On the following day, speaking on the Chautauqua platform at Winfield, Kan., the Speaker was for a time overcome by the heat. He had vigorously defended the new tariff. He had been abused by papers and magazines, he said, because he had not sought to make print paper free of duty. "When we tried to reduce the duty to $2 a ton," he continued, "that archangel of reform from Wisconsin, who talks six hours at a time at Chautauquas denouncing the tariff, solemnly arose and said the old duty was not high enough for the Wisconsin paper mills. And so we had to compromise on $3.75."——Schedules for the two trips which Mr. Roosevelt will make have been completed. Leaving New York on August 25, he will speak at Cheyenne, Denver, Osawatomie, (Kan.), Omaha, Sioux Falls, Fargo, St. Paul (the Conservation Congress), Milwaukee, Freeport (Ill.), Chicago and Pittsburg, returning to New York on September 11. Starting again on October 6, he will make addresses in Atlanta, Hot Springs (Ark.), Peoria, and at some place in Indiana, where he will support the candidacy of Senator Beveridge. He recently said to the press that he had taken no stand with insurgents or with regulars, but was "seeing both sides." It is generally understood that he seeks to harmonize the factions.——On the 14th, President Taft ordered additional withdrawals of coal lands, making a total of 71,518,588 acres, distributed as follows: Arizona, 161,280 acres; Colorado, 6,191,161; Montana, 20,208,865; New Mexico, 2,944,279; North Dakota, 17,828,182; Oregon, 192,562; South Dakota, 2,870,287; Utah, 5,814,287; Washington, 2,207,967; Wyo-

ming, 13,099,718. All this land is open to agricultural entry, but with limited surface patent. The entire appraised value of the coal lands is $449,876,208. The area of known coal lands in Alaska affected by the President's orders is about 770,000 acres. Examination and classification by the Geological Survey has recently caused a restoration of 1,306,655 acres in the West, which had been withdrawn as coal lands, but which contain no coal; also a restoration of 1,036,800 acres in Louisiana, withdrawn as oil lands.——Attorney General Wickersham and Secretary Nagel start this week for Alaska, where they will inquire concerning the Territory's natural resources and as to local political questions which were the subject of some discussion during the recent session of Congress.

Pursuing Lynchers in Ohio

Governor Harmon went, on the 10th, to Newark, Ohio, where, two days earlier, a mob had taken from jail and hanged Carl Etherington, a detective employed by the Anti-Saloon League. In a raid upon a saloon Etherington had shot and killed the proprietor, one Howard, formerly Chief of Police. The Governor inspected the jail. He also questioned the Sheriff, William Linke, and the Mayor, Herbert Atherton. On the following day he suspended the Mayor. Residents of the city promptly filed charges against Sheriff Linke. The new Mayor, John M. Ankele (who had been President of the City Council) removed the Chief of Police and the captain of police for failure to enforce the liquor laws. Then the Sheriff resigned. Two days later Mayor Atherton resigned, thus avoiding trial for neglect of duty. Just before Etherington was lynched the Mayor had addressed the mob, urging them to do no wrong. He then went to bed, believing, he says, that they intended to do nothing unlawful. Adjutant-General Weybrecht asserts that the Sheriff not only avoided his duty, but also in a measure encouraged the lynchers. Fifteen men who took part in the lynching have been arrested. Judge Seward, who has called a special grand jury, says: "The city for years has been in the hands of lawbreakers. The high officials of the county have openly connived at violations of the law and defied the courts." It is predicted that more than one hundred citizens will be arrested and indicted. Warrants will be served upon thirty-five saloon keepers for violating the law.——In Rayville, La., on the 10th, J. D. Freeman, a white man, was taken from the jail by a mob and hanged on the spot where he had killed the town marshal, C. C. Chenault, when the latter was trying to arrest him for violation of a city ordinance. Freeman had been convicted and sentenced to death, but his attorneys had taken an appeal to the Supreme Court. The mob pinned to his clothing a sheet of paper bearing the words: "This is the outcome of the appeal. We will not stand for the law's delay."

Corrupt Public Officers

The Mayor of Lawrence, Mass., William T. White, was found guilty, last week, of conspiring to procure the removal of Fire Chief Hamilton by bribery. With him were convicted ex-Alderman Matthew Burns, George B. Smart, Samuel Kress and Ernest Dube. White's sentence was three years in the House of Correction and a fine of $1,000. Kress got three and one-half years, Burns, two years, and Smart, eighteen months. Dube was released, having given evidence for the prosecution. Fire Chief Hamilton is under indictment for giving bribes to procure confirmation of his appointment. This is the first time in the history of the State that a Mayor has been sentenced to be imprisoned. White insists that he is still Mayor, and in jail he is performing some of the duties of the office.——Lawrence Gresser, President of the Borough of Queens, in the City of New York, was indicted last week for auditing fraudulent claims. With him were indicted several subordinate officers of the Borough for larceny. These and other indictments (heretofore reported) follow an investigation made by the city's Commissioner of Accounts. Among those so accused a few weeks ago were Sheriff Goldner and Municipal Judge Cragen. The members of the Grand Jury have asked Governor

Hughes to remove Gresser from office. In their petition they say:

"From the evidence presented to us we are convinced that the borough government today is, as it has been for years past, a stench in the nostrils of honest men. For more than a decade Queens has been the prey of politicians, who have sacked and pillaged without conscience. One ring has succeeded another. Our development as a borough has been retarded; our improvements have been held up; our business interests have been sacrificed. The chaotic conditions existing today are partly an inheritance from past administrations, and partly the result of incompetency and dishonesty in the present administration. We believe, however, that there is hope even for Queens, and that the time is now ripe for a change. We do not believe, however, that any change can be brought about under the present borough head. Entirely apart from any indictment brought against him, we are convinced that the present incumbent is conspicuously unfit for public office. Almost every department in his government seems to be undermined with corruption, and, in the two years of his administration, his appointees, with few exceptions, have been notoriously incompetent."

——In Pittsburg, ex-Councilman Simon, found guilty of selling his vote twice for $406, has been sentenced to be imprisoned eight months and to pay a fine of $200.——Sentences were pronounced in Schenectady, N. Y., last week, as follows:

Ex-Supervisor Aaron P. Huffmire, convicted of grand larceny, a fine of $1,000; Ex-Supervisor Myron Jacobson, who pleaded guilty, $500; George A. Pepper, formerly county superintendent of roads, convicted of petit larceny, $500; George Foster Sauter, convicted ot grand larceny, $1,000.

The bail of three indicted county officers who are fugitives from justice was forfeited.——In New Jersey, a Senate Committee inquiring as to the conduct of school boards, has obtained much evidence of corruption. In two towns school principals have testified that they were asked to pay $200 or $300 for renewals of their appointments. In West New York, the greater part of an issue of $105,000 in bonds has been lost, and in connection with this matter the president and the secretary of the board are under indictment.——It is alleged that in the City of New York the holders of about 4,000 newsstands have been required to pay to Aldermen considerable sums, in some instances as much as $1,000, for renewals of their licenses. The evidence has been laid before Mayor Gaynor. In a letter to the newsdealers he promises protection and invites them to make affidavit at his office as to any demand upon them for money in excess of the small lawful fee.

Fourth Pan-American Conference

The fourth Pan-American Conference was opened in Buenos Ayres on the 12th. In addition to the delegates there were present the foreign diplomats, the Argentine Senators and Deputies, the leading Government officers and many prominent representatives of Argentine professional and commercial life. The delegates from the United States were warmly welcomed and reports of a movement hostile to this country were the subject of ridicule. Following are the names of the United States delegates:

Henry White, formerly ambassador to France; Prof. Paul Reinsch, of the University of Wisconsin; Prof. David Kinley, of the University of Illinois; Prof. John Bassett Moore, of Columbia University, New York; Prof. Bernard Moses, University of California; E. B. Moore, United States commissioner of patents, Washington; J. B. Quintero, lawyer and journalist, of New Orleans; Col. Enoch Crowder, assistant judge-advocate-general of the army, Washington; Lewis Nixon, ship builder, New York; Prof. J. B. Shepherd, Columbia University; Cabot Ward, ex-secretary of state of Porto Rico; and William T. S. Doyle, assistant chief of the division of Latin-American Affairs, State Department.

The address of welcome was delivered by Dr. de la Plaza, the Argentine Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Henry White, chairman of the United States delegation, responded in behalf of all the delegations. They had invited him to do this. Antonio Bermejo, of Argentina, was elected president. Mexico nominated him, and Mr. White was nominated by Argentina. At the suggestion of Peru, Mr. Knox, our Secretary of State, and Dr. de la Plaza were made honorary presidents. By order of the conference, Mr. White's address was translated into Spanish. Members of our delegation were urged to accept the chairmanships of several important committees, but all were declined except the chairmanship of the committee on steamship service. This was assigned to Mr. Nixon. Secretary Knox in his instructions had directed the delegation to avoid the prominence which

would be due to offices and committee chairmanships. In his dispatches to the Secretary, Mr. White reports that the conference is remarkable for its harmonious tone and that its general disposition is friendly to the United States.

Nicaragua and Germany

When Dr. Madriz became President of Nicaragua, he addressed to foreign Powers a letter announcing the fact. The customary diplomatic replies were duly forwarded. There was recently published in Managua the reply of the German Kaiser, who addressed Dr. Madriz as "Great and Good Friend," congratulated him and exprest the usual diplomatic good wishes. All this was quite formal. An attempt was made last week to show that the Kaiser had taken sides with Madriz against the United States. The old formal letter was used and with it a dispatch sent to the London *Standard* by its Berlin correspondent, saying that the following was an authoritative exposition of the official German view of the letter:

"Germany refuses to recognize any right on the part of the United States to supervise her diplomatic relations with the countries of Central and South America in general, and those with Nicaragua in particular. Germany's recognition of President Madriz is a matter that concerns herself and Nicaragua, and not a third person or Power."

It was also asserted that Nicaragua had offered to Germany an island, to be used as a coaling station. These reports sharply affected the stock market in New York on the 11th. They promptly drew from the German Foreign Office a disavowal. The story sent to the *Standard* was declared to be wholly false, and the following authorized statement was given to the public:

"Madriz gave notice of his election, upon undertaking the Presidency, to the Emperor in the usual written form. The customary formal reply was prepared by the Foreign Office. It was not an autograph letter, but was simply signed by the Emperor. The address 'Great and Good Friend' was in accordance with official courtesy. Any intervention by Germany in Nicaraguan affairs neither followed nor is intended. Germany neither sought nor designs to seek a coaling station. Rumors of Germany's intentions toward the Galapagos Islands are equally without foundation, as are all suggestions that the German Government has in any wise modified the cultivation of friendly relations towards the United States."

It was also denied that a coaling station had been offered to Germany.——Altho the Madriz commander at Bluefields had promised that any removal of Pittman, the young engineer, from Bluefields Bluff, should be reported to the United States Consul there, Pittman was taken away secretly on the 4th, and was found on the 14th in Managua by our consul stationed in that city. His captors had sought to starve him during the journey. He was in a cell six feet long and five feet wide, and since his arrival in the Nicaraguan capital he had received no food from the authorities. Supplies from the charitable had kept him alive. Owing to our consul's protest he has since been treated with more consideration. It is reported that yellow fever has attacked many of the Madriz soldiers on the east coast.——Norway recognizes the Madriz blockade of Bluefields, and in this matter is in conflict with the United States. As many vessels plying between New Orleans and Bluefields fly the Norwegian flag, the revolutionists may be seriously affected by this action. It is said that there will soon be a revolution in Honduras against President Davila and in the interest of ex-President Bonilla, whom Zelaya removed from office three years ago.

The Islands

By order of Cuba's Secretary of the Interior, Col. Jorge Valera, a mulatto, and six men associated with him were arrested last week while they were on their way to a village in the province of Matanzas, to which they had sent a trunk containing dynamite and arms. They are held for conspiring to cause a revolutionary uprising. The trunk was traced to the janitor of the Medical School of Havana University, and a large quantity of dynamite was found in his possession. Three of the arrested men were formerly members of the secret police. One of them said in a confession that they sought merely to affect the stock market and were to receive $20,000 for what they intended to do. The Government says it learned some time ago that these and other men were

conspiring to destroy railroad bridges and other property. It is asserted that their purpose was to cause a demand for intervention by the United States.—— The bill providing for an exchange of the Cuban Government's arsenal property on the Havana water front for the railway terminal in the heart of the city, passed some time ago in the Senate, has now been passed in the House, altho all the Conservatives and ten Liberals were absent when the vote was taken. This is the measure which our Government opposed and as to which there have been charges of bribery. Even President Gomez has been accused. It was opposed by all the Havana papers except the Government's organ.——In the Philippines, the Moro pirates who recently killed several Dutch traders have been overtaken and killed by the constabulary.

Great Britain

Ambassador and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid held a reception on Independence Day at Dorchester House in London. In the evening the annual banquet took place at the Hotel Cecil. Mr. Reid, in his address, stated that the United States now is a nation of forty-eight sovereign commonwealths with an aggregate population of 90,000,000.——The closing performances of the Army Pageant, given in the Palace grounds of the Bishop of London, drew large crowds. It is estimated that the pageant was visited by more than 100,000 persons. A large number of historic English battles, from the earliest times to the present, were realistically portrayed with the garb and arms of the various centuries in which they occurred.——A deplorable accident occurred at the Bournemouth aviation meeting. Captain C. S. Rolls, who recently flew across the English Channel and back again, fell with a Wright biplane and was instantly killed. According to aviators he put too great a strain upon the machine in trying to alight swiftly at a sharp angle. In consequence the tailpiece gave way, and he fell near the grandstand among the wreckage of his machine. Rolls was Baron Llangattock's third son, and the most prominent aviator in England.—— The Woman's Suffrage Bill, after much debate, seems to be shelved for this session. The House of Commons was crowded on Tuesday when Mr. Shackleton moved the second reading of the bill. He urged that the bill be referred to a grand committee after passing the second reading; that it would be strangled if referred to the Committee of the Whole. Mr. Haldane, Secretary of War, Sir John Rolleston, Arthur Lyttleton and Lord Hugh Cecil spoke in favor of the measure; also Mr. Redmond, the Irish leader, Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. Balfour, the leader of the Opposition. Strong speeches were made against the bill by Premier Asquith, Winston Churchill, Lloyd George, Austen Chamberlain and others on both sides of the House. It was nevertheless carried by a majority of 109. The Government leaders then passed a motion referring the bill to the Committee of the Whole House. It is generally believed that this will kill it for the present session. There have been threats on the part of the disappointed suffragets that they will resume militant tactics. Those Cabinet Ministers who opposed the measure are guarded by detectives.——Lord Charles Beresford made a speech before the Cecil Club in which he strongly reiterated his opinion that the British Navy is not prepared for war.——A bill making compulsory the equipment of all passenger vessels with a wireless system has passed the first reading in the House of Commons.

Germany

The Foreign Office has given out an authorized statement to the press that a letter sent by Emperor William to President Madriz, of Nicaragua, was not intended to be an endorsement of the Madriz party. It was merely an official courtesy, and not prompted by any desire to interfere in Nicaraguan affairs.——By an explosion on the dirigible balloon Erbsloeh, the inventor, whose name it bore, and four companions, were dashed to death. They are believed to have fallen a thousand feet. The balloon had recently been refitted for passenger service. Experts declare that the explosion of a benzine tank tore the rubber envelope above it and allowed the gas to escape from the forward compartment. It will be remembered that Oscar Erbsloeh won the International Aeronautical Cup for long distance in 1907 by piloting the German balloon

"Pommern" from St. Louis to Asbury Park, a distance of 880 miles. The death of Erbsloeh and his crew, following closely on the loss of Count Zeppelin's "Deutschland," has caused gloom in airship circles.——A sharp earthquake shock was felt in Munich, Bavaria, on the 13th of July. Buildings were severely shaken and seismographic instruments thrown out of order. The people were greatly frightened, but no fatalities are reported. In the Austrian Tyrol, however, one person was killed and many injured.——The German army maneuvers are to be held this autumn in the neighborhood of Danzig. Izzet Pasha, Chief of the Turkish General Staff, and other Turkish officers, are expected to be in attendance.

Italy

The Italian Education Bill was passed by an overwhelming majority. Only the Clerical group voted against it.——The municipal elections in Rome have resulted in an easy victory for the candidates of the coalition known as the *Blocco Popolare*, which has held the administration of Rome since November, 1907. It consists of an anti-clerical coalition composed of Socialists, Radicals and Republicans. Among those re-elected is Signor Nathan, the Mayor of Rome.——The subject of Italian immigration has received much attention in this country. But Italy also has been interested in the subject. It is found that in spite of an enormous annual emigration of Italians to America the population of Italy has been steadily growing. In 1872 Italy had an approximate population of 27,000,000; now it has at least 33,000,000. In 1906 the excess of births over deaths was 374,000. Investigation has shown also that about 40 out of every 100 emigrants ultimately return to Italy. Hence, as regards Italian emigration, it is necessary to distinguish between two kinds, a temporary and a permanent emigration.——The Italian Government having refused to agree to the extradition of Italian criminals who escape from the scene of their evil deeds in the United States, the State Department has denied the Italian Government's application for the extradition of Charlton, who murdered his wife in Italy. In consequence of this disagreement the murderer seems likely to go free.

Church and State in Spain

On July 5 Premier Canalejas, in a long and admirable speech which prolonged the session of the Senate, explained the Government's policy regarding the religious question. He held that in order to maintain peace in the country it was necessary to steer a middle course between revolutionaries and Ultramontane agitators. It is hoped that the speech will allay the excitement of Clericals somewhat.——In the Chamber of Deputies the Republican Salillas referred to the Ferrer case. He characterized as disastrous the policy of the Conservatives who had brought about the execution of Ferrer in spite of the indignant protests of Europe. The Minister of Instruction answered the speech, describing it as violent and inopportune.——On July 8 the Premier introduced into the Senate a bill prohibiting the establishment of new religious associations in Spain until the negotiations between Madrid and the Vatican for the reform of the Concordat are concluded. Against this bill the Vatican has entered a new protest.——Anti-clerical demonstrations in which an enormous number of persons took part are reported from the larger cities of Spain. The religious orders also organized demonstrations, and occasionally there was clashing and bloodshed between partisans of the two sides. Spanish troops are reported to be kept in readiness to repel an expected invasion of refugees from France.

The Russo-Japanese Agreement

The recently concluded agreement between Russia and Japan has in many quarters been regarded as an attempt to checkmate Secretary Knox's recent proposition to neutralize the Manchurian railways. But Marquis Katsura, Premier and Minister of Finance, has issued a denial from Tokio, saying that there is no ground for the assertion that the Russo-Japanese convention is the outcome of the neutralization proposition. He avers that the only object of the treaty is to insure peace between Japan and Russia in the Far East, and to improve traffic connec-

tions between the railroads. He gives it as Japan's determined policy to adhere closely to all agreements and treaties with China and other nations. The London *Times,* however, considers that Mr. Knox's proposal to take the Manchurian railways out of politics, and to construct the Chinchau-Aigun line by international co-operation, did convince Japan and China that the good of their common interests in the Far East demanded an agreement as to their policy. The Paris *Temps* also regards this agreement as an answer to Mr. Knox's proposal. It should be noted that while the present agreement guarantees the *status quo* in Manchuria as defined by previous agreements, it also widens its scope by including agreements made by either of the contracting parties with China. The full significance of the treaty, therefore, will be known only when it is ascertained what these are. The *Temps* thinks that France and England

"can only congratulate themselves upon the growing intimacy which is thus being established between two countries which are their respective allies. For us the part which certain Asiatic conflicts have sometimes played in the politics of Europe has always been disagreeable and has sometimes been disastrous. Everything that is calculated to obviate a recurrence of these conflicts by a policy of balance and of the *status quo* is therefore welcome to France. This pre-eminently applies to the new Russo-Japanese Agreement."

German criticism of the agreement is adverse. The recognized mouthpieces of the Foreign Office have not exprest an opinion. But the *Kreutz Zeitung* goes so far as to suggest the desirability of an Austro-German-American alliance as a corrective to the four-Power *entente,* which it regards as a disturbance of political equilibrium. The German press considers that the agreement is essentially anti-American. China's answer to the notification of the contracting parties consists simply in an expression of satisfaction over the avowed purpose of Russia and Japan to adhere to the terms of the Portsmouth treaty, and to maintain the *status quo* in Manchuria. We translate the following summary of the agreement given out at St. Petersburg:

"Adhering sincerely to the principles of the Convention of July 17, 1907, and desirous of developing its effects in view of the consolidation of peace in the Extreme Orient, the high contracting parties are come together to complete the said arrangement by the following agreement:

"In order to facilitate communication and to develop commerce between the two nations they mutually agree to a friendly cooperation for the improvement of their respective railway lines in Manchuria, to perfect the service of railway connections, and to abstain from all harmful competition.

"They agree to maintain and respect the *status quo* conformably to all treaties concluded up to date, be it between Russia and Japan, or between these two powers and China.

"In the event that anything should occur to endanger the *status quo* the two contracting parties will concert measures for its maintenance."

——There may be some significance in the fact that Japan has just sent notices to Great Britain and European powers announcing the termination of commercial treaties at the end of a year.

France

Continued rainfall has caused renewed floods in different parts of France. The valleys of the Aube and of the Marne are affected most. Precautionary measures have been taken in Paris to guard against a recurrence of last winter's disaster. Some Deputies of the Department of the Seine called on the Prime Minister to ascertain what was being done to protect Paris. M. Briand explained that a number of new public works were being projected in accordance with recommendations made by the Flood Commission. Among these are the raising of the Quai de Passy, the dredging of the river between Suresnes and Bougival, and the broadening of the arm of the Seine between Notre Dame and the Place Saint Michel.——Following the charge of M. Jaures, the Socialist leader in the Chamber of Deputies, that ex-Premier Clemenceau had caused the arrest of banker Rochette in order to enable speculators to clean up $800,000, Premier Briand made a speech in which he explained the part the Government had taken in the affair. M. Briand admitted that speculators had caused the arrest of M. Rochette, whose companies were found to be on a sound financial basis. But he also insisted that the Government had acted only upon the receipt of complaints from investors living in the provinces. The Chamber adopted a vote of confidence of 395 to 85. It was nevertheless decided to appoint a commission of inquiry into the affair.



JOHN BROWN. Your Friend John Brown

LEADER OF THE HARPER'S FERRY INSURRECTION.

From a Contemporary Lithograph.

God's Angry Men

BY CHARLES M. SHELDON

Author of "In His Steps," Etc.

God has his use to make of angry men,
  Like him, who in the cruel Pharaoh's land,
Slew the Egyptian, in a rage, and then
  Buried his body in the desert sand.

Seeing his brothers scourged, enslaved and bound,
  Beaten and broken for a tyrant's fame,
Rearing vast pyramids, in ceaseless round
  Of endless toil, his anger flamed white flame.

That flame had rent the altar with its heat,
  Had not God bid it smoulder forty years,
Until the burning bush, at Moses's feet,
  Showed him God's passion for the people's tears.

Then he who slew in the white heat of youth,
  Went forth to do the mighty deeds of God:
His righteous anger burned no less, in truth,
  For now he smote with the Almighty's rod.

And out of anger for a brother's wrong,
  Grew a great nation and a mighty throne;
And out of weakness, championed by the strong,
  Israel from bondage came into its own.

Then, in the travail of the pregnant years,
  Another of God's angry men was born;
He felt the bitter burning of the tears
  Of slaves whose groaning midnight had no morn.

The prairie's stretch was freedom's road to him,
  It's soil was where injustice could not grow,
Its wind blew voices from the stars to him,
  Calling upon his soul to strike his blow.

He struck his blow—all impotent it seemed,
  And those for whom he struck toiled on in tears;
He did not live to see the thing he dreamed,
  Men said his blow retarded freedom's years.

John Brown! Thy soul is marching boldly yet
  Across the path of cold indifferent men.
The world cannot and will not soon forget
  That soul that counted not the cost again.

God give us angry men in every age,
  Men with indignant souls at sight of wrong,
Men whose whole being glows with righteous rage,
  Men who are strong for those who need the strong.

And pity those soft youth this nation rears!
  Who never strike a blow for human need!
Those puny souls that live behind their fears,
  And grow more puny, fed on lust and greed.

Topeka, Kan.

The John Brown Song

BY SAMANTHA WHIPPLE SHOUP

[The publication in our 4th of July issue of "John Brown's Soul," by Dr. William E. Barton, together with the republication of Edna Dean Proctor's "John Brown Song" from THE INDEPENDENT of 1863, seems to have excited much interest among our readers. We are glad to add this week the following brief comment from Samantha Whipple Shoup and the editorial news article from the front page of THE INDEPENDENT of August 29, 1861, to which she refers. Also the inspiring poem, "God's Angry Men," by Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, and "Another John Brown Song," by G. A. Marshall, A. M.—EDITOR.]

"TO the law and to the testimony." If the files of THE INDEPENDENT are searched with sufficient care, an article will be found, on an inside page, telling, as a news item, how a Massachusetts regiment, starting to march to the war, broke out singing it—some one in the ranks improvising it as they marched. The stanza

"His pet lambs will meet him on the way."

was italicized by the editor, as containing a prophecy, either of the slaves marching to freedom or of their marching to the fight.

I know this item was published very early in the war. I think it must have been either in the spring or early summer of 1861, not only because the incident occurred when the first levy was starting for Washington, but also because it was the first war song of which our neighborhood in Illinois had the "sheet music," excepting

"The First Gun is Fired, may God Protect the Right."

which followed hard on the fall of Sumter.

In a collection of patriotic poems published last year by Houghton & Mifflin, I saw for the first time the statement that Edna Dean Proctor's poem was "the original form." I wrote to the editor of the book, telling him of my distinct recollection of THE INDEPENDENT article, and saying I was sure Miss Proctor's poem appeared much later. I see the latter statement is confirmed by your article.

As for the music, camp meetings were scarcely obsolete in the West at that time. I have never seen one, but I know it was generally said by those familiar with them that the music was an old camp meeting melody. I suspect it is more likely that the

"Say, Bummers, will you meet us,"

was borrowed from the camp meeting song than *vice versa,* but this is merely a conjecture.

But I do arise to protest on one point. It seems to be a fixed law that when anything is said in print on "John Brown" it shall be alluded to as "doggerel." This is true enough of most of it. If an untrained improvisator gives us an inspired beginning, it is as much as can be expected, and I have always thought it probable that some of the lines, especially the sour apple tree one, were contributed by a comrade of the original singer.

But there is nothing finer in the range of lyric poetry than the first stanza. The sublime and thrilling thought is perfectly expressed in the simplest language. Just listen:

John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave,
But his soul is marching on!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His soul is marching on!

It is the inspiration not only of Miss Proctor's poem, but of Julia Ward Howe's magnificent "Battle Hymn of the Republic." The literature of the war is full of expressions reminiscent of it. Forsythe Wilson's "Rhyme of the Master's Mate," for instance:

"But there was a hand at the wheel
That nobody saw,
A *something* in every rod and screw
That made them answer their turn,
. . . . . .
Old John Brown at every gun!"

But none of them quite equal that first inspired stanza of the old song—the cry of the nation's heart, half prophecy, half demand, that the defence of the nation should also mean the freedom of the slave.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

John Brown, Dead, but Speaketh

[Reprinted from THE INDEPENDENT of August 29, 1861.]

WHO would have dreamed, a year and a half since, that a thousand men in the streets of New York would be heard singing reverently and enthusiastically in praise of John Brown! Such a scene was witnessed on Saturday evening last. One of the new regiments from Massachusetts on its way thru this city to the seat of war sang:

John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave,
His soul's marching on!
Glory Hallelujah! Glory Hallelujah! Glory Hallelujah!

The stanzas which follow are in the same wild strain:

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord, etc.,
His soul's marching on!
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back, etc.,
His soul's marching on!
His pet lambs will meet him on the way, etc.,
They go marching on!

Seldom, if ever, has New York witnessed such a sight, or heard such a strain. No military hero of the present war has been thus honored. No statesman has thus loosed the tongues of a thousand men to chant his patriotism. Little did Captain Brown think of the national struggles that were to follow his eventful death. But his calmness and firmness gave evidence of his faith that the cause of freedom demanded the sacrifice of his life, and he nobly dies.

It was a notable fact that while the regiment united as with one voice singing this song, thousands of private citizens, young and old, on the sidewalks in crowded doorways and windows, joined in the chorus. The music was in itself impressive, and many an eye was wet with tears. Few who witnessed the triumphal tread of that noble band of men arrayed for the war of freedom will ever forget the thrilling tones of that song.

Another John Brown Song

BY G. A. MARSHALL, A.M.

I WAS much interested in the John Brown Song of Miss Proctor and Dr. Barton's historical sketch of it in THE INDEPENDENT for July 7. It reminds me of a manuscript copy of another John Brown song, given me in July, 1862, by my cousin, Miss Fanny Marshall, of Elizabeth, Ill., and herewith reproduced. I have never seen this in print, and do not know who was the author. If it had been published, no doubt Dr. Barton would have known of it and mentioned it.

"The Battle Hymn of the Republic" (first published in the *Atlantic Monthly* for February, 1862), Miss Proctor's song, and this, are variations of a common theme, the doggerel of two lines mentioned by Dr. Barton furnishing the motif. The theme was in the air, so to speak, and it would have been strange if it had not been developed contemporaneously by several persons without copying from one another. This version follows most closely the theme, as John Brown's soul goes marching on in every stanza; Mrs. Howe gives the apotheosis of the theme, recognizing that it is in truth God who is marching with freedom's army; while Miss Proctor's song anticipates the triumphant result of the war in the emancipation proclamation. I hope you will think this version of sufficient interest to be worthy of preservation in your columns.

I was a student in the University of Vermont in 1859, when John Brown's body was brought to Burlington and ta-

ken across Lake Champlain to its last resting place. The incident made quite a stir; and while some looked askance on the sympathy shown for the (so called) traitor, there were more who considered slavery to be as great a crime as treason.

DARLINGTON, WIS.

John Brown

[As transcribed by Fanny Marshall in 1862.]

OLD John Brown's body lies moldering in the grave,
While weep the sons of bondage whom he ventured all to save;
But tho he lost his life while struggling for the slave,
His soul is marching on.
Glory, glory hallelujah!

John Brown was a hero, undaunted, true and brave,
And Kansas knows his valor when he fought her rights to save;
Now, tho the grass grows green above his grave,
His soul is marching on.
Glory, hallelujah!

He captured Harper's Ferry, with his nineteen men so few,
And frightened "Old Virginny" till she trembled thru and thru;
They hung him for a traitor, themselves a traitor crew,
But his soul is marching on.
Glory, hallelujah!

John Brown was John the Baptist of the Christ we are to see,
Christ who of the bondmen shall the Liberator be,
And soon thruout the Sunny South the slaves shall all be free,
For his soul is marching on.
Glory, hallelujah!

The conflict that he heralded he looks from heaven to view,
On the army of the Union with its flag red, white and blue,
And heaven shall ring with anthems o'er the deed they mean to do,
For his soul is marching on.
Glory, hallelujah!

Ye soldiers of Freedom, then strike, while strike ye may,
The death blow of oppression in a better time and way,
For the dawn of old John Brown has brightened into day,
And his soul is marching on.
Glory, hallelujah!

DARLINGTON, WIS.

A Feathered Humorist

BY HERBERT K. JOB

[Mr. Job is the author of "Wild Wings," "The Sport of Bird Study," etc., and has himself taken all the photographs herewith reproduced.—EDITOR.]

ANCHORED under lee of Breton Island, La., far out in the Gulf of Mexico, one breezy Sunday afternoon in June, we enjoyed watching the fishing operations of the brown pelicans. This was in the great Federal Reservation for the protection of bird life, and I was on a tour of inspection with the warden in the Audubon Society patrol boat. That bird protection was successful required but a glance to ascertain. As far as the eye could reach—and away beyond the limits of vision, for that matter—extended the squadron of the busy fishers. Here comes a pelican close by the vessel, so that we can easily see just what takes place. With steady flappings the great fellow glides along easily thru the air. Just as he comes opposite us he checks himself by throwing his wings forward. For an instant he hovers, perhaps thirty feet above the place in the water where his keen eyes have detected the fish just below the surface. Then his body turns, as tho on a pivot, till it points directly downward, and like a meteor he descends headlong upon the prey. He strikes the water with a mighty splash, disappears for a moment, and emerges with the fish in the pouch under his great bill. After shaking the water out of his eyes, he sits quiet for a



"SO COARSE, AS COMPARED WITH THEIR OWN DAINTY, SPOTLESS PLUMAGE."



"TO SEE THE AIR FULL OF THESE GRACEFUL BIRDS."

moment, and then opens his bill, contracting the pouch at the same time to drain off the water, which must be done before he can swallow the fish.

But he is not alone. Following him at a short distance all the time has been a smaller bird, mostly white, with a gray back, and black head and wing-tips, of the species known as the laughing gull. When the pelican emerges after his dive, the gull, which is somewhat larger than a pigeon, boldly alights upon his head, and stands there expectant, looking down at the big bird. Curiously enough the latter does not seem to mind the intrusion, or make any attempt to shake off the saucy little gull. Now comes the crafty gull's opportunity. No sooner does the pelican open his mouth to let out the water, than the watcher—I can imagine, with a smile—reaches in, deftly seizes the fish, and is off. The old pelican sits as tho stupefied, overcome with anger and chagrin, but presently flaps off after another fish, and very likely is served the same old trick with the very next catch.

Certainly the laughing gull is a merry fellow, well named from his laugh-like cacklings, which ring out over the bays. It makes no difference whether we visit him at his great breeding-ground at Muskeeget, an island off the southern coast of Massachusetts, or along the coast of Virginia, at Cobb's Island, on the great salt marshes, or on these great shallows and islands of the Gulf of Mexico. He is everywhere the same sprightly, genial bird, rollicking in disposition, fond of a good time, garrulous and noisy, and that not in a complaining or embittered way, unless his cheery-sounding outpourings greatly belie his real sentiments. For the life of us we cannot make anything very depressing out of his "ha-ha-ha," "ha-ha-ha," uttered upon all sorts of occasions. Even in the night, when we are at anchor near his chosen breeding island, we find that he is absolutely unable to contain himself, for he is more or less vociferous. Perhaps he is having a pleasant dream, and laughs out in his sleep. Or else, when he wakens, the man in the moon smiles at him, and he laughs back. It is well that he is found so widely distributed over

our coasts, for his merry laughter adds to the gaiety of the nation, and we could ill spare him.

At one time the millinery trade preferred his feathers to his good cheer, and did their best to silence his laugh and convert him into dollars. If this were the spirit of the "golden age," heralded in poesy and prophecy, we should want none of it. We have too much of it already. Such a spirit is dead to beauty in nature, and is incapable of real appreciation of such things. What sort of men, pray tell, must they have been to offer fishermen money for every laughing gull they could kill, and send them to the breeding colonies to decimate them and leave the helpless young to starve! There was no humor in the situation when the National Association of Audubon Societies took it in hand only a few years ago. The laughing notes were seldom heard on our coasts, for the pretty, cheery birds were almost exterminated. And there is no humor, but only pathos, in the sight of a tender-hearted woman ignorantly wearing in her hat the plumage of *any* wild bird. Ignorantly, because, if she understood, she could not and would not do it. If every woman in America followed her example, our gardens, fields, and forests would be songless, our coasts deserted—no more cheery bird-laughter for the many who love it. We had better stop first than last when it is too late to retrieve the terrible blunder. Fortunately, it is not yet too late, as the great increase of our genial friend of this sketch, and others of his confreres, is beginning to prove.

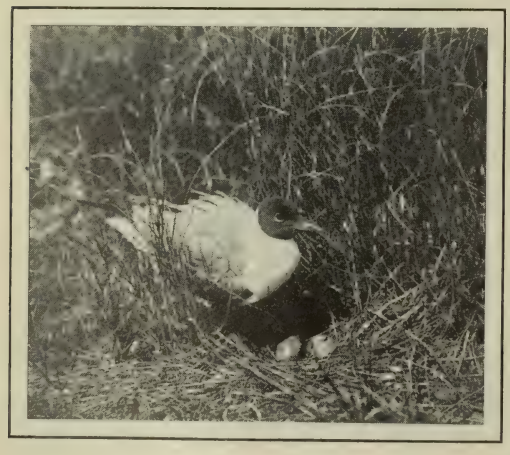
Really, I had hardly supposed that there were in all the world so many laughing gulls as I saw there last summer on the coast of Louisiana. Scores of marshy islands which I visited were swarming with them. On some islands there were, literally, thousands. What a racket they made as we anchored to leeward of such a place, and how much



"GREET HIM WITH PEALS OF THEIR LAUGHTER."

more when we landed! The cries were still laughter-like in form. It was not now the "ha-ha" of merriment, but the "ha!" of tragedy. Whether or not they took us for plume-vandals I cannot say. They ought to have known the friendly warden who protected them, tho, if their memories were as long as ours, they might have recalled that once upon a time *he, too,* had been a plume hunter and had shot their mates upon that very spot. Perhaps now they realized that no one would hurt them, but the gull is always an excitable, as well as a greedy, bird, and I could hardly imagine a rookery of them so tame and stolid that they would not rise from their nests at the approach of a man, and greet him with peals of their laughter. Maybe they think he is a comical creature, erect on his long legs, worthy of derision because he cannot fly or because his clothes are crude and unbecoming, so coarse and soiled as compared with their own dainty, spotless plumage. For that matter, tho, they are always talking or laughing among themselves, Gallic in their vivacity, ever animated in their disposition and ways.

In those great colonies I detected another trait of humor in our quaint friend. The laughing-gull—or any gull, for that matter—always has an eye out for the main chance. Other birds, such as terns, or the curious black skimmers, were nesting on the ground, often in close proximity to them. Sometimes, when these would fly from their nests at our approach, I would see a laughing-gull alight by the nest of the other bird, calmly look around, then punch his bill into one of the eggs and fly off with it, or else suck it on the spot. Whenever I saw a gull about to do this I would, if in time, chase him away, and off he would go, to hover over me close by and cackle forth his hilarious contempt, as much as to tell me that he would do it, all the same, at the very first opportunity.



LAUGHING GULL BY THE NEST.

It is a wonderfully beautiful sight to see the air full of these graceful birds, which have arisen from the grass, where each pair has a rude nest of weeds, and two or three dark, boldly-marked eggs. On the dry parts of the islands the nests are very frail, but out on the tidal marsh, where the sea each day overflows the roots of the grass, quite a pile of weeds is used to raise the precious eggs out of danger. Usually the gulls hover well up in the air, but on these islands, where they are protected, they become very bold, and hover close over or alight upon their nests, right before one. As I stood and watched, at the top of the beach, I trained my Reflex camera upon them, and took a great variety of flight pictures. Their bills were usually ajar, and the camera caught everything save the laugh.

It was great excitement to study them at close range from my little hide-tent at their nests. Ordinarily there must be some one else to leave the vicinity and dupe the birds, so deficient in mathematics, to think that no one is there. But these are so tame that without this preliminary I crawl in out of sight, and in a very few minutes the gulls come back, at first cautiously peering and tip-toeing, standing upon the near-by log, and craning their necks at the queer nondescript tent. It moves not, so they hop down and trot to their nests, sometimes brushing their wings or tail against my shelter. What pandemonium it would raise if I should seize one by the tail! It is pretty to see them enter their rests, and then sit upon the eggs, generally panting, for the sun is roasting hot. Presently the mate returns, administers a caress, and stands by the side of his beloved. Pretty creatures they are, indeed!

How wonderful it seems that so simple a deception as this umbrella tent should work so admirably, and that the fortunate and not criminal impostors should be able to watch them as long as he may wish, upon their nests, and in the discharge of their various domestic duties, perfectly natural because unaware that anyone is spying upon them. Even when I put my face boldly to the little window, and they appear to look at me, they are not afraid, for evidently they consider the face as part of the tent, and do not connect it with the idea of the stilted *man* whom they recently saw standing in the open. Bright and vivacious as is our jovial friend, he is, after all, only a bird, and like them all is largely a creature of habit, a stickler for custom, a conservative of conservatives. Custom is his morality; he cannot comprehend what is new. So tho he can size up a man, specimens of which race he knows by—often sad—experience, a tent with a man in it is beyond him, so he just gives up this riddle of the universe, and is content to be agnostic, to that degree. But for all that he is ever sounding forth the high praises of his innate joyousness. The female cackles her gull-laughter from time to time as she incubates, and her mate, coming to her side, responds in kind.

Perhaps the laughing-gulls were in a better humor than was the peeper in the tent. The heat of that little enclosed area under the rays of the tropical sun was almost unbearable. A swarm of green-head flies, to say nothing of mosquitoes and other insects, did their very worst. The tide rose over the marsh and came into the tent ankle-deep. Soaked with perspiration and with brine, plastered with mud, almost devoured by hungry mosquitoes, how could one take it otherwise than with equanimity, in such intimate association with these famous humorists, who were laughing in his very face? Happiness is always contagious.



"STANDING UPON THE NEARBY LOG."

WEST HAVEN, CONN.

God's Angel

BY MARGARET CABLE BREWSTER

I saw thee first, when thou hadst gone from me,
  Stealing across my darkened, empty days
  Like moonlight silvering with its softened rays
The lonely spaces of the open sea.
But in my heart, with every thought of thee,
  I know that tho thy days in Heaven are spent,
  No idle hour can bring thee sweet content;
Nor any moment without purpose be.
The gentle ministrations of thy hands,
  That day by day wrought here unceasingly;
Thy willing feet so swift to Love's demands,
  These are my constant memories of thee.
Remembering these, I see thee as thou art,
God's Angel with a human mother heart.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J.

Effective Church Services

BY JOHN P. PETERS, D.D.

[In our issue of March 31 we printed a very suggestive article from the pen of Dr. Henry A. Stimson, entitled "Effective Evening Services," in which was recounted the experiences of the Manhattan Congregational Church, of this city, in opening up its Sunday evening services to discussion of current problems by competent lay authorities. This article has called forth some replies. We can only print, however, the following article by Dr. Peters, rector of St. Michael's Episcopal Church, of this city, and one by the Rev. Percy S. Grant, of this city. The third, by Rev. Harry P. Dewey, of Minneapolis, will appear in a subsequent issue.—EDITOR.]

DR. STIMSON'S account of the special Sunday evening meetings in the Manhattan Congregational Church and the work growing thereout filled me with envy for two reasons—first, because he has the freedom to call into his pulpit when he will men who have a message for righteousness in civics and *socialics,* if I may invent that word to match the other; secondly, because apparently he finds an interest in his congregation in those topics sufficient to increase the size of the audience and sufficient to furnish committees actively to follow up the work.

As an Episcopalian I lack, under the recent amendment of Canon XIX, the pulpit liberty which Dr. Stimson possesses. I can call into my pulpit a prophet of righteousness not trained in my own little school of prophets only with the consent of the Bishop specifically given, and only on condition that the service is to be a "special service."

My own interest lies very largely in the direction of social and civic righteousness, the application of the Gospel of Jesus Christ to corporate as well as individual conditions. I think my people are in sympathy with me; certainly a number of them are workers with me in various organizations for that purpose; but, so far as the pulpit is concerned, they appear to prefer almost anything else than sermons or addresses on civic and social righteousness. I have a situation very different evidently from that which confronts Dr. Stimson, and perhaps many other brethren who are seeking for means of making an evening service attractive and securing a congregation. We have the congregation already. The comfortable part of my congregation, including in general the wardens and vestrymen, do not, it is true, attend two services on Sunday. Their regular service is the eleven o'clock service in the morning. There is, however, almost as large, if not quite as large, a congregation of different individuals at eight o'clock in the evening as at eleven in the morning, and these individuals, like those who attend the eleven o'clock services, apparently prefer very much what is sometimes called plain, old-fashioned Gospel preaching from ordained clergy to the other sort of talks and discussions. Even in our Lenten services I have found that plain preaching attracts larger audiences than sociological or civic addresses by the best trained and best known specialists. I have made the experiment two or three times in the Wednesday night services in Lent. These are regularly well attended services. The best attendance which we have ever had thruout was when, a couple of years ago, I celebrated the passage of the amendment to Canon XIX, (which, however much in practice it limits the freedom of our pulpit, in theory recognizes the prophetic mission of nonapostolic-successional ministers) by inviting, with the permission of Bishop Potter, the pastors of the neighboring churches, Congregational, Presbyterian, Methodist and Dutch Reformed, to preach in St. Michael's.

This year we had the best known specialists in this country, presenting problems of vital interest to the community, as speakers on Wednesday nights: Dr. Devine of the Charity Organization, Dr. Murtland of the Big Brothers movement, Mr. Lovejoy, secretary of the National Child Labor Committee; Dr. Allen of the Bureau of Municipal Re-

search, Hon. Frank Moss of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, and Rev. Charles Stelzle, superintendent of the Department of Labor of the Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church. We had a brief service, in one case illustrated by lantern, in the church, with addresses by these men, after which we adjourned to the Parish House for a conference, at the close of which light refreshments were served for the purpose of establishing an atmosphere of informality and sociability. The attendance was by no means equal to that upon the regular sermons, and my comfortable eleven o'clock congregation was in general conspicuous by its absence. The people attending were, however, regular attendants of the church, very few outsiders being attracted.

I am interested to know whether others have had the same experience which I have had as to the sort of preaching which appeals to their parish and neighborhood. It is our simple, ordinary services which regularly attract people. We have a large Parish House, in which very many activities, social, civic and otherwise, are centered. This contains a fine auditorium, well adapted to lectures, public meetings and the like. But while we have to organize audiences for addresses, lectures or meetings held in this auditorium, if we put the same things in the church we only have to open the doors to secure a fair, if not a large, audience, at almost any season or any hour of the day or night.

At certain times we have in the church picture services, with the sermons addressed primarily to the eye, or musical services, the rendition of some famous Passion music or the like. Such things in the church are treated as religious services. For these the church is packed. The same things given as free lectures, oratorios or the like in the Parish House would not draw one-third the audience they do as religious services in the church.

I may add, to give a more complete view of the situation, that besides the eleven o'clock and eight o'clock services on Sunday we have a children's service at four o'clock in the afternoon, very largely attended, and two early Communion services at seven and at nine, held in a chapel formed by one of the transepts of the church. At the first of these services the attendance is not large, except on great feast days, varying from 8 to 40. At the second the attendance varies from 20 to 100, according to the day and season, a large proportion being young people, principally of the "working class." We lay in our public teaching much stress on worship and especially we lay stress on the sacramental life, believing that the Holy Communion preaches beyond all other things Jesus Christ and Him crucified,—the life of love and service and the possibility of intimate communion of man with God.

A good deal of a ritualist and distinctly a sacramentarian, I have, however, always held, following the practice of my predecessors, that services are made not for the minister, but for the people. I have sought to provide, without regard to my own desires or inclinations, that which seemed best to serve the needs of my people; hence, with all my own interest in sociological and civic questions, I have found myself compelled by conditions to give them an inferior place, so far as church services are concerned. (To be fair, I should add that, much as I believe in ritual as a means of instruction and education, I have no regard for it in itself considered and take all pains to make it understood that it is a mere vehicle of expression of those spiritual things which are the ultimate reality.) I scarce know whether I am a radical or a conservative in myself or in the administration of my parish. Probably for the purpose of your discussion I shall be reckoned an ultra conservative, but if so I think it is due to the environment with which I have to deal.

New York City.

Our Evening Services

BY THE REV. PERCY STICKNEY GRANT

[Since this article was written a few days ago, the Vestry of the Church of the Ascension has refused to renew the engagement of the Rev. Alexander Irvine. This has caused much comment and feeling in both church and socialistic circles. Dr. Grant informs us, however, that the meetings, both in the church and in the parish house, are to be continued next year under his direction, assisted by a committee broadly representative of the working classes.—EDITOR.]

THE Church of the Ascension (Fifth Avenue and Tenth Street), in addition to the morning and afternoon services, has, since December, 1893, held Sunday evening services, which for the last three years have been addressed more particularly to workingmen. As the Sunday evening service is a "third service," the rector may arrange it as he pleases; this the law of the Protestant Episcopal Church permits. The morning service at eleven o'clock is attended by a conservative congregation, upon which the support of the church depends. At four o'clock there is a choral service for those particularly to whom art and music have spiritual messages. The evening service has found a still different audience—working people. The preacher, Mr. Alexander Irvine, as a representative of the Y. M. C. A., had for a year or two previously been holding shop meetings, where workingmen had been willing to give him fifteen or twenty minutes of their precious noon hour, and had listened with interest and respect to his preaching.

I could see no reason why the Church of the Ascension, at its evening service, should not be a People's Church, where these men who were so respectful to the appeal of religion as to give a part of their noon rest, could come in fresh clothes and sit at their ease, in a beautiful church, thus offering more time to those influences which they apparently enjoyed and were benefited by.

Workingmen today, however, are suspicious of churches and too often hold them to be conventional religious agencies of the capitalistic class. To appeal to workingmen religion must show its ability to benefit the body and to improve social conditions, as well as to effect spiritual transformations. The anomaly of finding religious persons, who on the industrial side of their lives are unjust and cruel taskmasters, alienates the workingman from the Church and presents contradictions that destroy his respect for religion. In short, the workingman wants the Church to talk about things that interest him. His kingdom of heaven is not purely a sweet mood, or a future state; it is a better organization of the present world; it is this life with more justice and bigger opportunity.

Is there any reason why Christians who profess to be admirers of the Old Testament prophets (those most outspoken voices in behalf of the poor) should not give opportunity today to friendly lips to plead for the abject or the unprivileged, and to utter their dumb miseries? At the same time, workingmen can be led out of the pure materialism into which they are inclined to fall, into spiritual places which to some extent are able to correct the misfortunes of their lot, or in times of good fortune can give finer significance to their richer opportunities. So the evening services at the Church of the Ascension are a people's service, in which the note is not primarily evangelistic, but social, sympathetic, human, historical, prophetic.

These services attracted persons of such divers religious attitudes that it seemed to me discourteous to have forms of church service which should unnecessarily grate upon their racial or religious peculiarities. For instance, a great many who come are Jews—some are Catholics, some call themselves Atheists.

Believing that the religious instinct is universal and that our church differences are built upon artificial and unnecessary distinctions, we welcomed the opportunity to attempt a form of service that would appeal to a common religious instinct and that would omit such things as on account of denominational views had only a limited appeal.

Each month of this experiment a new form of evening service has been arranged. The hymns are not always from the Church Hymnal, but are poems by Kipling, T. W. Higginson, Ebenezer Elliot, Charles Kingsley, Henry van Dyke, Felix Adler and others of lyrical vision, set to music selected by Mr. Richard Henry Warren or a music committee.

The "salutation," which in January was from Charles Rann Kennedy's "The Servant in the House," in February was from Cardinal Newman; in March from the Epistle of James, and in April from Bryant's "Thanatopsis."

At the conclusion of the service there is an after-meeting in the neighboring Parish House, where a straightaway address on some sociological topic is delivered by experts, followed by questions and an open discussion. This continues from nine until eleven. The after-meeting can be considered a part of the evening service—the part that gives the congregation a voice. It was, however, an after-thought and grew up rather naturally from a little reception after the service in the church, where Mr. Irvine and the rector of the church could meet and become acquainted with the Sunday evening congregation.

The impression has got abroad that these Sunday night meetings are an avowed alliance of the Church of the Ascension and Socialism. Nothing could be further from the fact. Many of those who attend are Socialists, perhaps, because among working people they are the most inquiring minds, the most industrious readers and most combative disputants. But all kinds of social interests are represented in these meetings, as a list of speakers and topics from our last Year Book will prove:

Dr. Thomas Darlington, "Caring for the Health of the City."
Mr. James Eads How, "The Seriousness of the Unemployed Question."
Mrs. Catherine Kennedy, "Socialism and the Modern Spirit."
Mr. Wilbur Phillips, "New York's Milk Supply and the Infant Death Rate."
Prof. Perrin, "The Fallacy of Socialism."
Mr. Charles Ferguson, "Democracy."
Mrs. Rheta Childe Door, "Child Labor."
Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman, "The Social Conscience."
Mr. Arthur Bullard, "Russia."
Mr. Ben Greet, "The Drama."
Dr. E. R. L. Gould, "Model Tenements."
Mr. Charles R. Lamb, "The City Beautiful."
Mr. Charles James, "Prison Reform."
Mr. Henry Moskovitz, "The Psychology of the Jew."
Mr. R. Fulton Cutting, "Popular Opinion and the Wage Question."
Mr. Bolton Hall, "The Tramp as a Social Factor."
Dr. Thomas C. Hall, "The Education for Tomorrow."
Commissioner Hebberd, "The Vagrancy Bill."
Prof. Dickinson S. Miller, "The Emmanuel Movement."
Mr. John Mathews, "The Conservation of Water Power."
Prof. Edwin R. A. Seligman, "The Economic Interpretation of History."
Prof. Henry E. Crampton, "The Relation Between Biology and Sociology."
Mr. Edwin Markham, "What is Poetry?"

In a democracy no one, I imagine, can suppose that capital is to be protected in an arbitrary use of power, or that the relation of employed to employer is one merely of numerical demand and supply. This, I should say, was in general terms a description of the liberalism common to the leaders of our Sunday night meetings. But an outlook toward a larger brotherhood—even an economic brotherhood—naturally creates religious fervor and religious consecration, and these qualities are continually appearing at our open discussions, in the speech of working people. Moreover, the effect of the Church, its services and sermons, upon the congregation, while lacking the evangelical note, has had, in many cases, an evangelical result in changed attitudes of mind, in generating gentleness, helpfulness—in fact, in producing a new spirit.

The pulpit cannot be engaged in social criticism to the exclusion of its main duty—the effort to put souls into high possession of themselves; but when the silence of the pulpit towards social injustice withholds its spiritual help from thousands of the poor, and gives false spiritual security to the rich, then social criticism becomes a normal exercise of the ministry. The outspokenness of the Church clears away impediments for the spiritual approach of the poor, and points the rich to a deeper Christian experience. Our Sunday night services stand for the spiritual healthfulness of social criticism voiced by the pulpit.

The Sunday night meetings are not merely a forum, tho an open forum has advantages. The man who expresses himself gains something with the saying of his thoughts. He is happier because he has eased his mind and in the process he has gained perhaps a new idea. Religion and sociology are united in these meetings; they are not secular discussions, because we believe that the social can only have its highest impulse and method in religion—that brotherhood is a law of the universe, a divine command. The services are a meeting-ground for the rich and the poor and interpret classes to each other, an understanding fundamental to the peaceful settlement of class questions and to the brotherly blending of classes in the future, in some higher unity.

New York City.

The Ideal City

BY REV. HERBERT A. JUMP

[The Men's Civic Class of the South Church, New Britain, Conn., recently completed a course of studies into the life of their own city. Public officials from the Mayor down appeared before the class, set forth the ideals and methods of their respective departments and submitted to kindly heckling from the audience. The superintendent of schools, Stanley H. Holmes, was the organizer and program-maker of the class, and now he is trying to bring about through the educational system of the city some of the reforms indicated in the following program, which was drafted by the minister of the church, Rev. Herbert A. Jump, amended by the Civic Class and then adopted.—Editor.]

The ideal city is:

1. *A City of Healthy Bodies*—where strong physiques are the foundation of industrial efficiency and high morality; where wise building laws are on the statute books and are enforced; where housing is sane, factories are wholesome, school children receive medical inspection, streets are kept clean, tuberculosis and other plagues are combated; where such preventative and redemptive agencies as parks, public baths, playgrounds, free tho supervised dance halls (and skating rinks), visiting nurses, day nurseries, school gymnasiums, recreation centers, and social settlements are provided.

2. *A City of Intelligent Minds*—where the school teacher is honored and the school visited; where progressive educational methods such as industrial training and kindergartens are demanded, and money is readily forthcoming for them; where the public library by its bulletins, story-hours and study-lists commends good reading to the community; where the theater and lecture platform and popular forum with public discussions are made to instruct as well as entertain; where the newspapers and stereopticon and the moving-picture lantern are enlisted in behalf of universal culture.

3. *A City of Family Life*—where the head of the family gives time to his household and sets an example of domestic affection; where mothers prepare themselves for their high mission and by the aid of mothers' associations train themselves for better motherhood; where divorce is discredited but the legitimate reasons for it are frowned upon even more than the act itself; where household servants are given such cordial and dignified recognition as they may merit; and where children grow up under the influence of truth and love and cheerfulness into noble men and women.

4. *A City of Humane Industry*—where the relation between the employer and the employee is never that of suspicion but always one of mutual confidence and generous co-operation toward ends advantageous to both; where the evils of the sweat-shop, child labor, and overworked women in industry are opposed sanely and persistently, where the laborer is given a fair wage for a fair working day, and if possible by some system of profit-sharing and co-opera-

tive ownership is made to feel a personal responsibility in the success of the business enterprise; where the employer provides safety appliances for his machinery, and aids in bearing the burden of industrial accidents; where reckoning is made with the consequences of industry upon the human lives involved as well as with the dividends and profits, wage-earner and wage-payer alike considering the common weal.

5. *A City of Virtue, Public and Private*—where citizens go conscientiously to the caucus and polls, where municipal efficiency is counted of more importance than party victory, where the giver of a bribe or of a dishonest special favor is condemned even more than the receiver of it, and the grafter is visited with a stern social ostracism; where the ignorant citizen is trained, not exploited, where men of culture and wealth are willing to go into politics, and men are willing to court risks of unpopularity and business loss if need be in order to have laws enforced and justice done; where members of the social order who have gone wrong are lovingly corrected, where court procedure is prompt, where justice is always tempered with mercy, where the modern corrective instruments of the juvenile court, the probation system and the indeterminate sentence are employed; where such forces for vice as the saloon, the gambling den, and the brothel are relentlessly hounded out of the community, while such forces for virtue as the Christian Sabbath and the Christian church are liberally supported.

6. *A City of Brotherhood*—where men of all nationalities become friends with one another, where leagues for mutual acquaintance bring together the foreign-born and native-born American, where international enterprise cements the fellowship of the races; where the contribution of each people is encouraged and welcomed into our American life as the history, customs, literature, and folk-dances of the foreign races become known, and a better mutual knowledge issues in a better spirit of co-operation; where charity work is intelligently organized so as to cure distress rather than merely to tide the recipient over it; where the dependent and defective classes, the aged, the blind, the orphaned and the insane are ministered to with reason and tenderness.

7. *A City of Beauty*—where each man tries to beautify the city by beginning with his own backyard and front porch, where lawns and paint and whitewash render appropriate service, where prize competitions and school encouragement develop interest in flowers and home gardens and household adornment; where an alert public spirit is always striving to eliminate esthetic blemishes from the city life and add to it esthetic assets by putting wires into subways, prohibiting unsightly billboards and fences, insisting upon ornamental lamp posts and trolley poles, pushing a crusade against unnecessary noise and factory smoke, erecting municipal monuments which shall be worthy works of art, and encouraging in church and public buildings such outlays of money for purposes of beauty as shall create an atmosphere of refinement thruout the community.

8. *A City of Spiritual Religion*—where the substance rather than the forms of faith are revered, where churches work with one another and in co-operation with all manner of uplift-agencies to bring about a nobler community spirit, where school education has its moral aspect, where the Sabbath is hallowed by (each human soul's attending) at least one service of worship, and where increasingly money consecrated to God and energy devoted to the service of man aid in bringing to pass the Kingdom of Heaven on earth.

New Britain, Ct.

CHICAGO FROM JACKSON PARK TO GRANT PARK, LOOKING TOWARD THE WEST.



New and Greater Chicago

BY CHARLES PIERCE BURTON

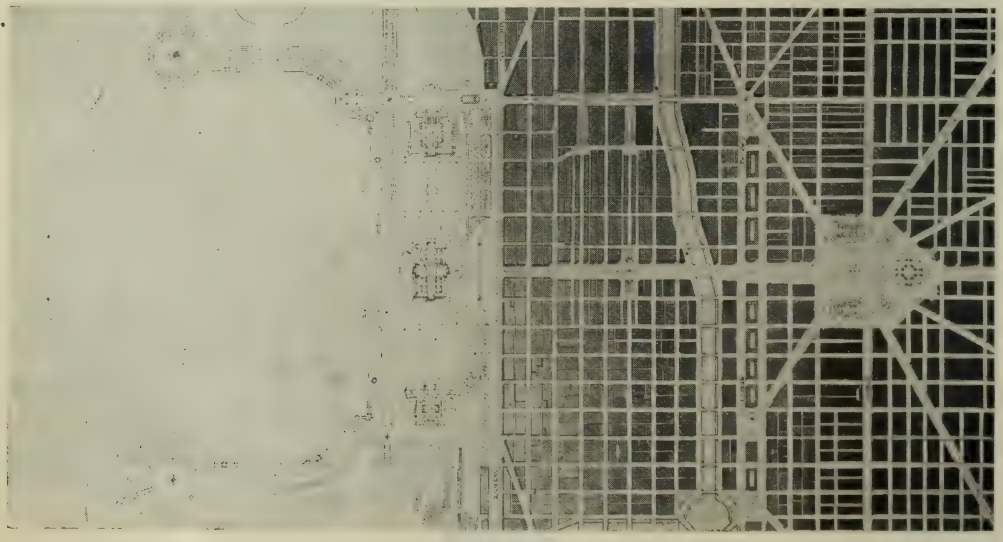
ST. GAUDENS, after listening all day to the conceptions of various famous architects during the inceptive period of Chicago's never to be forgotten World's Fair, exclaimed: "Do you realize that this is the greatest meeting of artists since the fifteenth century?" That meeting and the resultant World's Fair was the beginning in this country of the orderly arrangement of extensive public buildings and grounds. Out of this fair grew a sentiment which found expression three years ago in a movement to plan a well ordered and convenient city. The work was undertaken by the Commercial Club, composed of representative business men, who sought:

First, to make a careful study of the physical conditions of Chicago as they now exist.

Secondly, to discover how these conditions may be improved.

Thirdly, to record such conclusions in the shape of drawings and texts which shall become a guide for the future development of Chicago.

Their report, elaborately illustrated and illumined, epitomizing the results of three years of expert study, was published recently, and has awakened an interest which is international. As the printing alone of the 1,650 copies issued involved an expenditure of $21,000, some



THE BUSINESS CENTER OF CHICAGO.

Within the first circuit boulevard are the proposed grand East and West axis and its relation to Grant Park and the yacht harbor, the railway terminal schemes on the south and west side and the civic center.

idea may be obtained of the thoroness with which the Commercial Club has undertaken a solution of the municipal problems.

Chicago, the metropolis of the Central West, today has a population of more



VIEW LOOKING SOUTH FROM CHICAGO.
Over the lagoons of the proposed park for the south shore.

than 2,500,000 people. There is every reason for believing that in fifty years the population will equal that of London today. In the language of the report, "Chicago is a portion of illimitable space now occupied by a population capable of indefinite expansion." With a congestion in the retail district already almost beyond endurance, it will be seen that the certain doubling of the present population will bring serious problems and make inevitable stupendous changes in the arrangement of the physical city.

The plans of the Commercial Club by Architects Daniel H. Burnham and Edward H. Bennett, with expert assistants, are suggestive only. They present an ideal toward which this and coming generations can work in the orderly development of a city which shall make possible the greatest amount of individual comfort and efficiency and the highest expression of citizenship.

It is impossible to more than outline such a plan in the limits of a single article. The report divides the plan into six heads, briefly stated as follows:

First—Improvement of the lake front.

Second—Creation of a system of highways outside the city.

Third—Improvement of railway terminals and the development of a completed traction system for both freight and passengers.

Fourth—The acquisition of an outer park system and of parkway circuits.



GENERAL DIAGRAM OF EXTERIOR HIGHWAYS.
Encircling or radiating from the city.

Fifth — The systematic arrangement of streets and avenues with the city in order to facilitate the movement to and from the business district.

Sixth—The development of centers of intellectual life and of civic administration so related as to give coherence and unity to the city.

The improvement of the Lake Front from Winetka on the north around to the Indiana State line, naturally is the first point of attack. It is an immediate economic necessity. A million cubic yards of waste material must be disposed of each year, and this amount will increase enormously with the growth of the city. The practice has been to dump this waste into the lake. The plan merely utilizes this waste matter in the creation of an elaborate park system on the water front with a lagoon five miles in length, available at all seasons for outdoor athletic sports. One detail of the plan is a yacht harbor, reaching the entire length of the park, enclosed on the north and south by recreation piers extending a mile and a half into the lake, with provision for transit lines.

In this way, in less than six years, without cost to the city, and almost without public knowledge, Grant Park of 170 acres already has been formed on the water front east of the Illinois Central tracks, and the entire lake shore is in the hands of a commission eager to carry out the scheme. The State of Illinois has authorized the park boards to connect Grant Park with Lincoln Park on the north and Jackson Park on the south and has granted submerged lands along the lake shore for that purpose, subject to amicable understanding with riparian owners. Under this authority the reclaiming of the North Shore already has begun. The State further has authorized cities, towns and villages to grant to park authorities the right to take and improve streets not more than one mile in length without consent of the abutting property owners.

Chicago has outgrown its park facilities until today at least one-half of the population live more than a mile from any large park. In congested districts there are nearly 5,000 people to each acre of park space, and an average for the entire city of 500 persons to each acre, whereas for health and good order there should not be more than 100 to the acre.

On the south side alone seventeen new parks, with a total area of 671 acres, are being created in harmony with this plan at a cost of several million dollars. Special features of these new parks are neighborhood center buildings provided with baths, gymnasia, refectory service, club rooms, reading rooms, etc. The aim of the commission is to improve the health and morals of the people, and the work already has attracted international attention. The plan involves the acquisition and improvement of nearby woodland and an area of forest park entirely surrounding the city, with park connections in conjunction with existing interior boulevards. The whole will make a park circuit of about 100 miles, every portion of which will serve an adjoining portion of the city.

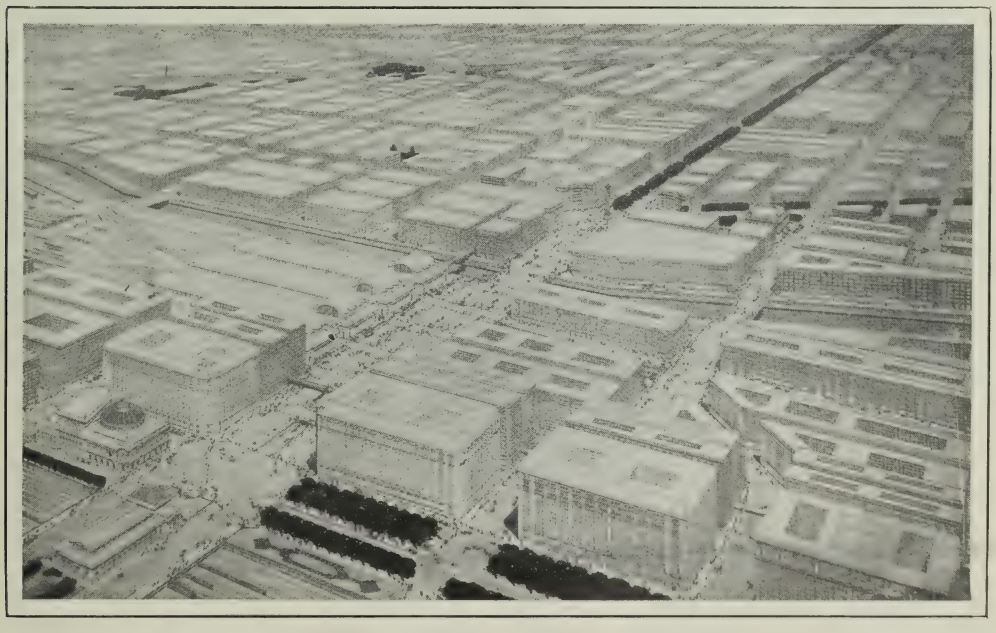
Every great metropolis has a close relation with the smaller towns and cities in its vicinity. Within a radius of sixty miles all roads lead to Chicago. In the treatment, therefore, is included all this adjoining territory. The report suggests suitable highways that are necessary to facilitate the movement from town to town and from the various towns to Chicago, their commercial center. In the plan are four encircling highways, reaching from the lake on the north to the lake on the southeast, connecting all the

towns within the established radius, and a system of highways radiating from the city to those various towns. Boston first among American cities, realized the advantages of co-operation between a great city and the outlying district, when in 1889 the Massachusetts Legislature created a metropolitan sewage commission and later a metropolitan park commission with jurisdiction over thirty-seven district municipalities. The report recommends a similar metropolitan commission for the treatment of the entire area involved. In the meantime the authorities or improvement associations of the towns are requested to confer with their neighbors and agree on routes of connecting highways. Ultimately, if the plans carry, these highways will consist of a work road, a pleasure drive, a central parkway and ample shade.

"The time has come," says the Commercial Club, in discussing the improvement of Chicago's transportation facilities, "to develop one common system for the handling of freight—a traffic clearing house." Comprehensively stated, the traffic scheme provides for a north harbor at the mouth of Chicago river, with docks for package freight steamers; a south harbor at the mouth of Calumet river, with docks for bulk freight steamers, and a freight clearing yard to the west of the city, all connected by underground freight lines. Under the adoption of this plan, no goods will be carried in and out of the congested business center except those needed for construction, for retailing, or for consumption in that territory. The plan proposes to group the passenger terminals along Canal and Twelfth streets.

These two outer harbors reached without entering the river and the new conditions which will result from the establishment of a freight clearing yard, which will be the center of warehouse and industrial activity, will make possible the reclamation of Chicago river. The plan contemplates boulevards and streets for teams along the river at different levels, the treatment being similar to that in Algiers, Budapest, Geneva and Paris.

If the site of Chicago were a lake the receding and ever widening wave formed by a pebble dropped into the center of the proposed yacht harbor would represent in a measure the street plan recommended. This proposed street plan is based on a system of circuits and radials, carried, as we have seen, into the surrounding country as far as La Porte, Ind., on the east, and Kenosha, Wis.,



PROPOSED TWELFTH STREET BOULEVARD.
At its intersections with Michigan avenue and Ashland avenue.

and Dekalb, Ill., on the north and west. This is true also of the transportation facilities.

To secure an adequate means of circulation at that not distant day when the population of Chicago will have doubled of course is a prime requisition. At no period in its history has this remarkable city looked far enough ahead, and it is felt that the broadest plans which the city can be brought to adopt today will prove inadequate before the end of a quarter century. Even now the downtown congestion demands new and enlarged channels of circulation. More than a million people, not to mention the thousands of teams and vehicles, enter what is called the loop district every work day, and so great is the congestion that during busy hours the human rivers overflow the sidewalks into the equally congested streets, where the risk to life and limb is great. The city of Chicago now extends twenty-six miles along the lake front and has a width of not more than seven miles. As the population increases, the entire territory between the present western limits and the Desplaines River will become thickly settled, and serious congestion of the business streets will ensue unless additional thorofares are created.

Says the report:

"The entire area extending westward to the Desplaines should be laid out to meet future requirements, with the requisite area for residences as well as wide thoroughfares for traffic, well planned diagonals to gather and distribute the travel, and adequate park spaces."

In elaborating the street plan, Michigan avenue, on the lake front, is taken as a base line. This avenue, already a broad and popular thorofare, is probably destined to carry the heaviest movement of any street in the world. It is now a proposed boulevard connection. The report recommends for this avenue a width of 246 feet, every foot part of the lake front parkway already described. This



LOOKING NORTH ON THE SOUTH BRANCH OF THE CHICAGO RIVER.
Showing the suggested arrangement of the streets and ways for teaming and reception of freight by boat at different levels.

great boulevard will be the base of Chicago's street circulation and one of the most magnificent highways in the world.

Another great avenue varying in width from 200 to 300 feet will be developed, extending from Michigan avenue thruout the city indefinitely. Congress street has been selected for this thorofare, which will in time become to the city what the backbone is to the body. The plan provides for the widening of La Salle and Halsted streets, which latter is one of the longest business streets in the world and is destined to bear a much heavier traffic; also the widening of Canal and Twelfth streets along which it is desired to group the railway passenger terminals of the city. Other streets will be widened and broad thorofares will be cut thru the slum districts

In Grant Park, facing the great Michigan Boulevard, it is proposed to group buildings pertaining to art, literature and science, and at the axis of Congress street, where it intersects Halsted, to establish the civic center of the city, at which radiating street arteries naturally will converge. Here are to be grouped impressively as one composite whole, the Federal, courts and city buildings. Such a group of buildings would be for all time to come what the Acropolis was to Athens or the Forum to Rome, and what St. Marks's Square is to Venice. Says the report:

"Important as is the civic center considered by itself, when taken in connection with the plan of Chicago it becomes the keystone of the arch. The development of Halsted street and Ashland and Michigan avenues, flanked by the great thorofares of Chicago avenue and Twelfth street, will give form to the business center, while the opening of Congress street as the great central axis of the city will at once create coherence to the city plan. Nowhere else on this continent does there exist so great a possibility combined with such ease of attainment. Simply by an intelligent handling of the changes necessary to accommodate the growing business of Chicago a city both useful and beautiful will result. The lake front will be opened to those who are now shut away from it by lack of adequate approaches. The great masses of people who daily converge in the great congested center will be able to come and go quickly and without discomfort. The intellectual life of the city will be stimulated by institutions grouped in Grant Park, and in the center of all the varied activities of Chicago will rise the towering dome of the civic center, vivifying and unifying the entire composition."



PROPOSED PLAZA ON MICHIGAN AVENUE.
West of the Field Museum of Natural History in Grant Park, looking east from the corñer of Jackson Boulevard.

Such in brief is the vision which has come to far-sighted men of Chicago. Its realization will make for greater comfort in living and in higher citizenship at home, and will turn the eyes and footsteps of every nation of the civilized world to her doors. Nor is its realization in a large measure at all improbable. The plan makes no pretense at finality in expressing the future of Chicago, but seeks to give orderliness and uniformity to a development which is certain to take place. The very fact that a great asso-

ciation of representative business men have given their time unstintingly and poured out their money unsparingly to secure a working plan for the expression of their civic ideals, shows the municipal spirit of Chicago is very much alive and is equal to the occasion. The spirit which has fairly ploughed the motto "I will" into every phase of civic life; the spirit which raised the street levels of the city sixty years ago when Chicago was little more than a village; which brought into existence a great park system fifty years ago; which created the unsurpassable World's Fair; which built the drainage canal—all projects presenting unprecedented problems, in time will give to this glorious dream a reality which will make Chicago in attractiveness and efficiency rank with the best the world has produced.

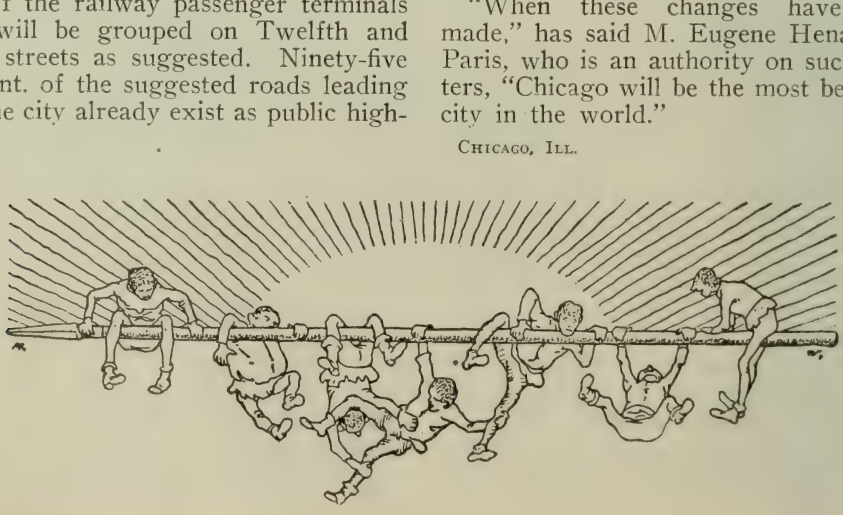
Grant Park, created on the submerged lake front, practically is completed. The utilization of the city's waste material, even should the volume not increase, would complete the entire lake parkway planned in the short space of thirty years, without cost, except for breakwaters. There still remains much picturesque woodland adjacent to the city, available for the outer park suggested, which can be acquired in ten years without burden to tax bearers. Plans have been drawn for the Field Museum, a gift from the late Marshall Field, to be erected in the lake front park. Plans which are developing and have been made public seem to indicate that a great part of the railway passenger terminals soon will be grouped on Twelfth and Canal streets as suggested. Ninety-five per cent. of the suggested roads leading into the city already exist as public highways. The expense of acquiring the remaining 5 per cent. and of widening and improving the others will be comparatively small. The traction recommendations are already in progress and will be carried out. Some of the suggestions regarding the traffic lines, their right of way, terminals, etc., may take years to accomplish, but equally effective conditions necessarily some day must be worked out in the interest of economy.

There is no time limit to Chicago's development, and it is well understood that to carry out the proposed plans will take a great deal of time. Paris with one-half million people completed a street improvement scheme in thirty-five years, that involved an expenditure of $260,000,000. Regarded from the viewpoint of dollars and cents even that investment has paid large returns, for no matter where any of the wealthy people make their money, they go to Paris to spend it and enrich the city almost beyond estimate. Says the report:

"Conditions in Chicago are such as to repel outsiders and drive away those who are free to go. The cream of our own earnings should be spent here, while the city should become a magnet, drawing to her those who wish to enjoy life. The change would mean prosperity, effective, certain and forever continuous. If, therefore, the plan is a good one, its adoption and realization will produce for us conditions in which business enterprises can be carried on with the utmost economy and with the certainty of successful issue, while we and our children can enjoy and improve life as we cannot do now. Then our own people will become home-keepers and the stranger will seek our gates."

"When these changes have been made," has said M. Eugene Henard, of Paris, who is an authority on such matters, "Chicago will be the most beautiful city in the world."

CHICAGO, ILL.



Australian Defense

BY H. T. BURGESS, LL.D.

[The militaristic movement now growing in the British colonies, especially in Australia and Canada, has excited world-wide comment. We have asked Dr. Burgess to explain it as far as Australia is concerned to American readers, which he does in the following article. —EDITOR.]

AUSTRALIANS have always been sensitive about the vulnerability of their country. Its relation with the mother country, geographical situation, wide area, generally attractive character, extended coast line, immense unoccupied spaces, scanty population, and rich but defenseless cities, have all singly or collectively contributed to this feeling. These considerations have varied in their relative importance and the weight of their influence with changing circumstances, but none of them have ever been permanently absent from the public mind. They are in operation now. They go far to explain the scheme of national defense which has been framed by the Commonwealth Government and its general acceptance by the people. To understand correctly the Australian attitude on this question there must be some acquaintance with its causes and the progress of its development.

Before telegraphic connection with the northern hemisphere was established, and while communication was slow, sinister rumors were liable to arise and could not be speedily contradicted. Whenever the war cloud over Europe hung low apprehensions were excited, sometimes amounting to alarm. War scares were frequent, and the organization of volunteer military forces was a consequence. At a later period military and naval experts were invited or appointed to examine and report upon the conditions, with the result that forts were built and armed, and other harbor defenses provided, military forces being perhaps organized on a better system at the same time.

Tentative and desultory efforts of this kind could not satisfy those who took the subject seriously. A common impression was that Australia had less reason to dread an invasion in force with a view to permanent conquest than a raid on its commerce and the levy of a contribution on its cities, by a compact naval force taking advantage of a time when Great Britain would have its hands full with hostilities nearer home. When the permanent presence of an imperial squadron in Australian waters was secured it was supposed to avert this danger, but the objection has never been silenced, that tho a part of the cost was borne by the colonies, the fleet was neither locally manned nor under local control. Hence the desire for ships that were manned by Australian sailors, and not liable to be called away just when most needed, was left unsatisfied.

By the emergence of Japan as a great naval power a new factor was introduced. No national ideal is held so tenaciously as that of a White Australia, yet it is consciously held on sufferance. There are only four millions of people in an area larger than that of the United States, living mostly near the coasts; and consequently thousands of square miles together, with excellent mineral, pastoral and agricultural possibilities are practically vacant. Port Darwin is one of the finest, most spacious and secure harbors in the world, and there is nothing to prevent Japan, if at war with England, from taking possession of it as an opening thru which to pour as large a stream of its surplus population into the northern territory as it sees fit. If to this contingency be added those arising from German activity in the Pacific, with a prospective naval base at Simonshafen, and French enterprise at New Caledonia and the New Hebrides, it will be seen that Australian sensitiveness is not without some excuse.

In pre-federal times each State dealt independently with the question of defense, with the result that, tho consultations took place, there was neither uniformity of method nor concurrent action. The inevitable weakness this occasioned had its share in bringing about the federal union. It was the report of General Edwards, disclosing ineffectiveness everywhere, which avowedly prompted Sir Henry Parkes to take action, and tho the convention held under his auspices was abortive in other respects, it framed the constitution which became the basis of federation as subsequently

accomplished. "Defense" was naturally one of the departments transferred from the States to the Commonwealth in 1901, and the Federal Cabinet has always included a Minister of Defense. Each Parliament has legislated on the subject, but the latest development is radically different from as well as a great advance upon its predecessors.

Ever since its establishment, the Defense Department has been engaged in the work of unifying local arrangements, with the view of increasing the efficiency of the organization, but among the special and immediate causes of the new departure must be noticed the impulse that was given during the early part of the current year. When the people of Great Britain were startled out of their customary equanimity by the intimation that the naval supremacy, never seriously challenged since Trafalgar, was menaced, a sympathetic wave swept over the southern world. In Australia and New Zealand suggestions to offer Dreadnoughts were simultaneously advocated. Sir Joseph Ward promptly gave effect to the feeling of the Dominion, but the Labor Government of the Commonwealth, which was then in power, while expressing readiness to assist, declined to commit itself to the particular form that was proposed.

Following upon this movement and the expression it elicited, was the Imperial Defense Conference in London, which Colonel Foxton attended as representative of the Commonwealth, and however previous plans were or were not modified thereby, the entire question was lifted up to a higher level. Recent discussions have shown the operation of new ideas and the consciousness of a wider horizon. Australian defense is regarded not as a thing standing alone, but as part of a much larger undertaking. The object in view is not merely local safety, but the integrity of the Empire, on behalf of which it is held that the Commonwealth must do its share. Accordingly, the program is the embodiment of a policy, and not a hastily arranged provision for a sudden emergency.

With regard to the navy, it was decided at the London conference that the Pacific fleet should consist of three practically identical squadrons—one for Australia, one for the China seas, to have its headquarters in New Zealand, and one in the East Indies. The Australian squadron will consist of one armored and three unarmored cruisers, six destroyers and three submarines. All these, as in the case of the other squadrons, will be of specified types, so as to be interchangeable with corresponding vessels of other fleet units. They will be built and maintained at the cost of the Commonwealth, which will have absolute control of their movements, while in its own waters, except in time of war; and only by the consent of the Commonwealth Parliament will its squadron in war time form part of the general naval strategy of the Empire. The annual cost will be £750,000, but for some years the British Government will contribute one-third of the amount, the entire charge being eventually undertaken by the Commonwealth. The officers and men will number 23,000, and the standard of efficiency will be that of the imperial navy. The personnel of the fleets, like the vessels, will be interchangeable; and it is to be hoped that by this means careers will be opened for those whose impulses are toward a naval life. Dock yards, arsenals and everything else requisite for accommodating vessels of the navy will be provided, so that periodical changes may be facilitated, thus preserving unity of interest as well as standard thruout the fleet. The strong recommendation of this scheme is that the squadron will be Australian in fact as well as in name, locally owned and controlled as really as the mercantile marine, or, rather, as the railways, which are public property everywhere.

It is, however, the provision for land defense which has attracted the largest amount of attention, and has perhaps raised the question in certain quarters whether some new emergency has arisen. To this the simple answer should be sufficient that in Australia, as in Great Britain, it is felt that absolute dependence ought not to be placed on the first or naval line of defense; while it is also realized that to erect a second and efficient line must be a work of years. In that respect the present position is one of mere impotence. The Minister of Defense, when introducing his bill, said no force could be organized on the Aus-

tralian continent that would withstand a march of 20,000 men, and such a body of hostile troops could be landed anywhere without effective resistance. He said: "If a raid were made tomorrow and immediate mobilization were ordered, we should find ourselves in difficulties. To man the garrisons we should need to borrow 6,000 men from the field force, and altogether we should have only 16,000 men to nine forts, while 6,000 men in the field would be distributed in six different places. The field force would be three or four weeks in organizing itself into a fighting body; meanwhile the enemy would be at our gates. The men available would have no officers and no equipment, and would be distributed over thousands of miles."

To remedy this condition the Minister declared that the Australian military should be as much after the imperial military pattern as possible, so as to be serviceable in any contest for national existence. There must be a sufficient force to garrison the forts, and a field force also capable of being rapidly moved to any point. To meet such a demand troops must be adequately trained, and there must be trained men in the reserve.

Details of the means that are to be adopted toward this end would be uninteresting, but the leading features may be briefly summarized. There is to be compulsory physical culture of all boys from twelve to fourteen years as junior cadets, averaging half an hour per day, with miniature rifle shooting, to be carried out by the schools. Senior cadets from fourteen to eighteen years will be organized uniformly in battalions and have elementary military training and rifle shooting, to the equivalent of sixteen days per annum. Adult training will be continued from eighteen to twenty years, with field and camp work for sixteen days altogether (scientific corps, twenty-five days), part of the time with payment. Military training will be continued after that age, volunteer forces organized as militia, adult reserves organized in arms and units, and rifle clubs are to receive improved musketry training. When complete in about eight years, the scheme will give a militia force 29,000 strong, with a reserve of 80,000 trained men, a rifle club reserve of 60,000, and a total of 206,000 more or less effective trained soldiers, with a first line of 48,500 capable of being immediately mobilized. The compulsory clauses will at first only be applied to the more closely settled areas, containing about 60 per cent. of the population, but all male citizens of the Commonwealth are included within the sweep of the measure, and all from eighteen to sixty will be liable to be called out in the event of war. Arms, equipment and training are to be on the British basis, and the peace cost of the military establishment will be £1,742,000 per annum. Considered as an insurance premium, the naval and military expenditure together will run to about 10/6 per head of the population, which is considered cheap as compared with what is paid by Great Britain.

Concerning the scheme as a whole, the general sentiment has thruout been one of marked approval. It has had to run the gauntlet of free criticism both in the Parliament and the press, but there were more exceptions to its assumed inadequacy than complaints that it attempted too much. Among the members of Parliament are several who saw service in South Africa, some of whom strongly urged that longer and more thoro training is requisite than is provided for. On the other hand the intimation by Mr. Cook, the Minister of Defense, that Australia will be made a buttress of the Empire and not a burden upon it has been warmly endorsed. The prospect of compulsory training and service in particular is welcomed instead of being objected to. While avoiding what has been called the "blood tax" of Continental militarism — the conscription — it gives every citizen a personal share in the defense of his country, which it demands from him as his first duty.

As every boy, from the time he is twelve years old till he is twenty, will come within the operation of the new law and pass under the discipline of the machine, it is believed that the physique of the next generation of Australians will benefit its character. Hope is exprest that the delight in outdoor exercises, the passion for sports, and the superabundant energy so characteristic of Australian youth, will be diverted into useful channels, instead of being wasted or worse.

Norwood, South Australia.

Literature

Feminine Novelists and Scarlet Heroines

MEN may write immoral novels but it is a question if women nowadays are not the authors of the majority of them. Women writers see farther into immorality than do men. The latter are objectively immoral, whereas the former appear to be in addition subjectively so in their analysis of character. Moreover, just as men can shed their sins so their stories can shed them and produce virtue. But, just as women sink under immorality so their stories sink under it, and in such a one a virtuous conclusion is no more than rouge upon the face of a demi-monde.

These five books, each by a woman, are studies in the effect of broken chastity upon the heroine or her descendants. "Poppy"[1] is a real Old Testament scarlet woman with an injection of modern insouciance, that would have amazed the Biblical harlot that sat at the gate of the city. The author of this novel has written a lotus-eating romance. She has laid her scene in South Africa where people seek to forget themselves or the world they came from. She has called her heroine Poppy, the exotic emblem of forgetfulness and languorous sleep. The girl is of Irish parents. She becomes an orphan while a child and is rescued from the hardships of her position by an Englishman with a scar across his face and evidently one across his disposition. He keeps Poppy closely confined till the ardor of her youth and the fire of her Irish blood makes her ready to lapse at the slightest provocation. The author can not resist the scandalous excitement of a crash in the fine china of womanly virtue. So, she allows Poppy to meet an equally Poppyish Irish gentleman. Thereafter the story is concerned with the raw details of shame. Not that the author wishes to impress this upon us as a consequence of sin, but rather she seems to see some dramatic quality in shame that makes it good for her story. Poppy rejoices to be the mother of her lover's child, and if she ever had a virtuous qualm she quiets it with that old reflection that love makes all things right. The difference between this book and Mrs. Glyn's "Three Weeks" is that the latter covered her story with tiger skins and red roses while this comes to us naked and unashamed.

The author of *Over the Quicksands*[2] is more concerned with the nemesis of sin than with the sin itself. The scarlet woman of this story stays behind the scenes in the penitential robes of a nun. She is finally forced to confess the sin of her girlhood to avert the catastrophe of a love affair between her illegitimate son and daughter. The picturesque descriptions of life in and about Quebec save the story partially from the romantic hysteria of its plot.

In this novel[3] the author introduces a heroine to all appearances pure and good but gradually we begin to suspect. The scene is laid in California. The heroine is a woman of wealth and, from the veiled innuendoes of the author, with a past. When love comes her way she refuses it with one of those noble pale-faced tremors so characteristic of the heroines created by women writers. Naturally the man with hopeful conceit attributes her agitation to the pain of renouncing him and carries forward his campaign with the slogan of platonic friendship. And she is, of course, content to play saint before the altar of her hidden sorrow with him for an incense bearer. After we have been led to believe that the woman was in her younger days an unwed mother, the author proves that everything was legitimate and then, with true consistency, wipes out whatever other stains she may have cast upon her heroine with the sponge of divorce. This author seems to understand that whatever apparent disorder there may be in some of the works of nature she never so far forgets herself as to create a man to whom love is the main issue, and a woman to whom it is incidental.

It is hardly fair to accuse this chatter-

[1] POPPY. *By Cynthia Stockley.* New York: G. P. Putnam Sons. $1.35.

[2] OVER THE QUICKSANDS. *By Anna Chapin Ray.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

[3] THE HEART OF DESIRE. *By Elizabeth DeJeans.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.

ing little vacation romance[4] of harboring a scarlet woman and possibly she would not look so if the other women were not so eminently good. She is one of a common class of feminine bullies who nag and tease the affections of men, taking unscrupulous liberties but ready to run in a flutter of propriety if the victims turn and respond too cordially. The scene of this story is a house party at a small German resort. Now congenial house-parties like good poets are made in heaven, and if the party is not so predestined no agency of mere mortals can make it happy. This party was not elected. The uncongenialities of it were fermented by the misdemeanors of a married woman with a lean heart eager to satisfy her hunger from any man's largess. After she has thoroly frightened the women with her Lorelei enticements she leaves, and the author settles down to comfort and soothe her harassed characters. Few writers have succeeded so well as this one in making the people of her story carry on incidental conversation composed of the odds and ends of events in a quiet place.

For some time past there has been an attack made in fiction upon the chastity of women. But, heretofore, in all such novels the women have had some temperamental overgrowth of emotionalism to soften the outline of their sin. This author has succeeded in fashioning a scarlet woman out of a passionless pedant, not by giving her passion but the experiences of passion, bare of any saving shred of impulsive instinct on her part. Olivia Carew[5] is a New England school mistress with an unscrupulous desire for annotated information. She is a fool. Not a nature made fool but man-made by generations of spectacled gardeners who believed they could fertilize and grow their minds according to themselves instead of according to the seasons which Providence sends to mortals as well as to flowers. When Richard Carew, a young cosmopolitan architect, falls in love with her blonde beauty and quaint mental starchiness she accepts his proposal of marriage not because she loves him but because she perceives that as his wife she will have better opportunities to feed her parasite mind. Very soon he learns that he has married a woman who recognizes no functional duty to him or to society and who is so undeveloped morally that she becomes immoral in her passionless chastity. They go abroad and there he sees that his wife is one of those unfortunates whose respect for the facts and dates of beauty is greater than that for beauty itself. And Olivia, out of the school-room atmosphere of the New England village, for the first time suspects that some little sprout in her mind has failed to come up, that she is different from her husband and his friends who see everywhere the gentle hand of art while she fumbles with her Baedeker. It does not occur to her that this absence in her of artistic appreciation is a short-coming until she meets Hugh Alison, a novelist, and one of those enquiring students of feminine psychology. With characteristic servility she prostrates herself before the man who has garnered his thoughts in print. Hugh is one of the anemic cup-tasters of love. He estimates his value by his ability to judge from a sip whether the cup is worth an honest draft, not that he ever takes the honest draft. He only permits himself to taste of the cup. He remains the dilettant libertine till the end. Olivia, listening to his hectic perceptions of life, concludes that she must learn to see with his eyes. Her husband eventually deserts her for another woman and she goes to Alison until he sets her aside. Olivia then touches for the first time the summit of knowledge that pains. Her moral eyes are opened and with the grief and remorse of a primitive Eve she sees the extent of her loss. The fact that her husband saves her and even loves her does not mitigate the truth that she sold her birthright for a mess of knowledge.

[4]Just Between Themselves. *By Anne Warner.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

[5]Olivia L. Carew. *By Netta Syrett.* New York: John Lane Co. $1.50.

Eggleston's "The Confederate War"

Mr. Eggleston's two volumes may be criticised as history, but they are sure to be read as an attractive story of the Civil War.[1] The author calls the conflict a

[1]The History of the Confederate War. *By George Cary Eggleston.* 2 Vols. New York: The Sturgis & Walton Co. $4.

"public" war and rejects the term "civil," tho the distinction he makes between the two terms is not entirely satisfactory. He writes in a spirit of impartiality and gives praise and lays blame with an indifferent hand, North and South. His elemental sympathies are, however, Southern, and they are revealed here and there in an occasional careless judgment or in brief bursts of rhapsody. His impartiality is rather that of the literary man than of the scientific historian. It expresses itself in breadth of sentiment rather than in exactness of statement. Tho he praises Northern qualities with some of the same superlatives that he employs for Southern ones, he not infrequently, by inexactness, gives a partisan implication or a partisan judgment. In this respect his book is not to be compared with the "Memoirs" of Gen. E. P. Alexander.

His use of figures is often unprecise, and never quite satisfactory. There is no evidence that he has given much attention to Livermore, Fox, Casselman or the Rebellion records. He gives the same naïve estimate of the total Confederate forces—600,000 men—that nine out of ten writers nurtured south of Mason and Dixon's line have given since Pollard. Against this array he puts, without any qualification, a net total of 2,326,168 Northern men in arms. In his figures for the various battles he is often quite as indifferent to the records.

Then, too, he exhibits many of those delightful inconsistencies so dear to the Southern historical writer. He speaks serenely of the South as a unit, and yet does not blink his eyes at the rigorous conscription acts, the wholesale desertions beginning as early as the time of Antietam, and the growing disaffection, such as that in Georgia and North Carolina, which amounted almost to a counter-secession. This is but one instance out of many. There is a perennial charm about this sort of thing, even tho it fails somewhat of being history.

His judgments of the leading figures of the war are on the whole admirable. He has no crotchets to reveal, no singularities of opinion to advance. After forty years, historical judgment and popular acclaim have fairly well agreed as to who were the heroes of the war and what was the special distinction of each one; and this consensus the author in the main accepts. Perhaps a little more space than is necessary is taken to castigate Halleck; but no one will feel the denunciation to be undeserved.

The best and most interesting part of the work is the first, which deals with the causes of the war. Yet even here there is much to be desired. He has failed to give a true picture—such, for instance, as that given in Denton J. Snider's "The American Ten Years' War"—of the oligarchic structure of Southern society; and while he has sketched well the political and social causes, he has failed to make clear the underlying economic factors of the conflict. To the present generation it is not enough to say that the cotton gin fostered slavery and slavery caused the war. The reaction of various economic interests upon the thoughts and feelings of men, North and South, must needs be given more detailed treatment than is here given in any adequate discussion of the causes of the war.

The Evolution of the American Flag. From materials collected by the late George Canby. By Lloyd Balderston. Philadelphia: Ferris & Leach. $1.

George Canby was a grandson of Elizabeth Claypoole, the famous "Betsy Ross" of flag tradition. He spent many years in collecting data regarding the origin and adoption of the Stars and Stripes. His material, which has now been arranged and published by Professor Balderston, is a notably valuable addition to the literature of the subject. The tradition in the Claypoole family has been that the first Stars and Stripes were made by Mrs. Ross, on suggestions given to her by Washington, Robert Morris and George Ross, a little more than a year before the adoption of the flag resolution by Congress, on June 14, 1777. The truth of this tradition is well supported by the evidence given, and it would seem that Congress merely sanctioned in a formal way the use of a flag which was already being displayed by the army. Both Peale and Trumbull, in their paintings, show the Stars and Stripes in use nearly six months before the date of the flag resolution—the

former in his picture of the Battle of Trenton (December 25, 1776), the latter in his portrait of Washington before the Battle of Princeton (January 2, 1777). Both were soldiers under Washington at the time and both were exceptionally exact in matters of detail. Moreover, the diary of Lieutenant William Digby, a soldier under Burgoyne, shows that the Stars and Stripes were probably carried by the northern army on June 30, 1777, and certainly on July 8, 1777. It is not likely, considering the shortness of the time and the distance from Philadelphia, that the flag resolution had anything to do with the choice of standards at Ticonderoga and Fort Ann. The priority sometimes given to the Fort Schuyler (formerly Fort Stanwix) flag (August 3, 1777), and the one carried at Cooch's Bridge, Del. (September 3, 1777), it would seem, must be given over in favor of an earlier use. An interesting record discovered, which further supports Mr. Canby's position, is that of the payment to Mrs. Ross, on May 29, 1777, of a sum of money by Congress for the making of flags. The date antedates by two weeks that of the flag resolution, and the work done probably antedated by some time the payment.

The Quaker in the Forum. By Amelia Mott Gummere. Philadelphia: The John C. Winston Co. Pp. vii, 327. $1.50.

In a pleasant but somewhat desultory fashion, Mrs. Gummere passes in review, in her new volume, the various phases of Quaker political activity in England and America. She draws no conclusions, and she makes no effort to teach any lessons. She shows both lights and shadows in her picture—on the one hand she brings out the Quaker loyalty to conviction and duty, the quiet perseverance and conciliatory wisdom of the Society of Friends. On the other she does not conceal the fact that non-resistance to authority and the slow deliberation of the Quakers tended to make them Royalist in the time of the Commonwealth, and in many cases Tories during the Revolutionary War. Mrs. Gummere takes up the history of the Quakers chronologically, beginning with the persecutions of the later seventeenth century in England, and then following the Quakers in their emigration to New England and Pennsylvania. In America she tells the story successively of the New England colonies and of Pennsylvania and the Carolinas, contrasting strongly the treatment received by the Quakers in Massachusetts and in Rhode Island and Pennsylvania. In regard to Pennsylvania Mrs. Gummere adds little to Sharpless's "Quaker Experiment in Government." There are, however, some real additions to history in the letters of Governor John Archdale, of North Carolina, which Mrs. Gummere quotes from papers in the possession of Mrs. Charles Roberts. Thruout the volume Mrs. Gummere emphasizes the services rendered by the Quaker in insisting on religious freedom. "Wherever the Quaker settled," she writes, "there the influence of the clergy was lessened, and a system was produced, more or less complete, of election and legislative power." It might be suggested that the dominance would have conveyed Mrs. Gummere's meaning better than influence. It was the domination of the clergy and of the Church that was obnoxious to liberty in the old New England Colonies, and it was this domination that was broken by the independence and self-government of the members of the Society of Friends. Mrs. Gummere gives in footnotes full authorities and references, but a bibliography of the works referred to would have been a very useful addition to her book.

Some Musical Recollections of Fifty Years. By Richard Hoffman. With a Biographical Sketch by his Wife. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.

THE recent rapid growth in the appreciation of music in America and the enlargement of facilities for cultivating it are frequently suggested in these scrappy reminiscences of Richard Hoffman. It is hard to realize that one whose work closed so recently as last year had difficulty in securing a grand piano for his early concerts in New York, because that rara avis of those days was made only to order. For more than fifty years Mr. Hoffman was a forceful teacher and upholder of the best ideals in the musical development of the city of his adoption.

Born in a musical English home, he was started on his career under the tuition of his father. Before coming to New York he received inspiration and direction from Liszt and Leopold Meyer, and one of his cherished and interesting recollections was that of his presence, as a lad of fourteen, at a Birmingham festival where Mendelssohn led in the production of the "Elijah," and the boy's heart was swelled with pride because he was allowed by the organist of the occasion to turn the music and assist in pulling the stops. From the age of sixteen his home was in America, where he became associated with many forward movements in the musical world. Especially interesting are his recollections of Jenny Lind, in whose company he traveled when she made her tour of the country under the direction of Mr. Barnum. Many curious customs and occurrences of the past are recalled, such as the serenading of Christine Nilsson by the Philharmonic and the keeping of the annotated scrap-book by Von Bülow. One closes the book with regret that more of these tales of earlier days have not been preserved. The volume is well illustrated and the biographical sketch by Mrs. Hoffman is a grateful addition.

Studies in the Gospel of the Kingdom. Series No. 1. By Josiah Strong, D. D. New York: American Institute of Social Service.

If any one tells you, as some people are apt to do, that the church is too other worldly and indifferent to social reform give him a copy of Dr. Strong's book on his birthday. This book is a thoro discussion of twelve great problems of modern civilization, such problems as: Civic corruption, Socialism, immigration and the organization of labor; and it positively bristles with statistics. The point of view is tolerant and impartial and the author states both sides of all debatable questions. The conclusions reached are moderate and thoughtful. There has not been in some time a more valuable, ready reference book for the student of social problems, or a better basis for a year's course in a Sunday school class in applied Christianity. If any criticism is to be made it would be that the references to Scripture are sometimes rather farfetched and inapplicable.

Poems, Letters and Prose Fragments of Kirke White. Edited, with an Introduction, by John Drinkwater. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 50 cents.

Henry Kirke White is best remembered by Byron's tribute in the "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," and by his own passage, in the fragment "Time," where he pictures the savage sitting amid the ruins of London. He died at twenty-one, in the very dawn of his powers. For a third of a century his work enjoyed a certain popularity, but afterward passed almost out of notice. Mr. Drinkwater has selected such of the poems and prose fragments as he thinks the poet himself might have been willing to leave for posterity's judgment, and has prefaced them with a critical essay. He does not claim for White extraordinary powers, but insists upon his recognition for what he actually accomplished. "His work is possessed of a definite value and charm, and a little of it is worthy of a place in any comprehensive English anthology." White was one of the pioneers of what is rather inadequately termed the romantic revival. Born three years before Byron and seven years before Shelley, he felt the new influences earlier than they, and his verse has a peculiar significance in that it foreshadows the new era. It is, of course, idle to speculate upon what the young poet might have become; but the "Genius," the "To Contemplation," the fragment "Time," and several of the sonnets will always bring to the discerning reader the sense of great promise, of developing powers of a high order, blasted by an untimely death.

Literary Notes

....The budget bill recently passed by Parliament attracted greater attention in America than any foreign legislation in many years because some of its provisions, particularly those concerning the taxation of the "unearned increment," undeveloped land, mineral resources and bequests, are of considerable importance to us. The difficulties of establishing such a novel system of taxation were immense and

the bill was so complicated that its significance and bearing are hard to ascertain. The only authoritative work on the subject yet issued is *Land Values,* by E. S. Cox-Sinclair and Thomas Hynes, barristers of Gray's Inn, which gives an annotated text of the act with an analysis of it and a historical introduction. (London: Charles Knight. 10 shillings.)

....Dr. William J. Rolfe, the well known Shakesperian scholar and author of numerous standard works on the Bard of Avon's plays, etc., is dead. The end came on July 7 last at the home of his son Charles J. Rolfe, in Tisbury, near Vineyard Haven, Mass. Dr. Rolfe's death was due to old age. At the time of his death he was president emeritus of the Emerson College of Oratory in Boston.

The Spectator's book reviewer must have been sleepy when he reached *The Book of Chronicles,* by Prof. E. L. Curtis and A. A. Madsen. He gravely ascribes the book to Dr. *Cooper* (sic). What he finds worthy of mention in this excellent work is even more amazing. Such reviewing recalls the advice of Balak to Balaam: "Come with me unto a place whence thou shalt see but the utmost part of them, and shalt not see them at all; and curse we them from thence."

....The International Who's Who (*Who's Who In The World*) is now issuing a prospectus for its next edition. The forthcoming volume will be illustrated by portraits and heraldic coats-of-arms. If you are on the eligible list you can have your biographical sketch, as written by yourself, appear in the forthcoming book, provided you send the manager, Robert Leslie Williams, an international post office order for $5, payable in London, England. The book, so the circulars state, will be printed in English, French, German, and Italian.

....*The New York Times* Saturday Review of Books and Art, under its first editor, Francis Whiting Halsey, was an admirable and authoritative literary review. Mr. Halsey has had a number of successors, none of whom have reached the high standard which he established. Mr. Joseph B. Gilder, who now assumes the editorship, has an unusual opportunity before him. If experience counts for anything, Mr. Gilder should be able to build up the Review so as to make it once more an authority along literary lines. Mr. Gilder was instrumental with his sister, Jeanette L. Gilder, in establishing *The Critic* nearly thirty years ago, and he was identified with the magazine as editor and publisher for many years. With the merging of *The Critic* into *Putnam's Magazine* Mr. Gilder continued with the latter publication, in the meantime turning his attention to other fields. He has compiled and edited a number of books, including Andrew Carnegie's "Gospel of Wealth" and James Russell Lowell's "Impressions of Spain." We shall read with renewed interest the *Times* Review and bespeak for Mr. Gilder the success with it that he deserves.

Pebbles

WESTON is one man who has twice crossed the continent without occupying an upper berth.—*Atlanta Georgian.*

AN Atchison girl, who will become a teacher, said today: "I am not becoming a teacher to do good, but for the pleasure of whipping boys."—*Atchison Globe.*

CALLER.—"Snip & Co. have employed me to collect the bill you owe them."

Owens.—"You are to be congratulated, sir, on securing a permanent position."—*Boston Transcript.*

WHEN Congress packs its bag and skips,
Then Washington is in eclipse.
It does not shine as bright today
As Beverly. (Or Oyster Bay.)
—*Christian Science World.*

"FRIENDS and fellow-citizens!"

The orator wiped his brow and took a swig of left-over pink lemonade.

"The hour," he resumed, "has now arrived!

"Some action is imperative!

"We should adopt some fierce resolutions!

"This, my friends, is July 5, the day after!

"Let us resolve to have next year a safe and sane Fourth of July!"

Then he sat down amid deafening cheers, due partly to his missing the chair and hitting the floor.—*Detroit News.*

"THE BREAKERS"
The great mineral melodrama by
BLACKSTONE
Adapted for the stage by George Sand.
MINER'S THEATRE
Plaster Cast:

William Rock	Laddie Cliff
Fred Stone	Ferdinand Gottschalk
Arthur Cole	Izzetta Jewell

and a chorus including Chrystal Herne, Pearl Andrews, Ruby Raymond and Bijou Fernandez.

Produced by Oscar Hammerstein and John D. Rockefeller. John Mason, stage manager; George C. Tyler, ass't. manager. De Lancey Nicoll, attorney.

No stone has been left unturned to make this play a veritable mine of hard facts and concrete information. The costumes, designed by Frank Marble and executed by M. Rock, provide for tile hats for the men and mortarboards for the women. Slater made the shoes, after plans by Otto Block. Gen. Shaler has drilled the chorus, and E. M. Ashe has executed the scenery. The pebbled program is printed from designs by Frederick Dorr Steele. Melville E. Stone is press agent, and Dr. Austin Flint the house physician.

Mineral water furnished in quartz.
Cole automobile, with Diamond tires, and
Steinway piano used in this production.

The tour will begin at Little Rock, Ark., and extend over the Coleman circuit.—*N. Y. Evening Mail.*

The Independent

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Senator Aldrich's Rubber Interests

In an address made at Winfield, Kan., on the 9th inst., Senator Bristow, of that State, an insurgent Republican, asserted that in the recent revision of the tariff the duty on manufactures of rubber was increased for the benefit of Senator Nelson W. Aldrich and capitalists associated with him. In the old tariff, crude rubber was on the free list, but manufactures of rubber were dutiable at 30 per cent. The House did not change this duty, but the Senate Committee, of which Mr. Aldrich was chairman, increased it to 35 per cent. This was an example of that "substantial revision downward" which the President saw in the bill when he signed it. It does not appear to have been expected that revenue would be increased by the higher rate. In fact, while imports of crude rubber have been growing since the new tariff was enacted, those of manufactured rubber have declined. At the same time, as everybody knows, the prices of both the raw material and the manufactured products have advanced.

Mr. Bristow pointed out that Senator Aldrich and his son were large stockholders in a rubber company capitalized at $40,000,000, and that in this company they were associated with Senator Guggenheim, three of his brothers, and Thomas F. Ryan. We quote from the report of his address at Winfield:

The new tariff bill became a law in August, 1909. In September it was discovered that the organization of a Rubber Trust was being consummated, with Mr. Aldrich's son as the executive head. This trust was formed by merging a number of rubber companies then in existence. The Continental Rubber Company, of New Jersey, had been organized in 1903 with a capital of $1,000,000. In 1906 the Continental Rubber Company of America was organized, with a capital stock of $30,000,000. The same year there was another company formed, known as the Inter-Continental Rubber Company, with a capital stock of $40,000,000. How long the organization of this Trust was in contemplation before the final passage of the tariff law I do not know, but the consolidation of the Continental Rubber Company of America and the Inter-Continental Rubber Company became effective November 1, 1909, with the following board of directors: E. B. Aldrich, Nelson W. Aldrich, Herman B. Baruch, Henry A. Bingham, Daniel Guggenheim, S. R. Guggenheim, Paul Morton, Allan A. Ryan, William Sproule. On December 6 the Continental Rubber Company, the third of the companies referred to, was absorbed by the Inter-Continental Rubber Company, with the same board of directors, and E. B. Aldrich, son of Senator Aldrich, was elected vice-president and executive head of the consolidated company.

Since the organization of this Trust there have been rapid advances in the price of every rubber product, from automobile tires to baby rattles. The profits this gigantic monopoly is making for its incorporators and promoters, the Aldrichs, the Guggenheims and the Ryans, are illustrated by the dividends paid since these mergers became effective. The company is capitalized at $40,000,000—$10,000,000 of preferred 7 per cent. stock and $30,000,000 common stock. The final merger was consummated December 6, 1909. January 10, 1910, a dividend of 7 per cent. was paid on the preferred stock; February 10, 1910, thirty days later, another 7 per cent. dividend was paid; on March 10, 1910, another dividend of 4.2 per cent. was paid, making 18 per cent. dividends in three months and four days.

The Senator read from an article recently published in a New York financial journal, which gave a list of the stockholders. Among these were Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, 25,000 common and 5,250 preferred; the Guggenheim brothers, 50,000 common and 10,500 preferred; Thomas F. Ryan, 26,500 common and 5,565 preferred; E. B. Aldrich, 6,200, and Edward Brush, said to be a

representative of the Guggenheims, 48,900.

If the company in question is one by which control of the rubber manufacturing industry, as well as of the supply of raw material, has been obtained or sought, Senator Bristow has shown quite a clear case of tariff rate manipulation for the benefit of persons exercising great influence in tariff legislation. But his statement is not conclusive or complete. We understand that the Intercontinental Rubber Company deals only in the raw material, which is on the free list. Proof that it is intimately connected with the company which controls about two-thirds of the rubber manufacturing industry in this country has not been offered by Mr. Bristow. It is not furnished by lists of the officers and directors of the two corporations. The Senator should have made inquiry as to a connection before making his speech.

It is well known that prominent officers of the great company engaged in manufacturing are intimate friends of Senator Aldrich, and it is probable that the additional duty on manufactures of rubber has served the interests of his own company, the Intercontinental, by increasing the demand here for raw material and in other ways. The present high price of rubber goods is due mainly to an extraordinary advance in the cost of crude rubber. That advance may be due in part to the work of a combination.

The Senator from Kansas should make further investigation. In his speech he has given an insufficient foundation for his charges. He should seek to ascertain whether Senator Aldrich, or the company controlled by Senator Aldrich and his associates, is directly interested in corporations which manufacture rubber goods. The increase of duty was not warranted and the circumstances certainly tend to excite suspicion.

Builders of Babel

THE last number of *La Revue,* thru one of its contributors, takes up again the question of an international language. Shall it be artificial or one of the natural languages? Those who have not followed the progress of artificial linguistics may be surprised to learn that "Esperanto" is found to exhibit signs of decadence, and has already more modern competitors. "Ido," for instance, is in the field, claiming for its vocabulary a higher degree of internationality than is possessed by "Esperanto." And both now have a new rival in "Universal," which has gained much recognition in Germany, and which the Russian sociologist, Novicow, has declared to be the most perfect of all artificial languages. One's bewilderment increases when one discovers that no less than thirty-six artificial languages were invented between 1880 and 1902. M. Douzat takes occasion to say that those which failed to find promoters were not always the worst. The search after a common language, therefore, has only resulted in giving us another tower of Babel story.

The real difficulty seems to be that a viable language cannot be invented. Like life, and the products of life, it must grow. The Committee for the Adoption of an International Language, appointed at the Paris Exposition in 1900, has chosen "Ido," and thereby precipitated a wrangle between the advocates of a number of artificial tongues that desire to be galvanized into life. Probably before the conflict of this partisanship subsides new candidates will appear to prolong the futile search and debate.

More promising is the reaction in favor of elevating some natural language to the position of universal auxiliary But this form of election also has brought several candidates into the field at once. It was doubtless the difficulty of choosing one language where several appear to have equal claims that led Hermann Diels, rector of the Berlin Academy, to propose a French-English-German triad. Critics promptly and rightly objected that this linguistic triplicity still was Babel, tho reduced to its least common denominator. Least? Some thought not. It ought to be possible to reduce this number to two. At the International Congress for the Instruction of Living Languages Chappellier, in 1900, proposed an agreement between France, England and the United States with a view to the obligatory instruction of English in France, and French in England and the United

States. This, he maintained, would in a short time place linguistic intercourse between these nations on a bilingual basis, and, counting the population of their political dependencies, reduce 400,000,000 people to a common understanding. Of the three, German was sacrificed in this proposal because of its relative difficulty and its scant latinity. The project received influential support, but the Congress refused to consider it. The aforementioned Committee on an International Language would have none of it, because they were looking for a neutral, i. e., artificial, language.

That the Germans would tamely consent to be left out was not to be expected. Diels rushed into the arena with the charge that the proposed Anglo-French linguistic alliance was really a political move, and had, in the interest of international comity, better be consigned to the bone-pile. And to the rubbish-heap it went for the time being. But strangely enough, now that sentiment in favor of a natural language as an international auxiliary is growing, the Germans are first on their feet with a nomination of French for this distinguished office. Molenaar, of Bavaria, the inventor of the much praised "Universal," or "Panroman," as he originally named it, feels convinced that an artificial language, no matter how perfect, can never become universalized as an international language. "I no longer," he writes, "hope for the success of my language [Universal]. I shall sacrifice it in favor of French." Following a suggestion made at the Congress of Arlon, there was convoked at Brussels an International Scientific Conference for the Adoption of an Auxiliary Language. The leading initiators of this conference were Wilmotte and Fuerstenhoff. This body has now pronounced in favor of French, and its choice is reported to have received the approval of many universities in Europe and America!

Since English is at present the most widely spoken language the serviceability of French as an auxiliary tongue will have to be measured primarily by Anglo-Saxon standards of utility. The problem, as it now stands, exhibits more elements of diversification than ever. The confusion of tongues is worse confounded. In certain parts of Austria, Germany and Russia "Volapük" still numbers faithful followers who believe in its ultimate world destiny. "Esperanto" has many enthusiastic advocates. But its derivative "Ido" is also in the field, with the added advantage of being the official choice of a committee appointed at the World's Exposition of 1900. Meanwhile "Universal" has started on a world-conquering career. Now comes the announcement that the whole race of invented languages, being mere phantoms of the mind, must yield to the red-blooded reality of a living language, and that French is the most eligible candidate for the position of international auxiliary. Many will recall the fact that it has been adopted as the official language at the Hague Conferences.

There is abundant excuse for some one to discover that the interests of a population bigger than that of France or the German Empire have been overlooked in this inquiry. The teeming populations of Mexico, large parts of the West Indies and the Philippines, and Central and South America, not to mention Spain and its dependencies, surely have some claim to consideration. In our own country the opening of the Panama Canal, not far distant now, is bound to enhance the commercial value of Spanish thru increase of trade with Central and South American countries. For political and commercial, rather than literary, considerations as a rule determine the spread of a language. Therefore the choice of French as a *lingua franca* is sure to be questioned in many quarters, and there is likely to be another moult of opinion in regard to this much-debated subject. We are inclined to agree with those who regard the general adoption and success of an artificial language as hopeless as the artificial manufacture of life. If, on the other hand, a natural language is destined to become an international medium of expression, Nature, assisted by the increasing modern world-intercourse of travel, commerce and literature, will presently point it out by signs more definite and unmistakable than those on which the judgment of the Brussels Conference is based.

Weather, Prosperity and the Mind of Man

A SURE way to make money in America is to pin your faith to a few simple principles of physics, meteorology and political economy. An overwhelming majority of Americans cannot or will not do this. They do not admit that there are any conditions of existence imposed by Nature which "American enterprise" cannot defy, and as for principles of political economy, they are all right for college professors and such like theorists, but "practical" men know better. The investor who has the nerve to steer his financial course according to these despised principles, and adhere to it more and more closely as the multitude goes tumbling over itself on some other tack, can pile up his accumulations at the expense of his fellow men with mathematical certainty.

A beautiful illustration of this rule—for which we make no charge—is afforded just now by the consternation of the great Middle West over the certainty which, after two years of pooh-poohing, is now everywhere admitted, that we have entered upon another period of relatively inadequate rainfalls, with its inevitable consequence of annual crop shortage.

It is now just about a generation ago, as the census man counts generations, that the farmers west of the Mississippi, and of Kansas and Nebraska in particular, were mortgaging the arid lands they could not get returns from, and moving on from the lands that they could not mortgage. Cheap money crazes and populism presently became a dominant factor in politics, and William Allen White explained to an unfeeling world what was the matter with Kansas. Then, just as the cheap money people looked to see complete and final ruin follow upon the defeat of their political and legislative program, the farmers began to discover that life was worth living, after all. Abundant rains, enormous crops and good prices made them soon forgetful of their tribulations. They decided that things had permanently changed for the better. The "settlement of the country" was offered as the obvious and sufficient explanation of abundant rainfall. Kansas was going to be a good enough country for anybody. The financial bondage of the West to the East was a thing of the past. The West had a surplus and could loan money. New enterprises were sure to pay. There was no reason why any one should hesitate to put his money into anything "going."

The financial distress of two years ago was an unpleasant shock, but it was easily explained. It was a "bankers' panic." It was all due to a money power conspiracy, to "Wall Street deviltry," and the unhallowed alliance of the United States Treasury with the head devils. It needn't occur again. The "heart of the country" was all right. The "plain people" were prosperous and knew what they were about. Everything would be booming again, right away.

Undoubtedly the country has continued to prosper and undoubtedly it will go on prospering. But a fact to be faced is that in order to prosper it will have to be more economical, more scientific and a good deal more forehanded. Acting Secretary Hayes, of the Department of Agriculture, has been interviewed on the crop situation, and we are glad to see that he has been telling the truth about it. "The drought from which the West is now suffering," he says, "only verifies what many agriculturists have expected for a long time." The expectation has been based upon knowledge of the rhythm of alternating dry and wet periods, which has been observed since mankind began to keep records of such things in Egypt and Babylonia. "Many of us," continues Mr. Hayes, "knowing that the West had suffered from cycles of drought, believed that these cycles would again hamper the farmers there, but the period of many years during which rainfall had been regular caused the people to forget the real condition that faced them."

These cycles will certainly continue to dominate the agricultural situation, and the only way to adjust life to them, as Mr. Hayes points out, is to finance the farms in such a conservative way during the years of plenty that surplus money will be available with which to face the periods of non-productiveness. A cer-

tain administrator, known as Joseph, once gave advice not unlike this, a long time ago, in Egypt.

The cycle of immediate importance is the one which meteorologists know as the thirty to thirty-five year period. A part of this period is invariably wet, the other part invariably dry. This cycle is only a pulsation in a bigger cycle of three hundred to four hundred years duration; this, in turn, is a pulsation in a cycle of one thousand to two thousand years' duration, and the latter, finally, is but a pulsation in the great cycle which once in tens or hundreds of thousands of years treats each hemisphere to a prolonged ice age. The four hundred year cycle, and the two thousand year cycle, have been among the chief causes determining the course of human history. The desiccation of vast regions, especially those of Central Asia, compelling great swarms of mankind to seek new habitats, has over and over again reshaped the political geography of Europe.

Man is a clever animal, and he has accomplished marvelous things in making Nature serve him, but Nature rules in the long run. There are some things to which man has to bow.

The Socialist Rule of Milwaukee

THERE is one phase of the Socialist Democratic victory in Milwaukee that is most significant and encouraging. Mayor Seidel publicly announced, prior to taking his seat, that before any attempt was made to put the Socialist pledges into operation the best judgment of the best experts would be obtained. "I may say that ours will be a government by experts," were the words he used to express his views.

We are advised by those in close touch with the situation that Mayor Seidel and his advisers are ascertaining where they can secure the best and most efficient men to fill the important places in the municipal government of Milwaukee, and that they are not confining their inquiries to Milwaukee, but are seeking help and suggestions from all parts of the country. A Milwaukee correspondent advises us that he is confirmed in the belief which the first public announcements after the victory aroused, that the Socialists intend to give the city the best administration they can; to be conservative, cautious and intelligent to the extent of their ability in administering the affairs of the city.

There is another significant feature of the situation. No pressure for spoils of office is being made upon the new officials from their own ranks, and they are not likely to recognize any of these demands from the ranks of the other parties. It is reported that they are altogether likely to appoint a law department that will be composed of lawyers from outside their own party, which is short of men of that profession. The Public Works Department is, of course, the most important thing the Mayor will have to deal with. This for years has been the weakest part of Milwaukee's government. At present it is composed of three commissioners and the city engineer, with equal authority and no concentration of responsibility anywhere. A bill originating in the Council was passed by the Legislature in 1907, authorizing the reorganization of this department under a single head, but was made subject to a Council referendum requiring a majority vote to adopt. The same Council which ordered the bill drawn rejected the law by a tie vote, but the new Social Democratic Council will adopt the law and reorganize the Department of Public Works. Mayor Seidel wants a strong, capable man like Colonel Waring.

In a recent personal letter concerning the real inner significance of the Socialist victory, a well-known, public-spirited citizen of Milwaukee, who did not vote the ticket, said:

> You have no doubt seen it expressed in the exchanges and with absolute accuracy that the victory was a protest or a repudiation of twelve years of misrule and broken promises and high-handed disregard of public rights under the administration of Mayor Rose, and also the two years of Republican administration under the "boy mayor." This is really all there is to it. The citizens refused to take any more chances and the Republican ticket, which was a good ticket, was deserted by its friends, who felt that it did not hold out sufficient security of election. I have heard no dissatisfaction yet exprest anywhere as to the result. The city is on the tiptoe of expectation, and very hopeful expectation at that,

as to how the Social Democrats will conduct themselves, and predictions are very freely made that we may expect a very satisfactory administration.

Should the Socialists of Milwaukee establish a firm and sound precedent for the administration of municipal affairs by experts, they will have opened a new and highly important chapter in the story of American municipal development.

The School Question in France and Elsewhere

THE public or state schools in that pleasant land are called *neutral*, while the parochial or Church schools are termed *free*. Hence in reading about the school question now on in France, we must bear well in mind that *free* schools are Church schools.

Up to 1882 France had no public school system. In that year Jules Ferry had it established. For two years more —up to 1884—the religious orders had all the teaching in their hands. Owing to a thoro investigation, made under Waldeck-Rousseau, France rose in anger and chased the monks and nuns from the schools. It was proven to the hilt that those religious teachers, Jesuits included, were impressing on the youth of France that a monarchy was the only legitimate form of government, and the republic the offspring of Satan. The story of the many later steps, culminating in separation of Church and State, is familiar enough. While the Church was undergoing dislodgment, the State was perfecting its school system, so that today it is complete. Nor does the public school system of France exclude private schools. Anybody, Catholic priests even, may open a school, with only one exception: no religious, that is, monk or nun, can teach in any school, public or private, in France. It is an exception supposed to be required by the very exigence of self-preservation. And there are many such schools—Catholic, Protestant, Jewish and non-sectarian.

Now practical Catholics are lessening more and more. Sabatier a few years ago put them at not more than four or five millions in a population of thirty-five millions—one in seven. Of course, the burden of supporting Catholic schools is very heavy and the bishops feel it. They dare not admit bankruptcy. Luckily, in one way or other, they have found helps in the energy of their enemies. The hue and cry of "Save the children's souls!" is now widely heard. Notwithstanding their inexplicable political stupidities since Faure's death, the hierarchy are beginning to add to them. Ringing the changes on the spiritual welfare of the rising generation seems a good cry. Hence last September the French hierarchy issued a general pastoral letter on the school question. There Catholics are taught their duties and rights as parents, with not over-concealed hints as to their privileges as voters. And at the end of the letter, fourteen books in use in the State schools were banned. This index of prohibited books is a revival of former episcopal claims, which Rome squelched centuries ago in restricting the Index to its own Congregation. But as no echo of displeasure has thus far been heard from within the Vatican, it may be presumed that the new step of the bishops of France is not unwelcome. *Qui tacet consentire videtur.* Now, this pastoral letter was by no means extravagant in form, and it may be granted that both as citizens and as bishops the hierarchy were well within their rights. At the same time it is well to recall that it was separation that rehabilitated them in their citizenship. Under the Concordat they would never have dared to act collectively. Rome would have brought them to time in a jiffy. Of course, the "Outs" backed the bishops against the Government, which regarded the letter of enough importance to be brought up in Parliament. Meanwhile teachers suspected of lack of faith were chased from the schools; children in great glee burned the condemned books; the Catholic papers—*la bonne presse*—announced these victories with double-headed lines.

The action of the Government in meeting the bishops on their own ground resulted in their pastoral proving to be a bit of foolishness—*une sottise*. In the first place, it was shown that with 80,000 schools in France, with their large number of pupils and parents, only 1,500 fathers were enrolled under episcopal banners. "Fathers of Families" is the name of the Catholic league in favor of

"free" — *i. e.*, parochial — schools. The University of Paris, in its turn revived a medieval practice and created an index, in which twenty-four or so textbooks in use in Catholic schools were condemned. In some departments, the teachers' league sued the bishops. The chief suit was against Cardinal Luçon, of Rennes, who was adjudged in error, but not punished. Authors threaten to sue the bishops for the pecuniary losses resulting from the non-sale of their books. The Government was upheld in Parliament by a vote of 385 against 137.

Probably all lawsuits and similar legal actions will be allowed to fall out. But it is more than likely that the Government will enact measures which will require official examination and approbation of textbooks in use in Catholic schools. Up to this, the Church authorities had a free hand in the Catholic schools, but hereafter they may expect to be held in check. Above all must it be remembered that the choice of schools is even now free to French citizens. Since but 1,500 of them follow the bishops, we have a fair idea of how weak hierarchical authority is. Some time ago Briand announced that if any bishop would inform him of any objectionable book, he would probe the matter. Only one bishop—Belley—accepted the offer and lodged a complaint against a certain textbook. Briand had the book examined and thrown out of the schools. Likewise among the attacks made under cover of Lenten pastorals, there was also an exception. Mgr. Fuzet, Archbishop of Reims, chose farming as the subject of his pastoral. It is a curious subject for the chief center of the champagne industry. But Fuzet is the bishop who went to Rome in behalf of the clerical benefit societies — *mutualités ecclésiastiques*—and on his return announced that Pius X approved them, only to be flatly contradicted in a telegram by Cardinal del Val. Then the archbishop brought out a brochure which showed that these benefits were canonically lawful. Pius X, however, condemned them.

The discussion is at white heat. France, however, is not alone. Far from dormant is this same school question in Italy and Spain. In the former an entirely new program of schools and teachers has been mapped out. The Sonnino Cabinet may not be strong enough to push its plans, but, if it fail, a succeeding cabinet will take the problem up. In Spain, fully one hundred schools, which were closed after the Ferrer case in the Province of Catalonia and its capital, Barcelona, have been allowed to reopen. Moreover, the Spanish Government has given notice to the Vatican that the Concordat must be altered. Again, in Bavaria, the same school question is very much to the front, while in Ireland a strong undercurrent is growing against the religious teacher in the national schools. Nor is it unknown in the United States. As far back as 1875, the Holy Office sent formal instructions on the subject to the Catholic bishops in the United States. Again, when Satolli first came to America as representative of Leo XIII, at the World's Fair, Chicago, the whole question was threshed out at the meeting of the archbishops in New York. Then the fourteen propositions were laid down as the norm for the hierarchy to follow. In the following year, 1893, the letter *Clara Saepe Numero* was sent to Cardinal Gibbons.

The revival of the discussion in the United States, notably under Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, need surprise no one. It is in complete harmony with the forty-seventh and forty-eighth propositions of the Syllabus of 1864, which condemn non-clerical school systems.

Why, one wonders, if Catholic schools are so essential, did Pius X establish none while Bishop of Mantua and Patriarch of Venice? Why is there no parochial school system in Rome? There, in the Eternal City itself, the Socialists are in power, and do as they please with the schools, order the textbooks, and yet no one attempts to establish parochial schools.

Airships and Warships

Ever since aviation became a profession and those following it began to produce practical flying machines which were controllable, engineers in civil life have foreseen the end of the usefulness of the warship. The only apparent room for differences of opinion was

whether its relegation to desuetude was more or less imminent. Even this doubt seems to have been resolved by the rapid progress of the past year in the construction and management of air craft of one class or another. Concerning this progress the representatives of the naval establishment have maintained a discreet silence. Up to about a year ago they had plenty of good reasons why danger from this source was not great enough to warrant any hesitancy in multiplying ships as rapidly as possible until the exhaustion of the national resources of taxation should compel economy. They spoke confidently of the ease with which long-range rifles could destroy anything in the air within two or three miles of a ship, but were reticent about the impossibility of using such weapons effectively. Meanwhile, "peace bombs" and harmless oranges have very clearly shown how much easier is range finding from overhead, assisted by gravity, than range finding from below, for reasons well known to every mathematician. These experiments seem fully to warrant the conclusion that no hostile fleet or ship entering a port protected by aeroplanes would have much chance of leaving it again, or perhaps of even getting near enough to it to send a projectile from its heaviest gun ashore.

That such protection may exist in unknown and unsuspected measure, without assistance from Government, and quite independent of anticipatory appropriations, is the most interesting aspect of the new situation. Only a very small part of the actual progress made in designing practical air craft has as yet become a matter of news. A majority of the aviators who now occupy a conspicuous place in the public notice are rather to be classed as showmen than as mechanicians. There is a still larger class incapable of making any contributions of value to the art of flying who have the reckless courage which would lead them to essay any sort of flight for applause and profit. They are the professional aviators, with the confidence of half knowledge or the yet more dangerous confidence of ignorance.

But behind these are hundreds, and perhaps thousands, of whom the public has never heard—thoro mechanicians and mathematicians who are studying the problem in every aspect, and a multitude of whom have reduced to working drawings higher types of flying machines than have yet been built. Many of these students of air navigation are men occupying positions of large responsibility and emolument, who are not showmen in any sense. So far as they are concerned the real "state of the art" is unrecorded, and will so remain until a higher inducement than is found in competition for prizes or employment at amusement parks prompts its reduction to practice. Patriotism would be such an inducement. If any part of the coast of this country was menaced by a hostile fleet, the Government need but offer fair compensation to any one who would meet and destroy it at so much per ship, to call into being in incredibly short time, and at private expense, more airships with eager crews than it could find employment for. Our floating ships would not need to lift their anchors, and probably would not. It is difficult to escape the conclusion that the day of invasion by sea is over, and that with it will pass the battleship and armored cruiser, the torpedo boat and the destroyer, like the knightly mail, the hand weapons and the masonry fortifications of a cruder period. If this is true, what it means as a step in the direction of making war impossible is beyond estimate.

England and America

We are glad to see that the suggestion made at the last Mohonk Peace Conference by the Canadian Minister of Labor, the Hon. MacKenzie King, is beginning to bear fruit. Last week a distinguished delegation called upon President Taft to enlist his co-operation in the movement to celebrate in 1914 the approaching completion of one hundred years of peace between Great Britain and the United States. President Taft most cordially gave his support to the plan, and now it only remains for Great Britain to inaugurate a similar movement, so that a joint commission can be constituted to take entire charge of the program. Many suggestions have already been made as to how best to celebrate this centenary of concord. The Rush-Bagot treaty between Great

Britain and the United States, which has resulted in disarmament along the whole 3,000 miles of the Canadian-American frontier, is the great example before the world of the limitation of armaments by international agreement. Certainly this fact will be prominent in the addresses of all the speakers who attend the proposed international peace conference at Niagara Falls. It is also suggested that a noble bridge be built across the Niagara River by the two governments as a symbol of the fraternity of the two nations, and that great buildings be erected in New York and London in which our international organizations can have their offices. Perhaps the most important suggestion, however, is to revive the famous Hay-Pauncefote treaty, which only failed of passage in our Senate in 1897 by three votes of the required two-thirds majority. Much water has passed under the bridge since the defeat of that treaty, and the Senate is not what it was then. Unquestionably a treaty could now be formulated in which questions, even of national honor, could be submitted to arbitration. Up to the present time all the arbitration treaties are modeled on the elastic Anglo-French treaty, in which honor and vital interests are reserved for the arbitrament of war, and as the nations refuse to define what are their vital interests or what involves their honor, these treaties mean anything or nothing. Indeed, the possibilities before such a joint commission for promoting international solidarity are almost infinite. Who knows but that the joint commission might itself remain as a permanent organization to promote closer relations between Great Britain and the United States, and thus eventually it might be the means of actually federating the whole Anglo-Saxon world, so that England and all her colonies, including the now independent United States of America, might again become one nation, the greatest on which the sun has ever shone.

Governor Harmon and the Lynchers

We do not see how the Republicans of Ohio can find a candidate who will make a winning fight against Governor Judson Harmon at the polls. Whenever an opportunity is offered, the Governor commends himself to the good people of his State and other States, taking advantage of it by simply doing his duty. He has now set out to punish the men who lynched an Anti-Saloon League detective in Newark, and the public officers who permitted or even abetted this crime. He suspended the Mayor, who is a Democrat, knowing that authority would be transferred to a Republican, and that the Republican could remove from office other Democrats. The Governor appears to have desired to see such a political revolution in Newark, a city which, the judge who has summoned a special grand jury says, "has for years been in the hands of lawbreakers," and whose "high officials have openly connived at violations of the law." The weak Mayor and the cowardly sheriff are out of office, the police force is undergoing reorganization, fifteen men who took part in the lynching are in prison, and others will be placed there. The Governor has done very well. But it is not the first time that he has shown to the country his possession of qualities which no candidate for a Presidential nomination should lack.

The Juvenile Courts

The juvenile court has become an American institution, and it has proved to be far more effective than at first was anticipated. The first court was established in Chicago in 1899. It seemed to be only a new method of dealing with delinquent children or juvenile criminals. The movement has spread into every large city, and has rooted in many of the smaller ones. It has reacted on home life with immense power, waking up a sympathetic good will between our courts and family discipline. It has already an immense power over police work. Mayor Gaynor only expresses this general sentiment in his demand that the brutality of police work shall be eliminated. It is beginning to work out of the courts the idea that the aim of law and the law *régime* is to inflict punishment, instead of reform the criminal. It is the one inspiration to thousands of children to lead better lives. It is a fact that at last the courts themselves, the judges and the probation officers, are a

supplementary force, a sort of substitute for good homes. Children who nowhere else get a kind word or a nudge toward a better life, or a bit of inspiration, get it where they used to hear nothing but condemnation. It is said that the gain in police work, in the way of arrests, is from one-half to two-thirds, and that 80 per cent. of the offenders never are returned by the police. In fact we have, at least in our juvenile courts, established the principle that society must reform its offenders if possible. Children are no longer shut in with vile adult offenders, and we may hope that our prison system will soon cease to be a propagator of vice, and a menace to society. We are certainly creating a great body of officials who are learning to sympathize with the weak, and give aid rather than simple condemnation. In St. Louis the investigation of girls' cases is done by women, and this is true of several other cities. Judge Baldwin adds that "the probation process is a process of education by constructive friendship. It requires sympathy, tact, good humor, patience, and, above all, a thoro knowledge of the needs of child life, and the manifold ways in which to meet them." An organization of volunteer officers along this line has recently been formed, entitled The Big Brothers. It is proposed to organize a Big Sister movement, in charge of the girls. In fact, we are entering a new age in which we hope after awhile to get rid of the brute force expression of social life.

Moral Growth

One of our honored contemporaries is very much alarmed at the present moral condition of American society. It sees signs of the decay of moral sense, not only in our State capitols and city councils, but in our business houses and in our social relations. It goes farther and almost despairs of the Church itself, demanding a sweeping revival of common, decent honesty, and "a sweeping sense of sin and its horror." We are inclined to sympathize deeply with this writer in his disgust at the revelations which come to us from our State capitols and our Boards of Trade. It is a cheap vulgarity that puts American honor to shame. However, we have no sort of sympathy with the outcry of despair, or the demand for a revival such as is designated. We are simply readjusting ourselves, and the growth of conscience in the last hundred years has been something marvelous. We no longer care for such doctrines as original sin and total depravity, and the poetic criminations that beat the breast and cry out in loud prayers are not to be looked for. In fact we do not any longer believe in sin of the old sort—that is tainted character by birth, and the necessity of appeasing an angry God. We have now got to see if we can create and sustain a conviction of honor for the right, and a thoro belief in our fundamental social axioms—the religious common sense of mankind. We see in every direction a growth of the social moral sense. The outbreaks seem to us to be merely the sloughing off of the vileness which has been heretofore allowed a homing in our individual and political life. The history of our cities does not disturb us in the least, for New York is a better city than it was fifty years ago. New York and Illinois politics are cleaner than they were in the closing part of the last century. Our industrial organization stands stronger for right; and the spirit of justice toward all nations and all races grows upon us. Pittsburg will hardly repeat its scandals; Albany is a cleaner city than it was ten years ago, and the outlook is thoroly hopeful. The growth of conscience in the nineteenth century was the wonder of that wonderful era; but its growth in the twentieth century bids fair to be even more remarkable.

Waste Land

Some time ago THE INDEPENDENT published an article on "Road Economics," in which the writer demonstrated that about one-third of the land now enclosed for road purposes in the United States was practically given over to waste. He advocated the use of the highways by adjacent farmers, under statute, for marketable crops. Governor Carroll, of Iowa, now proposes to lop off 10 feet from each side of the highways of that State and turn them over to corn growing. He thinks that a road very rarely needs to be more than 40 feet wide for the service of the public, and that anything wider than that is simply so much land given over to weeds. The Iowa law

does not compel the laying out of roads 60 feet wide, altho that is generally the custom. There are 100,000 miles of roads in this single State of Iowa, and it is a fact that they are mainly neglected. There are over 800,000 acres of land belonging to the highways, and if the people resume the cultivation of one-third, they will have added a good deal over 200,000 acres to food production. The annual net revenue per acre in Iowa is set down at $15, a very modest estimate, but this would make the income of the restored land at least $4,000,000. We believe that Governor Carroll's proposition is all right, and that it stands good for every State in the Union. We are confirmed in this by the correspondence called out by our own article advocating road economics. There is no reason why there should be broad strips of waste land running in every direction across our States. The roads that we do have should be better made, and whatever land belongs to the public on either side of the road should be made garden-like. At present the weed-breeding strips, called roads, are a nuisance and a preventive to good farming. They sow down adjacent lands, and make fine cropping more difficult. The worst weeds we have to contend with have mainly traveled across the country by way of the roads. But with proper culture these same land strips could be made beneficent models of culture and beauty. Governor Carroll talks like a farmer, and his proposition stands in with the economics of the coming civilization: "Larger crops; no waste land; no weed-breeding roads." A large party of Iowans agree with their Governor in all except the disposition that should be made of the reserved lands. They would have it cultivated by the public, and the proceeds applied to making better driveways of the portion not withdrawn for tillage. This will introduce a novel feature into our American farming, with a decided side-look toward socialism.

Troubles in Orthodox Church

A long and bitter struggle between the Ecumenical Patriarch of the Orthodox Church, Joachim III, in Constantinople, and the Jerusalem Orthodox Patriarch Damianus, has now been closed, ending with a complete victory for the latter, even against the clergy of his own synod. The issues involved were, on the one hand, the determination of the Ecumenical Patriarch to establish absolutely his hegemony over the other orthodox Patriarchs, which, at bottom, too, was an ambition to further the interests of a narrow-minded, specifically Greek nationalistic policy over against the other nations represented in the Orthodox Church, while the Jerusalem Patriarch headed the growing national tendencies within the Orthodox Church, and is partially the protagonist of the Arabian Orthodox, particularly, it seems, the common people. The Jerusalem clergy rose against their Patriarch, deposed Damianus, elected a "locum tenens," seized the orthodox cloisters at Bethlehem and Lydda and the school at Joppa, and appealed thru a delegation to the Ecumenical Patriarch at Constantinople, who was only too willing to become their protagonist, ignoring in this the Patriarch at Alexandria, to whom also an appeal had been made. At this stage the Government stepped in and, not heeding the protest of the Ecumenical Patriarch that this was a purely ecclesiastical affair, appointed a special commission, consisting of two Turks and one Greek, who, together with the well-known Wali of Syria, Nasim Pasha, who during the Armenian massacre had been Police Commissioner, as chairman, proceeded to Jerusalem to adjust matters, especially to investigate the rights of the Patriarch of that place on the spot. This commission succeeded in persuading the rebellious monks and priests of the Jerusalem patriarchate to recognize again the Patriarch Damianus, and in this way the intervention of the Ecumenical Patriarch of Constantinople was entirely thwarted. The defeat of the latter has been so complete that his deposition seems to be only a question of time. Even his own synod has now largely turned against him. Naturally, the activity of the Turkish Government in the whole matter has been instigated by its anti-Greek political tendencies. The whole agitation will be recognized as a new phase of the ever old yet ever new struggle between Turk and Greek.

Summer Clothes

Much profitless discussion is annually wasted over the question why men do not in summer adopt a style of dress better adapted to very warm weather. The answer is easily found: They do not want to. To gratify the desire for such summer comfort as appropriate dressing would insure is perfectly easy without annoying conspicuousness. A large proportion of the population of the United States habitually discard not merely coats and waistcoats, but collars, cravats and starched shirts when it is more comfortable to dispense with them. No one is surprised, shocked or mortified by such liberties with the conventions of masculine dress. It may be assumed, therefore, that those who elect to sacrifice comfort for appearance do so for reasons of their own. One of these reasons is doubtless found in the fact that, except for some twenty or twenty-five days in each year, at irregular and unpredictable intervals between May and October, our customary garments are not uncomfortable. Hence, we lack the experience needed for appropriate dressing at times of exceptional heat and humidity. Another reason discouraging ready adaptation to thermometric fluctuations is that not many men have available the garments suggested by these conditions. They know perfectly well that they may wear flannel shirts and discard their coats, and that no one would molest them or make them afraid; but they prefer to differentiate themselves from those who take these liberties. In a word, they are less uncomfortable by reason of the heat than they would be as the result of lowering their own standards of presentability. As a matter of fact, the progress from year to year in the direction of summer comfort is as rapid as the average man desires it shall be. Negligée shirts and two-piece suits of light and porous material are now the rule. The man who wishes to leave his coat at home or carry it over his arm is at perfect liberty to do so, but not many of those even reasonably careful as to personal appearance care to do this, and are not conscious of any great discomfort because they do not. In the last analysis, men dress as they do in summer chiefly because it pleases them to do so, from which it may be inferred that vanity as exprest in personal adornment is not exclusively an attribute of femininity.

More Modernism

Dr. Hugo Koch, the Catholic professor in Braunsberg, the excellent academy under German state control, is the latest addition to the ranks of modernists. He published in Harnack's "Kirchengeschichtliche Studien" an excellent work entitled "Cyprian and the Roman Primate." The results of Koch's investigations of this chronic *crux* are not in harmony with the teachings of his Church, but in perfect agreement with the outcome of unprejudiced historical records. Indeed, they are in pronounced antagonism to the dogmas and claims of the Catholic Church. Prof. Joseph Schnitzer, of Munich, discusses the work in the *Neue Jahrhundert*, a Catholic progressive paper, and, in addition to declaring it a scientific work of the first quality, says it is "Eine ethische Tat, eine Bekenntnisschrift," which could possibly secure the martyr's halo for this author. This fear has been promptly realized. It is officially announced that Professor Koch will, during the summer semester, not deliver the course of theological lectures which he had announced for the academy at Braunsberg.

The dissatisfied minority of the Cumberland Presbyterians who would not join in union with the Presbyterian Church are not finding that the courts generally sustain them. The highest courts in California, Georgia, Indiana, Kentucky and Texas have decided that the union is valid, while in Missouri and Tennessee the highest courts have favored the irreconcilables and given them the property, which includes the general publishing house, with its paper, *The Cumberland Presbyterian*. The future is not cheerful for the dissentients, unless they should get unexpected comfort from decisions in Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Mississippi and Oklahoma, where the legal conflict is yet going on.

Twenty years ago a man named Ennis, a poor teamster in the McDonald oil fields of Pennsylvania, was given credit for horse feed, when he sorely needed it, by Boyce Rankin, a clerk in a local feed store. Ennis declared at the time he would make Rankin his heir for this. The incident appeared closed, however, and twenty years rolled away. In the meantime Jack Ennis struck oil, and when he died not long ago worth a million of dollars it was found that he had kept his word, and the feed store clerk comes into the ex-teamster's fortune and will be in charge of the business interests of his old debtor. A thread of romance still runs thru life even if we may not always think so.

If preparation had been made for a South American movement against the United States at the Pan-American conference, on account of the attitude of our Government toward Nicaragua, Secretary Knox would not have been made one of the two honorary presidents, nor would the chairman of our delegation have been chosen to reply, in behalf of all the delegates, to the opening address of the Argentine Minister of Foreign Affairs. Secretary Knox very distinctly represents our policy with respect to Nicaragua. It does not yet appear that Zelaya and Madriz can exert any influence at the conference in Buenos Ayres.

At the recent aviation meetings abroad there has been an unusual number of deplorable accidents. The demand which an aeroplane makes upon brain and eye, as well as upon the courage and skill of the aviator, must be tremendous. That in spite of the obvious perils of its use there should be an unfailing supply of experimenters points to a vastly more hopeful aspect of modern civilization than the spectacle of the brute endurance afforded by the principals of the recent prize fight. The worldwide protest against the exhibition of the fight pictures is another hopeful omen.

After the Mayor of a city has been convicted of bribery and sentenced to be imprisoned for three years, he should be prevented from continuing to perform the duties of the office which he has disgraced. But the convict Mayor of Lawrence, Mass., even in jail is signing papers, making appointments and the like. Lawyers who have defended him assert that he is still the lawful Mayor. We are confident that law and authority for his definite and permanent separation from the office will soon be found.

Scholars have often amused themselves by discovering unintended hexameters in sober prose authors, or in the English Bible; but it is left to the London *Tablet* to have discovered an actual limerick embodied in the Prayer after Communion by St. Thomas Aquinas, and given in the Missal. Put into lines it reads:

"Sit vitiorum meorum evacuatio,
Concupiscentiae et libidinis exterminatio;
Caritatis et patientiae,
Humilitatis et obedientiae.
Omniumque virtutum augmentatio.

Dr. Crum, whom President Roosevelt kept in office as Collector of the Port of Charleston, but whom President Taft removed, has been appointed Minister to Liberia. The rule of the present administration has been stated as that of appointing a white man for white people and a black man for black people. But the majority of the people in South Carolina are negroes, so the rule does *not* hold. This new post for Dr. Crum will not quite balance the former removal.

There is an ecclesiastical boycott of the severest sort in the Amish Mennonite Church. It is a rule, and it is now being enforced, that if a member has been excommunicated no member in good standing shall either eat or work with him. It is not surprising that it is a small sect.

That postal savings banks are likely to be popular is indicated by the fact that 175 postmasters have already made application to have their offices designated as postal banks. This is the more notable since no extra compensation goes with the granting of such applications.

Insurance

Death of Leslie D. Ward

Dr. Leslie D. Ward, first vice-president of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, died in London last week, from acute Bright's disease complicated with pneumonia. He was in a state of coma from July 6th until the 13th, the day of his death. Dr. Ward's son, Leslie Perry Ward, and Frank Munsey, the publisher, were with him when he died. The body will be shipped to New York for interment. Dr. Ward was one of the pioneers in the industrial insurance business in this country, having been associated with John Dryden in the introduction of the system in this country. He helped organize the Prudential Insurance Company of America, the home office of which is in Newark, N. J. In 1874, when President Dryden founded the company, he was practising medicine in Newark and acting as county physician of Essex County. He aided Mr. Dryden very materially and took office with the company in the beginning as medical director. He was elected first vice-president in 1884 and was in charge of both the home office and the field force. Dr. Ward was also a director in the National Surety Company, the American Steel & Wire Company, the Fidelity Trust Company and the Union National Bank of Newark. He was also actively interested in the Public Service Corporation of New Jersey. He was born in Madison, N. J., on July 1, 1845, of Connecticut ancestry. He belonged to the Union League, the Lawyers, the Essex, the Morristown and the Morristown Golf Clubs, and was president of the Essex County Country Club. He was for many years staff surgeon of the Essex Troop, the crack cavalry squadron of New Jersey. He turned the farm on which he was born into one of the show places of New Jersey. It has twelve miles of park drives, a Roman villa on the site of the old farm house, an artificial lake and a game preserve. He was a Republican in politics and was well known for his knowledge of and interest in art. He was president of the commission having charge of the two million dollar Essex County Courthouse in Newark, which was completed about four years ago. The elaborate decorations of both the interior and exterior were chiefly the result of his suggestions and work. He had made valuable collections of rare pictures for his home in Newark and his country estate at Brooklake Farms, near Madison, N. J. His library contains thousands of rare and valuable volumes. On March 5, 1874, Dr. Ward married Miss Minnie Perry, daughter of James Perry, of Newark. She died several years ago. One son, Herbert Edgar Ward, also died several years ago, leaving a daughter. Another son, Leslie Perry Ward, survives him.

A life insurance agent is often tempted toward discouragement. He may be quite unable to perceive any indication of return for the efforts he has made, it may be, for weeks. Canvassing is not always full of joy, but Rome, which finally proudly sat on seven hills, took longer than a single day in the building. Keeping everlastingly at it is quite as effective in the field of insurance underwriting as it is in the advertising line. A chance remark, an unexpected conversation, a trifling circumstance, will often conspire together to work up a case that will mean a credit on commission account. The main thing is diligence applied with intelligence. Success in the life insurance field is based on exactly the same qualities that command success in any other department of life and the man who is overcome by discouragement is not the one who is going to win out.

The Fidelity Mutual Life has figured it out that each life insurance interview is worth to each agent a total of $4. This is on a basis of one application in ten average interviews. Each agent is consequently expected to report at least six good life insurance talks each day.

Financial

Postal Savings Banks

It was said some weeks ago that the first postal savings banks would not be doing business before January next. The President, however, is unwilling that a beginning shall be so long delayed, and it is now expected that the ten or twenty post offices which are to be selected as experiment stations will be ready to receive deposits in October. About four hundred banks have sent to the Treasury Department their applications for deposits, and about half as many postmasters have asked that their offices be authorized to receive money under the new law. Among the applying banks are many large and powerful ones. It is the intention of the Government to name only a few post offices at first, and it is probable that the number will not be greatly increased during the coming twelve months, as Congress appropriated only $100,000 for putting the system in operation and maintaining it in the current fiscal year.

Foreign Trade of the Fiscal Year

Our foreign trade, exports and imports, in the last fiscal year, amounted to $3,302,821,057, a total exceeded only in 1907. When comparison with the figures for 1909 is made, the increase is nearly $82,000,000 in exports and almost $246,000,000 in imports. These changes reduced the excess of exports to $187,000,000. The excess was $351,000,000 in 1909, and $666,000,000 in 1908. Last year's excess on the export side was the smallest since 1896. The totals for last year and since 1903 were as follows:

Year.	Exports.	Imports	Excess of Exports.
1910 ..	$1,744,966,203	$1,557,854,854	$187,111,349
1909 ..	1,663,011,104	1,311,920,224	351,090,880
1908 ..	1,860,773,346	1,194,341,792	666,431,554
1907 ..	1,880,851,078	1,434,421,425	446,429,653
1906 ..	1,743,864,500	1,226,562,446	517,308,054
1905 ..	1,518,561,666	1,117,513,071	401,048,595
1904 ..	1,460,827,271	991,087,371	469,739,900

Imports were of greater value than ever before, exceeding even those of 1907, the record year, by $123,000,000. This advance was due mainly to an increase in the quantity of manufacturers' materials brought from abroad, an increase of about $200,000,000 over the similar imports in 1909, and of $275,000,000 over those received in 1908. On the other hand, our agricultural exports were less by $46,000,000 than in 1909 and less by $156,000,000 than they were in 1908. Shipments of breadstuffs were the smallest for fourteen years, 1905 excepted. It should be noted that imports were declining in the last three months of the year. A new record for gold exports was made, and the excess of exports ($118,563,215) over imports ($43,339,905) was a little more than $75,000,000. In 1909 the excess was $47,000,000, and in 1908 and 1907 the movement was in the other direction, imports showing an excess of $76,000,000 in 1908, and of $63,000,000 in 1907. Exports of silver last year exceeded imports by $10,000,000.

....Exports of iron and steel manufactures in the last fifteen years exceeded imports by $1,400,000,000, while in the fifteen years immediately preceding the imports exceeded exports by $300,000,000.

....A New York Stock Exchange membership was sold last week for $65,000. This price shows a decline of $11,000 since the latest preceding sale, and of $30,000 from the highest figures of last year.

....The Massachusetts Railroad Commission has given the Grand Trunk Railway permission to build a line from Palmer, Mass., to the Rhode Island boundary. As the company has been authorized by the Rhode Island Legislature to build from the boundary to Providence, the construction of the new road to that city is assured.

....The business affairs of Col. J. M. Guffey, Democratic leader in Pennsylvania, member of the Democratic National Committee, and for many years prominent in the coal and oil industries, have been placed in the hands of a receiver. His assets, consisting mainly of West Virginia coal lands, are estimated to be $17,000,000, while his liabilities are $6,700,000.

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Survey of the World

Political Topics

Mr. Bryan publicly supports the candidacy of Richard L. Metcalfe, editor of his weekly paper, for the Senate in Nebraska. Mr. Metcalfe's leading opponent is Gilbert M. Hitchcock, who, it is said, refused to join Mr Bryan in his fight for county option. Mr. Bryan has been able to gain the instructed support of only five out of sixty-four counties in this contest, and it is clear that in the Democratic State convention a considerable majority of the delegates will oppose his plan for dealing with the liquor question. On the other hand, it is understood that county option will be demanded by the Republican convention, and certain newspapers are asking whether Mr. Bryan will go over to the Republicans. ——Speaker Cannon made several public addresses in Kansas last week, defending the new tariff and criticising the insurgents. Senator Bristow, Senator Cummins and Representative Murdock responded vigorously. Mr. Cannon remarked that the muckraking magazines and insurgents could not make him say he would not again be a candidate for the office of Speaker:

"If my constituents are as kind to me as they have been for 36 years, I shall go back and shall be in the next Congress, either in the majority or in the minority. And I would rather be there in a Republican minority, a real virile Republican minority, than to be one in an apparent majority that could not take account of stock and know from one day to another whether it was a majority."

Mr. Murdock said the Speaker was not a stand-patter, but a stand-stiller, having opposed progress for thirty years. Senator Bristow, defending the insurgents, said they did not seek to form a third party, but were fighting to obtain control of the Republican party. He asserted that Senator Aldrich and his associates had manipulated the duties on lead ore and pig lead for the benefit of the Smelting Trust, controlled by the Guggenheims and the Rockefeller interests. The Senate committee, he said, had so raised the duty on pig lead that it exceeded the duty on ore by $12.50 a ton, altho the Trust's manager had testified that the entire cost of smelting the ore ranged between $5.55 and $10.05 a ton. The insurgents, he continued, were not willing that the party should be used by the Cannon-Aldrich combination for the benefit of monopolists. He predicted that the maintenance of high tariffs would eventually cause an industrial panic. Pointing to the present condition of the New England woolen and cotton mills, he asserted that they were staggering under a load of excessive capitalization, and that high duties had led the manufacturers to "overcapitalize enormously." The original Railroad bill, prepared by Attorney General Wickersham, he declared, contained four sections for the benefit of the people and twelve drawn in the interest of the railroads. The insurgents improved it:

"If the bill had passed as sent to the Senate by the Attorney General it would have been a legislative crime. As prepared by Wickersham it legalized every illegal railroad merger, every dishonest transaction in stock watering, every unlawful consolidation or combination that has been made in the last forty years; and this was done under the guise of an effort to prevent future over-capitalization."

Senator Cummins, speaking on the 22d, said that under the leadership of Cannon and Aldrich the tariff was revised without the slightest heed to the cost of production anywhere:

"Speaker Cannon and Senator Aldrich are driving the country into a Socialist form of

government and industry because of their interest in promoting the cause of monopolies. They are unwilling to take measures to prevent the rapidly growing tendency toward monopoly or to disintegrate and destroy the monopolies already in existence, whereby the prices of commodities are fixed, not by the usual laws of trade, but by the will of a single man or a group of men."

On the following day he renewed his attack. Cannon, he said, had been so busy trying to look like Abraham Lincoln that he had forgotten what Lincoln was trying to do for the people. The Railroad bill, as it came from the Attorney General's office, was a repudiation of the party's platform:

"When Congress met, a bill came from the Attorney General. He forgot that he was attorney for ninety millions of people. But he remembered his long law practice in New York, where his chief business was to tell the corporations how to evade the law. This bill provided for the repeal of the Anti-Trust law."

Senator Aldrich, he continued, had vigorously opposed all regulation of the railroads by Congress since the bill creating the Commission was introduced in 1887. "I cannot and will not," said he, "follow the leadership of a traitor to his party and to the people."

Mr. Taft's Vacation Speeches

On the 18th, President Taft began a vacation voyage of ten days along the Maine coast in the yacht "Mayflower." Going ashore at Eastport, the northeast corner of the United States, on the 19th, he made a brief speech there. When he was a lawyer, he said, there used to be a legal maxim that the proper way to understand a written instrument was to take it up by its four corners:

"It seems to me that the same rule applies to the country. The proper way to understand the country is to go to the four corners and the places between. Now, I have been at Seattle, San Diego, the southernmost point of Florida, and now at Eastport, and I have found the same people, the same patriotic spirit, the same progressive civilization at each of these four points, and also between them. When a man has had that privilege he may be said to understand the American Nation. It is true that they talk a little more thru their noses in this part of the country than they do further south, but the style of a woman's bonnet is just the same here as it is way down in San Diego."

Eastport is almost surrounded by foreign territory, and the yacht had passed thru Canadian waters to reach the harbor. The President continued:

"I hope that in this audience I am addressing there are some Canadians. You are close enough to them to know them and to value them as neighbors. Canada is a great country and we are just learning how great a country it is. Speaking for the Administration, we are convinced that closer commercial relations with Canada will be well for both countries, and if in the next year we can come to any agreement by which our commercial relations shall be closer we shall think ourselves fortunate. We have reached a time when neither ought to be envious of the other, but each ought to be convinced that the more prosperous the one the more likely is the other to be prosperous, and that the growth of the trade of one means the growth of the trade of the other. It is pleasant to see that all the controversies between Great Britain and the United States, which in the past have been many, are now settled, or are in course of settlement by arbitration. This is the first time in the history of the two countries when that could be said."

In the course of an address at Bar Harbor, where he remained for two days, he spoke of vacations. The American people, he said, had learned a good deal in the last generation:

"In my father's time he thought, altho a hard-working lawyer, that two weeks was ample vacation time during the entire year, and when I came to the bar he suggested that if I stayed at home during the summer months I would make a good deal more money than if I went away. But the American people have found out that there is such a thing as exhausting the capital of one's health and constitution, and that two or three months' vacation after the hard and nervous strain to which one is subjected during the autumn and spring are necessary in order to enable one to continue his work the next year with that energy and effectiveness which it ought to have. Mr. Justice Strong of the supreme bench, who lived to be 88 or 89, told me that it was a part of his life to take sixty days each year out in the woods away from the people, exercising and living in the open air, and to that he attributed his long life. And so the American people have come to the conclusion that the women and children especially ought to have a change of air where they can expand their lungs and get exercise in the open. The men can go when they can."

The Pan-American Conference

Much interest is shown at Buenos Ayres in the reported purpose of Brazil and Chili to ask the Pan-American Conference for a resolution declaring that the Monroe Doctrine is accepted and will be upheld thruout South America. The movement for such

a resolution, under the leadership of these two Powers, is said to be a strong one. Argentina hesitates and is inclined to oppose, holding that such a declaration would be offensive to Europe. The United States delegates are noncommittal, and it is said that they will refrain from voting, if the question comes before the Conference. Their attitude is commended by the local press. President Bermejo says that if action is to be taken, the Doctrine must first be defined clearly.

Railway Men on Strike

The conductors, trainmen and yardmen of the Grand Trunk Railway went on strike on the 18th, their demands having been rejected by the company. An award was made by the Canadian Board of Conciliation two or three weeks ago. It granted an increase said to be an average of 18 per cent. This the men declined, holding that the standard maintained in the eastern part of the United States required higher rates. Moreover, a larger increase had been obtained on the Canadian Pacific. The Grand Trunk officers promised to meet the Canadian Pacific scale as soon as their road should receive such freight rates as are paid to the Canadian Pacific in the Northwest. The Grand Trunk has about 4,500 miles of road, between Chicago and Portland, Me., and 700 miles of this total are in New England, where the company reaches tidewater at New London by way of the Central Vermont or New London Northern line. About 5,000 men were affected directly by the strike, and their idleness threw nearly 10,000 more out of work. Thruout last week very little freight was moved on the Grand Trunk system. Efforts to procure arbitration were made by the Canadian Minister of Labor, Mr. McKenzie King, and other officers of the Canadian Government. The strikers proposed that the controversy should be submitted to E. E. Clark, of the United States Interstate Commerce Commission, and P. H. Morrissey, president of the Railway Employees' Association. These are the men whose decision in the case of the Baltimore & Ohio virtually fixed a standard which has since been accepted by the New York Central and other Eastern roads in the States. This is the standard which the strikers ask the Grand Trunk to accept. The Grand Trunk's president would not lay the controversy before these arbitrators. He pointed out that Mr. Clark had been the head of the conductors' union, and that Mr. Morrissey had been president of the union of trainmen. On the night of the 24th negotiations for a settlement were discontinued.——The threatened strike of 15,000 conductors and trainmen on the Pennsylvania road has been averted by a conference at which misunderstandings were cleared away.——The long contest between the Bucks Stove and Range Company, of St. Louis, and the Federation of Labor, ended last week when Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation, announced that the company had given up the open shop and hereafter would employ union men exclusively. James W. Van Cleave, president of the company, died in May last. For four years he had opposed the Federation. His discharge of thirty-six men in 1905 was followed by a boycott. In Washington he procured an injunction forbidding the Federation to carry on this boycott in its official organ. For disobeying this injunction Messrs. Gompers, Morrison and Mitchell were found guilty of contempt and sentenced to pass several months in jail. Their appeal is pending in the Supreme Court. Some time ago the controversy was taken up by the Anti-Boycott Association, which has carried on the suits and paid all the expenses. The association now says that the action of the company was taken without its knowledge or consent, and was in violation of an agreement. The association does not withdraw from the case.

Pacific and Other Islands

Dean C. Worcester, Philippine Secretary of the Interior, narrowly escaped assassination a few days ago, while on the island of Palawan, where he had attended the installation of a new Governor. He was attacked by Moro outlaws, three of whom were killed by

the Philippine scouts who came to his defense. Mr. Worcester has been a prominent officer of the Government at Manila for about ten years, and before he took office he spent much time in careful exploration of the islands.——A new Governor was required on the island of Palawan because of the death, by drowning, of Lieutenant Edward J. Miller, of the regular army. Lieutenant Miller had been Governor since the end of the war with Spain, taking the office when he was only twenty-seven years old. His service on the island was of remarkable character. He and his wife were the only white residents. The 34,000 natives living on the island (many of them classed as savages) had been the prey of marauding Moros, to whom they paid tribute. Miller drove away the Moros and taught the natives how to profit by agriculture. They revered him. Major General Bell said he was worth a regiment of soldiers. He asked nothing for himself, not even promotion, but was satisfied with his pay of $183 a month. After his death the piratical Moros again visited the island, and Mr. Worcester was attacked by a band of them. ——An agent of the Russian Government, after investigating the charges made by Samuel Gompers and others concerning the treatment of Russian immigrants on the sugar plantations in Hawaii, says it is not true that their pay is insufficient and that they are treated cruelly. They have been incited to make disturbance, he asserts, by professional agitators. His report agrees with one made by an agent of our Government.——Cuba's President has signed the bill providing that the Government's arsenal property on the waterfront shall be exchanged for the United Railways terminal on the Prado. Congress has adjourned. In the Senate, action upon the bill granting a concession for a kind of Monte Carlo, with bull fights and gambling, was deferred until November. President Gomez in a special message urged that a campaign against tuberculosis be undertaken. He also recommended that $1,346,000 of the lottery profits be used for new revenue cutters and a new Presidential palace.——Sales of agricultural land in Porto Rico have been made at high and rising prices. Considerable investments of capital from this country in the sugar and fruit industries are reported.

The Situation in Nicaragua

Estrada's army, moving westward, was within 40 miles of Nicaragua's capital at the end of last week. A battle was fought at Comolapa. Each side claimed a victory, but Estrada's men took prisoners and much ammunition. Our Government sent a gunboat to Cape Gracias, on the east coast, because the American consul there was said to be in danger. General Salinas and Señor Barrios, envoys representing President Madriz, started from Colon for Washington on the 19th, and it is said they were instructed to make terms with our Government. Madriz has appointed a new cabinet, selecting men who served under Zelaya. With one exception they are known to be openly hostile to the United States. Madriz's counsel at Washington, however, asserts that Madriz has never been in sympathy with Zelaya. Norway's recognition of the Madriz blockade at Bluefields checked traffic between New Orleans and that port, as the Americans who have been sending supplies employ Norwegian ships. On the 22d our Government virtually expressed disapproval of Norway's action by again declaring that Bluefields was an open port and by giving notice that American goods consigned to that port would be protected, even if they were on Norwegian or other foreign ships. Madriz's counsel at Washington protested against this. It appears that Norway was misled by the reports of her consul. He was also assistant to our consul, but his resignation of that office has been accepted. Clifford Sands, the youth from Seattle whom Estrada made a Brigadier General, and whose life was saved by Dr. Burgheim, has reached his home. He says he was condemned to death because he had attempted to destroy the "Venus" with dynamite. He went out in a canoe to do this, but was discovered. The canoe was wrecked by shot, and he swam to the shore.——The projected revolution in Honduras was started last week by ex-President Bonilla, who sailed from Belize with men and arms, landing near Ceiba. Bonilla has been helping Estrada,

and President Davila, whom he seeks to depose, has been lending men and ammunition to Madriz.——In the capital of Colombia, service on the street railroad owned by New Jersey capitalists was resumed last week, but was soon checked by boycotting and riots.——Francisco Madero, recently a candidate for the presidency in Mexico, has been released from prison. It is said that he will sell his extensive estates in Mexico and become a resident of the United States.

Great Britain

On the 19th of July about 13,000 switchmen and other traffic hands of the Northeastern Railroad suddenly went on strike. On the 21st the men accepted the terms offered by the company and returned to work. The futility of the strike became apparent when the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants refused to recognize and finance the fight against the Northeastern Company. This society is one of the strongest labor organizations in the country and its aid was indispensable to the strikers. In spite of the speedy settlement of the strike shippers sustained great loss in perishable goods. About 15,000 workmen in collieries and shipyards who are said to have been thrown out of work by the strike, will go back to work on the resumption of railroad traffic.——Home Secretary Churchill on the 20th inst. delivered an impressive speech in the House of Commons in which he outlined some radical reforms in the prison system. Humane methods are to be adopted in the treatment of criminals. More time is to be allowed for the payment of fines in order to lessen the too frequent disgrace of imprisonment for non-payment.——He also advocated the more general substitution of curative methods of imprisonment in cases of youthful or minor offenders. Passive resisters and suffragets are to have better meals and some special privileges. Police supervision of released criminals and the ticket-of-leave system are to be abandoned. Provision is to be made also for lectures and concerts in convict prisons. ——At a meeting of bankers in London a resolution was adopted to the effect that after November American cotton bills of lading will not be negotiated unless they are guaranteed by an American banking institution. Last April it was discovered at Liverpool that there had been irregularities in the bills of lading on American cotton. The present action of London bankers is based upon the report of a committee appointed to inquire into the situation.——The police of London have been subjected to some criticism in Parliament for allowing Dr. Crippen, the murderer of Belle Elmore, to escape after having been under observation on suspicion. Scotland Yard is now offering £250 reward for information that will lead to his arrest. Dr. Crippen is an American dentist. He murdered his wife, Belle Elmore, an American music hall singer, and buried her body in the cellar of his lodgings in London. It is believed that he has gone to Spain. ——According to reports from Adelaide, Australia, there is a keen demand in that section for agricultural land. All farming and grazing country made available by the government is applied for immediately.——The Indus is overflowing its banks and causing much damage. The city of Dera Ghazi Khan in the Punjab, which the British Government has done so much to save from the ravages of the Indus, is seriously threatened. About a third of it is under water, and many mosques and temples are collapsing. In the Jessor district there have been a number of political murders and robberies. In Calcutta the police are finding many firearms concealed in unlikely places.——General Botha recently delivered a speech in Johannesburg. As Prime Minister, he said his policy and that of his Cabinet was to allow equal opportunities of instruction in English and in Dutch in the schools of the Transvaal. He also stated that the repatriation of the Chinese had proved to be the best thing ever done in the Transvaal. ——A deputation headed by Mr. Doyle, Lord Mayor of Dublin, had an interview in London, on the 20th inst., with Mr. Frank Hitchcock, the American Postmaster General. The eastbound steamers of the Cunard Line, carrying mail and passengers from the United States, have abandoned Queenstown as a port of call. There is much objection to this on the part of the Irish, and Mr. Hitchcock has

promised to give the matter his careful consideration when it is formally placed before him.

France

The directors of the French railway companies have refused the invitation of the railway men to meet a deputation of the union in presence of the Prime Minister and of the Minister of Public Works in order to discuss the claims of the men. They insist that each company must maintain its individual independence, because circumstances are not identical on all the railways, and therefore a general conference in which all companies participate is not feasible. This action of the directors has increased the likelihood of a strike.——A religious fraud perpetrated by an old gentleman is causing much talk in Paris. His victims were devout Roman Catholics. He had a collection of "holy relics" which he showed for money and bequests in support of alleged charities. One of these was an alleged lock of hair from the head of the Saviour. This he kept in a gold casket and exhibited only to his wealthiest contributors. He claimed to be a trusted confidant of the Vatican, and had many followers. The end came when the Papal Secretary of State denounced him as an impostor. He was arrested on charges of embezzlement and swindling, and it was found afterwards that he served a term in prison in 1886. His name is M. Dupray de la Maherie.——A bill has been introduced into the French Chamber to enable labor associations to make collective contracts with the representatives of capital. Breaches of a collective contract under this bill will be ground for an action for damages; an association will be corporately, and its members individually, responsible for such breaches.——On the 12th inst. the French Parliament rose for the summer recess, which will last until October. ——At Tours a tramp named Joseph recently confessed that he murdered, in 1901, five children of a farmer named Briere, near Chartres. The case attracted attention all over France because the father was by the police accused of the crime, found guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment. He died in prison. Briere stoutly maintained his innocence during the trial, as did his surviving daughter. On one occasion the judge left the bench and loudly proclaimed his belief in the prisoner's guilt, while spectators shouted "Kill him!" The police advanced the theory that the farmer, wishing to marry a woman of considerable wealth, found his children an encumbrance and murdered them.——On the 12th of July the King and Queen of the Belgians arrived on a state visit to Paris. They were received at the station in Paris by President Fallières, Prime Minister Briand and the presidents of the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies. The visit is regarded as renewed evidence of the close ties of race and language which exist between Belgium and France. The foreign editor of the *Siècle* remarks that "in the present state of Europe an independent Belgium can find true friends only in Paris and in London." ——The *Temps* has started an agitation against the public execution of criminals. The disturbances and rioting that attended the execution of Liabeuf at Paris furnish the occasion for protest. The news that even China is about to abolish public executions leads the *Temps* to remark that France " has allowed herself to be distanced by a nation governed by a despot."——A French bill on civil servants recently tabled by the Government has now been published over the signatures of the Prime Minister and the Minister of Justice. One of its most crucial phrases prohibits strikes. It points out that civil servants are privileged citizens, and hence have special obligations to the state. They cannot as union postmen go on strike to paralyze the public activities of the nation without exposing themselves to fines and imprisonment.

Church and State in Spain

The war between Church and State in Spain still goes on merrily. Among demonstrations that have taken place during the past ten days was one by women in Barcelona. The Civil Governor was given an album signed by 22,000 women who approve the religious policy of the Government. Similar meetings, numerously attended, were held at Saragossa. Toledo, Algeciras, Orense and Vittoria.

At Granada a counter demonstration by Clericals came into conflict with Republicans. The protest of the Vatican against the Cadenas bill, prohibiting the establishment of new religious associations in Spain until the negotiations between Spain and the Vatican are concluded, is said to be drawn up "in severe and energetic language." The Holy See denies the right of the Government to make such a prohibition without a previous agreement with the Vatican.—— On the 12th of July the negotiations between Spain and the Vatican were suspended, owing to the illness of Señor de Ojeda, the Spanish Ambassador at the Vatican. On the same date a decree was published at Lisbon, Portugal, censuring the Archbishop of Braga for suppressing a religious periodical at the Papal command without the concurrence of the Portuguese Crown. —— Señor Salvatella, a Republican, applied to the Spanish Chamber for an amnesty to be granted to Spanish refugees now in France. The application was denied by the Prime Minister on the ground that most of these refugees were dangerous revolutionaries.——Reports from San Sebastian, under date of the 18th inst., indicate a dangerous outlook for a political revolution in Spain. King Alfonso held a meeting with members of his Cabinet at which, it is believed, a military program was outlined. Labor agitators are working for a general strike all over Spain and are meeting with some success. Strikes are now in progress in Barcelona, Saragossa, Bilboa, Gerona and a number of other cities. Wealthy Spaniards are going in considerable numbers to San Sebastian, which is a frontier city. Notwithstanding official denials, it is believed that revolutionists barely missed wrecking King Alfonso's train last week when he was on his way to Madrid.——On the evening of July 23 Señor Maura, the former Prime Minister, was shot and seriously wounded by an assassin at Barcelona. Señor Maura was alighting from a train from Madrid when his assailant fired three shots at him, of which one struck his leg.——A serious mutiny broke out on July 22 in the prison at Madrid. Troops were called out and intimidated the mutineers by firing into the air. Advices from Madrid are censored so that it is difficult to tell how grave the situation in Spain is at present.

The Far East

Official dispatches received at Lisbon report that the operations of Portuguese troops against Chinese rebels and pirates on Colowan Island were entirely successful. Sixteen prisoners were released and forty-four of the Chinese pirates were captured. The trouble originated in the capture of a number of Chinese students by the pirates.——The troubles of Japan with the aborigines of Formosa have developed into a little war. Most of the fighting is in thick forests on mountain sides from 3,000 to 4,000 feet above sea level. This makes it difficult to use artillery. The Japanese forces are now building intrenched lines with blockhouses. The total length of these lines to date is over 300 miles. Mountain guns employed recently have had the effect of inducing surrenders of large bodies of natives.——The well-known volcano, Mount Asama, in Japan has recently shown signs of activity. Ashes have fallen in districts about the mountain, but so far the crops have not suffered any damage.——The Chinese Foreign Office made no comment on the Russo-Japanese agreement at the time the communication was made. It has now exprest its satisfaction at the decision of the two countries to adhere to the Portsmouth treaty and the *status quo* in Manchuria.—— The Chinese Viceroy at Hongkong, has replied to the protest of the British Foreign Office against the opium monopoly regulations. He disagrees with the contention of Mr. Max Müller, Councillor to the British Legation, that they form a breach of the Chifu convention. He makes the charge that the British have not complied with the terms of the opium agreement; that all civilized nations are assisting China in her policy of suppressing the opium traffic, while Great Britain is impeding it.——The Japanese Minister of War, Terauchi, before departing for Seoul, stated that Japan did not intend to rule in Korea with the "mailed fist." However, he gave it as his opinion that radical changes in the system of government would be necessary.



Julius Cæsar on Theodorus

An Intercepted Telepathic Communication from the Shades



HE that was Gaius Sallustius to him that was Gaius Plinius, greeting:

While you have been wandering over the face of the earth, watching the Daedalian exploits of the aviators, your friends who were Romans have whiled away some of their hours in the discussion of public affairs. When Cæsar takes part in our conversation, the talk, as you know, is apt to turn upon politics, and of late years it has turned not infrequently upon the politics of the American commonwealth. To those Romans who were before you—and especially to us who were of the city in its seventh century, when magistrates were chosen and laws were passed, not as in your time by a servile Senate, but (in form, at least), by the assembled citizens, and when there was not one princeps only, but two or more principes, leaders of parties contending upon equal terms—it seems (as you have heard many of us say) that the politics of the Americans are more like those of our own time than any that have been witnessed in the intermediate centuries. In this tract of time many commonwealths have risen and fallen, but not until now has a democracy again extended its sway over any considerable part of the earth's surface or come to count its citizens and subjects by tens of millions. With the accumulation of wealth, moreover, and the increasing division of classes, the Americans find difficulty, as we did, in adapting to new uses institutions of an earlier type, devised when the citizens were counted by thousands only, and when none of them was very rich and few free-born men were very poor.

Nothing has more interested Cæsar, in this new commonwealth, than the appearance of party leaders such as we were wont to call principes. Sulla and others who saw the beginnings of the principate at Rome remarked, many years ago, that leaders of the same sort were appearing in America, and that by the Americans they were described as "bosses." In America, as was the case at Rome, some of these principes gain and hold leadership by political ability of the higher sort, some by flattery of the populace, some by corruption; and for the most part the Americans have been inclined to call the party leader a boss only when his power is rooted in corruption. To us, however, the distinction between political leaders in general, such as have appeared at all times, and those whom we called principes, is this: that the princeps is not the servant of his party, but its master, and that he is its master by virtue of his control of its organization, which the Americans aptly call the "machine." We assuredly had the machine, although we had no name for it, confounding it with the party, of which it had taken the place. And we had principes who gathered money by extortion or from the award of public contracts or from the sale of privileges, and who spent some of this money in corrrupting the voters, as well as principes of a less sordid type; but in our view all these were equally principes. The princeps was he who had under him all the lesser leaders, captains of thousands and of hundreds; and it was he who decided which citizens should be named in each year for the various offices. After the principate was firmly established, the Roman citizens no longer selected their magistrates: they made choice between the lists which opposing principes laid before them.

Cæsar tells us, and I for my part think that he is right, that the princeps appears when the strife of parties for power becomes so keen that victory is not possible without discipline. Discipline signifies submission to authority: and in the prolonged and bitter strife of parties the princeps appears as surely as the supreme commander in war. Cæsar adds that party strife reaches this vehemence only when the state is completely ruled by one or another of two contending parties. The Roman com-

monwealth, he thinks, came into this condition because of excessive division of governmental authority. When the last king was driven out, in the third century of the city, our ancestors sought to prevent the revival of kingship by dividing governmental power, first between the assembly of the people and the elected magistrates and then between the magistrates themselves. In their continuing dread of monarchy, moreover, they multiplied magistracies, and then they created tribunes to check all the magistrates, even the highest. This did little harm as long as the commonwealth was small and its government a simple matter; but when Rome became mistress of many provinces and ruler over tens of millions of subjects, and when a few citizens became very rich and many very poor, it was no longer possible for the commonwealth to live under its ancient and simple laws. To those who, like the Gracchi, were dissatisfied with the condition of affairs it seemed necessary to make new laws; but they soon found that such laws as they desired could not be passed, much less enforced, unless all the separate authorities of the commonwealth were compelled to act in harmony. Such compulsion was exercised by the party of the reformers, which first developed the necessary discipline; and it was in this party that the first true princeps appeared, namely, Marius. Then those who were contented with things as they were found it necessary to organize their own party and to submit themselves to a princeps, and the first of the conservative principes was Sulla. From the time of Marius to that of Augustus, the Roman people no longer ruled themselves, but were ruled by principes; and as often as there were several principes in the same party, each with his own following and none supreme, it was necessary that these men should come to an agreement with each other, as in the triumvirates. The Americans, I understand, call such an arrangement a "deal."

Cæsar says that the Americans have come to be ruled by one or another of two contending parties for precisely the same reasons: because the Americans also, when from colonists and subjects of a distant king they became independent, feared monarchy above all things; and accordingly they acted like our ancestors, dividing authority between assemblies and magistrates and multiplying magistracies. Then, in order that the things which must needs be done might be done efficiently, they also subjected themselves and their assemblies and their magistrates to the rule of parties; and their parties also came to be organized like armies, and their party leaders became principes. Thus, says Cæsar, in the attempt to escape monarchy the people fall under monarchy; for it matters little, so long as one man rules, whether he be called king or boss. Cæsar indeed believes that monarchy is the natural form of government, to which all other forms revert. If the few rule, they must grant power, little by little, first to more and then to the many; and when the many try to rule themselves, they subject themselves to leaders. But in this we do not all agree with Cæsar.

Our latest discussion of these matters began with a remark of Titus Livius. He spoke of the return of Theodorus to America, and of the triumph which was accorded him by the magistrates and citizens of the American metropolis. "It seems," said Titus, "that on this occasion there were portents which our priests would assuredly have regarded as significant. For many weeks preceding the return of the princeps the weather was unseasonably cold and there was much rain; and on the very eve of the triumph the college of augurs doubted whether the heavens would be favorable. But as was written in flattery of Augustus, so with Theodorus:

'It rains all night; the games return with day;
Cæsar with Jove divides celestial sway.'

The heavens smiled upon the debarcation and favored the triumph. The weather, however, rapidly became sultry, and has, indeed, remained oppressive since that time. Moreover, immediately after the conclusion of the triumph and while the princeps was on his way to his villa by the sea, a tremendous storm descended upon the metropolis and its suburbs. The augurs report, indeed, that during the absence of Theodorus there has been no such storm, as regards either the volume and speed of the

downpour or the loudness and frequency of the thunder."

"One need not be a priest," said Cæsar, smiling, "to interpret these portents. But indeed I also, like his countrymen, am awaiting with interest the next actions of Theodorus. As I have said more than once, a principate of the entire American empire must needs be slow in coming. The Americans, as you know, are living under a form of union that is midway between a league of States and a true commonwealth; and by reason of the independence of the single States they have had, as a rule, only local principes. The American empire is commonly ruled by the associated action of the local principes, many of whom sit, as was the case with us, in the imperial Senate. Twice, however, there has appeared in America a princeps of the whole empire: the first to hold this authority was Andreas Jaxonius, twice chief magistrate, who was princeps of the popular party; the second is Theodorus, who is of the party that is not desirous of innovations, but who has nevertheless forced this party to make innovations. In doing this he showed himself a princeps. Andreas in his day set at naught the desires of the local principes, holding his entire party in the hollow of his hand. Theodorus has done the same. Moreover, each of these men, in leaving the magistracy, was able to name his successor.

"I do not know," Cæsar continued, "whether it has occurred to you that the position of Theodorus is, in one respect, like that which I held when I was slain and which my nephew held after me. At this moment he has no important rival in the principate, either in his own party or in the opposite party. Indeed, it almost seems as if there was no party in opposition to him. I destroyed the opposing party in war; Theodorus has ingratiated himself with his political opponents by adopting many of their policies. He is really antagonized only by the minority of his own party, those who are not desirous of innovations."

At this point some one said: "But do you think, Cæsar, that Theodorus or any American princeps who may come after him can become independent of the people, as you were when you were slain, and as were the later Roman principes?"

"A princeps," Cæsar replied, "cannot become independent of the people except by gaining control of the legions and warships of the empire. According to the laws of the Americans, the chief magistrate of the entire empire, who has no colleague and who is called 'president,' is commander of all the legions and of all the ships; and it is not unlikely that a princeps may again become president; but the Americans have a custom, which hitherto has always been observed, that the President shall not exercise military command in person. "And yet," he added, "if Theodorus should again become President and if in his consulate there should be a war, it would not be easy for a man of his temper to remain in the capital.

"I do not pretend, however, to divine the future. I only say that Theodorus is at this moment princeps of his party throughout the empire, and that there was no such princeps before him except Andreas, and that there is at this moment no other princeps in America except in the single States."

"But," said Titus Livius, "are you assured, Cæsar, that Theodorus is at this moment really princeps? He was not princeps, even in his own State, until he became chief magistrate of the empire; he has been absent from the country since he laid down his office, and has but now returned. Who can say that he still has power?"

"President or not President," Cæsar answered, "Theodorus is princeps, as I was at Rome even when out of office. The fact that everyone is waiting to see what he will do is proof that he is princeps. In a free commonwealth, it is the opinion of his fellow citizens that marks a man as princeps. If he is always in the public eye and on the public tongue as princeps, then assuredly he is princeps. This position may be attained by deeds or by words or by a mixture of deeds and words. As I have reflected on my own career—and Pluto knows that I have had the leisure—I have come to think that I relied over much on deeds. I think now that I fatigued myself needlessly and slew many more Gauls than my purpose required. I

wrote too little. It was only when my proconsulate in Gaul was nearing its end, and it was clear that the Senate would not prolong it, that I wrote the history of my Gallic war. At that time I expected to stand again for the consulate. I was aware that few of my fellow citizens knew precisely what I was doing. I was informed that my opponents charged me with wasting the blood of the legionaries; I was therefore constrained to describe my campaigns and to show with how little loss of Roman lives I had conquered the new provinces. I also made it clear that in every case in which any considerable number of legionaries had been cut off, it was because my legates or their centurions had failed to obey my orders. But I should have written earlier, for by so doing I might have created such a sentiment at Rome that the Senate would have been constrained to prolong my proconsulate. In this respect Theodorus is wiser. He writes continually, and all men know what he has done and what he is doing, even in small matters. He understands the temper of a democracy; and he knows how to write, and to cause others to write concerning him, the things that will please the people.

"If you would know whether Theodorus is princeps, recall to your minds the manner in which the Roman people honored its principes; consider the various powers which the principes of my time held in fact, and which were bestowed upon the later principes by vote of the people or of the Senate; and see which of these honors or powers is withheld from Theodorus. Imperator he is, for he has twice triumphed: once after the little war with Hispania and the second time, by all the gods! after warring in Africa with lions and elephants. Pontifex maximus he is, for he interprets the sacred law which the Americans call their 'constitution.' Censor he is, for he brands with infamy the citizens whose deeds displease him, and those also whose report of his spoken words differs from the true report, which is his. Tribunicial power he exercises, for he forbids that things be done; more than tribunicial power indeed, he asserts, for he calls upon magistrates and assemblies to do this thing or that and to adopt this or that measure."

It is not always easy, my Gaius, to be sure how far Cæsar is serious and when he jests; for he mixes jest with earnest in a disconcerting fashion and utters both with an unchanging countenance. While he was speaking, the evening edition of the *Ephemeris Inferorum* was brought in; and, as Cæsar paused, Titus said:

"Cæsar, Theodorus has requested, in writing, that a certain rogation which was before the assembly of his State should be accepted; but of the members of his own party a certain number have voted against the rogation, and it has been rejected. The enemies of Theodorus are exultant and declare that he is no longer princeps."

"We must wait, Titus," Cæsar responded, "and see what Theodorus will do next. It will also be important to see what will happen to those that have disobeyed him."

M. S.

The Endowment of Young Writers

BY UPTON SINCLAIR

ON May 14, 1903, THE INDEPENDENT published an article of mine entitled "My Cause," in which I told the story of the writing of "The Journal of Arthur Stirling." The article began as follows:

"I, Upton Sinclair, would-be singer and penniless rat, having for seven years waged day and night with society a life-and-death struggle for the existence of my soul, and having now definitely and irrevocably consummated a victory—having routed my last foe and shattered my last chain and made myself master of my own life; being in body very weak and in heart very weary, but in will yet infinitely determined, have sat myself down to compose this letter to the world, before taking my departure for a long sojourn in the blessed regions of my own spirit."

The article then went on to outline a plan which I had conceived for the endowment of young writers.

In the seven years which have passed I have not forgotten the subject, but have written about it occasionally, and have never lost an opportunity to suggest the matter where I thought anything might be accomplished thereby. Finally, on March 30, 1910, I addressed the following letter to over fifty of the leading writers of the United States and Europe:

"Seven years ago, apropos of my book, 'The Journal of Arthur Stirling,' I published in THE INDEPENDENT an article advocating the public or private endowment of men and women who had shown signs of great literary talent. Recently I had an opportunity to urge the matter upon the attention of a well-known philanthropist, and at his request I submitted an outline of a plan. He requested me to obtain the opinions of representative writers upon it. I would be pleased if you would state what you think of it. Those letters which are not marked 'Private' will be offered to THE INDEPENDENT for publication in the form of a symposium.

"What I have in mind is a permanent endowment, analogous to the 'Nobel Fund.' Its purpose would be the encouragement of vital creative literary work, by the establishment of scholarships or prizes, to be given for a period of two or three years, with the possibility of continuance if the candidate's work should make it seem worth while.

"First of all, the establishment of such a fund would call attention to the fact that there does not exist in America any provision for the maintenance of young men and women who wish to learn the difficult art of creative writing; nor any way by which genius may be recognized and saved from extermination.

"The provisions of such an endowment would have to be drawn with care. They should make clear that what is sought is young work rather than perfect work; work of a forward-looking tendency, by writers whose future is before them; and work of a new and path-breaking nature—not simply conventional and well-bred and academic work. The competition should be open to manuscripts published and unpublished; but only to writers who are dependent upon their own efforts for a living. Also we should exclude books which have had a considerable sale; for there is no need to help successful authors.

"The success of the undertaking would of course depend upon the selection of the judges. We could not please every one, nor hope for infallibility; we could only do our best: endeavoring to pick three men who (1) have produced vital work themselves, and (2) have shown penetration, sympathy and balance in their judgments upon the work of others. A certain number of the prizes should be by the award of all three judges; there should be at least one prize for each judge to award on his own individual opinion. In a matter of importance such as this, it would be worth making many mistakes to achieve one success. If we could save one Chatterton or Keats it would be worth all the cost and trouble.

"The awards should be for three classes of work: poetry, fiction and prose writing of an inspirational character. There should be in each class one prize of one thousand dollars for three years, and two prizes of five hundred dollars for three years. I estimate the other expenses: Salary of manuscript readers three thousand dollars, salaries of judges three thousand dollars, office expenses one thousand dollars—a total of $25,000 for a three years' experiment.

"The establishment of the 'New Theater' in New York has served to awaken discussion of the deficiencies of the commercial theater. The deficiencies of the commercial publishing business, the commercial book review and the commercial book store are fully as great; and all the world would be made to realize them if this plan were tried. If it worked—if really vital men were found and helped—then a great precedent would be established.

"I submit in conclusion a few facts:

"1. Milton, Shelley, Byron, Browning, Ruskin, Swinburne, Hugo and Goethe were all men of means.

"2. Wordsworth, Southey, Tennyson, all received incomes or pensions.

"3. Marlowe, Chatterton, Poe, Keats, and recently George Gissing and John Davidson died miserably.

"4. Men like Johnson, Carlyle, Whitman

and Meredith have left testimony to the neglect and poverty which handicapped them.

"5. Of the few poets we have now, ——— has a pension, and ——— recently went into bankruptcy. ——— and ——— are disgracefully poor, and ——— lives like a hermit in a hut. I might tell you of a score of other men who are in utter destitution, or who have to cheapen and degrade their work deliberately; for instance, ———. Men like this do not cry their woes from housetops, and they do not write begging letters. But they would accept an award which was made under conditions which made it a public honor."

I herewith submit to the editors of THE INDEPENDENT all the letters which I have received, except a couple which were marked "private." As will be seen, the opinions exprest concerning the plan are very diverse. There seems to be a general agreement that something ought to be done on the subject, but many question the efficacy of the method which I have suggested. I shall be glad to hear from others to whom the question may appeal.

EDGE MOOR, DEL.

* * * * * * *

The plan you outline is one which, if put into effect, would do good. Its promise of support for the writer might not turn out to be its most important benefit. Just think of the good it would do to his books! There are many fine novels produced every year—I don't believe that is too strong—but they are lost in the maelstrom of new things. The man or woman who happens to see a good book not possessed of striking qualities of "popularity" may never meet a person of similar tastes to whom the effective word of praise may be spoken. And unless it is spoken to the person of similar tastes the impulse dies.

Your plan would open a modest sort of "Hall of Fame," in which new works would be rated by people who, whatever their bias or lack of it might be, would not be advertisement writers. Such a recognition, making its way into the press, would in itself go far to bring a book into its own. The more I think of it, the more the utility and wisdom of the plan appeal to me.

I seem to have abandoned the novelist's trade for the moment, so I speak without selfish interest; but I wish some impulse might be given to the production of better books. Nowadays the tension upon even successful novelists is terrific—note the sense of scream and shout in the books of those who could do better if they dared.

HERBERT QUICK.

SIOUX CITY, IA.

I wish very much that such a scheme were possible, but I do not think it is. I advocated something of a kindred nature in my "Mankind in the Making" some years ago. The insurmountable objection to my mind lies in the nature of selecting juries; they invariably become timid and narrow and seek refuge in practical, academic and moral tests that invariably exclude the real men of genius. No respectable jury would have touched three of the six men named in Mr. Sinclair's list with a pair of tongs. Consider the way in which the Nobel prizes are being distributed, as rewards for longevity among the securely famous; and consider the life-long exclusions by the French Academy and the London Athenæum Club of some of the most brilliant French and English writers. On the other hand you may easily raise up against the struggling real men of genius, a class of subsidized rivals who will undersell him with all the prestige the prizes suggested would confer.

No, I strongly advise the millionaire in question to leave this scheme alone. If he really cares profoundly for literature, then let him follow his own tastes and seek out and know and help the promising new men himself. If he cannot do that, he had better leave literary patronage alone. Mr. Sinclair's paragraph five suggests scope for him. He might begin by looking up these men.

H. G. WELLS.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

I am indisposed to degrade the literary art by lending my name to the organization of an Order of Mendicants to cultivate it. The number of authors is already greatly disproportioned to the number of thinkers, while there is no end of the books that are writ to no end. No people fail as authors except such as have mistaken their vocation, or abused it. It is the misfortune of what is called the entire Christian world to

feed too much upon other people's brains than their own, because it is so much easier to read than to reflect. Hireling writers like hireling preachers rarely rise above the standard of the wealthy who feed them. Printing is so cheap with us that newspapers and magazines do pretty much all the thinking that is done by our people, and the evidence of this is nowhere more conspicuous than in our representative bodies. If you would repeal our tariff upon imports, and impose its 50 per cent. duty on the net revenue of newspapers, to proportionately raise their price, you would do more to elevate the standards of our literature, the character of our people and the purity as well as the wisdom of our legislation than if any part or all of Mr. Rockefeller's incalculable fortune were devoted exclusively to the "endowment of men and women who had shown signs of great literary talent."

Horace Walpole wrote a book expressly to trumpet the achievements of noble authors, none of whom, of course, wrote for a living; and when you compare the achievements of his heroes with the achievements of the great masters of English literature, you will see to what results your endowment would tend.

I could name many other objections to your scheme, but I have named enough I think to excuse my declining to associate myself with the enterprise.

With entire respect for your motives, and an entire distrust of the results at which you aim, I remain, dear sir,

JOHN BIGELOW.

NEW YORK CITY.

I do not think my inability to make up my mind as to the advisability of a literary endowment such as you advocate, is a sufficient reason for not answering your letter. So I write what it occurs to me to say.

Granting a perfect administration of the funds, there can be no doubt that the scheme would be of service. But this is a large order, in this imperfect world; and so far as my limited experience goes, maladministration of funds seems to be rather the rule than the exception.

If the selection of the beneficiaries could be placed in the hands of prophets, confidence in a good result might not be misplaced. But forecasts of what youth means to do in middle life are so often all wrong. And is it certain that hot-house culture would not weaken the plant? Is the human race growing stronger from its strenuous efforts to foster cripples and set them a-breeding?

However, if this sort of argument is carried too far, we shall come to sitting down and doing nothing!

So that really this sheet of note-paper carries no opinion with it. It only shows my way of looking at the matter, off-hand. Certainly the idea is not one to be lightly discouraged, and I hope you will meet with a less hesitating confidence in it elsewhere. WILLIAM DE MORGAN.

FLORENCE, ITALY.

I think very well of your plan for aiding young authors, provided you can secure a proper collection of judges. The whole difficulty lies there; in my opinion you require, as judges, neither authors who have produced first-class work, nor fairish authors who have only reputation with the public. The former would be too individual and impatient in their judgments, and the latter would be afraid of really original, powerful stuff. The stuff which you want to encourage and ought to encourage would almost certainly shock both these classes of men —I mean shock them artistically. Nevertheless the judges must be practising experts in literature. From what class, then, are they to be chosen? I should say, from broad-minded critics, *fond of and versed in some foreign literature besides their own,* who have produced *some* verse or fiction or drama, but whose main business is criticism. I do not mean, of course, that you should go out deliberately to find your judges in this class, and not elsewhere. I wish merely to give a general notion of my ideal of a judge.

Particular importance must be given, as you say, to the fact that what should be sought for is "young work rather than perfect work."

I think the prizes should be paid without any conditions whatever, and that they should not be larger than is absolutely necessary to support existence—at, say, the standard of an average young clerk. ARNOLD BENNETT.

FLORENCE, ITALY.

I have your notable proposal in the memorandum of March 30, and, while heartily admiring the generous instincts that inspire it, must regret that in my humble judgment your scheme presents little promise of aiding art.

It takes three generations, not three judges, to decide for a real, live, new form and weave the laurel. The big men who die young cannot expect to see their genius crowned; while those who are tough enough to weather the adverse tide and reach three score and ten—a Rodin, a Monet, a Wordsworth—do the trick. It is a matter of chance, the quality of the physical and mental machine, the blood in the veins, the way genius spends its spare time. I don't much believe in making the road smooth—even if we could. Every thinker must suffer from man. It is a test of original thought. The new is only born out of pain.

I cannot seriously believe with Mr. Herbert Quick that the lava-flood of mediocrity and drivel poured out here and in America smothers many treasures, as Vesuvius smothered those of Pompeii; for to obtain a hearing is very much easier than it was thirty years ago —thanks to general improvement in education. Moreover, an original man has a better chance to be heard in your country than in mine, because your magazine literature is alive and alert and fairly ready to welcome a new thing. It is not entirely under the thumb of religion, or in terror of public opinion, or hat off to the young person's parents. Here, these forces rule, because they represent the money, and an artist who lives by writing can only boil the necessary pot with discomfort. No; your budding genius is in better case than ours: you are going on all right, save for a stupid petticoat prudery in sexual matters; while for us, what we want are certainly not prizes for unrecognized merit in our writers, but an effort toward more merit in the readers. We and they alike wallow in the mean sties that our journals provide. We cannot get ourselves to them, because magazine proprietors will not suffer us to do so. We must appear before them in the moth-eaten garments that they know.

Twenty-five thousand dollars for a three years' experiment is a reasonable enough demand in any case.

But don't pay the judges. That mighty trinity should soar, on the wings of their "penetration, sympathy and balance," high above the dollar. Add their proposed emolument to the fees of the manuscript readers, for it is they who must have the hard work. After their weeding, those on the judgment seat will not find enough to do to tire them.

EDEN PHILPOTTS.

TORQUAY, ENGLAND.

Your circular letter has interested me very much. It is like your altruism; you seem always to be thinking of some new benefit for people. In the plan you outline I can see no objections; and I believe that even the most ardent theorist for social reform must eventually come to your way of thinking.

For even in the most perfectly organized society, poetry would still be in need of something more than popular support. In the very nature of poetry there will always be something a little in advance of our common aims, understanding, and aspirations. If it is worth while, it cannot ever be quite fully valued in its own day, or rather, I should say, widely enough valued to be self-sustaining. And as you truly point out, the best poets who have come to maturity have always had some means of livelihood at their command. The idea that any sort of an artist or workman is all the better for being doomed to a life of penurious worry, is such a silly old fallacy, one wonders it could have persisted so long.

A little hardship is good for every man at the beginning of his career, no doubt. Gives tone to his moral system, and tempers his character. But a continuity of it is crushing. The plight of bewildered and struggling genius is a disgrace to us all, but one which your noble purpose would do much to remove, I believe.

And then, too, in your scheme no man need feel that he is being endowed, that he is being removed from the universal brotherhood of workers (if he be sensitive on that point). It would really be only paying him decently for his time, recognizing him as a useful member of society.

I believe that genius can be educated, and ought to be. But, of course, we cannot expect the state to look after that just yet. It is trying to educate the average mind; that is something. And I for one am very glad that you are able to undertake this exceptional venture. There can be no question of its rightness. And if it is carried out with a fair amount of care, I believe it will succeed.

BLISS CARMAN.

NEW CANAAN, CONN.

Yes, I think your plan is all right, but it ought to be limited to young authors that show unusual aptitude in poetry or in economics. To encourage the writing of fiction is unnecessary, because we don't need any more fiction and the fiction writer has a chance for commercial returns. If we are to continue to live under the present wolf-den organization of society, we ought to take care of the men and women that are too fine to go out and fight. So long as literature is produced for profits, it will be more or less soiled, but poetry at least is too exquisite an art to be dragged about in the mire. If Swinburne had been obliged to earn his daily bread we should never have had the "Songs before Sunrise."

CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL.

NEW YORK CITY.

I have read and considered your circular letter in regard to the literary endowment fund with a great deal of interest. The plan seems to me to have more in its favor than against it. Naturally the obvious argument against it is that it will tend to encourage writing rather than discourage it, which is, broadly speaking, a bad thing. A born writer cannot help but write, and will do so; and others are not only apt to produce mediocrity, but are drawn from more useful spheres of usefulness. The next most obvious argument is that it is indubitably true that a man's moral fiber is braced by struggle, and relaxed by subsidies. Furthermore, I very much doubt the wisdom of including fiction in the list of beneficiaries. However the conditions may have been even as late as ten years ago, at present a man who could show enough fiction talent to win a scholarship from any set of judges, could equally well get enough encouragement elsewhere to prevent actual starvation. I admit this is not true in the case of poets, nor to a very great extent in that of your third class. Your scheme would be most interesting, and probably valuable, if properly conducted, as applied to the last mentioned writers.

STEWART EDWARD WHITE.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL.

Let me answer frankly your circular asking for opinions about an endowment fund for youthful talent. I don't believe in it. The names you cite under heads three and four (3 and 4) fall outside the project under 5. What is much more needed, it seems to me, would be some sort of old-age pension for men unable to stand on their own feet.

A young man whose talent cannot find any recognition from editors or publishers in this day of lively competition seems hardly worth encouraging. In our scribbling age, what is publicly most needed seems to me to be some kind of machinery for suppressing literary production rather than for stimulating it.

What to my mind has for many years appeared as a desideratum is something to take the place of the old-fashioned "patron," or to perform the function exerted in England by the "Author's Fund," or the annuities awarded by the Privy Council. The really tragic cases are those of older men, victims of their genius, but without earning capacity. Often their *characters* are responsible, but that doesn't diminish the tragedy. I have two cases in mind now, for one of which I myself am the almoner. If the philanthropists you have in mind will establish a fund for such cases as this, I shall warmly applaud them. There would be no need of salaries, for the judges would decree upon recommendation and give their services.

As for the young, let them scratch as they may, and devil take the hindermost! To encourage men to keep on, who *need* the encouragement because they have no market quality in them, seems to me almost criminal.*

Excuse my brevity, and believe me

WILLIAM JAMES.

*Our "fellowships" at Harvard often seem criminal in this way of keeping men at the university till it is too late for them to change the career in which they turn out failures.

P. S.—My brother Henry, who is too ill to write, asks me to say to you that he fully agrees with the substance of my letter.—W. J.

RYE, SUSSEX, ENGLAND.

I am afraid that I am not in sympathy with the plan you have outlined. It strikes me as the sheerest palliative for a state of affairs that is radically wrong. I remember the great battle that has been waged in New York City against inside rooms. When the battle began fifty years ago, there were 60,000 inside rooms in New York City. Today there are 300,000 inside rooms. While this endowment you are seeking to establish might save one Chatterton or one Keats, nevertheless, the conditions at the present still obtaining, divers Chattertons and Keats will have been destroyed. I am in sympathy with the spirit that prompts you to outline this plan; but I am certainly not in sympathy with the plan. It strikes me as inadequate.

I remember reading the report of a society in London formed for the purpose of sending children who had never been in the country in their lives for a day's outing in the country. In this report, the society felicitated itself upon the fact that there weren't very many children left in London who, thanks to the society's efforts, had not had that one day in their lives in the country. Yet this is no more pathetic and inadequate than is your plan of rescuing a small number of geniuses from this howling desert of commercialism.

JACK LONDON.

GLEN ELLEN, CAL.

I have doubts as to the possibility of "the public or private *endowment* of men and women who have shown signs of great literary talent"; but, of course, I think that good has been done by such prizes as are conferred by the Nobel Fund and by the French Academy. I am not sure, however, that, as matter of fact, the poverty of the recipient is taken into consideration in the conferring of these prizes. Nor do I understand that they are given to "young work rather than perfect work." Their chief value, it seems to me, lies in the fact that they are conferred by bodies which have a distinct position and a high standard of excellence. This gives them the advantages which are pointed out by Matthew Arnold in his essay on "The Influence of Academies."

HENRY VAN DYKE.

PRINCETON, N. J.

The scheme that you outline for the endowment of creative effort in literature appears to me a happy inspiration, or, shall I say, a step in the direction of fair play.

I am not sure that it will incubate genius, but I think it will give the sincere and aspiring a chance to get their second wind, and I'm sure it's worth trying.

The difficulties that beset the administration of a scheme requiring the nicest judgment of creative work are sufficiently obvious and rather appalling; they will have to be encountered in the spirit of men whose backs are turned on "success" in the usual sense of that word.

I suppose that under the three headings—poetry, fiction and prose writing of an inspirational character—drama would find a place, for this needs support, if anything does.

JOHN GALSWORTHY.

MAHATON, DEVON, ENGLAND.

Your very important and interesting inquiry raises deep questions.

This is the first that offers itself:

Is it desirable that true genius be relieved of care? Would men like de Foe, Dickens, Carlyle, Meredith, de Balzac have written better if they were always kept free from struggle? Was not often financial need the origin of high-class production? Is not often the suffering and neglect a purgatory out of which the strong mind comes strengthened and fireproof? Is it not often wholesome for a creative mind to join in the common labor for subsistence?

I for myself can testify that neglect, misunderstanding and also material worry and need, however hard and unpleasant, served to acquire strength and independence that could not have been reached otherwise.

On the other hand, it may be said that

art cannot reach its full development without leisure and luxury, and that many a tender sprout of true genius was downright killed by adversity.

The general outcome of these reflections is that all depends on the wisdom and judgment of those who have to administer the endowment.

There is a psychological limit until which cares and difficulties are beneficial by hardening and purging the soul and deepening the artistic genius.

Tried beyond that limit the soul withers and perishes. This is part of the universal biological rule, that makes a muscle grow and strengthen thru exertion, but wither and atrophize by overexertion.

It would be the very subtle and difficult task of the board of trustees to distinguish accurately where a man ought to be left alone in his struggle or delicately relieved.

This would mean, in my view, that this board of trustees ought to be composed of men of great genius themselves. For the average man is unable to detect genius. Usually it is genius who discovers himself and convinces the average man of his superiority.

In the meanwhile I deem that the possible harm done by an experiment could never outweigh the possible good, so I heartly endorse your plan.

FREDERIK VAN EEDEN.

BOSSUM, HOLLAND.

I am deeply interested in the literary endowment plan which you have placed before me; there are many things to commend it and nothing to condemn it. For one thing, it would tend to give dignity to poetry and hope to poets. While it might call out more poetasters, it would also tend to increase the work of the bards, the authentic sayers. And anything that will add to the poetic treasure of the nation will add to the nation's glory. Verily, in these times of materialistic fatalism, anything should be welcomed that will add to the ideal element in our civilization.

All thoughtful minds are aware of these facts, and in England they try to solve the problem by granting ample pensions to her literary men. But nothing whatever has been done in this country to help her struggling geniuses, and yet there is no land where the sensitive spirit has a harder struggle with iron Circumstance.

EDWIN MARKHAM.

STATEN ISLAND, N. Y.

It seems to me that every bad thing and every good thing can both be said about the plan, the whole thing swinging one way or the other upon securing men with imagination and catholicity and with the modern spirit to act as judges. Even the men of genius themselves cannot discover one another, and it is still harder for the rest of us.

But I am very sure that men can be found, even tho they are not more immediately in sight, who could conduct such an enterprise in such a way as to make it a national asset and lay the foundation for our having a literature of our own. I am not going to say anything more about it in this letter.

It is a great crisis, and it seems to me it is not merely a crisis of literature, but a crisis of the nation. The nation is not efficient industrially or religiously unless it can have artists to interpret it —men who can make people see the unseen and lean out upon the intangible and live their lives enough ahead to make them amount to something.

GERALD STANLEY LEE.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.



One Day in a Clairvoyant's Life

BY EARL DE COURCEY

[The following article by a professional clairvoyant is as frank as one could wish. We think it will interest most of our readers.—EDITOR.]

FEW human documents are of greater interest than those which give us some glimpses behind the curtains of the mysterious arts. I venture to class the daily routine of a clairvoyant as being within the realm of the mysterious—one which is surrounded with mysticism in the minds of most persons.

Many persons, be it said, worship at the altar of clairvoyancy, rightly or not, matters little, but if we can admit that every religious cult has at least a modicum of truth behind it, else it could not find enduring support or adherents, may we not yield something to one of the oldest beliefs of mankind? Apparently it will not do to say that an acceptance of the pretensions of clairvoyants denotes ignorance and superstition, for many—yea, the best followers of the occult are not the poor and illiterate, on the contrary, the intelligent midde class is the mainstay and most sympathetic as well as most remunerative (to the medium), of all our people. The reason for this condition is not difficult to trace. Those of us who know this class of our people know full well that culture, intelligence and sympathy is to be found among this class to a greater extent than in any other part of our population. The feelings and emotions are keenly vivid; mental suffering is much keener with them. The loss of anything dear at once assumes greatly magnified proportions. If it is the loss of a child the mother-heart longs to know where it may be, and in her affliction the parent knows not where to turn. The minister will tell her to pray and trust in God. In most cases such advice does not wholly meet the needs of the situation. It is just here the clairvoyant comes in. It is also at this point that psychics find full justification for much of the deceptions practised. In a word, the clairvoyant must gain the full confidence of the mother, if he is to cause her to cease worrying. The grounds upon which it is possible to justify the subterfuges of a medium are as broad as those of a doctor who deceives a patient under his care. The Jesuit is not the only metaphysician who believes and practises the doctrine that the ends justify the means. Nevertheless, going back to our original subject, we may say that, were there no substantial fabric behind the phenomena of mediumship, we may rest assured that the entire cult of clairvoyancy would doubtless long since have fallen to the ground. In as much as there are at least 10,000 persons earning some sort of a living, at this time, by the practice of clairvoyancy, in the United States, a demand is unquestionably being supplied. At the risk of being challenged, I venture to assert that there is, apparently, as much of a basis and foundation for psychic phenomena as for Christian Science, for example.

In this article it is proposed to peep into some superficial phases of the strictly routine part of what is known as "high class" work in the "profession." Confidentially, it may be said, that "high class" is in reality nothing other than in outward appearances and in the degree of refinement or education possessed by the medium—in other words, an emphasis upon the externals, which experience tells us, make for success or the goal sought—namely, to make a good and strong first impression upon the mind of the person sitting for a reading. To this must be added a word in justification of the surroundings in which our

medium works. Inasmuch as most persons have not reached to that standard of discrimination where a distinction is made between the plainness of true refinement and the bizarre of trumpery, a high-class clairvoyant requires an elaborate *entourage* in the form of an extravagantly appointed suite of rooms. The obvious intention is to have a display which shouts aloud generosity and prosperity by the lavishness of Oriental splendor on every hand. The equipment is not complete, however, until account is taken of the young woman, of pleasing disposition and considerable intelligence, whose time is given to anticipate the every need of the visitors. It frequently occurs that some callers are obliged to wait hours before having an opportunity of seeing the professor. For this reason the latest magazines find place in the scheme to detain those who would otherwise tire of waiting. Parenthetically it may be added that the needs of supplying reading for the visitor has induced the medium to read the best periodicals published—all tending to improve the powers of the medium, for knowledge is power. Such, then, is the base work—and no small part of the essentials necessary for success.

If it were not for the large expenditures made for newspaper publicity few of the luxuries mentioned could be enjoyed. For the patent medicine as for the grocer, newspaper advertisement spells success; so too, the itinerant clairvoyant depends for patronage upon the space bought, usually at highwayman rates, as many publishers charge double the regular rates for a medium's advertisement. Why this is done has never been satisfactorily explained to me as yet. The reader may form his own conjectures, and in many instances may not be far from the truth if he should fall back upon the old and trite adage, which asserts that the "second thief is the best owner." Frequently it happens that the paper that accepts money for space, even in its editorial columns, will the next day excoriate the medium in its news columns. Consistency seems to be a jewel quite unknown in a newspaper office. Personally my relations with the newspapers have always been of the pleasantest sort; in fact, many newspaper men I have known have for long been among the best men of my acquaintance. Some newspapers will not accept a clairvoyant's copy at any rate. These papers are invariably the very best sheets of the country and can be counted, I judge, upon the fingers of the two hands. Publicity is, as already said, the mainstay of the many good things obtained by a psychic; publicity as certainly draws customers to an office as molasses attracts flies in summer.

Let us now go back to the waiting callers. About ten o'clock the office doors are thrown open to the public, and thenceforth it is rare that there is not some one waiting for a reading, tho the callers arrive stragglingly, slowly, but surely. Usually at a well calculated moment a portiere is parted and, suddenly, the professor stands in the door with a cheery smile, or "wreathed in calm solemnity," as the case may be, tho at all times radiant with the oil of suavity. Much depends upon this first sight of the chief actor in the little drama about to be enacted.

Many things arise momentarily to change or modify the lines of the dramarettes that go to make up the daily kaleidoscope of a medium's experiences; nothing is rigid. In fact, few clairvoyants of the type we have in mind follow the same methods. One of the best (effectively speaking) plans, tested by a wide and varied experience, does not permit of perfect satisfaction to the client if more than one person is permitted to enter the "holy of holies" at one and the same time. Practically speaking, the audience chamber is comparable to a confessional where a soul is laid bare. If what I understand of the institution of confession is correct, that a formula is used by Catholics, I am not surprised; for I have found few persons capable of condensing what they came to tell me into a few words. Consequently I have found it wise to request each sitter to reduce his main queries to writing, in order to save time and enable the client to concentrate his mind upon the object of his quest, and not upon me. Invariably success ensues—that is to say, the client goes away satisfied and the clairvoyant has an increase of "filthy lucre."

Many persons have an erroneous no-

tion concerning the supposed tricks practised, which enable a medium to know what is written upon the slips of paper used, as alluded to before. Let us try to understand the *modus operandi* of this phase of a "reading." As soon as a client is seated before a table upon which paper and pencils lie, the professor explains what is to be done, the writing of the queries it is desired to have answered upon paper, for mental concentration upon the essentials of the sitting, to the exclusion of all else. Be it noted, the professor always leaves the room before the writing begins and does not return again until the client rings a small bell provided for the purpose. It is evident the medium has not thus far spied upon the writing which has not taken place. Now, each query is written upon a separate slip and folded or rolled into a small ball; at no time do the slips leave the sight of the sitter; hence it would seem plain that no spying could serve to indicate the contents of any particular slip; yet it is possible to answer any query taken at random after any amount of mixing has taken place. The folded slips lie upon the table in full view all the time; in spite of this the psychic readily answers any one without asking a single question for information, either directly or indirectly. In fact, to so fine an art has this part of the "reading" been reduced that a master worker offers no objection when a client writes his queries at home upon his own paper, and, in special cases, all are sealed in an envelope. Even a burning of the envelope and its contents does not prevent a reading from the ashes. It would seem that in such instances frauds would be quite impossible. One thing is certain, the caller is a stranger to the professor, and nothing is known of the client when he enters the audience room. Let us try fully to realize what it means to be told one's name, age, occupation, or any other detail desired as a preliminary test. Accordingly it is not surprising that many who come to scoff remain to worship at the shrine that holds such powers. Really it is nothing short of the marvelous when one reflects upon the cold fact as a sitter sees it all. It may seem, in the reading of these things in cold type, it is quite unemotional enough; but if one is in an audience in front of a magician witnessing some marvelous feat for the first time, astonishment naturally masters the faculties; as a rule, reasoning is out of the question under these circumstances. The aim of the occultist is well served if he has succeeded in stupefying the reasoning powers of his client by some marvel. Complete success depends upon a continuation of the unusual, which in the hands of an artist is now an easy matter for the given client. Why? The answer may be almost self evident, tho we may better elucidate it by a somewhat roundabout way to discover the psychology behind it all.

The reader of this article should bear in mind that no "client" calls on a clairvoyant without a specific purpose in mind; whatever that may be is of no moment to us just now. On the other hand, the aim of the clairvoyant is to gain the fullest confidence of the caller. It is not, as a rule, a very difficult matter to make a good impression upon a person you meet for the first time if you are gifted with pleasing manners, tact and fine clothes. By constant practice of these requisites, perfection is attained in the first two; the fine clothes soon follow. Evidently the medium knows his business. Success depends upon externals, as we have seen above; hence we should not be surprised if he makes use of legerdemain to attain his goal. Frankness compels it to be stated that what has been described is nothing more than a clever magician's trick, tho there is never a resort to cunning spying, as so many suppose. It is legerdemain, the technic of which I cannot venture upon in this article. The main point is that it serves to impress the client that the psychic has mysterious powers, thereby convincing the deluded one into believing that it would do no good to attempt to deceive or hide anything from such a man as one who can read your thoughts in ashes. Indeed, so successfully may this mysterious reading be that I have been told scores of times: "Professor, any one who can tell me so many wonderful things about my past I am sure can do all he claims he can." When enthusiasm has been keyed up to this pitch there are practically no limits

to which the medium can go in immorality or in fleecing the fanatic.

We have thus far merely considered the preliminaries of a "reading"; the real work remains to be inspected. During the time the professor was giving instructions as to the writing of the slips careful note was taken of the human being before him. Possibly the victim will not speak a dozen words, yet the medium will almost invariably know the education possessed. The hands and nails tell much. Every feature discloses a tale; the shape of the features is important; the care of the teeth, hair, clothes, as well as the shoes, are details that do not escape observation. Now it may be all this is noted in less time than it takes to tell it, yet the outlines of character are as clear before the medium as this page is before the reader. Moreover, the more extensive has been the practice of the clairvoyant the more adroit are his intuitive analyses of character. Possibly hundreds of quite similar cases have passed before the psychic; hence, a composite type or types unconsciously are formed in the mind of the medium; classification then is easy, for human nature varies but little. If our professor is skillful at repartee, a wit, a fluent talker, and endowed with some eloquence of delivery, there can hardly be put any limit to his possibilities, for he will be an adept in oracular declaration susceptible of two or more interpretations, quite as the old Greek and Roman deities. Supposing an error is made and taken up by the sitter; the latter is then readily put in the wrong. Experience is a wonderful teacher. Adding to this the clue or clues gained from the queries written upon the slips, nothing is wanting to know what it is necessary to say in order to give entire satisfaction during the reading.

Now let us glance at the callers for an instant. Considerable curiosity exists, I believe, in the minds of persons who do not make a practice of visiting clairvoyants as to the appearance, character and condition of those who do consult such a wizard. It is quite natural that one should have distorted ideas upon the question, as one usually does upon the appearance and character of inventors. The latter are usually associated in our minds with long hair and thin features, bulging eyes and hungry looks. In reality there are but few inventors of this type. Still the type has come about as the result of the comic supplement of Sunday newspapers as vaudeville artists have given us the Irish comedian, "hayseed" (farmer), and Dutch comedians—no more, no less.

In the parlors of the clairvoyant the people we meet are in no wise different from the ordinary crowd we meet upon the streets of our cities, or in our churches on Sundays.

In other words, the callers are from that great body of the public who are upon the surface quite chic, but lacking in depth and breadth of mind. It would hardly be fair to say, that all clients are of this type, tho the majority are.

In a Western city a woman called at my office. Her husband had been ill with what the doctors declared to be an incurable affliction of the spinal column caused by a strain. The man was a grain dealer in a small way and did most of his work himself. For nine months he had been in bed, leaving the arduous task of carrying on the business to his wife, a rugged, honest, homely, kindly, good-natured woman. She loved her husband and would go to any length to help him in spite of the declaration of the doctors. She could not bear to think that he must die. Could not the man of mysterious powers help her? "Could you not cure him, or, at least, save his life," was her despairing cry. When all else failed her this woman, a church member of a Protestant denomination, appealed to me—a psychic. Her faith in me was blind, absolute—as was that of the poor souls who pleaded with the Christ for succor—nothing doubting. I know to a certainty that she derived good from her visit to my office. Her husband did not die, in fact, he partially recovered. The credit for this marvel was given me rightly or wrongly. Confidentially, I should attribute the good accomplished to faith, precisely as in the case of those who were benefited by faith in the powers of Christ. We have not yet developed enough psychically to appreciate the profundity of that which the Christ so well understood two thousand years ago.

Surely we cannot class this woman as one wholly thoughtless or frivolous. She was at a crisis in her life. Her love for her husband and agony over his affliction were too great for her to master; she had to rely upon one whom she believed capable of solving her problem.

The same day upon which this woman came, there came another whose husband had not been heard from in over a year. Could I not help her? I did. I found him for her in less than two weeks by very ordinary methods of inquiry—but methods that were beyond her powers. She would have been classed as a bright woman. She had a fine home, fully paid for; she read somewhat of the ordinary literature of the day, but she was shallow, as one readily discovered after a few moments' talk with her upon the deeper personal subject concerning her life. She could tell glibly of any event chronicled in the papers, but of herself she knew nothing. Here we strike the keynote of the matter—we do not know ourselves. "Know thyself," said Shakespeare. No greater truth was ever uttered.

Another woman came in. She arrived in her private carriage. This type usually comes for one of two things only—money or love affairs. This one was a woman living beyond her means. She had a few hundred dollars and said to me: "Are not your powers equal to the task of exerting the mysterious power of magnetizing these so that they might multiply endlessly and enable me to gratify my every wish?" In such cases fools and their money are soon parted. That tells the tale fully. Sending good money in search of bad corrupts the good is a general truth that has but few exceptions.

Others called as well as these we have mentioned. Some from mere curiosity, having little to disclose or to ask, except vague questions concerning the future which are easily and readily answered. There is no possibility of disputing these answers; time alone can reveal this, but the client cannot accept the oracle's prophecies, unless it is first proved to his or her satisfaction that the medium knows of past events which one would hardly expect a stranger to answer except by some mysterious arts or powers.

It has doubtless appeared that women are the main source of revenue to the clairvoyant. It is quite logically so. As a rule, women are more impulsive than reasoning creatures; feelings govern even with highly educated women oftener than otherwise. But it is not solely a traffic with women that is carried on.

Inventors without number called to see us. Plans, drawings, schemes, financial propositions of every sort, are proposed, for which liberal portions of the proceeds are offered for the medium's services, should he be willing to lend the aid of his mysterious powers to further the projects. It need hardly be said, however, that most of these are wholly valueless. Nevertheless, they are fruitful of much revenue to the medium.

Some business men in financial straits seek advice and help to tide over some crisis. Speculation seems to be their favorite medium by which they would avoid failure, tho they feel they cannot afford to risk anything in such affairs other than upon a "sure bet," as the horseman would say. But it is like dropping money in a bottomless bucket—it never returns. There are many methods by which the clairvoyant is able to obtain an immunity bath, for skilled lawyers have been enlisted to draw up forms of contracts of partnerships whereby the speculators who deposit money with a medium have absolutely no recourse at law. Thus the legitimate professions assist the black arts of psychics.

Another considerable class of callers is made up of young men, mainly such as hold clerical positions, and widows. A surprisingly large number of the latter call at our offices, especially those who feel themselves to be above the rooming-house keepers, domestic workers or factory hands. These as a class come to acquire the art. Sometimes extensive schools are conducted as a side line. Oftentimes those who join these classes have a laudable purpose in view. They have read more or less of the winning powers of "personal magnetism," and clairvoyants have long ago seen clearly how to supply this demand. Some of these young men and widows desire to enter the profession as practitioners, but most of them seek to de-

velop magnetic qualities that will enable them to succeed in achieving some coveted financial advantage, such as a better position at more remunerative wages, or to acquire the ability of controlling the wills of others; in other words, to influence others to their own profit or advantage, not only financially, but in the more tender affairs of the heart.

Plainly, the subjects with which a clairvoyant deals center mainly upon love and money affairs, and the reflective individual will readily grasp the nexus of the fundamentals which give most confidence to the artistic medium. For instance, Dun and Bradstreet have computed that 95 per cent. of the business concerns in the United States are sure to fail at some time in their career. Experience has taught the clairvoyant that it is quite safe to add 5 per cent. more to the original and use 100 per cent. as a working basis to represent the totality of dissatisfied persons in this world. Either money, love, fame, or family affairs have proved a failure, or at least a disappointment. Besides these there are scores of other incidents, tho in decreasing ratios, sure to have occurred in nearly every life. Oftentimes these are instinctively suggested to and uttered by the skilled psychic medium. These few matters emphasized in this paper, in the hands of an eloquent talker, whether educated or not, has very often been of surprising potency.

When words of encomium are dinned into one nearly every day, the degree of confidence instilled in the medium is hardly to be wondered at. In many cases the faith or belief in his "gifts" and "powers" amounts to a real obsession on the part of the medium, tho a transparent absurdity to all beholders. I am satisfied that there are many conscientious workers, even tho devoid of real powers, who give no advice other than that they actually believe to be true and the direct promptings of the "gift of God." Conceding this much, it is only fair to add that most of them are out and out frauds. Still, even fraudulent practitioners do an amount of good that is little considered by condemners of the cult. When it is taken into account that by far those who consult a medium are persons whom none of the recognized professions can adequately meet, inasmuch as the persons are suffering from mental anguish, due to losses of affection, betrayed confidence in love affairs, money losses, and many such illusive conditions. Many persons who visit a medium are so distracted as to be actually irrational; suicide seems the only possible recourse. The young woman whom the community abhors because she has had the misfortune to have been betrayed by some dastard who, once his purpose is gained, leaves her to her horrible fate, is such a case that I have in mind. Many a respectable girl is so ruined when in the blind throes of love that would sacrifice all to the object loved. Such is a common case to a clairvoyant. I dare to make bold the assertion that a clairvoyant who saves one such person from suicide does a service to the community far greater than the injury his arts may possibly inflict upon others. It may be that years in this work has prejudiced me: I will not venture to argue the question. The worst charlatan should be given his just due for the good he may do, while we are right in condemning his injurious frauds. Upon this question we may differ; it is a matter of opinion. So let us back to our theme.

Tho the outline we have given covers the essentials of each "reading," the details vary slightly. Few go away dissatisfied. As proof of this, most who have come once will come again for various reasons, or send some friend, who is sure to tell the professor who sent him. Such clients as this are the hardest to satisfy, because they are led to expect too much after the exaggerations of pleased patrons.

With a clairvoyant, as with other business enterprises, the financial question cannot be ignored. Bargain sales are resorted to during slack periods; at such times it often happens that free readings are advertised. To some this may seem preposterous, that large expenses should be incurred for office rent, clerks, servants, newspaper advertising and heavy hotel expenses, and still receive no pay for readings, which most persons assume to be the principal source of revenue. The same misconception is often entertained anent a dentist. Should the latter

depend for a livelihood upon the pulling of teeth at 25 cents each, it is to be feared the dentist would soon close up shop. The fees of a high grade clairvoyant would hardly pay hotel living expenses, to say nothing of the other expenditures. As already mentioned, most clients have some specific reason in seeking advice from a psychic, as one in trouble seeks a lawyer; it is not surprising, therefore, that it is possible to charge $25 upward for special work in addition to the first reading. It is plain that it is far more desirable to have ten clients a day who will pay a deposit of $10 each, on account, than to give $1 readings to one hundred persons. All work and no play is not in the curriculum of the professor of the occult. A typical month's expenses in a city of about the size of Toledo, Ohio, is $1,500. This includes the items mentioned.

Tho nothing has been said in this article but of the legitimate work of a clairvoyant, it is quite natural that under such a voluptuous life the conscience is apt to become callous in many ways; but charity and love of one's fellow men is never lost, for with the medium, as with so many of the dwellers within the shadows of the *demi-monde,* money easily gotten is in turn readily parted with. It bothers one not at all to spend the last dollar before morning, so long as the rent and advertising bills are paid. As sure as night follows day and day the night, so sure will a clever advertisement allure clients to replenish the empty pockets of the well-dressed pauper professor who stands smiling at the door at 10 a. m. (fresh from the hands of a skillful valet), to greet the clients who have come.

If what has been aimed at in this sketch has been made clear, it doubtless has been made plain that a clairvoyant is pre-eminently a student of human nature. He knows humankind far better, oftentimes, than the famous character, Sherlock Holmes, or the close-mouthed confessor. In fact, it is a constant series of confessions that a medium hears. The endless variety makes the work one of the most fascinating occupations in the world. It has a charm which, to me, is unsurpassed. Yet, in spite of the intimate and personal secrets discovered, it is extremely rare that blackmail is resorted to. When one considers the really low plane of morality subsisting in the business, an outsider might be surprised to hear this. The clairvoyant has his personal weaknesses and respects those of other mortals. There are exceptional cases, to be sure. If I were to record some of the despicable traits in men and women as revealed in some of those who have visited my office, the accounts would be almost unbelievable. The tales of the Inquisition hold no greater horrors than the crimes often attempted to have a psychic commit by subtle occult means. The murdering or maiming of a husband or wife is a common request. Worse crimes even than this are begged of the medium—crimes unmentionable in these pages—by cowardly fiends who would gloat over the most horrible tortures of others who look upon them as friends. Analyzed, these crimes all center around love intrigues or money affairs—sinful, illicit passions or greed. A wife guilty of immorality would have her loyal husband murdered in some subtle manner, painlessly, because she fears detection and its consequences. Mental obtuseness will not permit of such a one seeing the one only right course. What is the clairvoyant to do? If such wretches are badly fleeced by a medium I am inclined to believe that most individuals will side with the clairvoyant, who accepts the money and refuses point blank to injure an innocent, or at least an unsuspecting, victim. I recall a case of a supposedly respectable woman who owned unincumbered property valued at $7,000. This woman had been made the sole legatee of the estate of her mother, but a quarrel having taken place, the money was to be given to charitable institutions. The services of a clairvoyant were sought and $3,500 paid to incapacitate the elderly mother from altering her will. No limit was to be considered to gain the ends sought—even murder was hinted. The $7,000 were spent and the will was changed. Not only did the first lose her $7,000, but got not a penny of her mother's $50,000 estate. This is but one of scores which readily come to mind. When last heard of this case was in the courts; its finale I do not know.

This is hardly the place to record the shady side of the practice, with its stock gambling phases, so profitable to the medium. Enough has been said, however, to indicate the shady social scale of a medium. Still, I venture to assert that his ideal of his work is frequently as high as that of many clergymen; of most doctors; and by far above that of many lawyers I have known in a varied experience and practice as a clairvoyant in all parts of the United States, Canada, Mexico, England, France and Australia. One may be a clairvoyant and retain some ideals. But to a weak character the pathway of a medium is a sure road to the reefs of damnation. I have drank deeply of the waters of charlatanry; I have hugged the border line and fallen over at times; I know the bitters and the sweets; yet I say again, no occupation is more fascinating and pleasing. If for myself I must needs take home the nether side of the Scriptural admonition, "He who is unclean let him be unclean still," I may add he who is clean let him remain clean and free from the blighting influences of the manifold temptations of clairvoyancy. The honey may intoxicate, but to sell one's soul to gain a few gilded baubles and vain gratifications is found to be hardly worth while in the end.

NEW YORK CITY.

Theosophy at Adyar

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW

[This is another of Mr. Bigelow's travel articles which he has been sending our readers from various points on his trip around the world.—EDITOR.]

YESTERDAY and today were spent mainly in the colony of the Theosophical Society at Adyar, about five miles from Madras. A beautiful drive under big, shady trees; the road alive with naked natives and bullock carts; little mud huts everywhere and little brown babies tumbling before the doors. Once inside the grounds I appeared to have invaded the precincts of a Hindoo temple garden. The gateways were old Hindoo carvings, tho on the first one were the initials of the two founding spirits, H. S. O. and H. P. B. —Olcott and Blavatsky—also the dates, 1875-1905, the first being the date when Blavatsky and Olcott united in founding the Theosophical Society in New York, and also of his finding in Blavatsky a spiritual affinity for life, tho she was a year his senior.

The first member of the colony to greet me seemed like a something from a spiritual sphere. Her dress was that of a Greek divinity—merely a gauzy shawl gracefully draped; on her godlike feet were classic sandals—thank God, no hideous stockings. She looked like one exalted by spiritualistic experiments. Tho a beautiful woman in feature, to me at least she was another Psyche. What could a mere mortal say to such an apparition!

To my request for permission to see the place, she answered graciously; told me her name (Schurman, so near as I can recall), and said that her husband was at the "Olcott Garden"—or if not, that I would there find other members of the community, mentioning Dr. Schrader, the librarian, who had that morning delivered a lecture in the hall.

She kindly sent a little Hindoo boy as guide and off I drove thru beautifully kept and carefully irrigated gardens, past one or two handsome villas or bungalows, to the designated building.

Here a Miss Christie took pity on me an active-minded Irish girl full of the social tact distinguishing her mercurial countrymen. She introduced me to an upper room of this stately and beautiful building—it was the roof of the veranda, as I recall it. Here were seated a group of theosophists. After a few moments of general conversation, during which I noted that the members copied the Hindoo not merely in thought, but in

dress as well, Miss Christie offered to show me about the beautiful park, more particularly to see the spot where Colonel Olcott was burned in 1907 with all the Hindoo honors, Annie Besant officiating as high priest and distributing relics of the late departed to the throng of natives who worshipped him as a holy man.

An eyewitness, also a theosophist, recorded that the ceremony was most impressive, and yet when the smell of roasting meat reached her it made her sick, and she disappeared.

Of course, Colonel Olcott was roasted in the open, upon a half cord of sandal wood, which is different from what we associate with the word cremation.

His ashes were afterward scattered in the Adyar River, and in a few minutes mingled with the Indian Ocean, only a few hundred yards away.

This spot is now holy ground, where natives remove their sandals. Of course I was made to take off my hat, for a male theosophist joined us and he gave me the living hint.

Verily, how easy must it be to worship one another; and how natural for the children of Israel to make a golden calf their God.

Here was a species of altar on which rested the bust of a man with a long beard and a modern frock coat. It was (according to my guide) a wonderful piece of work, done by a pariah Hindoo: "So like the Colonel," said she; "even to the squint of the eye!" The plaster work was so defective that a dozen squints might have been there, for aught that I could tell.

From here we strolled to the magnificent main building and I was shown a plaster group representing Madame Blavatsky seated in a chair and Colonel Olcott resting an enormous hand on her shoulder, he standing erect on abnormally short legs. Neither Miss Christie nor Mr. Schrader could name the perpetrator of this group or the one over the sacred spot where his body was burned. They said, however, that it was done by native pariahs, and I had no difficulty in believing this.

I wanted to get a nearer view of this strange group and was about to mount upon the platform upon which it rested when I was reminded by my theosophical friends that I must first remove my shoes, for this also was sacred ground.

At this my interest weakened, and I turned to admire other features of the theosophical lecture hall. The decorations were to me Hindoo, and barbarous from an art point of view. Four big panels covered one side of the big hall; relief figures of Buddha, Krishna, Zoroaster and our Saviour—and all four treated as of equal relative importance. These panels were also obviously of Hindoo workmanship, plastered with whitewash and suggesting the atelier of a pastry cook or confectioner.

The main building is like an Oriental palace—spacious, cool and breezy. Below is the lecture hall and theosophical library; upstairs I was shown rooms where members meditate, that is to say, retire, and by inhaling and exhaling according to Vedantic formula and concentrating their minds upon a single idea, they separate their spirit from the body and reach a state of beatitude suggesting heaven—at least to them. Miss Christie vouched for many miracles performed under these conditions, and who am I that I should question such authority?

Afterward she took us upon the roof—it was sunset hour—the Adyar River winding lazily at our feet and emptying close beyond us into the fringe of breakers that mark the western limits of the Bay of Bengal. A few native craft were on the water—the great cocoanut palms cast long shadows across some humped-back cattle that were wading in the stream—silence and strips of setting sun—infinite firmament above—a new moon showing faintly—not a word to mar the majesty of that moment.

Then we went down again and drove home in the darkness—five miles of palm-lined avenue—little native huts lighting fires for the evening meal—lanky brown men wondering what this colony of white Hindoos meant.

Next morning at daybreak I was off again to the theosophical colony—Miss Christie and Mr. Knight-Eaton having invited me to go with them and inspect several native schools founded by the late Colonel Olcott.

First I drove to the palace of an

American theosophist — Princess Gagarin, and while waiting for her to come down stairs in walked a glorious young man—perfect features and complexion, admirably shaped ears and hands. He might have been twenty-four years old. Hair short, inclined to curl. His clothing consisted of a gossamer web round his middle — white with colored border. Scarf broad and long that frequently exposed his shapely body beneath. His name sounded like Clark —he had been in the British Colonial service—East and West Africa—conducting engineering parties, and had become a student of theosophy seven years ago while convalescing from a six months' siege with fever.

He and the others, notably Knight-Eaton, regarded meat diet as bad for men in general and particularly bad in the tropics. Eaton had been in the army and on the African West Coast had served where every third man was expected to die.

Eaton was in ordinary morning dress, but bare feet and sandals.

Miss Christie had bare feet and no corsets, but slippers instead of sandals, because she was dressed for going outside the grounds.

Learning that the Princess would not be down until later, we hurried away for the native schools—a German lady joining the party, Mrs. Kobell, it sounded. On reaching the school, which was little more than a roof, the little ones set up a sing song of welcome holding their hands together as our children do in supplication or prayer. Their native teachers did the same and my theosophical friends returned their compliment in kind.

I was a little startled to see a bust of Colonel Olcott enshrined in a Hindoo niche much as tho he were one of the many gods of the country—maybe he is by this time. It shows at any rate that the gallant Colonel has left a fragrant memory.

The little brown children were doing kindergarten work—singing, and drawing and gymnastics apparently uppermost at the time of my visit. The Madras inspector of schools (an Englishman), was seeking to determine the character of this education in order to advise his government regarding the amount of public money that should be allowed. Of course, this education was of European character and unsuited to these children of day laborers who would have been better employed at home with the members of their own family than under teachers whose ambition it is to copy things of Europe.

I was glad to get back to the peaceful premises of the theosophists where, according to Miss Christie, there are 150 acres—to say nothing of a glorious prophecy by one of the theosophists (Mr. Leadbeater), according to which they were soon to absorb the splendid grounds and buildings now owned by the Jesuits.

Miss Christie spoke of this as serenely as tho the deeds were as good as drawn, signed, sealed and delivered! Miss Christie also told me that there was a lady here who painted psychic pictures —themes seen only by spiritual eyes. She, the paintress, was now building a studio at the top of a tower which she pointed out to me. I said I wanted to see these occult canvases, but she answered after the manner of one shocked by a profane request, that no one but the very highly initiated was permitted to see these things—that they must remove their shoes and stockings before entering—indeed that some of these art works were so awful as to seriously affect the minds of such as might see them without having been prepared for the shock by a preliminary course in Blavatsky metaphysics.

I assured her she need feel no responsibility on my account—that most of my friends were a bit mad—that I was weary of being the only sane member of my community—that I was just the party to view those metaphysical canvases in the mystic tower—that—— But all my pleading was vain. I was compelled to put up with my own every day sanity. The subject of the spooky studio was dropped. Next she referred to Mr. Leadbeater as the most remarkable spiritual force of today. He had, she said, not only foretold things that had come to pass and were soon to be fulfilled, but he had traced back genealogical incarnations for a period of 23,000 years. It did me good to hear this, for

it helped to prejudice me against Darwin's theory of evolution.

It was now breakfast time and I was shown into a large hall of the Palace. This time Princess Gagarin was present —a handsome American type of about twenty-two, with whom I had some chat. By the way she had a husband somewhere else in India, also a theosophist.

We sat about a long common table, waited upon by native servants in tidy uniforms and bare feet. Of course, vegetables alone were served—rather flavorless and watery they seemed to me —and not cooked enough. However, the vegetable curry and rice were faultless. The members are supposed to have but two meals a day—10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. But Miss Christie admitted, with a twinkle of her expressive Irish eye, that a bit of tea on rising and likewise early in the afternoon was sometimes taken—albeit not quite orthodox.

Mr. Schrader, at the breakfast table, sought to explain the breathing methods of the initiated. He placed a thumb on one nostril and inhaled for one minute by the other nostril, his four fingers meanwhile suggesting a movement far from respectful to those facing him. Then for a minute he pinched his nose with thumb and forefinger, thus retaining the breath he had just inhaled; then stopping only the nostril thru which he had first inhaled, he breathed out slowly thru the other. This he did after the manner of a professional demonstrator. It was interesting in spite of a certain lack of dignity, owing perhaps to the time and place. Princess Gagarin and Miss Christie looked on in envy; for Miss Christie had told me how she had fallen to the ground senseless (from the blow on her head), so deeply had she been affected by her attempt to inhale and exhale after the manner of the Hindoo yogi.

Mr. Knight-Eaton admitted to me that climate had much to do with the success of this colony—the tropical conditions of life—nudity—closeness to nature—rising at five or before the sun—living day and night out of doors, or at any rate never behind windows and never being smothered by artificial heat. From what was said to me on the way from the breakfast to the library I drew the inference that the members of this society must all be personally agreeable one to the other, and above all to Annie Besant. On her shoulders has fallen the mantle of Madame Blavatsky, the founder of theosophy and a species of transatlantic Mrs. Eddy.

In an official notice of her life, published 1909 by the Rajput Press, Blavatsky is said to have married "when quite young" a Russian, and without further mention of details says that she went to the East at the age of twenty-one with "a prince of India," with whom she remained "some years" in theosophical communion. A "prophecy" ordered her to America to meet Colonel Olcott, who then was a journalist. The society was founded in November, 1875, at which date my little self was well on my way to the Far East in a sailing ship—my first voyage 'round the world—profoundly ignorant of the Blavatsky-Olcott combination.

In Tokio, however, I was guest of a Buddhist and for the first time learned that in matters religious it is not wise to be too dogmatic.

The Blavatsky died in 1891, and from that time on Colonel Olcott, "U. S. A. Army" (to quote the inscription on his monument) became (with Annie Besant), the leader; and when he died in 1907, of course, the lady whom Anglo-Indians refer to as "A. B." succeeded, and she is now the lady pope of the new religion.

There is but one thing that a layman can understand about the Theosophical Society as it manifests itself at Madras and Benares—it owns much real estate, it must be in receipt of goodly revenues. Personally it does not attract me, in spite of the many wonders credited to occultism, none of which I am prepared to dispute. I see several charming ladies and gentlemen leading lives of serene beatitude, dressed after the fashion of Homeric gods, and professing a moral code of prehistoric independence. Their simple diet and deep breathing are admirable, but their ways are those of persons shunning the world's temptations rather than those who fight to overcome them.

What can the simple native of India

learn from a religious society that rears shrines to Colonel Olcott, "U. S. A.," and makes a suffraget bishop of Annie Besant.

Farewell Madras! My chief interest in going there had been to visit the scene of Elihu Yale's official activity as servant of the great East India Company. It was while governing this superheated province that he no doubt stored up the money wherewith he founded the college that makes New Haven respectable and the name of Yale a household word on both sides of the Atlantic. From Madras to Connecticut was a violent change for Governor Yale in the seventeenth century, particularly in February; but, after all, not more so than mine two centuries later from the land of Puritanism straight into a Parnassus of fair maidens and gallant swains, clad like Greek divinities, cultivating Hindoo theosophy, and all talking Christian English!

MADRAS, INDIA.

Economy in Systematic Appropriations

BY THEODORE E. BURTON

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM OHIO.

THE peculiar situation obtaining today, in which political parties and the people clamor both for national economy and increased appropriations, is not without explanation and reason. There are many public expenditures which could be and ought to be curtailed while, on the other hand, there is much to be gained in certain instances by liberal appropriations and, what is more important, it is possible to derive, by a scientific system of appropriations a much greater benefit from our present expenditures—which is the truest form of national economy.

In the abstract national economy is largely theoretic. It is only advocated on general principles—principles which are always applied to some one else and without material energy or specific backing; while appeals for appropriations always have ready, determined and vitally interested supporters. As it is difficult to overcome something with nothing, the appropriations continue to increase, in spite of the cries for economy.

There is this, however, that we can do —and I believe that if the people would study and understand the situation they would insist that we must do it—we can regulate most of our appropriations according to a scientific system whereby they will yield us adequate returns.

The frequently recurring River and Harbor bill, this year carrying an appropriation of nearly $52,000,000, is an excellent example of what I am saying. Its various items are all vigorously pressed by those who are personally interested in individual claims, without due regard to the rest. There is no adequate consideration of the vast interests of the public as a whole, and no effective supervision of its items, because there is the total lack of an intelligent *demand* by the public and also of a proper public appreciation of the benefit which ought to accrue to the nation as a whole from the vast sums expended.

This is a subject to which I have given careful study during my long connection with the House Committee on Rivers and Harbors, and with the Senate Committee on Commerce, with the constantly growing conviction that if the people could be brought to take intelligent interest in the proposition as a whole—the practical development of our waterways —much less money would be injudiciously expended, and much greater benefit would be derived by the public from the expenditures.

It has repeatedly been said that our Government has been niggardly in providing for the improvement of its waterways, but this is entirely incorrect. The present bill carries more money for this purpose than any three countries of

Europe are expending in a year and I think I am right in stating that there is more money in this bill than the annual average appropriations made for rivers and harbors by the central governments of all civilized nations of the world. It has not been lack of generosity on the part of Congress, nor has it been because we have disregarded the multitude of projects presented, that the Government has been called niggardly. But it is true that much of the money has been spent where there has been a paucity of results.

For this no one is particularly to blame, for we are facing conditions which are changing all the while. Methods of transportation of barely five or ten years ago have been superseded, and while events have proved that much has been unremunerative, it cannot be denied that in the past as well as in the present we have been making generous appropriations for the improvement of our rivers and harbors. I care not if some one may say that this is an immense country; that our mileage of rivers is so great that we ought to spend much more than all the rest of the nations. A great many of our rivers in sparsely populated areas are not profitable objects for expenditure. There must be selection. The time is coming, perhaps, when they can all be profitably improved, but that time is not yet. It should always be a question of comparative cost and benefit.

It is not wise, for example, because a river, flowing thru a sparsely settled area, is without railway facilities, to pay more for the improvement of a river than the entire cost of a railway, as we did in a case I have in mind, when, in a whole year, only 2,000 tons of freight went thru locks and dams which had cost us nearly $300,000 to build, exclusive of maintenance. This is not such an investment as the United States ought to be called upon to make. Neither is it fair to make vast demands based upon the problematic increase in transportation which experience has taught us does not always follow.

Even the Mississippi River, between the mouths of the Missouri and the Ohio, a stretch of 206 miles, upon which is situated the city of St. Louis, is an illustration of unprofitable expenditure. Below the Missouri, from Cairo to the Gulf, there has been for years a reliable channel of not less than nine feet in depth. The money expended by Congress on the stretch of 206 miles exceeds the amount expended by the central government of Germany in the improvement of the Rhine, from Strasburg to the frontier of Holland, a distance of 355 miles, while the amount of tonnage transported on the Rhine is from 80 to 107 times greater than that on this portion of the Mississippi. More than this, while nearly $13,000,000 has already been expended upon this stretch from St. Louis to Cairo, and for several years there has been an eight foot channel there, the amount of traffic on the river has been steadily declining, all the time. In 1881, when there was only a four and a half to a five foot channel, there was fourteen times as much traffic received and shipped from St. Louis as there is today. Yet we are now called upon to make an expenditure of twenty millions to secure the permanence of the eight foot channel.

A most serious waste, in projects for the improving of navigation, is met in the canalization of streams by locks and dams. Unless rivers are capable of becoming great arteries of commerce such expenditures are usually unprofitable Take, for example, the Muscle Shoals Canal, beside the Tennessee River. The mere expense for maintenance of that canal for the last year was more than $4 for every ton of freight carried thru it. If 3 per cent. interest on the cost of construction be added, the cost to the Government was $11.50 for every ton of freight carried thru the canal. Another illustration is the lock and dam in the Wabash River, at Grand Rapids. About $38,000 was expended in 1909 for operation and care while, excepting lumber and timber which did not require the dam, only 680 tons of freight were carried thru the lock, making the cost of maintenance alone amount to nearly $60 for every ton of freight. The expenditures for operation and care of locks and dams in the Big Sandy River, in West Virginia, for the fiscal year of 1909, amounted to approximately $23 a ton for all the traffic, exclusive of lumber, carried on the river.

Then there are other cases where the improvement of the river was once of

great importance and where the expenditures are still continued, tho the value of the river for transportation has almost disappeared. The Red River, for 500 miles from its mouth, illustrates as forcibly as any river can the changed conditions in inland waterway transportation. It was of very great usefulness as a freight carrier, in early days. Over $2,500,000 have been expended in improving this river. During the last year for which statistics are available over $78,000 was expended—which in that year amounted to $93 per ton, for every ton of freight carried on the river, exclusive of lumber. From perfectly natural causes traffic has left the river and the large amounts still expended have no influence in inducing it to return. Such expenditures are not remunerative investments of public funds.

Another wasteful habit into which we have fallen under stress of the demands of localities, is that of making partial appropriations of a multitude of improvements without providing for their completion. Such a plan would be considered altogether injudicious in private enterprise and it is not the policy followed by any European government. In France, before the improvement of a river or harbor is undertaken, a careful examination of the proposed work is made—the cost, the length of time necessary for completion, the amount of traffic which will probably result, are all thorolly considered—and when the investigation is completed and the improvement adopted, provision for the whole expenditure is made before the work is begun. The same is true in Germany. By our system of piecemeal appropriations the completion of the work is very often delayed and the total expenditure is materially increased. Still worse than that, it is practically impossible, upon this principle, to avoid the expenditure of public money upon unworthy and unimportant improvements, because the magnitude of the undertaking is not carefully considered when the first moderate appropriations are asked for and granted, while, after the first appropriation for a mere fraction of the cost is once secured, the insistent demand is that the improvement be continued, whether desirable or not. There are many items clinging year after year to our river and harbor bill on the strength of these partial appropriations, which should either be dropped and abandoned, regardless of the money already expended, or upon which a substantial saving to the Government might be made and more immediate benefit to the public secured by providing at once for immediate completion. New projects of doubtful merit are still continually creeping in under this system.

As an illustration of this take the work on the Sandy Bay Harbor of refuge, in Massachusetts. The work was begun there twenty-five years ago. The total estimated cost is a little over $5,000,000. So far a little over $1,500,000 has been expended. The corps of engineers asked for $500,000 to continue the work this year. The amount appropriated for its continuance is $100,000. At this rate it will require fifty-one years more to complete the harbor of refuge. For twenty years a breakwater near Bar Harbor, Me., has been in course of construction. Twenty-five thousand dollars was appropriated this year to carry on the work, at which rate the breakwater may be completed in eight or nine years. The engineers at work on the Harlem River improvement asked for $300,000 for the present year. It was cut down to $150,000. meaning seven or eight years more for completion. The existing project on the James River has been under way since 1884. The engineer in charge estimated that $500,000 could profitably be expended in carrying on the work thru the present year. An appropriation of $250,000 was made, at which rate the work will not reach completion for over fourteen years. In this latter case there was manifest reluctance as to making larger appropriations for the reason that in spite of the increased channel depth already obtained the traffic on the river is constantly declining. Nevertheless the reduced appropriation continues; and in any case the "dribbling policy" of providing for waterways improvements is pernicious.

It is heralded as patriotic economy—this cutting down appropriations—but instead of being economy at all it is gross extravagance. In the simple matter of cost it materially increases the expense, and besides, if the project is

worthy and of sufficient prospective value to the public to warrant expenditure at all, what possible virtue can there be in depriving the people of the benefit for twenty or fifty years, in order that hundreds of other projects can be slowly carried on at the same time? As a mere matter of mathematical computation it would be far better to finish one project and give the public the benefit of it, then finish the next. Or if the project is not worth finishing it should be abandoned. It should not stand, year after year, in the way of completing the rest.

In this respect the act of 1907 was a long step forward. Several projects of great commercial importance were pushed to completion and made available as the result of this act; notably the completion of the Boston Harbor, of extensive work in the New York Harbor and of the thirty-foot channel in the Delaware River to Philadelphia. But along this same line one of the most serious steps ever taken is the appropriation, this year, of a million dollars toward the scheme of the fourteen-foot Lakes-to-Gulf waterway, with the curious proviso attached that it shall wait till next winter before any action is taken. The manifest object of the pressure which secured the item was to commit the United States Government to a scheme upon which it is as yet wholly unprepared to act, so that next year the friends of the project can come back again with the additional argument that a million dollars has already been appropriated for it.

The total estimated cost is, I believe, $150,000,000—a pretty large project. Most elaborate surveys have already been made by the army engineers, with a distinctly *adverse* report. Yet here is a million dollars, pledged by the Government as an entering wedge, for something which has been condemned by the Engineer Corps and members of the Mississippi River Commission, including the member from the State of Louisiana and the member of the Coast Geodetic Survey, as the result of the insistence of its promoters, while other rivers and harbors must wait, tho important work is already in progress, and tho they have the strongest kind of official recommendations behind them, ostensibly to gratify the popular cry for economy—which has persistent personality or interested locality behind.

I am no enemy of the Lakes-to-Gulf waterway. I think it very possible that such a project may succeed; but it must first have more careful and unbiased consideration, not only by Congress but by the people who send their representatives to Congress, before such an important step can safely be taken. We must not only be sure we are right in what we are going to do about this individual project, but we must be sure that no more important projects already under way demand the present appropriations. And we must be sure that when once we begin we are ready to go ahead with the work to completion as rapidly as it can be economically accomplished.

I do not believe, for instance, that a *fourteen*-foot waterway would ever be a success. It is just half way between the regulation 8 or 9 foot channels in our navigable rivers and the 19 or 20 foot navigation of our lakes. Boats that require only a 14 foot channel on the lakes are going out of date. They are rapidly disappearing from the great freight waterways. They are restricted to the shallow-draft harbors and short routes because deeper draft vessels are found to be more efficient. More than that it would be impossible to carry freight 1,500 miles down the Mississippi in those 14 foot boats. They could not be readily maneuvered thru an artificial ditch or in a river where there are crossings and currents as there are in the Mississippi. Perhaps as a matter of experiment you might steer one thru, by using tugs before it and behind it, but commerce will not be conducted in that way. It is found more economical, all over the world on shallow rivers and canals, to handle freight on barges. The roseate dream of ships coming up to Chicago thru all the narrow passages of the Mississippi, the Illinois, and a canal, is one that in the future we shall look upon as a fantasy, very pleasing to the imagination and oftentimes attractive to undiscriminating audiences, but as one which is entirely inconsistent with the necessities which govern the propulsion of ships and the handling of freight.

It is not with any one year's appro-

priations that we can most advantageously concern ourselves, but with the problem of developing a unified system of waterways. Widely different plans have been pursued in the preliminary steps relating to proposed river and harbor improvements and widely different purposes have instigated ambition and energy in pushing them. Public approval is excited in one part of the country along one line and in another part along entirely different lines. There is no co-ordination of desire or design. And in justice it should be said that whatever is objectionable in the present handling of the subject by Congress, whatever mistakes our present policy may contain, is largely traceable to the vicious system under which geographical and personal considerations have received far too much attention. The more objectionable a proposed improvement presented to Congress is, the more strenuous is the demand by those interested that it shall be adopted. The greater the benefit to individuals or to limited areas the larger the delegation coming to Washington to favor it. Pressure from outside is frequently in inverse ratio to merit.

Our river and harbor improvements are the result of growth. We have an inheritance from the past of improvements which have been begun, estimated at millions, upon which only thousands have been expended, where local hopes of prospective profit of some kind have been encouraged, which it is extremely difficult to abandon. Thus by a combination of these factors, inheritance from the past and insistence of the present, it is almost impossible, without intelligent and concerted aid from the public, to frame a measure which shall be satisfactory to all. There is most urgent necessity for the classification of projects according to their merits and the omission from future bills of those unworthy of further attention from the Government.

It is proposed by many enthusiastic and intelligent advocates of inland waterways that a comprehensive plan should be adopted for the whole country embracing all rivers and the construction and rehabilitation of canals as well. Such a plan would be useful if only those projects were undertaken which it is desirable that the Government should adopt, and if they could be taken up in the order of their importance to the whole public without giving controlling effect to local considerations and without dividing appropriations among States and localities, not according to the merit of the projects, but according to the pressure brought to bear in their selection. But no system of public works can be wisely or profitably conducted which proposes the adoption of plans without careful investigation and expert opinion of the highest order.

It is often the case, too, that the real object and result of river improvement is bank protection and the relief of adjacent lands from overflow, where benefits accrue in far greater degree, at least, to property owners than to navigation. Where the benefits are mutual there might be a division of the cost, and where the improvement inures exclusively to the benefit of individuals or communities it is surely unfair to call upon the Federal Government to bear the expense. A policy should be adopted which will impose a fair share of the expense of all such improvements upon those who receive individual benefit as distinguished from the public at large. I believe that the time will come when in all our river and harbor improvements there will be a division of expense between the Federal Government and the localities most interested. It is the system in vogue in the most advanced countries of Europe. Much of the pressure which is brought to bear upon Congress today would be entirely avoided if the community in question were obliged to contribute its share of the expense. There are difficulties in the way of any plan of co-operation, but when I recall the conditions under which some of the items have been forced into our river and harbor bills, I think it would be a long step in the right direction if those who propounded these improvements felt that responsibility which comes from paying a portion of the expense. There are a great many items which never would have been there if those who had pressed them had been obliged to share the cost.

When all other arguments are exhausted, when a stream is shown to be

needless and useless as a carrier, the applicants for appropriations still press their claim on the ground that if navigable, whether used or not, the stream will be a menace to the railways in keeping down freight rates. I am afraid that there are many who believe this and that there are items in our appropriations put there for this purpose. A waterway which has been in use for years and found to be utterly without value, is still maintained at the expense of the Federal Government because it may regulate freight rates. Now the armory of the law is not so poor that we are obliged to resort to this expedient to secure reasonable rates. With all due respect to those who advocate it, it seems to me an absurdity and a waste. The railroads do not constitute an entrenched and uncontrollable monopoly which cannot be reached by orderly and legal methods. Is it necessary to canalize a river at a cost of $10,000,000 just to make a $5,000,000 railroad behave itself? On the other hand I do not believe that there will ever be a salutary development of our waterways until there is co-operation between these two agencies of transportation. So long as there is competition it will be a case of the survival of the fittest. By mutual agreement or by law it must be provided that these two great means of carrying the products of the country shall prosper together, shall work together in harmony, so that we may have the most highly developed transportation system possible for the benefit of commerce. The subject of transportation should be considered as a great economic problem; for the cost of carrying freight, however borne, is a burden upon the resources of the country and should not be needlessly increased by being divided against itself. The real test as to whether a waterway should be improved is this: is it, independently, a profitable route for carrying freight? and each proposition should stand on its own merits with respect to its possibilities.

I believe that in the future, perhaps not very remote, the time will come when the great majority of our streams will be clarified, when all steps which can be suggested in the way of preventing floods will be undertaken, and I hope that on a very large share of our rivers boats will be plying to carry the products of the country, bringing the people into closer communication with each other, and giving them the opportunity to increase their wealth and prosperity in every way possible. But this goal cannot be attained so much thru popular agitation in favor of all kinds of expenditures as thru a campaign of education on the subject which shall result in the public demand that we raise our river and harbor legislation to the very highest standard, not only by freeing it from objectionable features, but by giving it efficiency to promote the welfare of the whole country. Such a movement will not only result in great economy, but will lead to a substantial and judicious development of our waterways.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Quiet Hand

BY MARIE HEMSTREET

GAY World, play World, how you smile at me!
Wine of life within your cup brewed enchantingly!
Heart of hope is beating to the footstep of the free!

Wide World, tried World, give me of your best.
Give me savor of the sea and the sea's unrest.
Bitter bread if needs must be, but courage for the quest.

Old World, cold World, wearily I plod.
Shadows on the traveled road, dusk on ways untrod.
Hast been with me all the while, quiet Hand of God?

NEW YORK CITY.

Literature

Some Nautical Books

Captain James Parker is a fine old salt, a former officer of the regular navy, captain of a gunboat during the Civil War, and the possessor of a most creditable record for gallantry, especially at the naval attack on Fort Fisher. As a partisan of Rear Admiral Schley, he has administered many swashing blows, and wishing even at this late date to deal some more of them, he now produces a book[1] which, to say the least, is mighty lively reading. The worried and anxious Long, the calmly strategic Mahan, the exasperating Crowninshield, the vitriolic Lemly, and all the figures of the author's whilom antagonists in the Inquiry Court of a decade ago stride across his pages like the aristocrats from the Abbaye, only to be mowed down by his doughty cutlass. But the same fatality which seems always to pursue the outgivings of the Schley adherents chases this one Schley's presentation of his own case came out long after most people had forgotten all about the trouble, and here is Captain Parker's book preceding, and not following as it should, Rear Admiral Chadwick's long anticipated history of the Spanish War. Think what a commotion there might have been had Parker's marlinspike pounded the former Captain of the "New York"—the alleged Mephistopheles of the whole Sampson cult—instead of idly beating the empty air some miles in advance of him. And to make matters even more regrettable, Captain Parker does not tell us much of anything new—not even why the testimony of the navigating officer of the "New York" (whose business it was to know better than any one else the position of the flagship on the morning of the battle of Santiago) was suppressed, and he railroaded to China and subsequently driven to the retired list.

But now that Captain Parker's wonted fires have had their glow, surely the whole matter might best be left to oblivion. It alienated many lifelong friends, did the Navy endless harm, and the President's dictum that Santiago was 'a captain's fight" left everything in an impossible muddle. Rear Admiral Schley, perfectly contented with the favorable verdict of the people, is enjoying a green old age in placid retirement, and all the prominent participants in the row have either left active service and official position, or else have finally lost interest in all sublunary things. Never again, it may be hoped, shall we have a Navy Department so anxious and so incapable, never again people afloat so harassed and muddled, and so we close Captain Parker's book—with a farewell smile at his amusing criticisms of the redoubtable "Fighting Bob"—in the trust and faith that there are no "lessons" to be derived from the dispute, now ancient history, likely to need application hereafter.

Speaking of histories, we have once more to remark—this time in full view of Mr. Hill's book[2] on *The Romance of the American Navy*—that the history of our Navy is not yet written; nor does it seem likely to be, so long as writers like Mr. Hill, possessing the requisite leisure and capacity, persist in concocting warmed over messes of old and used-up material. There is neither need nor excuse for Navy books of this sort. Cooper, Maclay and Spears—not to mention the biographers of Bainbridge, Lawrence, Farragut, Porter and most recently John Rodgers, or even Mr. Hill himself, whose "Twenty-six Historic Ships" of a few years ago covers similar ground, have literally exhausted all that can be said about the romance of our past sea fights. What we want now is an intelligent history of the organization, reorganizations and development of the Navy; and we need it badly, if only for the education of Congress. The Naval Historical Society, just formed, is already searching for and gathering mate-

[1] Rear-Admirals Schley, Sampson and Cervera. *By Captain James Parker.* Illustrated. New York: The Neale Publishing Co. $3.

[2] The Romance of the American Navy. *By Frederick S. Hill.* Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

rial for such a work, and, without doubt, could be induced to put its collections at the disposal of any one bringing as much ability and enthusiasm to the writing of naval books as Mr. Hill has always shown.

Professor Poor's volume[3] is one of the sort which always gets perfunctory favorable notice as "containing much useful information." One is tempted to ask —useful to whom? The "nautical science" part of the book is made of 146 pages on navigation far too elementary for the professional sailor, and far too recondite for the rule-of-thumb mariner. This is sandwiched between disquisitions on astro-physics, and on a theory of the tides. Tidal matters, in practice, usually belong to pilotage, and what the physical constitution of the heavenly bodies has to do with "nautical science" is past understanding. As for this being a successful effort popularly to explain to anybody the finding of position at sea, it is enough to note the inclusion of such formulas as

$$\sin^2 \tfrac{1}{2}t = \frac{\sin \tfrac{1}{2}[Z+(L-D)] \sin \tfrac{1}{2}[Z-(L-D)]}{\cos L \cos D}$$

This may be popular explanation from the viewpoint of a university professor of astronomy, but oh, ye many disciples past and present of the immortal Bowditch, who have measured solar altitudes by splayed out and extended fingers and handled the log and logarithms with equally fine ignorance of all the 'ometries man ever devised—we can only wonder where your gallant barks would fetch up did you try to get them from "Cape-Cod-way daown to Philadelphy" by the aid of $\sin^2 \tfrac{1}{2}t$.

The Story of the American Merchant Marine[4] is so interesting and yet is told by Mr. John R. Spears with so much brevity as to make one wish that he had expanded his work into many volumes. In point of real romance, no history of the Navy can touch that of the merchantman, and indeed no small portion of what are usually considered naval annals are in fact the doings of the armed private vessels, which, during the War of the Revolution, kept the colonial army supplied with arms, ammunition and clothes taken from captured British troop ships. It is no small credit to Mr. Spears that he has been able to make his book, despite its extreme condensation, so genuinely entertaining. He begins with the first keel laid in Virginia in 1607, shows the growth of the fine seamen of New England, and then the evolution of the smuggler and the pirate. Then follow the foreign aggressions upon American shipping and the story of the China trade, the French spoliations, and so on up to the era of steam navigation. Meanwhile the terrible recitals of the slavers obtrude themselves, and then more pirates of the sort that Farragut spent his youthful days in chasing in the West Indies, and then the whalers and the rise and fall of the adventurous quest for oil, long before we knew of the inexhaustible supply underground. The famous crack clippers between Liverpool and New York are all marshaled, and their victories, sometimes over the steamers themselves, are well retold; and finally the painful history of the decadence of our merchant marine closes the work. The author's discussion of the subsidy question is timely and good. He is no believer in direct aid, but, singularly enough, takes exactly the same ground with respect to the merchant marine as that already taken by the strongest opponents of naval expansion, namely, that salvation lies in the American inventor. He demands a new merchant ship, just as they demand a new warship—something deducible from the environment and not existing in spite of it. The whole story of the American Merchant Marine, he says,

> "sets forth unmistakably that the superior intrinsic efficiency of the American sailor of the sail, during the contest that culminated with the perfection of the ship of the sail, gave supremacy to the American flag."

Let the American environment evolve once more "by natural process the nautical unit as efficient for the modern day as was our ship of the sail in the days long past," and then, but not until then, we shall "see the Stars and Stripes triumphant on the high seas." Apply the same rule to the warships, and the fifteen million dollar Dreadnoughts of today will steer straight for the scrap heap.

[3] NAUTICAL SCIENCE IN ITS RELATION TO PRACTICAL NAVIGATION. *By Charles L. Poor, Ph.D.* Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.

[4] THE STORY OF THE AMERICAN MERCHANT MARINE. *By John R. Spears.* Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

An Old Fashioned Senator

One after another the old guard of "stand-patters" in the Senate of the United States succumbs to the inevitable, and his record is marked with a star. Of those of the true breed, men trained in the Macedonian form, standing four-square to all attack, slow to move, and the first in every proposed advance to lift the watchword: "It is a good time to go slow," was Orville H. Platt, of Connecticut. His life,* begun in the early days of the anti-slavery contest, among lonesome fighters on the frontier—obscured later, for a brief time, while the Know-Nothing party was maneuvering in the woods—came to an end five years ago, at the moment when the Macedonian phalanx was practising a new step to avoid attacks on the left flank, which the old tendency of every man to creep under the shield of his right-hand neighbor left exposed. Senator Platt loved the old order, but thought and the new leader of the light-horse cavalry led him to advise the new step, and his last years were spent in an effort to catch on to the drum beat, even while muttering his dear old catchword, "It is a good time to go slow."

Mr. Louis A. Coolidge traces, with a somewhat forbidding dryness of method at times, the long course of the Senator's active service on his chosen lines. A practising lawyer for twenty-eight years, Mr. Platt was a Senator for twenty-six. His practice being given to the intricacies of patent law, to corporation law and the fences of real estate, he very naturally in the Senate fell into line with the defenders of property rights and privileges of every sort. He became the arbiter of the destinies of copyright law. Tho doubtful of our title to any part of Cuba except two or three bits of land suited to the purposes of our naval squadrons, he saw very clearly the justice of our claim, under international practice, to the thousand islands of the Philippines, and was ready to lead the phalanx under Harrison across the Pacific to encompass the Hawaiian Islands. Six new Territories became new States under his guiding hand. An eager eye was cast toward San Domingo, and he was in the front ranks with a telescope. He was a defender of all inventive achievement, a perfecter of title to all improvements on the big American farm. If an American sheared a lamb, or rolled a cigaret, or persuaded a cornstalk to yield a succulent morsel, the act deserved to be entered on the minutes of the Patent Office. It was an American industry, and the deed should be made to redound to the credit of the Republican party.

"I am a Republican all over," he said in 1892. He stood four-square against any interference with Republican doctrines. His course on the tariff was a straight road from his beginning to his end, and in pursuing it he seemed to good men to use no forbidden tricks. He marched in the open, and fought fairly, but his battle was always for the American patent, for the high-fenced American industry, for the Connecticut view of foreign interference. "There is no more hateful word in the English language than that of 'free-trade,'" he declared. And he chased it out of every corner of the land. Only very slowly did he wake up to the fact that many of the patentees had got their reward and gone to their long homes, that the usufruct of improved farms and improved tools had gone abroad in subsidized foreign bottoms, that the legal fences were running so high as to obscure the heavenly bodies, that the new patent shovel was scooping up the paleozoic age. He was unwilling that the Republican party should revise the tariff, and when the party was told to step aside for a time and let the Wilson bill go thru as a clean attempt to solve the matter in the interest of the seventy-odd millions of people who had invented nothing, but must pay the bills for everything invented, he stood with the old phalanx in what many thought the unholy alliance with the Gorman black-horse cavalry. Yet his action came from the heart, which, unfortunately, in most of us beats so nigh the pocket. His personal integrity was not touched, and Mr. Coolidge finds him in happy relations with Mr. Roosevelt in the last years of his life—a man whom one did not look for in the "Ananias Club," nor in the

*An Old-Fashioned Senator. Orville H. Platt, of Connecticut. *By Louis A. Coolidge.* Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.00.

den of thieves, nor think of labeling a "pious fraud," nor expect from him a large contribution to election campaigns. He fought many of the new policies of reform—the Pure Food bill, revision of the tariff, which were endorsed among the "Roosevelt policies," and yet the new leader of the light-horse cavalry, riding round the Macedonian phalanx, was always glad to see in its front rank a man of whom he could say, as he said of Orville Platt: "He was the grandest and noblest man I ever knew."

The Person and Work of Christ

THE engaging power of Jesus Christ is well illustrated in the perennial attempts to solve the mystery of His person, find the secret of His influence, and trace the history of His elevation from the humility of a "servant" to a divine object of worship on the part of the most enlightened portion of humanity. This life-giving soul of Christianity has never before called forth such earnest and devout study from so many different angles and points of view as He does today. Recent work in many fields, particularly in that of New Testament criticism, has cleared the way for a modification of the older dogmas and the projection of new theories in regard to Christ, and the opportunity is eagerly accepted on every hand. The tendency is doubtless toward liberalism, but if any one imagines that liberal leaders are slipping into new ways of thinking because of the *Zeitgeist* without any adequate criticism of their utterances, he may be rescued from such a delusion by reading Principal Forsyth's searching inquiry into *The Person and Place of Jesus Christ*,[1] which often assumes a strenuous polemical tone. The author, who is acknowledged to be the great aggressive leader among conservative English theologians, is master of a pungent, antithetic style of writing, which gives his arguments peculiar clearness and force. He declares his belief in reconstruction, but thinks it should not be carried on by "amateurs, with but a natural religion and a poor education or none on the subject," holding that "the worst heresy is quackery." Nor has he scorn enough for "those free lances of the genial heart and sterile mind, who face theology as a bull greets scarlet," and who take an "unholy joy" in the collapse of the old theological structure. Principal Forsyth feels that there is a great and alarming tendency today toward a "lay religion," which is coming to be understood as the antithesis not only of sacerdotal, but also of theological and atoning religion. This he cannot look upon with any degree of allowance, for he holds that Christianity is at heart the experience of forgiveness thru the atoning death on the cross, and such a result demands no less than Deity in Him who suffered, and this explanation takes the Christian teacher and leader into the realm of theology and metaphysics. The book is full of passionate appeals couched in bold and striking language, but one feels that Principal Forsyth has fallen far short of establishing the essentials for which he contends, that the key to Christ's life is in His atoning death, and that the experience of forgiveness thru that death authenticates the doctrines of the preexistence, the kenosis, and the Godhead of Christ. The thought moves on a high plane, but it is not articulated with experience in any convincing way. However, if one feels compelled to hold the old dogmatic views of Christ and His work, he could not hold them in a more vital or attractive form than is here set forth. How far Principal Forsyth has gone in modifying the substance of the old doctrines may be learned from his fine chapters on "The Moralizing of Dogma," and from his address before the last international Congregational Council, which, with some expansions, he has recently published under the title of *The Cruciality of the Cross*.[2] In this book, which deals with one phase of the same subject, the author has placed a much needed emphasis upon conscience and justice, without which love is a mere travesty.

The late President Merrell has emphasized the importance of a true con-

[1] THE PERSON AND PLACE OF JESUS CHRIST, THE CONGREGATIONAL UNION LECTURE FOR 1909. *By P. T. Forsyth, M.A., D.D., Principal of Hackney College, Hampstead.* Boston and Chicago: The Pilgrim Press. $1.50.

[2] THE CRUCIALITY OF THE CROSS. *By P. T. Forsyth, M.A., D.D.* New York and London: Hodder & Stoughton. $1.50.

ception of *The Person of Christ*,[3] since that doctrine is so intimately related to other Christian tenets. He rightly declares that the separation of Unitarians and Trinitarians is due largely to their fundamentally different notions of the Founder of Christianity. Dr. Merrell lays great stress on the value of the orthodox view, for the practical work of the ministry, for evangelization, and for authority on the great mysteries of life.

Holding to the same "catholic interpretation of the nature and person of Jesus" as that upheld in the books of Principal Forsyth, the Rev. J. C. V. Durell tries in his new volume[4] to set forth the claims made by Jesus and show how the disciples and apostles were led slowly but surely to this "catholic interpretation" as the only one that would do justice to the self-revelation Jesus made. The book is written in a spirit of concession to the newer critical views of the New Testament, but hardly with the open-minded, scientific spirit which should characterize historical investigation. It is, however, a good omen that such men as the author find distinct stages of development in the New Testament Christology, and conclude that Jesus, during His ministry, made no direct claim to be divine, even tho His words can be adequately understood only on the supposition of His divinity.

Approaching the subject from the standpoint of the liberal critic, Principal Adeney has given us, in his little volume on *The New Testament Doctrine of Christ*,[5] a very lucid and readable historical treatment of his theme. He recognizes a gradual development in the doctrine from the primitive apostolic to the Pauline type and that of Hebrews, thru the later apostolic form to the Johannine doctrine of the Logos, yet he believes the teaching to be harmonious thruout and essential as a whole to a proper explanation of the character of Christ. Principal Adeney's book would have been more effective had he recognized earlier and more freely the influence of Græco-Roman thought and culture on Pauline and post-Pauline Christology.

From an entirely different angle comes the sweet-spirited, almost devotional volume of the late Dr. George Matheson, entitled *St. John's Portrait of Christ*,[6] and issued in the series of "Little Books on Religion." While meant as a contribution to the problem of the authorship of the Fourth Gospel, the book may better be regarded as one more evidence of the spiritual power of that character which the Fourth Gospel tries to present in such a way that men believing "may have life in His name."

In the interesting and suggestive book of Professor Leonard we have a contribution to our subject by one who is familiar with the results of the literary study of the Gospels, but who keeps within his own special field and prefers to consider Jesus as *The Poet of Galilee*,[7] holding that even "Jesus's power over the human heart is perhaps His power above all other powers as poet." The presentation of Jesus as an observer, humorist and story-teller gives one a finer appreciation of many of the Master's sayings.

Thus is this character who holds the growing religious interest of the world, the object of the most earnest thought and study among men of all viewpoints, from those who, like Principal Forsyth, can only understand Jesus as God veiled in the flesh, to those who, like Professor Leonard, reject the miraculous and the divine, but exalt the humanity of the Man of Nazareth to a place the angels well might envy.

Confessions of a Barbarian. By George Sylvester Viereck. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.25.

Mr. Viereck journeys to Europe and writes about his experiences. He visits several countries, Germany and Denmark in particular, meets Georg Brandes and a number of other men and some

[3] THE PERSON OF CHRIST, Being a Consideration of the Homiletic Value of the Biblical View of the Nature of that Person. *By Edward H. Merrell, D.D., LL.D., Lately President and Professor of Philosophy in Ripon College.* Oberlin, Ohio: Bibliotheca Sacra Company. $1.00.

[4] THE SELF-REVELATION OF OUR LORD. *By J. C. V. Durell, B.D., Rector of Rotherhithe.* New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.00.

[5] THE NEW TESTAMENT DOCTRINE OF CHRIST. *By Walter F. Adeney, M.A., D.D., Principal of Lancashire College, Manchester.* New York: Hodder & Stoughton. 40 cents.

[6] ST. JOHN'S PORTRAIT OF CHRIST. *By George Matheson, D.D.* New York: Hodder & Stoughton. 50 cents.

[7] THE POET OF GALILEE. *By William Ellery Leonard, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of English at the University of Wisconsin.* New York: B. W. Huebsch. $1.00.

women. He is not interested in museums, art galleries, anthologies or the ocean. Beer, women, militarism, the so-called intellectual drama and his own personality, however, interest him greatly. No doubt his larger interest is in himself; he lets it be known that he is no inconspicuous figure. "I am a considerable personage myself," he tells Brandes. "I am the author of several books. My poems mark a new epoch in American literature. I have given a new impulse to the poetry of my age." Naturally the reader turns with some trepidation from this information for light upon the character of his influence. The revelation is made on page 205: "I shall not corrupt America," he says. "I am myself uncorrupted at heart." By how narrow a margin America instead of Europe won this inestimable prize we learn on the same page: "There was a time when I wavered between two literatures. I consulted with friends on both sides of the ocean, and it was finally agreed upon that America, being poorer than Europe, needed me more. I decided to become an American classic." There are 206 pages of this kind of thing, not to speak of four and a fraction lines on page 207 and a two-page preface.

Johnson's Wonder-Working Providence, 1628-1651. Edited by J. Franklin Jameson. (Original Narratives of American History.) New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Price, $3.

Mr. Jameson's familiar series of reprints of original narratives relating to American history is continued by this volume, which he has himself seen thru the press. Edward Johnson, who wrote it, came out to Massachusetts in time to take active part in the religious settlement of the province, as well as in its agricultural extension into the wilderness. His book, written about 1650, was the "first published history of Massachusetts." It reflects the mental attitude of an honest observer who was at the same time a thorogoing supporter of the peculiar Puritan amalgamation of Church and State. For a long time it has been known to historians, and it has been reprinted once or twice in small editions. It is now brought within reach of all libraries and private collectors. The editing is entirely adequate.

Literary Notes

....Francis E. Leupp, sometime Commissioner of Indian Affairs and whose study of the Indian, called "The Indian and His Problem," was published last spring by the Scribners, received the degree of Bachelor of Laws from his *alma mater*, Williams College, on its last commencement day.

....Brander Matthews, Professor of Dramatic Literature at Columbia University, is summering at his cottage, "Shingle Nook," Narragansett Pier. Professor Matthews will blend work with his recreation, and will concern himself with the putting into final shape his biography of Molière, which will be brought out by Scribners in the early fall.

....*The Woman's Journal* of Boston, Mass., edited by Alice Stone Blackwell is a very sprightly paper. It is bright and readable. The publication has just been made the official organ of the National American Woman Suffrage Association and *Progress* has been merged with *The Journal*. It will go into the "votes for women" campaign with the highest enthusiasm.

....According to a dispatch to *The World* the Minneapolis Public Library has been "getting gay" with some of the modern fiction and "The Danger Mark," by Robert W. Chambers; "Together," by Robert Herrick; "The History of Mr. Polly," "Tono Bungay," and "Ann Veronica," by H. G. Wells, have been excluded from the shelves of that institution. The "Decameron," "Rabelais" and other similar classics, in unexpurgated editions, have been retained however.

....Mr. Ellis Parker Butler, the author of *Pigs Is Pigs*, in a recent interview stated that his method of working resembled a cat having fits. "When the cat gets ready to have a fit it goes ahead and has it; sometimes it is a good fit and sometimes it turns out to be a mere fizzle; the cat often thinks it is having one of the best fits it ever had, but the critics say of it that it is a mighty poor fit. I may have a lot of fits this summer and I may not have any." If Mr. Parker happens to have a fit this summer that produces another story like *Pigs Is Pigs* we earnestly hope that the fit will not be long delayed.

....A scholarly, readable narrative of the growth and development of Christianity in the first four centuries is Prof. Henry Melvill Gwatkin's *Early Church History. To A. D. 313* (Macmillan. In two volumes. $5.25 net). The relation of Christianity to events in general history is constantly borne in mind. Dr. Gwatkins is Dixie Professor of Ecclesiastical History at Cambridge. A few years ago he published a work in theism entitled "The Knowledge of God."

....The *Kölnische Volkszeitung*, next to the *Germania*, the leading Catholic journal of Germany, reports the organization of a Catholic

International Pædagogical Association in which national Catholic societies of Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Holland, France and England have joined hands in the interests of Catholic educational ideals and works. International meetings will be held from time to time, journals will be published, the different members will exchange their publications, and the whole movement will be under the general direction of the church authorities, the chief purpose being to keep particularly elementary education under Christian influences. The whole movement originated in the suggestion of the Catholic Teachers Association of Bochum, and the *Katholischpädagogischer Weltverband* has now entered upon its mission.

Pebbles

[The subscriber who writes us and sends the accompanying jokes fears our "pebbles" are not as good as they were when he was a boy. This may be true. It may also be true that the doughnuts he now eats do not seem so satisfying as did those which "mother used to make." We doubt very much if his pebbles are superior to ours. We are content, however, to leave it to the infallible judgment of our readers, whose discriminating taste in the matter of humor, it has been our constant endeavor for many years to cultivate.—EDITOR.]

To the Editor:

"THE INDEPENDENT," 130 Fulton St.,
New York, N. Y

DEAR SIR:—Since the days, when as a very small boy supposedly too young to read so dignified and weighty a periodical, I used to slip away from home and go "up to Grandma's" and there furtively capture the latest copy of THE INDEPENDENT, then printed in the old large form, and take it to the seclusion of the grape arbor or the attic to devour greedily the "jokes" of the "Pebbles" column, I have watched these "Pebbles" as they have come weekly, sometimes bright and shining and sometimes dull and perhaps a little rough, and it has become to me in recent years an increasingly strong conviction that the gravel pit or river bed from which the pebble digger has been excavating all these years has become exhausted, or at any rate the character of the material has seriously deteriorated, as is only natural, for surely neither the size, quality or condition of the material would pass strict inspection for concrete use. And so, since fate, circumstances and conditions have conspired to cause me to become a practical constructing engineer, and therefore accustomed to dealing with concrete examples (speaking both in the constructional sense and editorially) it seemed to me proper that I should give you a concrete sample or two, as proof of my interest in and familiarity with this class of material, for use in your column; for columns, you know, are a most important part of any structure supported by them, and best built according to most recent practice, of re-inforced concrete. Therefore I send you with this a few pebbles, from a new deposit, possessing a fair degree of brightness, sufficient roughness for good bond and about the usual allowable percentage of "voids." I take no credit for this material other than the discovery of it, and the regular and careful "screening" and "washing" to which as a conservative engineer I should always subject such material.

If satisfied with the way this material "works" with the other ingredients of the "mix" a reasonable quantity can be had from time to time, on receipt of your shipping instructions at the usual yardage rates, and when your "forms" are ready for the re-inforcing I shall indeed be pleased to assist you.

Yours sincerely,
JO KERR MANN.

As the "Katy Flyer" drew near to the town of Eufala, Okla., the trainman called the name loudly. When the train stopped at the station an elderly woman with many baskets and packages who had given the conductor a ticket for the town remained in her seat. With some impatience the trainman came down the isle, picked up her baskets, shouted the name of the station "Eufala"—and *she followed.*—[Rank! Pebble Editor.]

Mrs. T. Winkle Hise, always keen for the humor of everyday things, was pained one day to learn from her husband that the newly wed wife of their great friend Mr. Wanderhoff was very ill. "Acute indigestion, the doctor pronounces it," said Mr. H. Looking down at the sleeping form of their three months old first-born, she remarked sadly: "Isn't it strange, Mrs. Wanderoff has acute indigestion —and I have a cute little baby."—[Not even fair. Pebble Editor.]

Monsieur Peticolas, representative of a French bond house, found himself one day in a small Western city stopping at the typical "country hotel" kept by an old German, Max Jaeger, whom every one called "Uncle George" (because George was not his name) and who had no less than his inherited portion of prejudice against Frenchmen. M. Peticolas, expecting a telegram, charged Uncle George, with much repetition and insistence, to advise him promptly if one should arrive; which because of tone and manner served to increase Uncle George's dislike. When the "wire" came, Uncle George rushed into the group surrounding the "base burner" in the hotel "office" waving the telegram and shouting, "Ver iss dot Petee—Petty—dot Pettycoat—dot Underskirt!"

Wherefore, ever after M. Peticolas was known among his American associates as "The Underskirt."—[The worst yet. Pebble Editor.]

A tutor who tooted the flute tried to teach two young tooters to toot. Said the two to the tutor, "Is it harder to toot or to teach two young tooters to toot?"—[Over three thousand years old. Pebble Editor.]

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB.

(At the Club.)

Mary had a little lamb—
With mint sauce on the side;
When the waiter brought the bill
The young man nearly died.

[Unless you can do better next time, fare well.—Pebble Editor.]

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Ignorant Vandalism

WHEN two years ago Mr. Garfield, then Secretary of the Interior, granted to San Francisco a revocable permit to flood the Hetch-Hetchy Valley as a water supply, we took the ground that this was an unjustifiable invasion of a national park, and would need to be revoked. Realizing how flimsy was the pretext under which the permit had been obtained, the representatives of San Francisco cast about for means to prevent a subsequent Secretary of the Interior from revoking the grant. They had a bill introduced in Congress which involved the confirmation of the permit by legalizing an exchange of land areas in the incomparable Hetch-Hetchy Valley with equal areas owned by the city outside the park, and not improperly known as Hog Ranch.

In the hearings before the Public Lands committees of both houses, this new move afforded an opportunity to the disinterested opposition, headed by the veteran naturalist, John Muir, to expose the unworthy purpose of the project. It was shown that a local quarrel with a water company, and the hope of being able to exploit municipally many million dollars' worth of electric power rights, which the grant conveyed, were the real motives behind the scheme. Ex-Secretary Garfield had been led to believe that Hetch-Hetchy and Lake Eleanor, in the Yosemite National Park, were the only reasonably available sources of water supply for San Francisco. In view of the ease with which it was shown that San Francisco has at least a dozen adequate sources of supply outside the Park, it is not possible to acquit Mr. Garfield and his advisers from the charge of having acted hastily and without a thoro investigation of the facts. The bill, very properly, was pigeonholed.

Meanwhile an aroused public sentiment, led by more than a dozen public-spirited organizations and nearly the entire press of the country, applied to the new Secretary of the Interior for a revocation of the permit.

Secretary Ballinger visited the valley in person and had an investigation made under the direction of the Geological Survey. On the basis of this report, which shows that Lake Eleanor and Cherry Creek are alone sufficient to supply the needs of San Francisco and adjacent cities, Secretary Ballinger issued an order calling upon the city to show cause why that part of the permit relating to Hetch-Hetchy Valley should not be at once revoked. At the hearing, set for the middle of last May, the legal representatives of the city asked for more time in which to gather evidence for a showing, altho two years earlier they claimed to have evidence which convinced Mr. Garfield that the spoliation of Hetch-Hetchy was necessary to the life of San Francisco. The real object, doubtless, was to evade exposure by delaying action long enough to enable another Secretary of the Interior, more favorable to their designs, to take office.

Secretary Ballinger deserves commendation for the manner in which he met the issue. He secured the appointment of three army engineers, who are to act in the capacity of an advisory board to the Secretary of the Interior during the extension of one year which has been granted to the city authorities. This board of engineers will pass upon the evidence submitted, and will make

such independent investigations as the circumstances may demand. The new order, just issued by the Interior Department, enjoins the city from acquiring any further rights in the National Park, and expressly reserves for decision at the final hearing "all questions as to the validity and legality of said permit."

It is a sufficient condemnation of San Francisco's proposed violation of the integrity of our fairest national park to know that not necessity, but comparative cheapness and the reduction of the city's taxes, were the motive power of the project. The amazing misinformation printed on the dodgers which were distributed to catch the city's vote shows that some promoters of the project were not troubled by scruples about the truth. The leading San Francisco dailies conducted a campaign of misrepresentation from the start, boldly asserting, in substance: "The question is not whether this is right, but whether we can get it." Apparently municipalities as well as individuals can play at the game of "grab."

We may rest assured that this feature of the case will not receive an *ex parte* judgment in the pending investigation. But we wish to call attention to a consideration which was entirely overlooked in the initial discussions. It concerns the present trend of sanitary science in relation to domestic water supplies. This most important matter clearly received no attention when former Secretary Garfield, in the permit, took for granted the possibility of a divided use of the watershed—as a source of domestic water supply and a public recreation ground at the same time. Since modern science holds these two uses to be incompatible, it was soon perceived that the nation is facing in this grant the ultimate loss of one-half of Yosemite National Park.

The case is even worse. One of the editors of THE INDEPENDENT has been at pains, during the past year, to investigate the best managed water supplies in Germany, Switzerland and England, and to consult hydraulic experts. The gist of it all is that *no wise and provident city, at this stage of sanitary science, and with the demonstrated results of sixty years of European experience in filtration, will jeopardize the health of its inhabitants with an unfiltered water supply.* If it does, nevertheless, public sentiment, scientific knowledge and the welfare of the supplied communities demand the rigid exclusion of the public from the drainage area, in this case 500 square miles of the park. It is the occasional pollution of water by typhoid bacilli that proves so dangerous to unfiltered domestic supplies. For this reason the German Imperial Board of Health, the greatest sanitary tribunal in the world, has declared that *all* surface supplies, from whatever source, must be adequately and systematically filtered just before use.

It will no doubt be a pleasing function for the board of army engineers, with Colonel Biddle at their head, to save San Francisco's inhabitants from the fatal stupidity of its politicians, and Hetch-Hetchy from the useless sacrifice of a watery grave, by directing the city to filter its water from abundant sources nearer home. For as long as water must be filtered, it would be an economic crime to pass by nearer sources, and a gratuitous piece of vandalism to destroy Hetch-Hetchy while wasting the city's revenues.

With the example of Switzerland before one's eyes, reaping from tourists a harvest of many million dollars annually, the economic value of scenery has ceased to be a negligible asset of national resources. It is proper to inquire into the economic loss of needlessly submerging a valley and blocking a canyon whose combined scenic features surpass anything of the kind to be found in Switzerland. He would be bold who would seek to estimate the numbers of tourists that will in the near future be attracted by the fame of the Tuolumne Canyon. Nearly five thousand feet in twenty miles the river comes tumbling down a colossal granite gorge, on its way to Hetch-Hetchy. The accompanying photograph is but one of many steps in the regal stairway of falls and cliffs and forests that lead up to the throne room of the High Sierra—the Tuolumne Meadows. Any project that involves the destruction or withdrawal from public access and enjoyment of this unique portion of the



A TYPICAL FALL IN THE TUOLUMNE CANYON.

park should be compelled to justify itself before the nation to whom this property belongs. It indicates little sagacity on our part to esteem lightly our national parks and their future health-giving and economic influence upon the nation's life, when beyond the Atlantic two nations—Italy and Switzerland—are now starting a movement to establish at infinite cost what we already have and hold with a careless hand.

A New Movement for Christian Unity

THE latest movement toward Christian unity has started within the pale of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Twelve laymen and twelve clergymen have combined to form a Christian Unity Foundation, incorporated under the laws of the State of New York. Its object is "to promote Christian unity at home and thruout the world." An Episcopalian convention in Chicago, about two decades ago, also made a pronouncement in favor of Church unity, on the basis of the Quadrilateral. The Presbyterians had a conference with Episcopalian representatives. But one plank of the Quadrilateral was the historic episcopate, and the Episcopalians thought they had the exclusive right to stand on it. Of course, the conference came to nothing.

Since the present movement does not profess to start with the Quadrilateral or with any statement of doctrinal essentials, the case looks more hopeful. It certainly affords a more conciliatory approach to the problem. The means by which the purpose of the foundation is to be effected is (quoting from one of the articles of incorporation):

"To gather and disseminate accurate information relative to the faith and works of all Christian bodies: to set forth the great danger of our unhappy divisions and the waste of spiritual energy due thereto: to devise and suggest practical methods of cooperation, substituting comity for rivalry in the propagation of the common faith; to bring together all who are laboring in the same field, and this in the belief that full knowledge of one another will emphasize our actual membership in the one body of Christ and our common agreement in the essentials of faith."

It may be as difficult as ever to agree on "the essentials of faith," especially if the historic episcopate is among them. But the Foundation will do much to clear

the way if it succeeds in working out practicable methods of co-operation between denominations. Unfortunately, the movement is apparently not one for which the denomination accepts official responsibility, altho the Rt. Rev. Frederick Courtney, sometime Bishop of Nova Scotia, is the president, and the Bishops of Albany, Southern Ohio, Chicago, Newark and New York, are vice-presidents of the first board of trustees. It is a denominational corporation, officered by influential Episcopalian clergymen and laymen. The Rev. Arthur Lowndes, of New York, is secretary.

The incorporators' intended mode of procedure apparently is to arrange for private, unofficial conferences with members of other denominations in order to ascertain on what basis a union could be effected. Naturally, those denominations which are most akin to the Episcopal Church will be consulted first. There ought, for instance, to be little difficulty in coming to an understanding with the Unitas Fratrum, or Moravians. While they lay no stress upon that point, their historic episcopate seems to be well established, and their history, polity, ritual and doctrinal beliefs afford many points of contact. One such union achieved would perhaps have the effect of starting the procession.

One of the aims of the corporation is comity. We wish to make a suggestion. Why should not this foundation address itself vigorously to the task of promoting interdenominational comity? The General Federation of Churches, we understand, already has committees on comity with whom it would be possible to co-operate. The different denominations could appoint official committees of their own, so that it would be possible to support decisions with authority. Certainly no more practical and useful result could be desired at the present time than to devise and render effective some means of checking an overgrowth of struggling little churches in small towns. There must be an agreement as to policy and official co-operation between Christian bodies to effect this saving of hate and effort. The net result of such activity must in the end be to foster Christian unity. Since so many attempts along other lines have failed, this new corporation is entitled to the good wishes of all who deplore the unchristian rivalry of Christian denominations.

Acceleration Mad

Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson tells us that when he first sojourned in America he was of opinion that our ruling passion was the lust of wealth. On closer acquaintance he revised his judgment, and concluded that it was not crude wealth that we cared for, so much as power. Coming again to see us, however, after the interval of some years, he once more changed his mind, and decided that what we really are mad about is mere "acceleration."

A good many foreigners that have confided to the literary world their impressions of us, at so much per, have been worse observers than Mr. Dickinson. His final generalization seems to have been reached quite independently by the Westchester Bankers' Association, which has recently announced that the American people have gone "automobile crazy," and given notice that it has decided to "use extreme caution" hereafter in discounting the paper of applicants who are borrowing money for the purpose of purchasing automobiles. Hundreds of families, they say, in the last six months, have mortgaged their homes or hypothecated securities for this purpose. This is, in fact, an understatement. The mortgaging has been going on for more than two years, and the mortgagors are numbered, not by hundreds, but by thousands; no one need be surprised if, when the day of reckoning comes, the number turns out to be tens of thousands.

This circumstance shows, for one thing, the quality of the argument which has diligently been circulated of late, that rising prices have not in fact to any great extent hastened the destruction of the middle class, ground between combined corporations and a unionized proletariat. "If," the argument runs, "the well-to-do middle class is disappearing, how does it happen that the nation's automobile bill, including purchase price

and running expenses, is close upon a billion dollars annually?" The exact value of this argument will appear *when the bill is paid.*

The facts are significant of something more, also. The craze for speeding, in a literal sense, is only one phase of our acceleration madness in general. "Hustle" is an American word, and no other one word, long or short, expresses so much that may truly be affirmed of American character and American life. It ought to replace all other legends on American coins and coats of arms.

The American not only tears and sweats to catch his car or his train, to catch the fastest train, to "turn over" his capital, to make record time in building skyscrapers, and, in general, to keep the physical elements that he works with in a cyclonic turmoil; he also accelerates his "education" and his "culture." He sees nothing absurd in paying "big money" to "accelerate public opinion" or in "promoting progress." He would accelerate the kingdom of heaven, if it could be made to come within observation, so that he could watch the speedometer.

Incidentally, he accelerates Bright's disease, heart failure and the distribution of his estate. We shouldn't mind this so much if nothing more happened. But, unhappily, he incidentally also accelerates the disintegration of civilization, which is not so trifling a consequence. It happens that we live in a universe in which everything is in process, either of evolution or of dissolution. Evolution may proceed rapidly or slowly, and results to which the mind of man cannot be indifferent turn upon the rate at which evolution proceeds. A living organism, or a community, may rapidly acquire and consolidate its substance or its parts, just as a cooling mass of matter may rapidly lose its molecular motion and contract into a crystalline lump. If the loss of energy and the compacting be quickly accomplished there is very little internal rearrangement of parts; that is to say, there is but little evolution. The organism or the community that gets its growth or its aggregation and consolidation rapidly never acquires the nicer complexities of organization, the more delicate adjustments of means to ends, fullness, richness or perfect adaptability of life. It has "hustled" thru a crude, imperfect evolution to premature senility or early death.

The Greek ideal of perfection, with a relatively unchanging or slowly changing way of life and social order, does not appeal to the modern mind. But surely the day will come when men will begin to ask whether incessant turmoil, "a dynamic state" that allows few possibilities for the attainment of solid excellence, thoroness of knowledge, completeness of understanding, permanence and harmony in human relationships, delicate adjustments of thought and feeling, the contemplation of beauty and excellence, and the quiet enjoyment of an existence rich with variety of interests is, after all, so much better than the relatively "static order" of that earlier world. This is a most "un-American" thought, we know, but we have no fear that it will be seized upon by our countrymen with such avidity as to throw the traffic squad out of employment.

Midsummer Tariff Madness

Senator Aldrich's personal interest in the increase of the duty on manufactures of rubber from 30 to 35 per cent. was the subject of heated controversy in Kansas last week. Senator Bristow insisted upon consideration of the evidence that Mr. Aldrich and his son were largely interested in a formidable new corporation, which he called a Rubber Trust, holding that the Aldriches and their associates must be beneficiaries of the additional duty. Speaker Cannon attempted to answer him, but carefully avoided the effective reply which he could have made. Mr. Aldrich himself, we presume, regarded the controversy with serenity, and possibly with amusement, knowing that Mr. Bristow had made no case against him.

Mr. Bristow could easily have ascertained before his first speech on this subject that the Aldrich and Guggenheim corporation (Intercontinental Rubber Company) is concerned with the production and importation of crude rub-

ber, which remains on the free list. If he did not know this then, he has since had time to make inquiry. There is nothing in the lists of directors and officers of this corporation and of the company which controls two-thirds of the manufacture of rubber goods to indicate that the two are connected. All this could have been ascertained by Speaker Cannon, who might have shown that Mr. Bristow had missed the point and made no case. But the Speaker has not been noted for an intimate familiarity with the tariff.

Mr. Aldrich's interest in a company which imports and sells crude rubber does not prove that he increased the duty on manufactured rubber for the enrichment of himself and his son. Mr. Bristow must know this. If he can show that Mr. Aldrich and his son are officers or directors or stockholders in the United States Rubber Company, or any other corporation engaged in the manufacture of rubber goods, and therefore protected by the duty which was increased, he will have a case against the Senator from Rhode Island. At present he has none. Speaker Cannon could not perceive the weakness of Mr. Bristow's position.

We suggest to the Senator from Kansas, as we did a week ago, that before he speaks again upon this topic he should attempt to find out whether Mr. Aldrich or members of his family have made investments in the rubber manufacturing industry. Thus he may obtain evidence that will be worth something.

Our readers know what our views are about the recent sham revision of the tariff, and about the influence of Mr. Aldrich upon tariff legislation. Thruout the revision debate the criticism of the insurgents was keen and frequently effective. As a rule, since the bill was passed, it has been just. This blunder in Kansas is to be deplored, because it tends to take away a part of the weight which that criticism should have with the discerning public. Those who fight against the Payne-Aldrich tariff should be sure of the foundations of their arguments. Careful inquiry should precede the publication of such charges as have been made in this rubber case. Loss of influence may be caused by haste and errors.

Flying as a Business

If all the fatalities of aviation since the aeroplane was devised were tabulated, the conclusion would be irresistible that navigating the air cannot be classed among the extra-hazardous occupations. Indeed, considering the number of amateurs and beginners for whom flying has strong attractions, the wonder grows that accidents are not much more numerous and more serious. Evidently flying is a business which may be easily and quickly learned by almost any one who is neither timid nor nervous. New names are almost daily added to the growing list of record-makers and record-breakers. Men not previously mentioned in press dispatches and wholly unknown to the public do surprising things which command international attention. When and how did these men learn all it has been assumed an aviator should know? The answer is not difficult. Some of them never learned at all and qualified to fly in much less time than would be needed to fit them for employment in driving a good team of horses. Some had a few lessons, which were chiefly useful in showing them how to handle the motor and keep it running. A few, perhaps, have been carefully trained, but it is safe to say they learned more in their first independent flight than had been imparted by their instructors. Only a few months ago even a short flight of fifteen or twenty minutes was deemed wonderful. Today a race from New York to St. Louis for a considerable money prize would attract hundreds of entries if as many builders of areoplanes were ready to supply the apparatus. Obviously, flying is neither very difficult nor dangerous from the point of view of the aviator; less so, indeed, than racing motor cars on land. Perhaps the real danger of flying is that it is too easy, and for that reason tempts the inexperienced and temperamentally reckless. That some of these fall is to be expected. It is also to be expected that occasionally one who is neither inexperienced nor reckless will find himself the victim of an accident resulting from faulty design or bad construction. It is quite certain, however, that very few of those who have won success in the air

have given to the work of preparation for flight a fraction of the time or pains needed to master the simplest of the mechanical trades.

Strikes and Lawlessness

Almost up to the hour of this writing, the great strike which has tied up the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada challenged attention and commanded respect by reason of the fact that it promised to be quite free from violence and destruction of property. So it began, and had it so continued it would have been the most interesting and instructive of recent great strikes. The issue was one of wages. So far as we are aware, this was not complicated by any sentimental demands. The men asked for higher pay, were refused it, gave notice of the intention to strike at a given time, carried out their program to the letter, and left the road to do the best it could without their services. In all this the men appear to have acted well within their rights. The right of the company to fill their places with new men was not affirmed by the strikers, but it did not need to be affirmed. They knew the company would do exactly this if it could, but they do not seem to have believed that it could. If it could not, peace overtures might be expected from the board room in a few days. Evidently it was less difficult to fill the vacant places than the strikers had expected. In these circumstances the purpose exprest by the strikers and adhered to for several days seems to have weakened. On the 23d inst. a serious outbreak occurred at Brockville, in which the station was partly wrecked, and a number of new employees were mishandled with murderous intent. It was a typical mob of strikers and strike sympathizers, and necessitated the calling out of troops for its suppression. This is much to be regretted. The issue is no longer one of wages, but of law and order against anarchy. Now that the tocsin has sounded, similar outbreaks of mob violence may be expected all along the line. What effect the outbreak at Brockville will have upon the great body of sane, observant and generally law-respecting men immediately concerned in the Grand Trunk strike is uncertain. Probably it will have less effect than it might be expected to have if they were in a position to consider the matter from a point of view less intimately personal. Are the men qualified for train service by character, habits and attainments ready to assume and defend the position that their unions can secure what they desire only by bloodshed, incendiarism and dynamite? We hope not.

Indirectly Attacking the President

It has recently come to be understood that Mr. Roosevelt longs to harmonize the factions in the Republican party. Last week's insurgent speeches in Kansas show that the task, while not necessarily hopeless, is a very formidable one. Senator Cummins and Senator Bristow have turned from the tariff to the Railroad Bill, sharply attacking Attorney General Wickersham. The original bill sent to Congress by this member of the Cabinet, Mr. Bristow says, had sixteen sections—four for the benefit of the people, and twelve "drawn in the interest of the railroads." These twelve would have "legalized every illegal merger, every dishonest watering of stock, and every unlawful consolidation made in the last forty years." Senator Cummins is not less severe. He remarks that the Attorney General, in preparing the bill, forgot that he was attorney for the people, but "remembered his long law practice in New York, when his chief business was to tell corporations how to evade the law." If, as the Senator asserts, Mr. Aldrich was a "traitor to his party and to the people" because he supported the provisions of Mr. Wickersham's bill, then it follows that the Attorney General also was a traitor. But where does Mr. Taft stand? Mr. Wickersham represented him, and the bill had his approval. He publicly exprest regret because of the omission of certain parts which, the two insurgent Senators say, were drawn in the interest of the railroads. Does it occur to these gentlemen that they are virtually asserting that the President himself is a traitor to his party and to the American people?

Is It Hot Enough for You?

A correspondent of the *Herald* recently set forth his scheme of keeping cool in hot weather. Briefly it was to leave off all his underwear. Some one long ago suggested an even better way than that, which was to remove one's skin and sit down in one's bones. When the mercury begins to climb up to the top of the thermometer many people cry out and rebel. They have not the resignation of the sage who remarked: "When it rains, let it rain." They are perverse, since in winter they would be delighted with the very heat they object to in summer. During the "heated term" it would, of course, be foolish to wear winter clothing. The shirt waist for men is a happy device that is contemporaneous with the peek-a-boo waist for women. Both are suggestive of coolness and comfort, whatever else they may suggest. Some people have held that a cabbage leaf worn just inside the hat makes for coolness. We recall a man who used to say with an air of authority, "If you want to keep cool, stop fanning yourself!" Possibly something might be done with the Christian Science idea and imagine coolness. Thus coolness will presently be in the midst of the practitioner. The experiment may easily be tried and if it fails the heat is not any hotter. There is something to be said in favor of the hot days in that they are often vacation days and signify the woods, the fields and the brooks that meander thru the meadows. What if it is hot since you are driving along a romantic bit of country road? What do you care for the hot sun beating down upon you if you are a motor enthusiast on land or sea? Heat, after all, is only relative. If the temperature rises to 99 degrees in the shade, you have only to see to it that your mind is properly attuned and it will seem to be several degrees cooler than it will be to another who is looking on the hot side of things.

Rural Co-operation

Co-operation on the farm is the watchword of the hour. The Southern States are full of new organizations for celery raisers, citrus growers and associations for profitable marketing. It is announced quite generally that the farmer will not be satisfied until the middleman in market is entirely got rid of. He is not closely enough identified with the producer. American production has three factors, now entirely distinct in method and separate in interest; the producer, the middleman and the retailer. There is no real co-operation between them, as there is no co-operation among themselves. In the Southern States co-operative colonies are also coming to the front. These are working out the problems of rescuing waste lands, provided action is truly co-operative. Speculators who offer marvelous advantages and low prices, in all cases securing mortgages or their equivalent, betray a good many country homeseekers. This does not hinder wisely spying out the land by a company, and co-operative settlement. The New England pioneers were really co-operators, as they moved westward over the continent, and the same methods will hold good for those who are now moving southward. They planted and they reaped and they harvested by mutual aid. They helped each other in house building, in corn husking; and in all ways the community idea was very strong. It is the enormous growth of our cities that has weakened this co-operative sentiment, and made individualism fleshless and soulless. The farmer has often been spoken of as living a peculiarly independent life, the co-operative side of agriculture being overlooked. A colony of a dozen farmers would not intrude on individual independence, by owning a good deal of common stock in the way of tools, machinery, and even considerable live stock. By working together they can secure not only larger crops, but better prices. Friction and competition may be largely smoothed away. We thoroly believe in the lend-a-hand principle, as essentially economic as well as ethical.

Shaw Versus Morley and Meredith

We have received from Mr. Sinclair too late to appear in his article published elsewhere this issue the following letter from Bernard Shaw, which as usual speaks for itself:

Everything that Upton Sinclair says in the circular is true enough, but it is not conceiv-

able that any fund such as he proposes would get into the hands of those for whom it was intended. An original writer of genius always raises hostility and inspires terror and dislike. Committees always select the second-best men. Now I do not say that the endowment of second-best men might not be better than no endowment at all, but it is not what Upton Sinclair is driving at. Great men of the type he wishes to encourage are not really helpable in their beginnings. But it too often happens that the poverty through which they have to fight in their youth either dogs them unremittingly through life, or returns in their old age, especially if in their latest utterances they get further and further estranged from contemporary taste, as in the case of Turner and Beethoven. In this phase they might have just a chance of being selected by a committee for an old age pension. But that, again, is not what Upton Sinclair wants.

There is only one serious and effective way of helping young men of the kind in view, and that is by providing everybody with enough leisure in the intervals of well-paid and not excessive work to enable them to write books in their spare time and pay for the printing of them. Nothing else seems to me to be really hopeful. I myself seem an example of a man who achieved literary eminence without assistance; but as a matter of fact certain remnants of family property made all the difference. For fully nine years I had to sponge shamelessly on my father and mother; but even at that we only squeezed thru because my mother's grandfather had been a rich man. In fact I was just the man for whom Upton wants to establish his fund. Yet for the life of me I cannot see how any committee in the world could have given me a farthing. All I had to show was five big novels which nobody would publish, and as the publishers' readers by whose advice they were rejected included Lord Morley and George Meredith, it cannot be said that I was in any worse hands than those of any committee likely to be appointed. Of course Sinclair may say to this that if Morley and Meredith, instead of having to advise a publisher as to the prospects of a business speculation, had only had to consider how to help a struggling talent without reference to commercial consideration, they might have come to my rescue. Unfortunately, I have seen both their verdicts; and I can assure Sinclair that I produced on both of them exactly the impression that is inevitably produced in every such case: that is, that I was a young man with more cleverness than was good for me and that what I needed was snubbing and not encouraging. No doubt there are talents which are not aggressive and do not smell of brimstone; but these are precisely the talents which are marketable, except, of course, in the case of the highest poetry, which, however, is out of the question anyhow as a means of livelihood. William Morris, when he was at the hight of his fame as a poet, long after the publication of his popular poem, "The Earthly Paradise," told me that his income from his poems was about a hundred a year; and I happen to know that Robert Browning threatened to leave the country, because the Income Tax Commissioners assessed him with a modest but wholly imaginary income on the strength of his reputation. Poetry is thus frankly a matter of endowment, but for the rest I think a writer's chance of being helped by the fund would be in inverse ratio to his qualifications as conceived by Upton Sinclair.

Yours truly,

LONDON, ENGLAND. BERNARD SHAW.

Dairy Trains

Special corn trains on our railroads are now followed by special dairy trains, and special trains for other purposes. The dairy special for Iowa has been most conspicuous for calling out crowds. The State has five hundred and fifty creameries and ships 110,000,000 pounds of butter every year; but it is believed that full twice this amount could be turned off, with better cows and better methods. The instruction given laid special emphasis on getting rid of poor and second-rate cows. It is believed that not one out of ten of the milch cows owned by the common farmer pay their way; whatever money is made comes from the small percentage of high grade animals. Fifty thousand people were reached by the Iowa train, and frequently over one thousand were reached at a single station. Business houses were closed in every town; schools were dismissed, and the country people for miles around gathered together with the towns people to study the lessons given by the practical experts on the train. In some cases the train was met by brass bands, and always by the cheering of the people. It was a terribly muddy time, and the roads nearly impassable; but the farmers got there all the same. In casting up our account with the railroads we have got to take into our estimate, and very cordially, what they are doing along the line of farm improvement.

Italian Seminaries

Recently bishops in various parts of Italy agreed to combine their diocesan seminaries for the training of priests into interdiocesan—that is, making several smaller into one larger. They also allotted to the latter the grants allowed by the state to the former. Here they reckoned without

their host. The Keeper of the Seals promptly notified the civil authorities of the districts affected that the bishops had run afoul of the law of guarantees, by which Italy took over the management of Church estates. He further complained that the Episcopate had passed by the civil authority and even called the seminaries useless—*"inutili."* The sole comment of the Italian press is that it is merely a question of safeguarding the state's rights; while among the Italian cardinals there is none, like Andrieu, of Bordeaux, who will stand up to resent and resist. Cardinal Del Val has a dry point to his pen. We look in vain for any letter exhorting the Italian bishops to stand up for their rights and those of Mother Church. Pius X is silent. No appeals are echoing around the world on the wickedness of the Italian Government. The fact, however, is that the Italian bishops must close some seminaries. Vocations in Italy are on the decrease. It is one of the Pope's reforms by which a few large seminaries take the place of dozens of small poor ones.

Korean Missionaries

Lately the missionaries in Korea resolved to try to add one million this year to the number of their adherents. This is made the occasion of a bitter attack on them as political disturbers of the peace. A number of leading Japanese papers have joined in this attack. They say that the hundreds of Christian schools are hotbeds of opposition to the Government, and incite rebellion against Japanese authority. The missionaries, they say, ought to be expelled from the country for the sake of peace. They declare that a Church Report by Dr. Underwood is full of unquiet words and instigates the Koreans to oppose the Residency-General. It is even declared that all the Korean assassins thus far discovered have been Christian converts and connected with the missionaries. We do not believe one word of all this. It is true that an active religious propaganda is pushed, but not a political one. Yet it may be true that the Korean malcontents, who regard opposition to Japanese authority as patriotism, may have sought to attach themselves to the Christian mission as a cover for their purposes. All this is used, we presume, to encourage the proposal that Japan should definitely annex Korea, and put an end to the fiction of a Korean Emperor. This seems likely to be done, and we can hardly expect any foreign opposition, particularly now that we hear of a formal agreement between Great Britain, Russia and Japan as to their relative rights on the Continent. The agreement is said to include Manchuria, as if China had nothing to say, and probably Korea and Mongolia. All this has a bearing on the effort of Secretary Knox to maintain an open door in Manchuria, which has much angered the Japanese. Let him first, they say, give us an open door in the Philippines, and stop Japanese immigration to the United States.

A curious development of pathological advice recommends as a cure for nervous disorders a return to the old fashioned ways of living and working. One physician tells us that light needlework comes under the category of amusement, and he would prescribe it for a woman with nerve trouble, just as he would prescribe golf for men. The object of course is to keep the mind occupied, without too much strain, and not much chance for it to rest on and exaggerate troubles. He tells us that "nerves" constitutes a disease dependent on lack of occupation, a mental emptiness that leaves room for fret and vexation. Knitting is recommended as still better than needlework, and is claimed to have a peculiarly soothing effect on those who handle the needles; as better than any medicine ever prescribed. It is believed that the health of our mothers depended largely on the fact that they had a good deal to do, from daylight until dark. The old-fashioned mother was always knitting, when she was not cooking or weaving, and when she walked the streets to visit a neighbor, she knitted along the way. Half a dozen friends knitted as they talked, and a dropped stitch was a capital break in a bit of gossip. It broke the tension, and the competitive stints or stunts, were exceedingly interesting, while harmless.

Speaker Cannon, at Kansas City, took the position that no great party can stand on a single issue. Yet in the very same sentence he is compelled to allow that the Republican party did stand, and did do its greatest work on a single issue—that between servile and free labor. We are quite sure that history does not confirm any such doctrine as Mr. Cannon asserts. The original Republican party of 1800 had one single issue with Federalism, and it fought that issue thru the administrations of Jefferson, and until the death of the Federal party. Mr. Madison had but one great problem to solve when he took up the Government, and in spite of all efforts to the contrary, he found himself involved in a struggle with Great Britain. Any fair reading of American history shows us that, altho in the development of party life many questions become involved, no period of our history has ever been without one leading and controlling political problem. A letter from George William Curtis, happens to lie before us, in which he complains of the political reform efforts made after the Civil War, that they created unworkable jungles for platforms, adding: "No party has ever succeeded in establishing itself with the people except on a single issue."

We have had numerous breach of promise suits by women against men. Suits by disappointed men against women have been rare. Young Mr. Russell Griswold, of Rowayton, Conn., is, however, suing Miss Helen Woodruff Smith, a divorcee, many years his senior, for $50,000 worth of damaged affections. Miss Smith puts in a general denial of all the allegations and defies the allegator in good style. It must be said that "Brunhilde's" letters to "Siegfried" are full of entertaining matter, in which banter and a serio-comic lovemaking go hand in hand. They make delightful midsummer reading and offer a decided and most refreshing contrast to certain masculine love letters, written on a famous club's stationery and signed by a well-known litterateur. The suit, moreover, comes at a most opportune moment, when there is a dearth of news, and the city editor can give it space and scare headings. Of course, any breach of promise suit is indefensible, but if marriage is a copartnership in which each party is equal before the law and the prophets, we don't see why a man should not sue as well as be sued.

At the recent third Hochschultag of Germany Professor Lamprecht, of Leipsic, the most famous historian in the academic world of the Fatherland, delivered an address which is causing an endless discussion by the claim that the German universities no longer occupy that pre-eminence in higher education that they have for decades, but are being outranked by other institutions, particularly those of America, on account of their great financial equipment and excellent management. Leading periodicals, among them the influential *Allgemeine Zeitung,* of Munich, agree with Lamprecht, and in its columns there have appeared contributions from leading university lights, declaring that the scholarship of Germany is not as progressive as it should be. Lamprecht finds the student body in the Fatherland more modern than the teaching corps, as is evinced particularly by the fact that the former no longer crowd the regular university lectures, but enthusiastically take part in the work of the institutes and seminars.

Altho the nine universities of Prussia, especially Berlin, were the last to admit women to the full rights of academic citizenship, the total enrollment this semester of the women contingent has reached 2,324, as compared with 1,680 six months ago, a remarkable increase of 633. In the philosophical faculties the enrollment of women is 2,004, as the majority are preparing for the position of teachers in girls' high schools; there are 266 women in the medical department, 15 in the law and 39 in the theological. The most noteworthy feature in these statistics is that no fewer than 1,250 are fully immatriculated, *i. e.*, have done the work required by the nine-year courses of the regular secondary schools, and naturally have been compelled to do this by private study. For the first time

the number of regular and full women students is greater than that of the irregular "hörerinnen," which is only 1,074.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson insists that the data for centenarians cannot be relied upon; that in fact we have none. Notwithstanding, Dr. Wu-Ting-Fang left us recently with this cheerful good bye: "I hope I will find you all here in 1959, when I intend to return to America. If not the trouble will be with you, and not with me." He added that Americans shortened their lives by too hasty eating and too little attention to the proper mode of living. "Before departing now, I would like to call attention to three things which you should observe if you would live a long and contented life. They are pure food, pure air, and pure thoughts." Dr. Wu gave us a fine combination when he added pure thoughts, for we may be sure that the agitation for pure food and pure air will not bring about the desired long life.

The resolution of the New York Department of the Grand Army of the Republic requesting the President not to allow any statue in the National Capitol wearing any badges or uniform that indicate disloyalty is directed against the supposition that Virginia will put in a statue of General Lee in a Confederate uniform. This resolution is not to be easily sneered down. For four years General Lee fought against his country; for the rest of his life, before and after, he was a loyal American. The resolution allows him to appear in citizens' clothes or in the uniform in which he served his country. To give him the Confederate uniform is meant to glorify secession and rebellion. The resolution is all right.

It is a curious fact that remarks made last year in a baccalaureate address at the university over which he presides should now tend to prevent the nomination of President Woodrow Wilson by the Democrats of New Jersey for governor of that State. As we find them quoted by the press, they were that "the usual standard of an employee in our day is to give as little as he may for his wages"; that "labor is standardized by the trade unions, and this is the standard to which it is made to conform." Naturally, they have not been relished by organized labor, which is not without influence in Dr. Wilson's party. If he should be nominated, they would not help him at the polls.

Despair broods o'er the Bourbon press of the land. Out in benighted Oregon, where the people rule, the voters are actually proposing to decide for themselves what laws they want. Under the initiative and referendum next November thirty-two measures are to come up for their decision. We tremble for the future of democracy if these dangerous political innovations are to spread over the land, as now seems likely. The old-time methods are good enough for us. Never trust the people. Besides, its unconstitutional. The legislatures are the only safe receptacles of political wisdom and purity.

In the State of Virginia, according to the official report of the Auditor of Public Accounts, the negroes own 1,517,500 acres of land and pay taxes on real estate valued at $19,488,577, and own personal property worth $7,111,703. In Richmond they pay taxes on property valued at $2,057,517. They seem to be doing well, and are too busy catching up to spend much time worrying about their grievances. At this rate there will not be many grievances when another fifty years have passed since Abraham Lincoln's election.

The famous "Essence of Christianity," by Professor Harnack, has been the surprising occasion of a conversion, that of Dr. Albert von Ruville, professor of history in the University of Halle, to the Roman Catholic faith. We learn of this from *Revista Catolica*, of Rome, which describes the volume as "an impious and rationalistic book."

Thanks to the Cuban Senate, Havana is not to be disgraced this year by a new Monte Carlo, with bull fights and cock fights added to gambling, all under official protection. In November next, the bill should be rejected emphatically by the Cuban Congress.

Insurance

The Fire Patrol and Its Responsibility

THE old-time statement that there is nothing new under the sun is frequently subjected to rude shocks in these later days. This remark is inspired by the reports published some time ago in New Orleans of a suit entered by Dreyfus & Co. against the fire patrol of that city, in which $50,000 damages were claimed. These damages arose because of a fire at which the patrol figured. The plaintiff's complaint alleged that the patrol company is

"not a charitable or benevolent enterprise, but rather a business institution chartered by individuals and operated under private control for private interests, having been founded for the benefit of insurers," its operations, however, extending to all property liable to damage by fire. The plaintiff further set forth "that on the night of the fire the insurance patrol sent one of its wagons with a crew to plaintiff's place of business, which was next door to the point of conflagration, and threatened by fire; that the crew or crews then and there, and without request, consultation with or request of petitioner, proceeded to enter petitioner's building, assume control, move goods about and place tarpaulins on them; break thru walls, sweep water out of the building and generally do such things as they thought necessary, without regard to the wishes of the petitioner, thus assuming protection of the building and its contents, assuring petitioner that it need have no concern for the safety of its property, whatever, petitioner's president, Jules S. Dreyfus, having been assured at 12 o'clock on the night of the fire by an officer in charge of the insurance patrol forces, that he could go home, the building and the property therein being in charge and care of the patrol, which direction the said Dreyfus promptly complied with, in reasonable reliance upon the assurance aforesaid."

It then appears or is at least alleged that the patrol, thru negligence, allowed the fire to connect with the stock of the plaintiff and to destroy the same.

In addition to the novelty of the suit it has hitherto been held that the insurance patrols in various cities have been very efficient means of saving stocks and furnishings covered by insurance. Thru the agency of such patrols it has frequently been possible to save stocks from water damage signifying as much loss as would fire itself, by means of tarpaulins of waterproof canvas or of rubber. The patrol companies have at times also reduced losses that would have been certain except for their aid by the removal of the fire-threatened goods. Fire patrols have done good work also in protecting the salvage after a fire. This feature of their work is more valuable to the insuring company than it is to the property owner, but the work they have done in keeping the loss as small as possible certainly merits some consideration.

When in due time the Dreyfus suit came to trial the jury rejected the plaintiff's claim based on an allegation that, thru carelessness, the fire which was supposed to have been extinguished revived and destroyed the firm's property.

The contention, aside from the novelty thereof, seemed absurd on the face of it, and the verdict was righteously in favor of the defendant. The fire insurance patrol must needs handle some difficult propositions. It is always anxious to save property, as it has otherwise no excuse for existence. It has thru its good offices saved property aggregating millions upon millions of dollars. That an organization like the fire patrol would willfully neglect to protect property, as alleged, to the fullest possible extent, no one having any familiarity with the subject at all would credit for a moment. The New Orleans verdict re-establishes the reputation of the fire patrol, which never suffered in the minds of any one, except perhaps the ignorant.

A VERY effective method of curing the automobile menace has been reported from England. Instead of proceeding against the car owner, the auto itself is tried, and if it is found guilty the machine gets a sentence of from thirty to sixty days' imprisonment, during which time it is unavailable for use on the part of its owner. An adoption of this system might be worth while considering in this country, where the inadequacy of fines has long been apparent to the most careless observer.

Financial

Currency Associations

FOLLOWING the enactment of the Aldrich-Vreeland law in 1908, only one of the proposed associations of banks, designed to promote issues of currency in emergencies, was formed. That one is in Washington. Secretary MacVeagh recently suggested that the banks in our large cities should organize associations, not because any extraordinary strain is approaching, but for the reason that the machinery for procuring the additional currency may properly be perfected at a time when no financial stress is in sight or expected. After the bill became a law, large banks found some of the provisions objectionable. Among these was one which appeared to prevent withdrawal from an association. This obstacle is said to have been removed by an opinion from the Department of Justice. The Secretary's suggestion will be considered by New York banks at a meeting to be held on the 29th. Reports received in Washington indicate a readiness to form associations in Philadelphia, Pittsburg, St. Louis and Boston. It is not probable, as the Secretary has said, that associations will find it expedient to apply for currency before the term of the law expires, in 1914, but the organization of them in large cities will do no harm and may exert a favorable influence. Sentiment has much to do with financial crises, and the mere existence of such associations may tend to prevent the strain which an exercise of their powers is designed to relieve.

Great Stamp Frauds

LAST year's receipts under the New York law imposing a tax on transfers of stock were $5,355,546. Comptroller Clark Williams (formerly the well-known Superintendent of the Banking Department) says that there should have been about $2,000,000 more. The State has been robbed of $2,000,000 a year by fraud. He caused a thoro investigation to be made, and there was evidence of such a loss. Scoundrels who deal in stamps have corrupted the office boys, and possibly some other employees, in brokerage houses. Canceled stamps have been made to look like new ones and have been used again and again. Hundreds of boys have been engaged in the traffic, collecting and selling canceled stamps, and in many ways serving the interests of the rascally dealers. There are large profits to be gained out of an annual total of $2,000,000. While dealers had the greater part of the stealings, there are boys who were able to keep from $500 to $1,500 a year, and several of them accumulated enough for investments in real estate.

It is difficult to understand why this stealing was not prevented, but the explanation of so competent an officer as Mr. Williams must be accepted. Existing law has not permitted successful prosecution upon the accessible evidence, which was that of accomplices. He sought earnestly for the enactment of a new law. The Senate passed one, but the Assembly, or House, failed to concur. It failed twice, and it is said that the failures were due to the opposition of certain persons who are not yet named. It seems to us that complete exposure of all implicated persons is now imperatively demanded. If the Comptroller has evidence against dealers, it should be given to the public. If there has been opposition in the Legislature, those who prevented the desired legislation should be required to explain. This is no ordinary case of fraud. The State has lost several millions. Hundreds of boys have been corrupted. There should be complete publicity. The guilty will then suffer some punishment, even if they keep out of jail.

....Receipts on account of the new Federal tax on the net earnings of corporations amount to $26,445,699, and the sum remaining to be paid is about $400,000.

....Our leading exports in the last fiscal year were: Cotton, $450,000,000; copper, $83,500,000; illuminating oil, $62,500,000; wheat, $47,000,000; flour, $46,500,000; lard, $43,000,000; tobacco, $38,000,000; lumber, $37,000,000.

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Survey of the World

Ohio's Republican Convention

The Republican convention in Ohio, on the 26th and 27th ult., excited much interest thruout the country. The Democrats had renominated the present Governor, Judson Harmon, and had brought him forward as a candidate for the Presidency. Among the candidates for the Republican nomination were Representative Longworth (Mr. Roosevelt's son-in-law) and James R. Garfield, Secretary of the Interior in Mr. Roosevelt's Cabinet. Another candidate had the support of George B. Cox, sometimes called the Boss of Cincinnati, and it was recalled that Mr. Taft a few years ago, in a public address, exprest an unfavorable opinion of Mr. Cox. There was no evidence that either Mr. Taft or Mr. Roosevelt was attempting to exert influence for or against any of the men for whom votes were to be cast. Mr. Garfield represented a progressive element, and he urged that the platform should approve several projects of progressive legislation. The result of the convention could not be foreseen. On the first day Mr. Garfield's candidate for the chairmanship of the platform committee was defeated by a vote of 15 to 3. At the brief session of the convention an address was made by Representative Longworth, the temporary chairman. Governor Harmon, he said, was a big, forceful man, a shrewd politician, whose ambition was unlimited. Both the President and the Governor were Ohio men and lawyers, but the President's legal talents had been employed, not in the service of railroads and corporations, but in the service of the people. In his great office the President had "made good." Few realized what fixity of purpose, what strength, sagacity, good humor and patience had been required to bring order out of chaos during the closing weeks of the recent session of Congress. The Taft smile was but a mask for dogged determination and an iron will. Mr. Longworth asserted that a great majority of the so-called insurgents were animated only by patriotic motives. He denied that the Republican party was under the domination of bosses or was subservient to special interests. The principal issue in the campaign must be the tariff, and the Republicans would be united in support of protection:

> "We have differed among ourselves somewhat as to details, but not on the underlying principles. Our differences as to details have been due mainly to the fact that none of us had definite knowledge of all costs of production. This difficulty will in the future be eliminated by the creation of the tariff commission. But upon the great basic principle of protection we stand as a unit—regulars, insurgents and independents. We believe in the maintenance of American industries; we insist upon the maintenance of the American scale of wages."

On the second day, Senator Burton was permanent chairman. Altho the country had rarely been more prosperous, he said, and human rights, equality and opportunity had never been more highly regarded, still there was "an unprecedented degree of social unrest and carping criticism." Groundless fears and discontent had created a situation which militated to the disadvantage of the Republican party. The people, owing to their absorption in the development of the country's wealth, were giving but incidental attention to public affairs, and they were misled by sensationalists. He denied that "the interests" exercised undue influence upon legislation or public men. Defending the new tariff, he asserted that it was a revision downward. The record of Congress at the recent

session had been one unequaled since the Civil War in solid achievement.—— Three ballots were required for the nomination for Governor. Mr. Cox had confidently predicted the nomination of Judge O. B. Brown, of Dayton. But on the first ballot Warren G. Harding, of Marion, was at the top of the list with 485 votes, while Judge Brown had 413, Mr. Longworth 92, and Mr. Garfield 73. On the second ballot Mr. Harding had 497, Judge Brown's number fell to 363, and 164 votes were cast for Mr. Longworth. On the third Mr. Cox gave the votes of Hamilton County to Mr. Harding. Other changes in the latter's favor were then made, and the contest came to an end, Mr. Harding having 746 votes. The nominee was formerly an active supporter of Senator Foraker, and it is said that his success has given some life to the old Foraker organization. The platform is a long one. It begins with hearty commendation of "the splendid administration" of President Taft and calls for his renomination in 1912. A list of the Administration's achievements follows. This includes the indictment of those involved in the cotton pool, the prosecution of men implicated in the sugar frauds, the recent withdrawal of public lands, and the prevention of an increase of freight rates. Concerning the tariff, the platform says:

"The tariff has been revised in accordance with the Republican doctrine of protecting home industries and American labor. It did not raise the rate of duty on a single common food product. The increases made were on luxuries and articles not of ordinary use. It affords no more than adequate protection to the industries of the nation, and is fair alike to consumers, laborers and producers. No tariff bill was more unjustly assailed. It has justified the expectations of its friends by turning a national deficit into a surplus, while at the same time reducing the average rate of all duties. Its maximum and minimum rates have operated to give us for the first time equality of opportunity with other nations in our foreign trade. The Republican party, thru Congress and the President, have given free trade with the Philippines with such limitations as to sugar and tobacco as will afford protection to domestic industries, and has established a customs court. Recognizing inequalities due to changing conditions or that otherwise may be found to exist, Congress has provided a tariff board, with an ample appropriation, for the investigation of the differences in the cost of production at home and abroad, so that if any rates are found to be higher than necessary to afford labor a high wage and capital a fair return, those rates will be reduced."

In addition, the platform favors legislation for the revival of the merchant marine, an adequate navy, arbitration for the settlement of international disputes, "such amendment of the Anti-Trust law as final judicial interpretation proves to be necessary for the proper regulation of monopolies," the supervision and regulation of public utilities by a commission, publicity for campaign funds, and ratification of the income tax amendment. Concerning conservation it says:

"We demand the enforcement of existing laws and the enactment of new laws for the protection, wise use, and conservation of the natural resources under the control of the Federal Government. These resources, such as the coal deposits of Alaska, water power and reservoir sites, should be developed under a system by which any abuses of monopoly can be avoided, extortion from the consumer prevented, and just compensation to the public obtained."

Mr. Garfield and those who stood with him would have had the tariff paragraph emphasize the need of ascertaining promptly the costs of production, and call for such an enlargement of the powers of the tariff board as would enable Congress, upon the discovery of inequity, to revise a tariff schedule immediately without revising the entire law. They also asked for the recall and for ballot reform, and they urged that "measures be taken to check, and ultimately to prevent, the sinister influence now exerted over public officers and political activities by special interests." In a published statement Mr. Garfield says that those who supported progressive principles have no reason to be discouraged:

"We should have started earlier. The fight against the domination of special interests in politics is being waged thruout the nation. The immediate failure to obtain the entire progressive platform should simply make us see more clearly the need of constant vigilance, and more firmly resolve to take all necessary steps to preserve self-government and political liberty."

Many Negroes Killed in Texas

In what was at first called a race war, at Slocum, 15 miles from Palestine, Tex., on Friday and Saturday last, at least twenty negroes were killed by a mob of white men. It was asserted

in the first reports that the negroes had planned to kill the whites and burn their houses; that they were heavily armed, having looted the stores in Palestine where guns were sold, and that in pitched battles several white men had been shot down. Later reports were to the effect that no whites had been killed and that twenty, and possibly twenty-five, negroes had been murdered. William Black, sheriff of the county, made an investigation, and on Sunday he gave the following statement to the public:

"I found the greatest excitement prevailing thruout the section. Men were going about killing negroes as fast as they could find them, and so far as I was able to ascertain, without any real cause. These negroes have done no wrong that I could discover. There was just a hot-headed gang hunting them down and killing them. I don't know how many there were in the mob, but I think there must have been 200 or 300. Some of them cut the telephone wires. They hunted the negroes down like sheep. We found eleven bodies, but from what I have heard the dead must number fifteen or twenty. We came across four bodies in one house on a marsh between Denison Springs and Slocum. One negro had been killed the night before. Three negroes were sitting up with the remains, one of them being an old, white-haired man. These three were killed where they sat. So far as I can learn the negroes were not armed. I sent two deputies out thru the vicinity to collect all the arms they could find in the houses of the negroes. They made a thoro search, but found only nine single-barreled shotguns, none of which seemed to have been fired lately, and about thirty shells, all loaded with small shot."

At last accounts the bodies of eighteen negroes had been found. It appears that the whites went from cabin to cabin on Friday night, and were engaged in the bloody work until the next morning. The only causes assigned are that a negro was insolent to a white who had endorsed his note and was obliged to pay it, and that there were rumors that the negroes had plotted against the whites at meetings held in a schoolhouse. A company of cavalry has been sent to Slocum, and several white men have been held for an inquiry to be made by a grand jury.

The Pan-American Conference

It was decided last week, at the Pan-American Conference in Buenos Ayres, that it would be unwise to make a general declaration in support of the Monroe Doctrine, and therefore the subject will not be taken up for consideration. The appropriate committee will probably report the draft of a treaty calling for the compulsory arbitration of the pecuniary claims of one nation against another. In the committee which is considering sanitary regulations for commerce there is some difference of opinion. Venezuela objected to the proposition, supported by the United States and Cuba, that the condition of ports of departure must be such as to satisfy the nation receiving shipments that in these ports there is no dangerous infectious or contagious disease. Venezuela's representative complained that such requirements would attack the sovereignty of the country from which shipments are made. Cuba's delegate, replying, reminded him of Castro's concealment of plague in Venezuela. The delegate from Santo Domingo (said to be a friend of Madriz) asked that the program of the conference be extended to permit discussion of the intervention of European, North American or South American Powers with respect to the domestic politics of any American nation. Cuba's delegate said the time for making such an extension was when the program was arranged at Washington by representatives of the republics. No action was taken. When tributes were paid to Argentina on her national holiday, Prof. Paul S. Reinsch, of the United States delegation, made an address in Spanish, speaking for his country. When the conference celebrated the anniversary of Peruvian independence, an address in Spanish was delivered by Prof. Bernard Moses, of the same delegation, who said his country extended the hand of friendship to Peru. Chile proposes that, in recognition of Argentina's centenary, a building for a permanent Pan-American Exposition be erected in Buenos Ayres, and that the cost of it be shared by all the republics.

The Islands

There has been another small uprising against the Cuban Government. On the 24th, General Miniet, a veteran of Cuba's wars, took to the woods, with thirty followers, in the vicinity of El Caney, which is not far from Santiago.

Something of the kind had been expected, for the police, in a raid upon the Veterans' Club in Santiago, had found a large quantity of arms and ammunition. It was thought that Colonel Jane, a rich Cuban, who is president of the club, had gone with Miniet, but the Government reported that he had remained quietly at his home. From Havana 1,200 soldiers and rural guards, commanded by General Monteagudo, were quickly sent to Santiago. On the 27th they found Miniet's camp, captured him and killed one of his companions. This ended the uprising. Afterward there came reports from Jamaica that Colonel Jane had arrived there in a small boat, having fled hurriedly from Santiago. Miniet was angry because the Government had recently discharged him from the Secret Service. ——Attorney-General Wickersham having decided that the acts appropriating $300,000 for raising the wreck of the "Maine" require prompt action, a board of army engineers, led by Col. William M. Black, has been appointed to make an inquiry. This board will report within three or four months as to the course to be pursued. A contractor connected heretofore with many important projects has submitted a plan for raising the wreck by pneumatic caissons. After it has been raised, he says, it can be repaired and brought to this country by its own steam power.——After much delay, Hayti's Congress has ratified the McDonald contract or concession for the construction of railways and the development of the sugar and fruit industries. ——In the Philippines, Felipe Salvador, who was called a Pope and was the leader of the fanatical insurrectionists or bandits known as Iglesiasts, has been captured. At one time he had 50,000 followers. —— The Philippine Supreme Court, in a case relating to several deported Chinese, has decided that the Governor-General has full power to deport objectionable persons, and that the local courts have no authority to restrain his exercise of this power.——A special commissioner sent to the Orient by the *Cologne Gazette* publishes in that German journal an attack upon American public officers in the Philippines, asserting that many of them seek to use their power for personal profit by becoming directly or indirectly interested in business projects.

The Revolution in Nicaragua

A few weeks ago, President Madriz, of Nicaragua, addressed a note to several European Powers, asking them to exert their influence to prevent the interference of the United States with what he called his blockade of the port of Bluefields. A part of this note was as follows:

"Our civil war would be ended were Bluefields occupied by our troops. The commander of the American cruiser Paducah landed troops and proclaimed that he would oppose our Government, altho this was the center of the revolutionary party and the troops of that party were there. We had occupied the Bluff, the key to Bluefields; had broken the armed opposition, and desired to blockade Bluefields. The American Government hindered this out of consideration for American shipping and declared that customs should be paid to the revolutionary party, which had erected a new customs house on Schooner Cay. The American Government demanded besides that American ships be allowed to pass our fortifications free of dues before our eyes, altho they were vessels carrying munitions for the revolutionists. They [the revolutionists], altho locked in Bluefields, prepared themselves, undisturbed, to attack us. President Madriz has notified President Taft of these facts and asked neutrality. I beg Your Excellency to take occasion to use your good offices with the Cabinet at Washington that my Government may have a free hand to restore peace in this country without the hindrances mentioned. Nicaragua asks only the right of exercising the full power indispensable to the principles of justice. We reckon upon the moral support of friendly nations and especially upon our sister republics."

Germany has now directed its Minister to Central America, Herr de Buch, at Guatemala City, to answer that it declines to use its good offices in the manner suggested.——Jacinto de Garcia, the Argentine Chargé d'Affaires in Mexico, remarked on the 28th that "greed, not humanitarianism, was the motive of the United States in the intervention in Cuba." "Greed," he added, "was the motive in the Philippines and in Panama, and it is the same motive which inspires the policy of the United States in Nicaragua now."——Estrada's revolutionists have retaken Prinzapulca and have won a battle in the West, defeating General Lara and capturing his son. Relying upon the attitude of our Government, the Norwegian ships are again passing

between New Orleans and Bluefields. The "Hornet," which was recently sold by our Navy Department, sailed from New Orleans last week, carrying arms and supplies to the revolutionists.——President Davila, of Honduras, asserted on the 26th that ex-President Bonilla's revolution in that country had been suppressed. Later reports say, however, that Bonilla with 3,000 men is approaching Davila's capital. There was sharp fighting at Puerto Cortes, and one of Bonilla's generals was killed there.——Peru's Cabinet has resigned, being unwilling to accept the terms proposed by the three mediating Powers, the United States, Argentine and Brazil, in the matter of the boundary dispute with Ecuador.

Great Britain

King George has signed a proclamation fixing the coronation for the month of June next year, and appointing a committee to which will be entrusted the task of drawing up suggestions in connection with the arrangements for the ceremony.——A peculiar complication has arisen in connection with the extradition to India of a seditious student named Savarkar. He was being conveyed to India, in charge of detectives, on the P. and O. steamer "Morea." When the steamer arrived at Marseilles Savarkar locked himself into a bathroom under pretense of desiring to take a bath, and then jumped thru a porthole and swam ashore. There he was apprehended by the French harbor police and handed over to the British detectives. The French Socialists now assert that the handing over of Savarkar was a breach of international law. They have induced the French Government to ask the British Government to stay proceedings until all the documents in the case have been submitted to the French authorities.——On July 25 Sir W. S. Robson, the British Attorney-General, began his concluding argument in the Newfoundland fisheries case before the arbitration tribunal at The Hague. Senator Elihu Root will close the case for the United States.——The King's accession declaration bill passed the second reading in the House of Commons by a vote of 410 to 84. It was slightly amended, so that in its present form it provides for the elimination of the pronouncement against Roman Catholicism and the substitution of the clause, "And declare that I am a faithful Protestant." The original substituting clause read, "And declare that I am a faithful member of the Protestant Church as by law established in England." Against this form of declaration the Nonconformists raised such vigorous opposition that the Premier finally accepted their amendment. On the 29th the bill passed upon a third reading by a vote of 245 to 52. ——A conference and luncheon of free traders was held at Holborn Restaurant lately. Lord Beauchamp presided and Mr. Haldane was the principal speaker. He said the fallacies of protection had a plausibility about them which it would be foolish to underrate.——The Post Office announces the completion of a submarine telephone cable of a novel type across the Channel, from Dover to Cape Grisnez. This greatly improves telephonic communication between England and France. The efficiency of the new cable is said to have been increased threefold by inserting loading coils in the cable at intervals of one nautical mile. The coils render the speech more distinct. Experiments will be made to determine the possibility of conversation between London and Amsterdam, and possibly Berlin. The French Government proposes to lay a second new cable across the Channel.——Sir Edward Gray sent a strongly worded dispatch to the British Minister at Peking, requiring the scrupulous observance of treaties and trade agreements, and the posting of troops on the Tibetan frontier. The influx of Chinese into Tibet continues unabated.——In police raids many seditious leaflets are being found and confiscated in Calcutta.——The Union Government of South Africa is preparing to carry out a plan, first suggested by Cecil Rhodes twenty years ago, for founding a central South African residential teaching university at Groote Schuur. A wealthy South African is reported to be ready to furnish an incipient fund of $1,000,000. Groote Schuur will be the official residence of General Botha, the Prime Minister, in Cape Town.

Germany and Austria-Hungary

German journals comment favorably on Premier Asquith's recent speech on the British naval program, in which he adopted a very friendly tone toward Germany. Indeed, German Socialists think that Mr. Asquith is much too optimistic when he assumes that German motives in building a navy are not necessarily aggressive. But the present state of Anglo-German relations is so much improved that the organ of the Foreign Office and other journals conjecture that Mr. Asquith is considering the possibility of an understanding with Germany. The Premier's remark that the building of the Austro-Hungarian Dreadnoughts is shrouded in mystery is answered by the *Neue Freie Presse,* of Vienna. The journal says :

"The Austro-Hungarian Government has made clear its intentions with regard to the building of Dreadnoughts on several occasions, and it is absolutely no secret that Austria-Hungary has already begun the work. It is known that the Stabilimento Tecnico at Trieste, which is responsible for the building of almost all the warships for our Navy, has already two Dreadnoughts in course of construction. . . . We in Austria-Hungary merely follow the movement for which the British Isles gave the signal. The mysterious Dreadnoughts concerning which the English Government obviously wishes to gain authentic information, as is shown by the frequent questions on the subject, would never have come into question at all were it not for England's almost inexplicable dread of being surpassed by Germany, with consequences which press more and more heavily on the English taxpayers. We consider here that our millions could be expended to greater advantage than in ploughing the waves with warships."

The failure of the Niederdeutsche Bank at Dortmund, with branches thruout Germany, has created a sensation. Depositors will lose nearly their entire savings and the directors their private fortunes. The liabilities are estimated at $12,000,000 and the assets at $3,000,000.——Dirigible balloons were being tested on the 27th of July as to their usefulness for military purposes. The Gross III ascended at Tegel and it was expected to go to Gotha to carry out experiments by wireless telegraphy with a military crew. At Metz several dirigibles were employed at the same time. They went thru a series of evolutions in squadron formation over the city and surrounding fortresses.——German Socialists are in a dispute over the support given to the Finance Bill by the Socialist party of Baden under the leadership of Herr Frank. The Socialist congress at Nuremburg in 1908 laid down the doctrine that Socialist deputies must not support financial estimates, because they are for the maintenance of the present social system. This may revive the whole question as to the extent to which Socialists may play the part of opportunists. —— Herr Dallwitz, Prussian Minister of the Interior, has signed orders for the expulsion of twenty-one Mormon missionaries, most of them Americans or Englishmen. They had come to Berlin for a meeting and were holding a service when an agent of the police, seated in the audience, rose and declared the meeting dissolved. At the same time the police entered and arrested all who were of foreign nationality. By an agreement between the Foreign Office and the American Embassy made in 1903 all Mormon missionaries of American birth were to leave Germany because their teachings were subversive of morality. Mormons have repeatedly disregarded this understanding.

Church and State in Spain

The long continued conflict between Church and State in Spain has come to a crisis. The Vatican's last note demanded that the decree permitting non-Catholic religious societies to display the insignia for public worship be withdrawn, and that the Vatican be so informed. After a conference with the King, Premier Canalejas directed the recall of the Marquis de Ojeda, Spanish Ambassador to the Vatican, so that the rupture between the Government and the Vatican is now an accomplished fact. Premier Canalejas is preparing for a supreme struggle. In addressing a liberal organization he is reported to have said:

"Poor Spain, if we succumb it will be decadence. The Government, which possesses the confidence of the King, will save Spain despite all and against all. The struggle we wage is not anti-religious, but anti-clerical. We count upon the army, a majority in Parliament and reason."

It is believed in some quarters that the Holy See counts upon the fall of the Government. A disturbing element is Don Jaime de Bourbon, the Carlist Pre-

tender to the Spanish throne. He has issued a manifesto in which he hints at the possibility of a revolution. The general situation is complicated also by unrest among the miners in the Catalonian provinces and the frequent encounters between Catholic and anti-clerical elements thruout the country. *The Tablet* prints an official note from the *Osservatore Romano,* in which it is stated that the Holy See was not unwilling to compromise:

"We are authorized to declare that the Holy See has shown itself disposed to make important concessions not less with the present Cabinet than with its predecessors. Among them we note: the limitation of the religious houses, by the suppression of all those in which less than twelve religious persons reside —saving some opportune exceptions; the obligation of obtaining Government authorization for opening new houses; the subjection of the religious congregations to the imposts of the realm which are paid by other Spanish juridical persons or subjects; the obligation for foreigners, who intend to found religious orders of congregations possessing juridical personality recognized by the state, of being first naturalized in the realm according to the civil laws."

These proposed concessions, however, hardly touch the problem at which Señor Canalejas is working. According to a recent count, there were more than 3,000 monasteries and more than 100,000 monks and nuns in Spain. In Madrid and Barcelona alone there are 169 convents. The State budget for the support of the religious bodies last year amounted to more than $8,000,000. Thousands of devout Catholics have pledged their support to the Government, declaring that the struggle is not one against religion, but for liberty and freedom from insupportable clerical burdens. It is expected that the Government will proceed at once with its measures of reform, including the restriction of religious orders and the regulation of education and the general relations of Church and State.

Miscellaneous Items

A shooting affray at Lemberg, Austria, between Ruthenian and Polish students, resulting in a number of dead and wounded, is being investigated by the judicial and academic authorities. One hundred and twenty Ruthenes have been arrested.——Sir Gerard Lowther, British Ambassador at Constantinople, will be transferred to St. Petersburg.——Telegraphic news from Abyssinia has reached Rome of an impending conflict between Ras Michael and Ras Ollie. The former has sent an urgent request for reinforcements from Addis Abeba, the Abyssinian capital, and is concentrating a large number of troops.——A Cabinet crisis, which has existed for several weeks in Persia appears to have come to a climax. The Sipahdar and Sardar of Assad have resigned. Mustaufi el Mamalik has been entrusted with the formation of a new ministry.——A promulgation of the Borromeo encyclical in the Hungarian diocese of Kalocsa is causing considerable disquiet in Hungary. The Protestants, who are strong in that region, have made an energetic protest against this affront to their religious feelings. It is felt in Government circles that some action should be taken.——A bomb outrage was perpetrated on a farmer named Graatz near Berlin. He received an anonymous letter demanding that he deposit the sum of $700 in a tin box which he was told, he would find buried at a certain place. Curiosity led him to investigate. He found the box, but when he picked it up its contents exploded, wounding him severely. The author of the plot has not been found.——Apparently because King George of Greece failed to secure permission from the Powers to annex the island of Crete he is reported to be in disfavor with his subjects. German statesmen in touch with the situation fear that he may have to abdicate. When he recently returned to Athens he was given a chilling reception. Many papers demand his abdication.——A cyclone ravaged the district northwest of Milan on the 23d inst. Sixty persons are reported dead and many hundreds injured. The property losses are estimated at many millions.——In an Alpine disaster near Grindelwald seven persons lost their lives. There were two parties numbering twelve persons in all. The first party was overwhelmed by an avalanche, and fell three hundred feet, sweeping along the second party. Among those killed are two German climbers, Jean Barthold and Alfred Kuhn, and the guides, Alexander and Adolph Burgener, and Christian Bohren.

The School Book, the Publisher and the Public

BY EDWIN GINN

[Mr. Ginn is the head of the widely known Boston firm of Ginn & Co., publishers of school and college text books. He is also interested in all public questions, especially in housing the poor, and in promoting better relations between capital and labor. Recently he founded the International School of Peace and endowed it with $50,000 annually. The following article is an illuminating discussion of the publishing business and will be of interest to all educators.—EDITOR.]

IT seems desirable that the public should know more than they now do concerning the publishing of school books, the part they play in education, and the conditions surrounding the business, both favorable and unfavorable. The wisdom of giving out information on this subject may be questioned by some who feel that the situation is a delicate one, and that if we publish any facts in regard to the business interested parties may misuse them. I have found, however, that there is greater danger in ignorance than in knowledge, and it is my belief that the public should be taken into our confidence. The one who knows most about the school book business is the publisher himself. If the public receive information from any other source it must be second-hand and consequently less reliable. In my judgment the reason for so much unjust criticism and for such legislation as is against the public interests is that the publishers have not given to the public the facts concerning their business.

The teaching fraternity understand the value of a good book and its importance in all educational work. They know that while there may be rare instances of a teacher being comparatively independent of the book, the majority depend very largely upon it for the value of their instruction. The great majority of the general public, however, do not understand this, and, not knowing the facts, have been misled. Publishers have been silent too long, and I now propose to give out some facts in regard to the school book business, the amount done annually, the comparatively small margin of profit secured, the difficult task the publisher has to perform, and the importance of his work in the educational world.

Many suppose that the school book business is on a par, as to extent, money invested and profits derived, with the leading industries of the country. I have often seen it stated that the publishers were making enormous profits and that they were engaged in a business of very large proportions, some rating it as high as $1,000,000 in a single State. But to the best of my knowledge and belief the entire school book business in the United States is somewhere between $9,000,000 and $12,000,000 annually, and it must be remembered that this is divided among a large number of houses. Compare the extent of the publishing business with the other great industries of the country. It will be seen at a glance that there are many that exceed it from ten to twenty fold; as, for example, manufactures of various kinds, woolens and cottons, boots and shoes, iron and steel, farming implements, sugar, liquors, cigars, etc., the great milling interests, real estate interests, transportation by land and sea, oil, coal and mining industries, banking, and the various lines of mercantile enterprises. All these exceed in amount the school book business many, many times.

The character of the school book business makes it necessary that men of superior education should engage in it. Few, if any, kinds of business require a more careful training. There are few, if any, kinds of business where the attendant risks are greater, and probably none in which the public have so much at stake; and when the public come to understand all the conditions which surround this business and the difficulties that beset it on every hand, at the same time realizing the importance of the good book in education, they will readily see that the publisher needs a pretty free

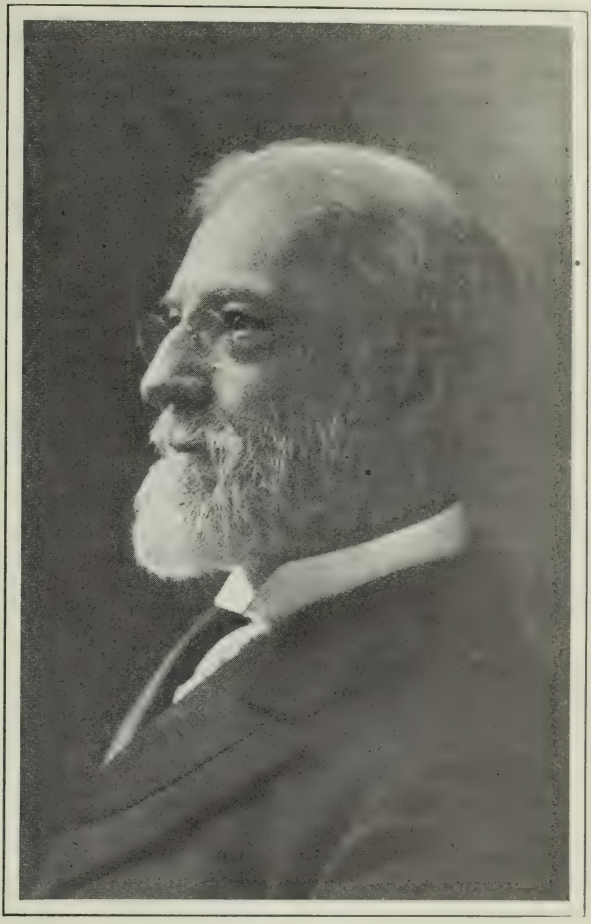
hand in his work and that his reward is no greater than it should be.

To produce a good book is no easy task. Many suppose that the publisher sits in his office and authors and editors walk in with their manuscripts all in perfect form, ready for the printer; that all he is required to do is to set his presses and binding machines in operation and bring out the books. But what are the facts?

It takes years of careful search and training on the part of the publisher to create a good working staff composed of men and women of exceptional ability, who thoroly understand their business. An author may be fully equipped in knowledge, but lack in experience in the schools, or he may have both knowledge and experience and yet lack the ability to write simply and attractively enough for school children. Thus, a great many authors need supplementing, and arranging this union of talent, so that each will work harmoniously with the other, is no easy task.

The royalties paid for this talent are large, much nearer an equal division than most people suppose. In fact, by going back over our books for twenty years, we find by actual figures that we have paid to our authors from 40 to 50 per cent. of the total amount taken out of the business by authors and publishers together. I want to say, however, that we have always considered ourselves very fortunate in being able to secure these good authors and have been glad to pay them as liberally as we have for the kind of work they could do for us. There are not too many to be found of the first grade, and those whom it has been our good fortune to secure could command and deserve a large return for their services. Here is an item of expense in the making of the good book which I fear the public have not fully appreciated.

After receiving the manuscript the publisher sends it out to his critics of recognized ability for their opinion and advice as to its further perfection. Here again, in procuring these advisers, great care and expense are involved. Much depends upon the selection of the right helpers in this as in all other departments of the business. Indeed, I have sometimes thought that the great difference between success and failure the world over, in whatever the undertaking, lies largely in the judgment displayed in the choice of one's lieutenants.



EDWIN GINN.

Then it costs a great deal to illustrate the book after the manuscript is perfected. The cost of illustrating a geography, for example, varies from $20,000 to $30,000, and the illustrations in most books cost several hundred dollars.

The cost of the skilled labor necessary in the manufacture of the book is an-

other large item of expense. In any manufacturing business, especially in the higher grades, the cost of the raw materials is a very unimportant item, as, for example, in the manufacture of watches, pianos, chronometers, and many other articles which I might enumerate; and so it is in the manufacture of the good book.

The expense of advertising and putting upon the market the product of the publisher is very heavy, one cause for this being that school books are used by people scattered over a vast territory. In fact, if a careful analysis were to be made, I think it would be found that few manufactured articles return to the producer so small a margin of profit, compared with the cost of production and the expense of putting the goods upon the market.

In this connection it is only fair to state that while the price of all kinds of manufactured articles and the price of labor have materially advanced, this is not true of the school book. On the contrary, discounts have continually increased, until today the net price of the school book is really less than it was ten or fifteen years ago.

Even after the most painstaking work by author, publisher and manufacturer, when it would seem that an almost perfect book was the result, and after spending large sums in advertising and placing it upon the market, we often find that it does not meet the need of the schools, and it is dropped before it has paid back the original cost of the plates and expense of introduction. Many a book has to be made over several times before the successful edition appears. The test of a good book is the duration of time that it remains in the schools, and I think that, in general, this statement can truly be made, that unless a book continues in use over five years it is not a success and yields no profit to the publisher. There are exceptions, of course, where the cost of the plates is small and the expense of putting the book on the market is light; but the return comes more often after the end of five years than before. Here is an element of risk and expense which the public know nothing about. It is the few successful books that have to carry the many unsuccessful ones, and it is not possible, speaking from my own experience, to guard against such losses. Because of the difficulties and risks attending this business we have seen many failures. You can count upon the fingers of one hand the school-book publishing houses that have accumulated any considerable property in the last fifty years.

From the above it seems to me it can readily be seen that there is much to deter thoughtful men of ability and enterprise from entering the school-book publishing business under present conditions. Yet how does it compare in importance with other activities? Is it not as essential to have good books as good shoes, good clothes, or good houses? Is it not as necessary to train the mind properly as to care for the body? It would seem that the public should foster and protect those engaged in the making of school books as carefully at least as those engaged in any other business.

Because of the sharp competition in the school-book business, as in all other enterprises, the different houses have sent out large numbers of traveling men. This has affected the public both favorably and unfavorably. These men are for the most part college graduates, many of them have been teachers, men well qualified to conduct intelligently the work in hand. They distribute annually, free of charge, hundreds of thousands of the latest text books, thus giving teachers and school officials an opportunity to examine the newest and best in school literature. This has been a decided advantage to education, particularly in country districts far from the large cities. These agents are an elevating influence on the whole and are so recognized by thoughtful educators; but occasionally, in their zeal to secure business for their respective houses, they may lay themselves open to the charge of bringing about changes which are of less benefit to the public than to the publisher.

Largely, I believe, because the public have not understood the conditions and have felt that the profits received from the sale of school books were too large, certain States have taken into their hands the selection of textbooks for a series of years, in some instances going

so far as to limit the price of the books to be used in the schools. With what result?

In the first place, such action creates a great monopoly and there is fierce competition among the publishers to secure the contracts. No matter how honest the men on these State boards may be, they are in a hard position in trying to decide what is best under existing conditions, and there is grave danger that because of prejudice or friendships or other considerations the best interests of the community may not be served. While it frequently happens that the successful book is a good one, it often happens that the poorer one is selected, for the publisher of the poorer book has a larger margin of profit than the publisher of the good one and he can therefore promote more freely. The public should guard against all possibility of the lobbyist's getting in his work in matters pertaining to education. If ever there was a place where political influence of any kind should not be allowed to have weight it is in matters of education, whether in the selection of teachers or of the books so important in their work.

Again, limiting the price of the book is in the interests of the poorer book. All such legislation puts a premium on the cheaper product, and is consequently very short-sighted from an educational standpoint. At the most not more than fifteen or twenty cents a year can be saved, per pupil, by purchasing cheap books, and what does that amount to in the child's education? By careful computation it has been found that the average cost of school books, per year, to the pupil in the grammar school does not exceed one dollar, which, when compared with the other necessary cost, is a very small item. At a moderate estimate his clothing, food, housing, and the value of his time cannot be reckoned at less than two hundred dollars a year. Now if his school books cost at most only a dollar a year and are such an important factor in his education, is it wise economy, for the sake of a small saving of fifteen or twenty cents, to lose the advantages that good books furnish in the training which is to prepare him to take a place in the work of the world? Is there anything that yields a greater return on the amount invested than the good book, at the price paid for it, in the hands of the child? Instead of discouraging in any way the production of the good book would it not be far better for the public to put a premium upon it and see that conditions are such as to attract the best talent the country affords?

The publisher of school books is a public servant, and the public should see to it that no action on their part seriously hampers him in his work or hinders from entering this field men of intelligence and enterprise. While the publisher has, of course, a very deep interest in this subject, it is of far deeper interest to the public, for the publishers are few, the public are many. The loss that the one may sustain is of little consequence compared to the loss that would come to the millions if the books placed in the hands of children were of inferior quality. It is of the utmost importance that the public should look into all these matters in a broad way, watching with a jealous eye any attempt to interfere with the free conduct of those concerned in advancing education and seeing to it that no laws are enacted creating a monopoly or such a state of affairs as would seriously affect a product of such great import to the world.

BOSTON, MASS.



Boarding Schools Versus Public Schools

BY THOMAS STOCKHAM BAKER, Ph.D.

Director of The Tome School for Boys.

THE title of this article carries with it a suggestion of opposition between these two types of schools —between boarding schools and public schools. As a matter of fact, however, both types of schools may work effectively side by side. Both meet special needs and each is accomplishing an important task.

The more serious question is not whether the work of the boarding schools is as helpful as the work of the public schools, but rather, in what respects can either one or both be improved? The public schools are not adequate nor is the number of boarding schools which are conducted along serious educational lines sufficient to meet our requirements. We do not need a larger number of schools or a greater variety, but rather we should strive to make the schools of all sorts which are now in existence more thoro, more scholarly and more helpful.

In discussing the demands of modern business and social life, it is sometimes stated, or at least suggested, that the schools and their curricula will have to be changed. Unquestionably the next generation will see modifications in our systems of education, but as schools are improved, it will be observed that the materials of education are not likely to be modified greatly. The improvements will come in a more economical arrangement of the pupils' time, in more intensive teaching, in more serious demands on the industry of the pupils, and, finally, in a closer relationship between the homes and the schools.

In furthering any great mental or moral reform it is desirable to begin with the youth. The universities have been compelled to do more than their share to increase the sum total of culture. We must turn to the schools in seeking to promote greater enlightenment and with full confidence that important results will be gained.

It should be understood that the success of the universities, the success of the colleges, the success of all institutions for the promotion of learning and letters, depends upon giving to boys the best opportunities. If they are to realize all the benefits which the higher institutions afford, they must be started right on their educational career. The development of schools is, at the present time, the most attractive department in the whole range of education. There is a manifest loss of effort in our collegiate education. There are, so to speak, too many parallel lines competing with one another where no competition is necessary. If some of the intense energy which is now being devoted to building up colleges could be turned into the direction of the improvement and endowment of schools, we should be better off. The importance of this work of educating boys in the most plastic period of their lives is so serious that it demands the consideration of the men who are endowing colleges, universities and hospitals.

In any discussion of the comparative merits of different types of schools everything depends on the character of the schools themselves. There are in this country some very admirable boarding schools. There are also systems of public schools which reach a high degree of excellence. In this brief article reference can only be made to some of the most salient weaknesses and characteristics of both types of school.

There are boarding schools that are business enterprises. They do not accept the very great and grave responsibilities which properly belong to them. There are boarding schools which are moved by high ideals of scholarship and high ideals of life. They are, however, not able to accomplish their ends because of inadequate resources. Again, there are boarding schools with ample resources, whose efficiency is hampered by an unhealthy school spirit. In such schools there may be too great an interest in the non-scholastic questions connected with the education of boys. There may be too much talk about the development of some of the abstract qualities

which a boy has or is supposed to have. There is a suspicion of cant in much of the interest in what is called the manly boy. The quality of manliness is not increased by much speaking. Schoolmasters, in trying to cultivate this quality, are in danger of introducing a dilettante element into their schools, whereas the manliness will take care of itself if the boy gains respect for himself by an industrious manner of living and if he acquires the feeling of physical well-being which a sturdy young athlete must have. Industry and sensible athletics are important means to give to boys these abstract qualities which are so much sought after.

These are, then, some of the tests which may be applied to a boarding school in order to determine whether it is doing the kind of work which justifies its existence—is it a serious educational enterprise, with serious educational purposes or is it a commercial venture with little or no ideals of what makes for the real development of boys? Does the boarding school have resources in the way of a well trained faculty, school buildings, laboratories, athletic fields, which are sufficient to do effective work with the boys committed to its charge? Finally, is the attainment of sound scholarship the first aim of the school? Is there a sturdy democracy which removes it from the suspicion of snobbery?

It might be asked, why should there be a need of boarding schools when the public schools are maintained from one end of the country to the other?

The work of our public schools must be supplemented by schools on an independent foundation, for many reasons. One cause of the demand for independent institutions is the increasing necessity of sending boys away from home. Crowded conditions in the city, the great pressure of numbers which comes upon the public schools, the countless distractions which carry the boy away from his task of getting an education, make it necessary for him to be sent to a school where there is less restlessness and less unsettlement. Furthermore, many parents are unable or unwilling to accept the responsibility of training their own children. Fathers and mothers now rely more upon the schools for assistance than ever before. The demands upon the professional schoolmaster are becoming more and more exacting, and with this increasing dependence it is necessary that the school should assume a most serious attitude toward its duties. It may indicate an unfortunate condition of society that the schools are growing more important, but this is not a matter which can be discussed at this time.

The greatest triumph of the public schools in the past two generations consists in wiping out almost completely illiteracy. It is safe to say that in a few years, thru the influence of the public schools, there will be hardly an illiterate person in the United States.

Furthermore, what the officers of public instruction are accomplishing in the great centers of population in digesting the mixt nationalities which come into their hands demands unbounded admiration. They are fulfilling a patriotic duty while performing an educational task.

However, the effectiveness of most of the public schools systems in the United States is diminished by political influences of all sorts. The teaching is not uniformly of a high grade, because the administration of the schools is interfered with by political considerations. Many of the public school teachers, in spite of a deplorable burden of work and in spite of inadequate pay, however, show teaching ability of a very high order. Sometimes, of course, the work of the teachers, because of its unvarying routine, becomes perfunctory and listless. This is a danger which is increased by the large size of the classes.

Another weakness of the public schools consists in the lack of a stable educational policy. Many theories, many fads, are tried whose permanent value have not been fully determined. There is a good deal of educational vivisection taking place, which is not only unfortunate for the pupils, but which also produces no results except of a negative character. Some of the novelties which are introduced into the public schools are makeshifts employed to counteract the evil results of improper elementary training. Boys are carried along in the public schools until they arrive at an age when they ought to enter the high school. It is then discovered that they have lost interest in going to school. They want

to give up and go to work. In a great many cases this is because they have made a failure in their school life. The number of such failures would be reduced if the elementary training were of a higher character. If the pupils received more individual attention in these earlier stages they would be carried farther in the system without getting beyond their depth and without becoming totally discouraged. If it were possible for the public schools to furnish the best possible elementary education, the necessity for the complex vocational schools which are now attracting a great deal of attention would be diminished. Such schools are intended for the most part to prolong the courses of these discouraged boys and to keep them in school by giving them special work, which is adapted to their attainments and their limited abilities. The ostensible reason for these vocational schools is to give boys a "practical" education. In theory this idea is plausible, but in practice it meets with serious difficulties. These may in time be overcome, but at present vocational education in the secondary schools is in an experimental stage.

Concerning the practical turn which is frequently given to education at the present time it should be said that there is great danger of its being overdone.

The great improvements in every department of industry and science are generally the result not of manual dexterity, but rather the result of profound scientific study. The wonderful advances that are being made in the prevention and cure of disease, which, to be sure, is one of the most practical ends that we could wish to reach, is the result of abstract scientific methods. If we consider another department of human activity which is far removed from the study and practice of medicine, if we consider military science we find that its great advances are due to the study of higher mathematics. So it is with all engineering work. The most lasting results come to the deepest students and rarely to the so-called practical men. It would seem, therefore, that there may be danger of pursuing too far the demand for practical education. It would seem that in some cases the word "practical" is used to cover up poor thinking and indifferent study.

The German public school system has its vocational feature, but it is also permeated with a deeper spirit of learning than our schools have reached. The German schools have serious weaknesses; they are too severe in their methods and possibly too exacting in the demands which they make. Some of these faults are now fully recognized and means are being taken to obviate them. But notwithstanding the criticisms which are made of the German schools, there is no doubt that the scientific supremacy which Germany holds is based on her common schools. Before entering the university the German lad has received the kind of drill which will control his entire career. He has learned the inviolability of scientific accuracy. He has acquired that power of attention to details which has made German scientific work exhaustive and thoro. Above all, he has amassed an amount of information which would stagger the ordinary American boy.

By way of recapitulation, it may then be said, that the boarding school should have a great advantage in being able to control completely all the time of its pupils. Many schoolmasters believe that the most important part of the day is that which is passed in the preparation of tasks. It is then that the pupil acquires the power of concentration—that he learns "how to study." The boarding school has further a greater opportunity and a greater responsibility in that it is able to attempt more in forming the characters of its pupil than the public school.

The ideal boarding school is also freed from the influence of politics and is able to maintain a more conservative and generally a more scholarly course of study. Apparently the advantages of the comparison of the boarding school with the day school rest with the former, but it should be borne in mind that as the boarding school has greater opportunities, it has also greater difficulties, and the number of boarding schools that have reached this ideal condition is at present small. The future will, however, demand more of the independent foundations, just as it will require more thoro work on the part of the public schools.

Port Deposit, Md.

A Message from the United States Bureau of Education

BY ELMER ELLSWORTH BROWN

United States Commissioner of Education.

IT was an extraordinary legacy that was left to the Bureau of Education by Commissioner William Torrey Harris. The present administration of that office has no finer responsibility than that of maintaining at its best the spirit and tradition which constitute that legacy. There are undoubtedly very few today who would accept in its entirety the philosophical system which Doctor Harris represented. There are few, indeed, who would accept unmodified his plan of educational administration. But his plan and system were the outcome of an elevated and unselfish patriotism. He was an American, and his Americanism was permeated by such devotion to the loftiest thought and the widest learning, that it can never disappear from the educational organization of this country without incalculable loss.

I am asked to bring a message from the Federal Bureau of Education. The Bureau of Education is, in a sense, the child of the National Educational Association, having been brought into being at the immediate instance of the National Association of State and City School Superintendents, which was the forerunner of the present Department of Superintendence.

Within the past year the Bureau as it may be seen from without, has been greatly changed. It has left its outgrown shell by the unresting sea of Eighth and G streets and has entered upon dignified and commodious quarters under one of the Federal Government's own roofs. It has, indeed, been taken into the bosom of the national family. Its library, which had previously been reorganized, has now been re-arranged in its new quarters for practical service. A vigorous new division has been erected, that of school administration, which deals particularly with matters of interest to state and city education offices. A beginning has been made in what may be termed a field service, a service which has already engaged a good portion of the time of two specialists, those in school administration and in the work of land-grant colleges. This service is to be further extended. Provision has been made by Congress for two important additions to the staff, namely those of editor and of specialist in higher education. The new specialist will be engaged, both at the office and in the field, with work in connection with our colleges and universities. A great campaign has recently been undertaken by friends of the Bureau with a view to the wide extension of this new service in the field. It is earnestly desired and hoped that this campaign may meet with abundant success, and that we may have in the near future an instrument for more generous and far-reaching activities.

It is not generally known that this office is equipped with one of the most extensive educational experiment stations in the world. It is an experiment station embracing some 580,000 square miles of territory, with 2,500 miles of sea coast, sparsely populated with some 30,000 natives of different backward races, Indian, Aleut, and Eskimo. Such a practice school presents the white man's burden in its most concrete form, with all of the difficulties and all of the inspiring opportunities presented by the world-education movement of our time. There in Alaska the school physician and the school nurse are now going up and down, helping the people in their sicknesses, and teaching them how to live clean and wholesome lives. The girls are learning to cook and to sew and to make good homes. The boys are learning to earn an honest livelihood under their new conditions, by new in-



OLD POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT BUILDING.
Seventh and Eighth and E and F streets, N. W., Washington, D. C., occupied by the Bureau of Education and General Land Office, showing F and Eighth streets fronts.

dustrial pursuits, by the raising of reindeer, by improved fishing, gardening, and the use of common tools. They are learning something of the white man's wisdom and the white man's better aims in life. These things are to help them in their new relations with the white man, who must inevitably be their neighbor and their fellow laborer. The end in view is the training of these people to self-reliance and ultimate self-government.

There is only one thing more to be said at this time about the strengthening of the Bureau as an instrument, and that is to refer to the strengthening of its relations with other Government offices. It is true everywhere, and notably true in Washington, that an isolated office is likely to be a weak and crippled office. Among the most important steps that have been taken of late in the building up of this Bureau have been the arrangements which have been made for close co-operation with the Library of Congress and with the Bureau of the Census. Connection with the Census Office has received especial attention during the past year. That office is now rendering invaluable assistance in the effort to secure more nearly uniform and therefore more informing statistics concerning our great State and city systems of education.

The chief accounting officers of a number of our city school systems have now formed a national association which in its turn will co-operate with these two offices at Washington. A committee was appointed at the Indianapolis meeting of our Department of Superintendence for a somewhat similar purpose. This gives us a strong combination of those interested in the improvement of school accounts and school reports. We have now more reason than ever before to hope that the reproach which has lain against our school reports, that they do not tell an intelligible tale, is soon to be a thing of the past. Everybody has a personal interest in such a change, for to have more illuminating reports will mean to have so much the better schools.

This is all that it seems necessary to say at this time regarding the tool. Now, what is the larger work which the improved tool may be expected to do?

It is the business of the Bureau to collect and diffuse such information as shall help the people of the United States to establish better systems of schools. On the face of it this business would seem to be simply that of information and not that of propaganda. In a sense this is true. The office is to be a scientific office, with scientific impartiality toward the facts which it reports. But it can not be indifferent to the facts which it reports. It must view them with reference to the improvement of our educational systems. The field in which its investigations shall be made must be selected with reference to public needs. It must call attention to the significance of the facts presented, with some positive conviction as to the directions in which there is need of improvement. It has indeed a mission. It has a propaganda. It is concerned all the time with the effort to make for this country a better education of all the people. Some of the directions which this endeavor should take in the immediate future may be mentioned here.

We are still unable in this country to give to all of our citizens anything like a fair chance at education. We still have some illiteracy. We still have great numbers of pupils leaving the schools before they have received a proper elementary education. There are portions of the country which are at great disadvantage as compared with others in these respects. This office of information must keep on setting forth the actual state of our school attendance, so far as it can be determined, and must reiterate the call of these simple facts to efforts for the improvement of school attendance.

The improvement of school attendance



OFFICE OF ELMER ELLSWORTH BROWN.
Showing portraits of Hon. Henry Barnard and Hon. John Eaton, first and second Commissioners of Education.

must go hand in hand with the abatement of child labor and numerous other undertakings for the general welfare of childhood. It is the business of a central office to call repeated attention to these relationships, and to help those who are at work in neighboring fields to work together for their common ends.

We need to press home such information as will lead to the improvement of our school buildings. In a country which is spending $73,000,000 a year for the construction, equipment and repair of its buildings for school purposes, such information as would lead to an improvement of only one per cent. as regards this expenditure would cause an aggregate annual saving of no mean sum; while the saving of the health of pupils, which can be accomplished through more hygienic construction, is an incomparably greater concern.

In a thousand ways the improvement of health thru education is now under way. An agency which, thru the gentle force of clear information, can bring these ways into unison and prevent the waste of misdirected efforts, will prove itself a national benefit.

Industrial education is with us, in its three main forms of trade schools, schools of housekeeping, and schools for rural life. It is every day raising more questions than any one as yet can answer. Such an office as the Bureau of Education is to overlook this whole field and keep incessant inquiries under way, all over the world, with a view to finding the best answers to the most urgent of these questions. But here again, it is not information alone that is needed. Our new effort at industrial education are pulled this way and that by inharmonious aims and conflicting interests. A national office concerned with these things must make the constant endeavor to persuade those discordant forces into unity of aim, and that effectiveness which comes from unity. At this point alone there is a patriotic service to be rendered, the value of which no man can estimate.

I shall make no attempt at any complete enumeration. It is easy to see how important are many of the other undertakings which must be passed over here from sheer lack of time: The supervision of rural schools, improvements in the training of teachers, the relation of secondary schools to colleges and universities and to the life outside of colleges and universities. And then the great work of higher and professional education—a world within itself. There never has been a time when a mediating agency was more needed in this field. Such an agency should help our institutions of higher learning to do a common work for the country at large. State institutions and those under private control; graduate schools, which are beginning to appreciate the evils of institutional isolation; and schools of medicine and law, in which the problems of isolation, affiliation, and standards generally are reaching their acute and critical stage: the time calls unmistakably for a central agency strong enough to deal with questions such as these, and wise enough to deal with them by way of effective influence without arrogating any fictitious authority.

In the near future, without doubt, a general reorganization of the Federal agencies of education must be frankly considered. Some of the questions subsidiary to such reorganization are already under discussion. Four of them may be mentioned here:

Shall we have a National Department of Education, coordinate with the nine departments now in existence?

Shall we have at Washington a National University?

Shall we have an extension of Federal aid to education in the States, particularly in the form of Federal aid to industrial education?

Shall a Federal office be erected to concern itself with the general welfare of our child citizens?

These questions are a challenge addressed to the educational thought of the nation as well as to the political thought of the nation. I have confidence that the educational leadership of our time will meet those questions squarely. Our political leaders have a right to expect courageous and competent service from the leaders of education, when questions such as these shall come up for legislative action.

I will not take time for any extended discussion of these proposals. One gen-

eral point of view, however, calls for emphasis.

Education is no longer an interest subsidiary to other interests. It has become one of the independent and dominant concerns of modern societies, and particularly of democratic societies. We may make such administrative arrangements from time to time as may be found workable and possible. But we must expect education to be eventually the organizing center which shall draw to itself and adjust to one another all of those governmental agencies which are directly concerned with purely human betterment.

But while the greater things are taking shape, the Bureau of Education is to go on doing more and more of its appointed work. That appointed work, stated in other than legal terms, is to make sporadic educational excellences contagious, and make the contagion of educational improvement an epidemic.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Brain Food

BY THE BACHELOR MAID

"Nec timuit sibi ne vitio quis verteret, olim
Si praeco parvas, aut, ut fuit ipse, coactor
Mercedes sequerer; neque ego essem questus;
at hoc nunc
Laus illi debetur et a me gratia maior."

TWENTY centuries ago, almost, there lived in an Apulian village an ex-slave, "a poor man, with a little farm," and one son to rear upon its modest income. The local aristocracy, whose leading lights would probably have been called "Colonels" had they dwelt in the Blue Ridge region rather than near Apulian Vultur, are not recorded as having favored "social equality" with the freedman, nor does it appear that their brawny sons felt affection for his child as a schoolmate. There seems to have been a reciprocity of coolness, it is true—or, at least, there was certainly lack of enthusiasm on the part of the freedman and his boy for the retired army officers and their progeny, however the latter felt about it.

For, by one of fortune's whimsical but not uncommon capers, the "great sons of great centurions" have left us no record of their sentiments, and all we know of ancient Venusian social and educational standards has come to us from the pen of one whose father was born a slave. But of the standards of that ex-slave we do know much, and, whatever may have been the gossip of his neighbors when he "dared to take his son to Rome," to hobnob with the sons of knights and senators in the schools of the metropolis, subsequent events fully justified his educational theories, even to his crowning extravagance, when he sent abroad the boy born to be a farmer or an auctioneer to make a doctor of philosophy of him!

But it is not my purpose to continue farther the recital of what every schoolboy knows (let us hope), but rather to remind the parents of the schoolboy of one father's educational policy, which, tho tried nearly two thousand years ago, seems to have worked well in a society not so different from our own as is rather commonly supposed. For the doctrines of the elder Horace are susceptible, so it strikes me, of a wider application than may at first appear. They combat a tendency—a tendency which is rapidly becoming a *position*—so widely prevailing at the present time that it colors the discussion of many questions not recognized as primarily the property of the National Educational Association. In essence it is all one problem of education, but we are prone only to recognize it as such when we meet it as a proposition for industrial training in the public schools; when applied to the negro, for example, we are likely to call it politics; when applied to woman, sociology (or, in some circles, religion).

About two years ago the widely quoted sentiment of an educator of repu-

tation put the proposition in perhaps the distinctest form in which it has emanated from pedagogical circles. His theory was, in substance, that much time is wasted in our schools in teaching children subjects which the mass of them, as the offspring of the proletariat and future members of the same class, not only well never use in after life, but will find a cause of delay and consequent dissatisfaction in entrance upon their various forms of toil. According to those who approve this doctrine there is "no time" to teach the humanities to the freckled son of the section boss, when all he wants (naturally, not dreaming that there are other things to be wished for) is substantial practical preparation to head another gang like his father's, and perhaps draw more pay for it. Why waste valuable hours for him on the remote possibility that he is a railroad president in embryo? Which, probably, is just what the Venusians would have said if any one had ventured there the wild suggestion that the tax collector's son might "spread wings too large for his nest."

One of the features of our materialistic age, and not a bad one, is the prominence given to our daily bread—not the means by which it may be obtained, but the purity, the nourishing and strengthening qualities of all that is comprehended in the ancient phrase. Not only do "health foods" adorn the advertising space of magazine and street car, and faddists propose to elevate us morally and mentally thru the physical agency of pure food many times masticated with a pure heart, but the government takes a hand, and learned physicians think the subject worthy of long and profound discussion. Perhaps no department of the subject receives more attention than that of the feeding of young children, and it is right to consider what diet tends most to make them strong and vigorous. But it would hardly be claimed that from infancy that diet should be selected with a view to developing strength for the peculiar destiny which one's ancestry seems to foreshadow—that the prize fighter's offspring should be fed only on raw beef, the minister's son on spring chickens.

I do not wish to push a parallel to the point of absurdity, but only to urge this: That as for every normal human being certain foods are recognized as of practically universal value in producing all-round physical strength and comeliness, so for every normal human being, regardless of sex or color, there are certain brain foods which must be supplied in early life if we expect a well-rounded mental development. And these "health foods" of the mind are not to be estimated by their production of power to *make things,* including money. There is still, I think, except with those of ultra "advanced" educational ideas, a willingness to concede that point as touching the case of those destined to be professional persons and scholars, the "exceptional" young man or woman, but it is pointed out that for the masses the higher forms of mental training are, if not as pearls cast before swine, at least as *charlotte russe* set before an unreconstructed Esquimau.

But by what divining rod may we locate the exceptional young person? In any primary school, in any Southern cotton field, in any household of girls however "protected" and "feminine," there may be one as great as the tired little boy who slept under the "leaves and gathered myrtle" on the Italian mountain side. And even he, when come down from lyric flights to consort with his more prosaic muse, I fancy would have said that tho the favor of heaven may have kept him safe from vipers and bears and many a subsequent peril, that peculiar protection of recognized genius would have availed little to make him the poet and philosopher that he was without the "higher education" planned for him from babyhood by his father. It is hard for us to realize after a man has become great that as a boy he may have been as ordinary as anybody—or more so. Somehow we cannot but picture a Horace sleeping on the mountain or a Booker Washington sleeping under a sidewalk as adorned with at least a rudimentary halo to mark him as one of the elect, but I suppose that no contemporary Venusian or Southern passerby caught even the faintest gleam of one. Is it absurd to suppose that with sight

equally dull we may be educating to follow with the herd those who ought to be leaders of it?

The essential difference between the child from the masses who, given no advantages, by some miracle of ambition and energy rises out of the dead level of his surroundings, and the one who, also endowed with ability, rests content with the "advantages" which our school system provides him, is that the former, consciously starved, yearns mightily for the best food and finally gets it, while the latter has no way to know that what is allaying his hunger is not developing his strength. Horace, I take it, equipped with a father of tax-collecting ideas to match his calling, would have been in about the position of the youth of the last-named type. The very fact that Venusia possessed a school supplying the sort of mental nourishment apparently suited to the taste of those dependent upon it, might easily have satisfied all its citizens, without the one exception, just as a similar condition satisfies many citizens of these United States. And the mass of them cannot be expected to know, any more than the great centurions, that the concentration of educational effort upon what their children seem likely, according to popular interpretation, to "use," omits the essential provision of making them themselves useful. But it seems strange that professional educators should publicly advocate theories for which a heathen freedman can put them to blush.

I do not mean to attack, specifically, any one branch of study or the claims of industrial education. I believe that a recent writer, who thinks that he has discovered in the agitation for it a deep-laid plot of plutocrats and trust manipulators to keep the children of the masses forever sunk in the mediocrity of the manual laborer, has attributed probably to those gentlemen one scheme for world enslavement more subtle and far reaching than even their colossal ingenuity has yet conceived. But that the result will eventually be about what he has predicted, even tho the motives are by no means so sinister, is not at all improbable. There is nothing in purely technical education, no matter how thoro or how productive of tangible results which may adorn the "educational exhibit" of an exposition, which feeds the mind for either growth or strength, and the country is full of manually skilful, intellectually capable, proofs of it. It does not make thinkers, it does not make *dreamers*, and the truly useful citizen has in him something of each. The man who gets real inspiration out of a country landscape is the student who learned to commune with Nature thru communing with books, mayhap to the accompaniment of a smoky lamp in the back room of a boarding house; the woman who sees poetical possibilities in the keeping of a house is pretty likely to be an ex-schoolteacher. It sounds very plausible to urge the importance of the agricultural college for the rustic youth, "to hold the young people to the farm," but there are scores of farmer boys and girls who ought never to be held to the farm. And of those whose place really is there, if you have but taught them how to make two grains of corn grow where one grew before, even upon highly scientific principles, you have not done one thing to elevate rural life, tho you may have increased the farmer's income to the grade of automobile ownership.

No one, I suppose, is inclined to deny the importance and necessity of agricultural schools. At the proper stage of mental maturity they supply an acute need in the development of some young men and women, and thus in the development of the nation; the mistake is in allowing studies purely agricultural to be introduced there and in the lower schools which prepare for them at such a time and in such an amount that they not only leave no room for brain food of a higher type, but destroy all appetite for it. Technical education *built upon*, and combining with it, that which develops the reasoning power and the esthetic sense, is a valuable part of the intellectual diet. The young person fed on it to excess, no matter how good its quality, belongs among the mentally anæmic or coarse and uncouth.

It is assuredly with no peculiar malice towards schools of agriculture that I chance to have used them rather conspicuously to point a moral. But they naturally occur to the mind considering technical education generally, because

they are at present perhaps the most popular item of the menu which educational caterers offer to tempt the appetite of a public craving for some new thing. And then in the case of one particular class of citizens for whom a restricted educational diet is most generally recommended, agriculture is undoubtedly the favorite prescription of the politician-sociologist for fitting them to fill "their place." It is thought to be an indication of great breadth of mind and liberality toward the negro to concede that, if he must live in our midst, the growing agricultural possibilities of the Southern States point as with the finger of Providence to the unquestionable destiny of every mother's son and daughter of him. Booker Washington receives some slight toleration even from those who cannot forgive him for having looked upon the Presidential tableware, because he is teaching his race to be good farmers, "instead of wasting their time on Greek and Latin and such nonsense." It is no criticism upon the educational work of Booker Washington or its value to his race to call attention to the fact that he himself is neither a farmer nor a bricklayer, and that if he were, Tuskegee and its achievements would be unknown. For it is an undeniable fact that no class of human beings is so keenly conscious of a *degradation* in manual labor as those who are incapable of any other kind, and only the breadth of mind conferred by a liberal education has enabled Booker Washington to teach his people that all work is an honor if done by the head and hands together.

It seems strange that the doctrine of industrial education alone for the negro is most diligently preached by the very ones who are also most violent in their demands for his complete social segregation. "The negroes, if trained to be thrifty and industrious workers, would make an excellent peasant class," say these "friends" of the negro, who "know him best." In the first place, what business have citizens of a republic to speak of a "peasant class"—above all, those citizens who most felicitate themselves upon maintaining the Jeffersonian traditions undefiled? But omitting considerations of a visionary fraternity and equality, what, as a practical matter, must so effectually prevent the desired race separation as the retention of negroes as a peasant class? The only conceivable remedy for the "social equality" scare which can prove *permanent* is the development by the negro of a society of his own. So long as he must depend mainly upon the white race for his teachers, physicians, lawyers, bankers and all the higher sorts of professional service, so long must he, in the nature of things, feel and chafe under his inferior condition. When he learns that his own race can fully supply these needs, there will come an outlet for the ambitions of the abler members of it which will remove the thirst for "social equality" which, whether or not it exists anywhere but in Caucasian imagination, at least now causes lamentable loss of sleep and waste of printer's ink.

There is another class of American citizens who, tho more often toasted—"God bless 'em"—and more smilingly accorded street car accommodation, have much in common with their colored brethren in the matters of restricted suffrage and relegation to a "place." And their voting superiors are very eloquent in their theories of education for them also. Certain superlatively wise gentlemen have discovered that perhaps the supreme mistake of modern education has been the readiness with which it has allowed boys and girls to sit together at the same higher educational table, and they propose to save the next generation by giving the girls only the oatmeal and cream—and, to be sure, the strawberries—of the educational menu, while the boys grow strong and manly on the beefsteak. That is to say, they hold that the colleges for women, and the colleges which tolerate women, should provide for them courses which shall have in view primarily their universal destiny—wifehood and motherhood. It does not seem wholly illogical to consider how broadminded and valuable a citizen a man would be who had been educated solely for fatherhood (and *what* an interesting husband)!

Again, there are those who, sparing us somewhat on the ultra-maternal theory of feminine education, yet drop us from that frying pan into an almost hotter fire of enthusiasm for domestic science. Now domestic science for women is like agricultural science for men, except that its

possibilities for revolutionizing society and our whole mode of life are much greater. If it is taught as a great social science, destined to amend or eliminate our present clumsy, wasteful and nerve racking system of individual housekeeping, and taught to women with minds already developed by college training to the point of understanding it as such, it offers one of the broadest, most attractive fields ever opened to women. If all that comes to the lady who holds a diploma in it is the ability to serve digestible food to her husband and do something when her individual kitchen plumbing gets out of order, I cannot see that she is greatly in advance of her great-grandmother, who somehow did with no particular instruction a good many things which we now term "education," and employ "specialists" to teach. It would be interesting to have some statistical information as to whether the hours spent in beautiful manual-training school kitchens have given little girls any more definite information than their ancestresses enjoyed concerning the not unimportant habits of the decimal point and the objective case.

A popular statement in educational discussions today is, "Some young people ought never to go to college." The statement may be true, altho it seems to me to lack proof, and doubtless some never *can* go to college, but surely every young person has the right to an amount and a kind of education which may enable him and his advisers to decide *intelligently* whether he ought to go to college or not. I see no other means to this than a universal plan of study capable of leading to a liberal education. *"Neque ego essem questus."*

Only two or three in a generation will become Horaces; comparatively few, perhaps, will become professional men and women; but whether auctioneer or tax collector, farmer, mechanic or housekeeper, each commonplace one will thank the wise father or teacher who fed his mind in youth with that liberal nurture which saves even the commonplace from sordidness.

Of course, it is a matter of opinion whether a "liberal education" involves ability to read Horace and the other ancient classics, but at least we may agree that those studies are "liberal" which train men and women to see that "efficiency" does not mean alone *doing* things which can be seen, and *making* things which can be handled.

Finally, it is only when the glorification of the utilitarian in education shall cease that we can justly deny the national reputation for materialism and commercialism which I, tho a non-voting member of the pernicious class who are "feminizing our schools," am still patriotic citizen enough to resent.

The Little Wind

BY LOUISE DRISCOLL

The little wind a gossip is,
Her skirts are full of mysteries,
She lingered by my casement and she whispered to the rose.
And all the silly butterflies
Are trying to look old and wise,
And blink their goggle eyes at me like self-admiring beaux!

The little wind a wanton is,
She has no sense of decencies,
She never keeps a secret, but tells everything she knows.
She pauses to caress you,
Her little fingers press you,
And when she's learned your secret she tells it as she goes.

The little wind a traitor is,
O, yield not to her witcheries!
But keep your heart well hidden when you feel her coming near.
She is like velvet on your face,
Her kisses have a piercing grace,
And then she runs and tells the birds what you have let her hear.

The little wind a gossip is,
Her skirts are full of mysteries,
She stopped and kissed me on her way and learned what I hold dear.
And all the birds are singing it,
And all the bees are bringing it,
And in the heart of every flower it's blooming, plain and clear!

CATSKILL, N. Y.

THE EDUCATIONAL BOOKS OF THE YEAR

IN the lists which follow we have tried to extend such aid as we may to teachers and educators generally by presenting selections from the new publications of merit that may be found to stand the test of trial. The comparisons and criticisms here printed are from the pens of those best qualified by practical experience to judge of the subject matter of the books about which they write. In some cases books have been put aside for more extended notice when space permits, and in such cases their omission by no means implies a lack of worthiness.

English Literature and Language

English Composition in Theory and Practice. By H. S. Canby, F. E. Pierce, H. N. MacCracken, A. A. May and T. G. Wright. Macmillan. $1.25.
Writing and Speaking. By C. S. Baldwin. Longmans $1.20.
A College Course in Writing from Models. By Frances Campbell Berkeley. Holt. $1.25.
Theme-Book in English Composition. By A. M. Hitchcock. Holt. $1.00.
A Manual of Debate. By R. W. Thomas. American Book. 80 cents.
Composition and Narration. By J. R. Taylor. Holt. 75 cents.
English Versification. By J. W. Bright and R. D. Miller. Ginn. 80 cents.
English Literature. By W. J. Long. Ginn. $1.35.
A Student's History of American Literature. By W. E. Simonds. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.10.
Study Book in English Literature. By E. R. Hooker. Heath. $1.00.
Selections from the Works of Samuel Johnson. By C. G. Osgood. Holt. 90 cents.
Selections from the Critical Writings of Edgar Allan Poe. By F. C. Prescott. Holt. 75 cents.
Lamb's Select Essays of Elia. By J. F. Genung. American Book. 40 cents.
Representative Biographies of English Men of Letters. By C. T. Copeland and F. W. C. Hersey. Macmillan. $1.25.
Narrative and Lyric Poems for Students. By S. S. Seward, Jr. Holt. $1.00.
Selections from Byron, Wordsworth, Shelley, Keats and Browning. By C. T. Copeland and H. M. Rideout. American Book. 40 cents.

Numerous as are the textbooks for the study of English, they may be readily divided into three very distinct groups. In the first place there are the rhetorics and compositions, which have to do with the subject of self-expression in general or of some one form or manner of writing in particular. Among the former sort is a piece of multiple collaboration, *English Composition in Theory and Practice,* by the department of English composition in the Sheffield Scientific School. The feature of the volume is the peculiarity of the arrangement. Exposition is taken—and very properly so—as the practical basis or norm of expression, to which is referred immediately the discussion of words, sentences and paragraphs. Subsequently argumentation, description and narration receive proper attention, more or less independently, in the interests of the special problems involved. In this way narration becomes exemplary of construction, description of literary and artistic quality, and so on. The text is amply illustrated by "specimens," tho the printing of the entire volume, text and illustrations alike, in a single type, is confusing.

Equally interesting from the general rhetorical point of view is Professor Baldwin's *Writing and Speaking,* tho the book suffers a little, perhaps, from the disadvantage that it is not altogether simple or obvious in design. On the whole, however, the material is arranged to secure the two *desiderata* by clearness and interest in composition thru the two processes of planning and revision.

Miss Berkeley's *College Course in Writing* proceeds on a very different plan. Miss Berkeley's idea is that one learns to write, not so much by prescrip-

tion, as from reading. In this conviction she has arranged a large number of selections to illustrate the various "forms of discourse" and has appended to each a few simple suggestions and questions to indicate their character, together with a list of topics capable of similar treatment, to develop the student's original powers. The scheme is a new one, and in connection with a certain amount of classroom instruction seems worth a trial.

Mr. Hitchcock's *Theme-Book,* on the other hand, is confined to an attempt to solve the problem of composition subjects for the high school teacher. Growing out of a card catalog of topics and assignments, it has come to consist of a carefully graded set of tested exercises in wide variety, from simple reproduction and paraphrase to essay and oration.

Of the specific forms of writing, the favorite ones for individual treatment are the argument and the story. The former is simply and intelligibly handled in Professor Thomas's *Manual of Debate,* which has the merit of stripping the subject of much of the technicality with which the debating coach has encumbered it. The latter receives enthusiastic and suggestive consideration in Professor Taylor's *Narration,* tho with some neglect of the technique which is indispensable to so distinct a *genre.* In this connection, too, may be mentioned Bright and Miller's *Introduction to English Versification,* which is intended as a handbook for the understanding of verse rather than the composition of poetry. As such it includes a succinct account of the elements of metrical forms and fills a niche which has never been very successfully occupied.

As distinct in a manner from the foregoing, the histories of literature may be conveniently grouped together in a place by themselves. Among them Dr. Long's *English Literature* for schools should be referred to as an effort to vitalize the subject by relating it to the life of the author and of his age, as well as to the mind and the imagination of the pupil. To this end every literary period is preceded by a brief historical sketch and followed by a summary of influences and tendencies, with questions calculated to awaken the reader's interest and direct it to matters of principal importance.

In the field of American literature Professor Simonds has prepared a companion volume to his history of English literature, published some years ago. The new volume follows the same general plan, and is as excellent in its way, as the old.

As a new departure in literary textbooks, the *Study-Book in English Literature* deserves examination. As the writer is careful to point out, his little volume contains neither literary history, biography nor criticism. It is rather a compendium of materials comprising copious bibliographies illustrative of all sides of the authors studied, hints and directions to teachers and pupils with regard to the proper manner of going at the subjects, questions to arouse the students' interest and set the points at the right angles, topics for essays in connection with the reading, references to be memorized, and the like—all properly graded, after the compiler's modest boast, in accordance with the principles of modern pedagogy.

In a class of their own, and yet standing as a middle term between the other two classes, are the reading texts, which may serve either as models of writing or as examples of literature. Prominent among these are a volume of selections from Johnson and another from Poe. The former is representative of Johnson's entire literary activity in verse and prose alike, inclusive of correspondence; the latter is restricted to Poe's critical writings exclusively, and as such is a convenient book for the general reader as well as for the student. Each volume contains the necessary notes and an introduction of some value; that to the latter in particular forms an interesting estimate of Poe's critical phase. Professor Genung's selections from Lamb is of the same character as the preceding. The volume includes fifteen of the *Essays of Elia,* selected and arranged with reference to their bearing upon Lamb's life and personality. Biographical writing in all its varieties is comprehensively illustrated in Copeland and Hersey's *Representative Biographies.* The material is of three sorts: Extracts

from well-known autobiographies, journals, diaries and the like; selections from the best English biographies, and a choice of "lives" from the "Dictionary of National Biography," especially selected for the illustration of English authors as well as of this particular manner of writing.

What these texts do for prose Professor Seward's *Narrative and Lyric Poems* does in a rather more general way for poetry. The selections are

The Classics

Macmillan's Latin Series. Cæsar. The Gallic War. Books I-VII. Edited by Archibald Livingston Hodges, Instructor in Latin in the Wadleigh High School, New York City. 1909. $1.25.

The Teaching of Latin in Secondary Schools. By Eugene A. Hecker. The Schoenhof Book. 80 cents.

Arabic Prose Composition. By T. H. Weir, B. D., M. R. A. S. Cambridge: at the University Press. $2.00.

Pupils' Notebook and Study Outlines of Roman History. By Edna M. McKinley. *Pupils' Notebook and Study Outlines of Oriental and Greek History.* By L. B. Lewis. American Book. Each 25 cents.

Of the books presented for review in



LANDING OF THE ROMANS IN BRITON.
From Tappen's "European Hero Stories." (Houghton Mifflin Company.)

pretty much what might be expected; the topic arrangement, however, commends itself as an improvement upon the usual chronological order. The book is supplemented by notes and a series of studies, which reviews the contents from several different points of view. Within a different range Copeland and Rideout's *Selections* is controlled by much the same purpose and contains the most available work of Byron, Wordsworth, Shelley, Keats and Browning for class use.

the year 1909 we single out *Cæsar's Gallic War,* edited by Archibald Livingston Hodges. On the book a great amount of labor has been spent. The frontispiece gives a bust showing the world conqueror. A good ancient map is followed by one of more recent make. It may seem to be a waste of ink in the thousands of small marks placed over the vowels; but if this is settled by the guild it must be accepted. We most gladly take the sixty-five illustrations as a fine help in every way. We may also

especially praise the lucid description of the siege of Alesia.

The Teaching of Latin in Secondary Schools has found a champion in the master of the Roxbury Latin School. We stand with the master on the proposition that the study of Latin may yield no particular financial return. But he who knows no Latin has no grip on the humanities, be he boy or man. The little book at our hand will stand as an example of *multum in parvo*.

Now we have *Arabic Prose Composition,* "turning Arabic-English into King's English." In some places he fares badly, *e. g.*:

"It was of the goodness of the management that the passing of the stations was made on the return journey the opposite of what it was on the outward journey."

Again:

"There has been perfect to him his management in the causing to perish of a community."

The writer is distressed at the

"Poisons of intoxicants without that there seize them sample or carving, as if they were drinking the declared lawful of the drink."

A good deal of what the book contains is far from King's English.

The American Book Company's *Pupils' Notebook and Study Outlines* reviews in a nutshell the whole field of classical study. The thoroness by which the special topics and references in Roman history are crowded into page 111 is really wonderful. The Greek is treated still more fully, cf., pages 52-53, 55, 67-68, 70, 81-82, 93, 102. These so-called pupils' notebooks, which were some years ago thought comparatively little of, are grown to eminence. Large tomes have given place to the pupils' notebook and study outlines, and the American Book Company has seized an opportunity not likely to be neglected.

Modern Languages

Crowell's Shorter French Texts. 25 cents a volume. *La Belle au Bois dormant.* Par Emma Fisher. *Contes du Petit Chateau.* Par Jean Mace. *Les Petites Ignorances de la Conversation.* Par Ch. Rozan. *L'Avare.* Par Moliere. *Le Medecin malgre lui.* Par Moliere. *Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme.* Par Moliere. *Anecdotes sur Napoleon.* Par Marco De St. Hilaire. *Mon Etoile.* Par Scribe. *Contes des Mille et une Nuits.* Edited by R. de Blanchaud. *Le Chateau de la Vie.* Par E. Laboulaye. *Choix de Poesies faciles.* Edited by W. M. Daniels. *Michel Perrin.* Par Mme. de Bawr. *Les Jumeaux de l'Hotel Corneille.* Par Ed. About. *Choix des Contes Populaires de la Haute Bretagne.* Par Paul Sebillot. *Deux Comedies enfantines.* Par Mathilde Reichenback. *La Farce de Paquin Fils.* Par L. Lailavoix. *Waterloo.* Par Victor Hugo. *L'Avocat Patelin.* Par Brueys. *Le Tresor du Vieux Seigneur.* Par Erckmann-Chatrian. *Croisilles.* Par Alfred De Musset. *Contes a ma Soeur.* Par H. Moreau. *L'Evasion.* Par Alex. Dumas. *Recits tires des Impressions de Voyage d'Alexandre Dumas.* Edited by J. E. Mansion. *Poèmes Napoleoniens.* Edited by A. Auzas. *One Thousand Common French Words.* Compiled by R. de Blanchaud.

Exercises in French Conversation and Composition. By Gustav Hein. Crowell. 40 cents.

Mairet's La Petite Princesse. Edited by Edith Healy. American Book. 35 cents.

Sand's Le Meunier D'Angibault. Edited by J. W. Kuhne. American Book. 40 cents.

Claretie's Pierille. Smith and Zdanowicz. Holt. 40 cents.

Michelet's Histoire de France. By D. L. Buffum, Editor. Holt. $1.00.

The French Verb. By C. F. Martin. American Book. $1.25.

French Secondary Schools. By F. E. Farrington. Longmans, Green. $2.50.

Dumas's Le Comte de Monte-Cristo. Edited by C. Fontaine. American Book. 40 cents.

Fables de La Fontaine. Putnam. $1.00.

Gerstäcker's Germelshausen. Edited by A. Busse. American Book. 30 cents.

Arnold's Fritz auf Ferien. Edited by May Thomas. American Book. 30 cents.

Hauff's Lichtenstein. Edited by J. P. King. Holt. 80 cents.

Ein Nordischer Held. By Richard Roth. Edited by Helene H. Boll. American Book. 35 cents.

Herein. Edited by P. S. Allen. Holt. 70 cents.

Easy German Stories. By C. E. Reis. Edited by E. H. Biermann. American Book. 35 cents.

Das Rothkäppchen. Von Mathilde Reichenbach. Crowell. 25 cents.

Dornröschen. Von Emma Fisher. Crowell, 25 cents.

Advanced German Composition. By M. P. Whitney and L. L. Stroebe. Holt. 90 cents.

German Literature, Land, and People. By Franklin J. Holzwarth. American Book. $1.00.

Selections from Early German Literature. By Klara H. Collitz. American Book. $1.00.

Selgas's La Mariposa Blanca. Edited by H. A. Kenyon. Holt. 60 cents.

Tres Comedias Modernas. Edited by F. W. Morrison. Holt. 60 cents.

Pepita Jiménez. By Juan Valera. Edited by C. V. Cusachs. American Book. 90 cents.

That the French textbook world shows signs of life is due to the activity of the Crowell Company, which has published nearly thirty editions of French texts. These neat, little, inexpensive volumes are supplied with notes and vocabulary, and compare favorably with other editions so far as print, binding, etc., are concerned. The texts chosen are mostly well known, and a convenient classification of them will render selection an easy matter.

Among the other texts are Mairet's *La Petite Princesse,* for little girls; Sand's *Le Meunier d'Angibault,* Claretie's *Pierille,* one of his earliest works, a picture of peasant life in Périgord. The last two are suitable for high schools, first and second year. Michelet's famous *History of France* is for advanced students.

Martin's work is a thoro study of the

French Verb in all its inflections, conjugations, idiomatic uses—a very handy reference volume for college classes.

Of great interest to all secondary school teachers will be Farrington's study of the *French Secondary Schools.*

Nothing of significance marks this year's issue of German school books. Possibly because, as indicated in a previous year, the field has already been well gleaned.

Old favorites in new editions are Grestäcker's *Germelshausen* and Arnold's *Fritz auf Ferien.*

Hauff's *Lichtenstein,* probably his best-known work, and a historical novel of note, is for advanced students. Its length, however, is its weakness, for it is advisable that texts should be of "finishable" size.

Roth's *Ein Nordischer Held* tells the story of the first Gustavus, not to be confused with *The Lion of the North.* While the language is elementary, the matter is so full of strange and complicated historical reference that it is a question whether it will hold the interest. *Herein,* a German reader, and Ries's *Easy German Stories,* differ in no way from many of their kind.

Two playlets for children, by Reichenbach, *Little Red Riding Hood* and the *Sleeping Beauty,* give a hint of a method of teaching German by dramatic presentation that is very fruitful.

An advanced German composition, which should illustrate principles of German grammar, is not a new idea, but is well carried out in Whitney and Stroebe's work. The references to four leading grammars are of special value. This is indeed composition with a method.

Two books intended for the advanced student close our series, one, consisting of *Selections from Early German Literature,* carries out its plan well, but this is open to criticism. It is of the "shreds and patches" variety. An advanced student, able to enter into the spirit of the German past, will get it much more successfully in a typical poem, given whole, than by any number of snatches.

Holzwarth's book is a description of the German people and a history of their literature. It does not compare favorably with some in use.

Spanish texts are few, but well chosen and edited, with notes and vocabulary. An edition hardly surpassed is Cusachs's *Pepita Jimenez,* a story that is fascinating and full of national color.

Mathematics and Science

Plane Geometry. Syllabus Method. By Eugene R. Smith. American Book. 75 cents.
Plane Trigonometry. By Edward R. Robbins. American Book. 60 cents.
Plane and Spherical Trigonometry. By Levi L. Conant. American Book. $1.20.
Elements of Physics. By Henry Crew and Franklin T. Jones. Macmillan. $1.10.
New Physical Laboratory Manual. By Charles F. Adams. American Book. 60 cents.
Conduction of Electricity Through Gases and Radio-Activity. By R. K. McClung. Blakiston. $1.50.
Elementary Modern Chemistry. By Wilhelm Ostwald and Harry W. Morse. Ginn. $1.00.
Physical Chemistry. By Arthur W. Ewell. Blakiston. $2.25.
Theoretical Principles of the Methods of Analytical Chemistry. By M. G. Chesneau. Macmillan. $1.75.
Calculations of General Chemistry. By William J. Hale. Van Nostrand. $1.00.
In Starland with a Three-inch Telescope. By William T. Olcott. Putnams. $1.00.
How to Study the Stars. By L. Rudaux. Stokes. $2.00.
Elements of Descriptive Astronomy. By Herbert A. Howe. Silver, Burdett. $1.25.
Hydraulics. By George E. Russell. Holt. $2.50.
College Geology. By Thomas C. Chamberlin and Rollin D. Salisbury. Holt. $3.50.

In Smith's *Plane Geometry* the subject is developed by the syllabus method. The proofs are to be worked out by the pupils. Altho this book fulfils all requirements of the college entrance examinations, latitude is left the teacher to adapt it to his own needs. A useful feature is the large number of general exercises and problems. In Robbins's *Plane Trigonometry,* a compact little treatise intended for beginners, principles are developed and their application to problems is made immediately. Conant's *Plane and Spherical Trigonometry,* a more advanced and elaborate work, tho retaining much of theory, gives an unusual number of concrete problems illustrating the use of trigonometry in the applied sciences.

Crew and Jones's *Elements of Physics,* a connected, comprehensive view of the subject, furnishes an admirable high school textbook. The authors start with the supposition that the youth of sixteen is in possession of a large number of physical facts that the teacher should correlate and arrange for him. Ideas, not formulæ, are emphasized. Tho admirably balanced in its material, the use of the system of absolute units in an

elementary textbook is to be regretted. It is interesting to note that Poske's "Elementary Physics," one of the latest and best German works, omits both the ments and the New York State syllabus. There is a helpful appendix of tables and formulæ. No problem of physical science has attracted more attention than

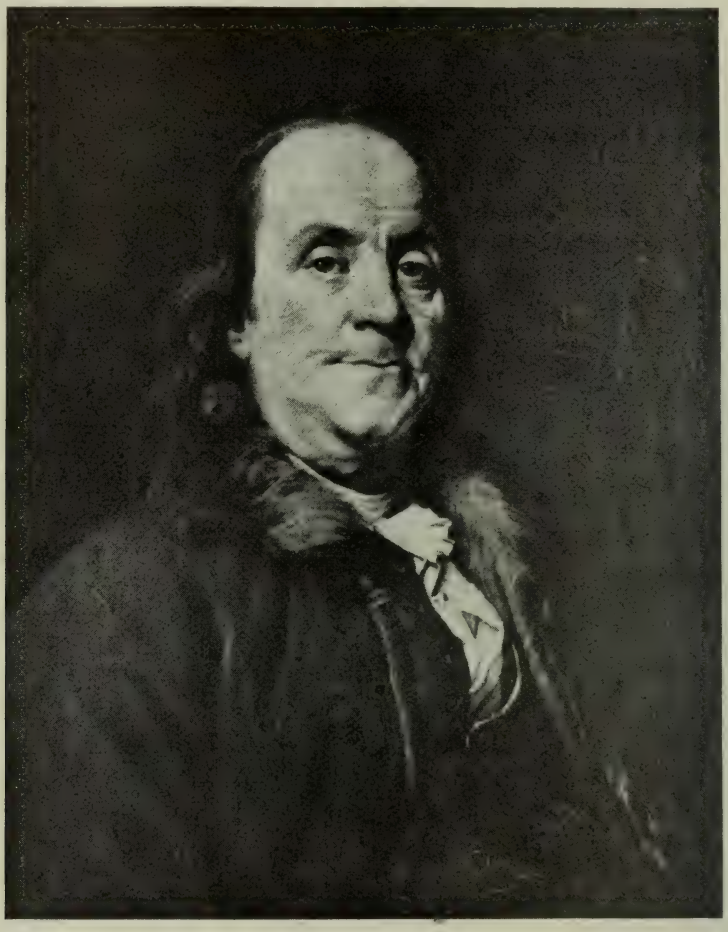


BEN AND THE AUTHOR.
Frontispiece of Wright's "The Black Bear." (Scribners.)

absolute system of units and Newton's second law of motion. The importance of laboratory methods in physics teaching renders Adams's *New Physical Laboratory Manual* timely and useful. The seventy-eight simple, direct exercises cover the college entrance require- gaseous ionization. The discovery of cathode rays, x rays and radium has profoundly modified the theories of physical science. Tho much has been written in a general way, McClung's *Conduction of Electricity Through Gases and Radio-Activity* is the first regular

college textbook on this subject. This manual of sixteen chapters is an experimental course in facts and principles. It is admirably arranged and supplies a need now recognized by teachers.

In Ostwald and Morse's *Elementary Modern Chemistry* a great amount of theory is presented, especially of the physical side of the subject, but in a way easily comprehended and fascinating to the student. Running thru the description of the elements are the general laws upon which the science of chemistry is based. As a textbook for secondary schools it is an excellent foundation for further work. It is to be regretted, however, that the facts of ordinary life are not more largely used for illustration. Few colleges as yet give definite courses in physical chemistry, yet the interest in this subject makes Ewell's *Textbook of Physical Chemistry, Theory and Practice* an important work. This single volume gives material for a general course, including thermo-dynamics, solutions, thermo-chemistry, light, chemical kinetics, chemical statics, electrolitic conduction, potential differences, gaseous ions and radio-activity. Tho the author claims that it will serve as a laboratory manual, as a textbook and a book of reference, it is probably as a handbook it will find its place. In the development of chemical science, physical chemistry has overlapped analytical chemistry, with the result that empiricism has yielded to



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.
From the painting by Duplessis, reproduced by permission of Foster Brothers, Boston, Mass., from "Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin." (Putnam.)

more exact scientific methods. Chesneau's *Theoretical Principles of the Methods of Analytical Chemistry* is an exposition of the laws of equilibrium recently established by Ostwald and Gibbs as applied to analytical chemistry. This is the "scientific foundation" prophesied by Ostwald several years ago. As it marks this advance in scientific methods in chemistry it is a significant book. The growth of physical chemistry has further shown the need of special grounding in mathematical demonstrations in order to understand chemical phenomena in the light of modern theories. The *Calculations of General Chemistry,* by William J. Hale, an excellent little work, contains many practical examples and is intended to accompany laboratory work in general chemistry.

The man with a small telescope will find Olcott's *In Starland with a Three-Inch Telescope* a convenient handbook for the study of the moon and the constellations. The moon is carefully diagrammed. The constellations, divided into four groups, according to season, are represented with full-page maps, noting the interesting double stars. A full description appears on the opposite pages. *How to Study the Stars,* by Rudaux, addressed confessedly to the amateur "who desires more than a passing knowledge of the starry firmament," is divided into two parts—the means of observation and the methods of observation. The title might well be "How the Stars are Studied," for as a whole it deals more largely with instruments and methods than with the "starry firmament," the real object of study. Much space is devoted to the camera as an aid to astronomy. Would the "average amateur" ever attempt "astronomical photography"? Howe, in the second edition of his *Elements of Descriptive Astronomy,* a systematic treatise covering the whole field, brings together much material carefully selected and admirably arranged. It is well illustrated and the style is singularly lucid and interesting.

A textbook on *Hydraulics,* by George E. Russell, is probably the best text since Professor Merriman's. Professor Russell has succeeded in eliminating the extraneous theoretical study of hydrodynamics, brought in largely thru European influence, and in producing a textbook of the elements of hydrostatics and hydrodynamics covering the essential points. Altho it does not treat of hydraulic motions, machinery and other applications of hydraulics, it covers the more common and important problems.

A college textbook of *Geology,* by Chamberlin and Salisbury, is a condensation of a three-volume work by the same authors. The longer work marked an epoch in North American geology and is constantly used for reference. The smaller book, intended primarily for college students, leaves the older methods of dynamic, stratigraphic and physiographic geology, and treats the science as a unit, as a history of the earth. The theories regarding the origin of the earth are particularly good. Beginning with dynamic and structural geology, the materials of the earth and their arrangement, the geological work of the atmosphere, water, snow, ice and volcanoes, tracing out the history of geological epochs, the book concludes with the human or present period. The absence of technical terms and the clear, interesting style make the book valuable alike to the student and the general reader.

Philosophy, Psychology and Education

The Psychology of Reasoning. By W. B. Pillsbury. Appleton. $1.50.

Lectures on the Experimental Psychology of the Thought-Processes. By Edward Bradford Titchener. Macmillan. $1.25.

How We Think. By John Dewey. Heath. $1.00.

Teaching Children to Study. By Lida B. Earhart. Houghton Mifflin. 70 cents.

Changing Conceptions of Education. By Ellwood P. Cubberley. Houghton Mifflin. 35 cents.

The Principles of Education. By William Carl Ruediger. Houghton Mifflin. $1.25.

Mental Discipline and Educational Values. By W. H. Heck. Lane. 90 cents.

The Beginnings of the Teaching of Modern Subjects in England. By Foster Watson. Sir Isaac Pitman & Sons. $1.40.

Vocational Education. By John M. Gillette. American Book. $1.00.

The American Rural School. By Harold Waldstein Foght. Macmillan. $1.25.

Life of Horace Mann. By George Allen Hubbell. William F. Fell. $1.50.

On the Future of our Educational Institutions. By J. M. Kennedy. T. N. Foulis. $1.25.

The Mystery of Education. By Barrett Wendell. Scribner's. $1.25.

American Education. By Andrew S. Draper. Houghton Mifflin. $2.00.

Government by Influence. By Elmer Ellsworth Brown. Longmans. $1.35.

The Education of the Child. By Ellen Key. Putnam's. 75 cents.

An Outline of Logic. By Boyd Henry Bode. Holt. $1.00.
Logic. Induction and Deduction. By Adam Leroy Jones. Holt. $1.00.
Esthetics. By Kate Gordon. Holt. $1.50.
Education Through Music. By Charles Hubert Farnsworth. American Book. $1.00.
Broad Lines in Science Teaching. By F. Hodson, (editor). Macmillan. $1.25.
Exposition and Illustration in Teaching. By John Adams. Macmillan. $1.25.
Habit-Formation and the Science of Teaching. By Stuart H. Rowe. Longmans. $1.50.
Attention and Interest. By Felix Arnold. Macmillan. $1.00.
An Outline of Individual Study. By G. E. Partridge. Sturgis & Walton. $1.25.
Stories and Story-Telling. By Edward Porter St. John. The Pilgrim Press. 60 cents.
Home Life in All Lands. By Charles Morris. Lippincott. $1.00.
Fifty Fables for Teachers. By C. W. Bardeen. Bardeen. $1.00.
A Manual of Common School Law. By C. W. Bardeen. Bardeen. $1.50.

There are various roads over which the human mind may find its way to truth. When Professor Pillsbury seeks the truth about the *Psychology of Reasoning* he follows the method of reflection. Starting from the data furnished by the logicians and by the psychologists who have more recently attacked the problem, he carefully elaborates a coherent account of the nature of judgment and reasoning. Professor Titchener, on the other hand, pursues the path of experiment. The thought processes must be brought under the artificially controlled conditions of the laboratory that their secret may be revealed. Professor Dewey's views as to *How We Think* are also the outgrowth of experiment, but not of the type familiar to the psychological laboratory. It was in his well-known experimental school, founded in Chicago in 1896, that the doctrines here set forth were first put to the test of practice.

The utter dissimilarity of these two books is, however, traceable to other sources than differences of experimental method. For Titchener the question of how we think is first of all a question of introspective analysis. Is our judging consciousness analyzable into sensational elements, or do non-sensational, relational elements also occur? Do we ever have an "imageless" thought? Such analytical, structural problems, important for a systematic descriptive psychology, interest Dewey not one whit. What is the thought doing? he asks. Under what conditions does it arise, and how does it most efficiently accomplish its purpose of appropriately modifying behavior? Dewey sees not merely the thought itself, but the whole thinker and his relation to the problem the thought attacks. One wonders at the close why the book was not named "How We Learn."

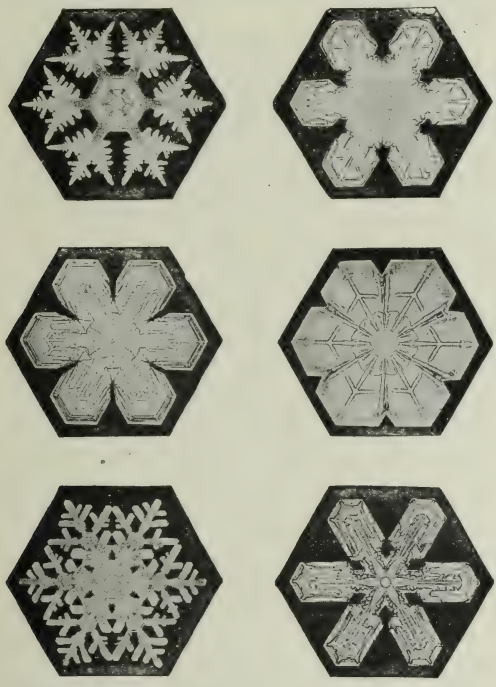
A huge psychological experiment is now being carried on in the educational world. It consists of the injection into educational theory of this doctrine of the instrumental, experimental, problem-solving nature of thought. If a measurable bettering of the quality of instruction actually results, as seems likely to be the issue, the doctrine will be verified—at least for the pragmatist. One significant result of this movement comes to light in Miss Earhart's *Teaching Children to Study,* a volume that reports the results not merely of theoretical analysis and practical observation, but also of actual experiments in teaching school children how to think.

Readers who desire to orientate themselves with reference to the changing conceptions of education will find in Professor Cubberley's little volume not merely a statement of present tendencies, but also an attempt to place the new conceptions in their historical perspective. In this, as in each of the eight numbers of the Riverside Educational Monographs which have thus far been issued, Professor Suzzallo's thoughtful introduction challenges attention.

A fuller statement of the best and latest in educational theory will be found in Professor Ruediger's excellent textbook. One of the problems which appropriately receives large attention relates to the standards and criteria of educational values which are replacing the conception of formal discipline. Professor Heck has done a good service in summarizing the results of recent studies in this field. In the light of such evidence as he brings together, few thoughtful men will dare longer to advocate the teaching of grammar or Greek or geometry or any other subject on the ground that it "trains the mind." In this connection it is interesting to read in Professor Watson's comprehensive and scholarly volume on *The Beginnings of the Teaching of Modern Subjects in England* how less than three centuries ago the claim was first put forward that

the Latin language has a superior disciplinary value, this being the time when the publication of history, literature and science in English first made available all the "solid knowledge" previously accessible only to those who knew Latin.

The wholesale nature of the reconstruction of curricula necessitated by the overthrow of this pernicious myth of formal discipline presents a problem with which the schools must wrestle for many years. One wishes that Professor Heck had undertaken to state in greater concreteness what the special topics are which do have a high educational value,



PHOTOGRAPHS OF SNOW FLAKES (ENLARGED) AFTER BENTLEY.
From Chamberlin and Salisbury's "Geology." (Holt.)

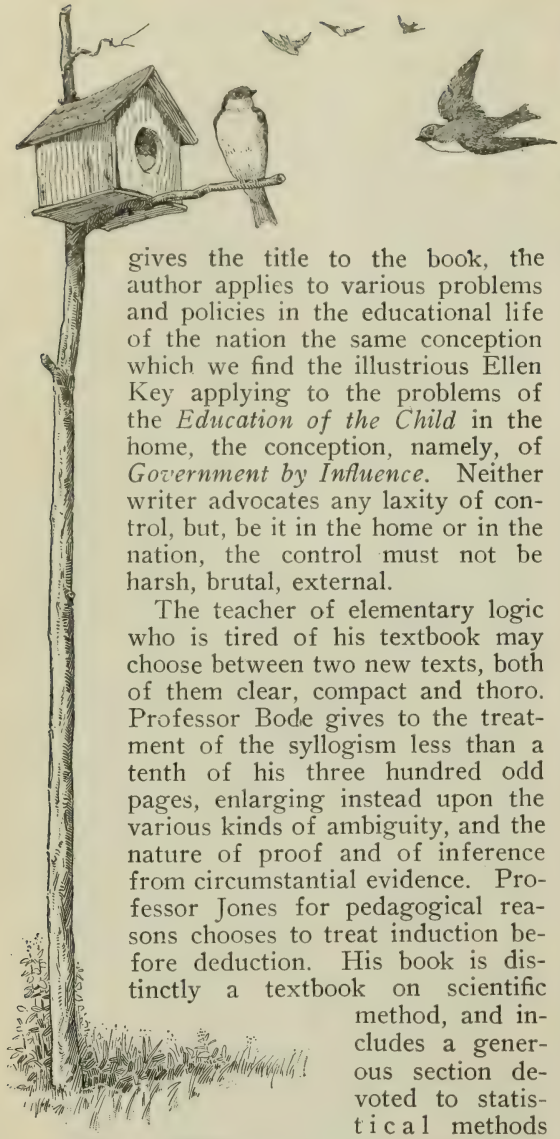
either because of their close interconnection with actual life situations or because of their unusual availability for purposes of developing ideals and "concepts of method."

When the curriculum is purged of those of its heritages from the past which are valueless, more room can be found for the vocational education which Professor Gillette so vigorously advocates. This student of sociology brings to his task a wide acquaintance with the actual social conditions which seem to him to demand the "vocationalizing" of the schools.

Regarding *The American Rural School* Professor Foght has no lack of definite practical proposals. Such themes as the school garden, the building and the furnishings, as well as the centrally important problems of consolidation, supervision, and the teaching of elementary agriculture, are all treated with richness of detail and fertility of well-considered suggestion. Such able endeavor on behalf of the rural schools would surely have rejoiced the heart of Horace Mann, the story of whose life Dr. Hubbell eulogistically records.

Of the four collections of addresses on educational themes, one is a new translation of the lectures delivered by Nietzsche in 1872 before the University of Basle. The youthful professor ruggedly protested against the trend toward a broad extension of the privileges of education while provision was still lacking for the select minds of the unusually gifted to pursue a profound and genuine culture. So, too, in more graceful and facetious phrase, does Professor Wendell deplore the profanation of the "mystery of education" wrought by easy elective courses, numerous free universities, coeducation and the like. The cult is to be rejuvenated when its priests, no longer concentrating all their energies upon the search for new bits of knowledge, strike once more a balance between intellectual acquisition and organized effective expression.

Commissioner Draper and Commissioner Brown have each given generously the fruits of a ripe experience. In *American Education* are gathered together some twenty-five papers which express the author's convictions regarding the general problems of school organization and administration as well as some of the more special problems that have confronted elementary and secondary schools and universities during the past quarter century. Commissioner Brown, too, has treated a wide variety of topics, but they are all of live current interest. Each address gives indication of what the National Bureau of Education can accomplish as a coordinating influence among the educational agencies of the country. In the address which



APRIL ARRIVALS.
From Gilmore's "Birds Through the Year." (American Book Co.)

gives the title to the book, the author applies to various problems and policies in the educational life of the nation the same conception which we find the illustrious Ellen Key applying to the problems of the *Education of the Child* in the home, the conception, namely, of *Government by Influence*. Neither writer advocates any laxity of control, but, be it in the home or in the nation, the control must not be harsh, brutal, external.

The teacher of elementary logic who is tired of his textbook may choose between two new texts, both of them clear, compact and thoro. Professor Bode gives to the treatment of the syllogism less than a tenth of his three hundred odd pages, enlarging instead upon the various kinds of ambiguity, and the nature of proof and of inference from circumstantial evidence. Professor Jones for pedagogical reasons chooses to treat induction before deduction. His book is distinctly a textbook on scientific method, and includes a generous section devoted to statistical methods and another on the construction of systems. Both writers magnify the function of logic as an aid in actual reasoning.

Is it our barbarian American practicality that has continued for decades to multiply logics wherewith to teach our college students to know the true, while we have had not a single suitable textbook with which to teach them the science of the beautiful? This egregious lack has now been adequately met, and college courses in esthetics will probably begin to be more uniform, more systematic and more numerous. Dr. Gordon takes explicitly the psychological point of view and the bulk of her volume consists in the study of the psychology of imagination and feeling as manifested concretely in each of the various art forms. The artist and the general reader, as well as the college student, are under a debt of gratitude to Dr. Gordon.

In Professor Farnsworth's *Education Through Music*, teachers in the elementary schools will find a practical guide to methods in music teaching for each of the eight grades, together with sound expositions of the principles, psychological as well as musical, which underlie the teaching.

Under the caption *Broad Lines in Science Teaching* have been brought together more than a score of papers by as many authors, mostly English, interested in the teaching of science in secondary schools. From England also comes the volume entitled *Exposition and Illustration in Teaching*, a topic which Professor Adams has illuminated in his usual fertile, facile manner. The books of Dr. Rowe and Dr. Arnold may also be helpful to teachers, the former because in the midst of its repetitious pages it contains many sound suggestions about the formation and breaking of habits; while the latter, in spite of an irritatingly dogmatic style that dampens interest, and in spite of a needless typographical prominence of classificatory subdivisions and headings that continually distract the attention, nevertheless succeeds better than any previous volume in bringing together the laboratory investigations and the educational implications regarding *Attention and Interest*.

Dr. Partridge's manual of methods for the study of the individual is broad in its scope, but makes no pretensions to intensity or thoroness. The idea of introducing normal school students to pedagogy, not thru a course in general psychology, but thru the actual study of

individuals, their health, bodily characteristics, mental traits, and so on, is decidedly novel and deserves to be given a thoro trial.

The characteristic of literary crudity is not so serious a flaw in Mr. Bardeen's shrewd *Fables for Teachers* as it is in Mr. Morris's *Home Life in All Lands* for children. Professor St. John's *Stories and Story-Telling,* simple and faultless in style, will prove a genuine help to many a Sunday school teacher.

History

Outlines of General History. By V. A. Renouf. Macmillan. $1.30.
An Outline History of the Roman Empire. By William Stearns Davis. Macmillan. 65 cents.
A History of the United States for Schools. By S. E. Forman. Century. $1.00.
The Leading Facts of American History. By D. H. Montgomery. Ginn. $1.00.
School History of the United States. By Charles Morris. Lippincott. 90 cents.
Stories of American Discoverers for Little Americans. By Rose Lucia. American Book. 40 cents.
Select Orations Illustrating American History. By S. B. Harding. Macmillan. $1.25.

This has not been a prolific year in the making of textbooks in history and politics, but even in the leanest of seasons we are certain to have a general history of mankind from the paleolithic age to the fall of Port Arthur. This year our manual comes from the pen of Professor Renouf, of Pei Yang University, of Tientsin, China, and is issued under the editorial supervision of Professor William Starr Myers, of Princeton. It is evidently written primarily for young Orientals getting their first glimpse of the rise and growth of Western civilization and its connections with their own. The volume has the obvious advantage of transparent simplicity, but there is little or nothing new or striking in the perspective and arrangement, except that the Far and Near East receive more than the scant notice given them in most other manuals of the same type.

A volume of this sort should be pretty carefully pruned by four or five specialists in several fields before being committed to press.

Far more useful to the teacher at the present time are books of the type of Professor Davis's *An Outline History of the Roman Empire*—a small and readable volume on a great theme by a competent authority. From the first page to the last the author shows a fine grip on his theme and everywhere there is that swing which only accompanies fulness of knowledge. Every college teacher who offers a general course in the history of the Middle Ages should be enjoined to preface the work with a careful study of this little book.

It is likewise a lean year that does not give us two or more elementary school histories of the United States. The three books before us now have much to commend them to the conventional teacher of conventional American history. They are accurate, generously illustrated, typographically satisfactory, and replete with "teacher's helps," and they are just as commonplace as any superintendent of Buttonwood district could desire.

In the midst of a dreary waste of texts it is refreshing to find a little book of historical tales like Rose Lucia's *Stories of American Discoverers for Little Americans.* Of course the exploits of the great pathfinders are in themselves lively themes, but our author has made the most of the opportunity to be graphic and entertaining. Here Columbus, Ponce de Leon, Balboa, Cortez, Cabot, Hudson and all that wonderful band of adventurers are made to live again as in fables. Children will revel in these stories of world "uncoverings" as the Germans would say, and they will get a deal of sound history and historical interest from them.

College students of American history will find much that is enlivening in Professor Harding's collection of orations illustrating the great themes of our national development: The Revolution, the adoption of the Constitution, the contest over slavery and the Civil War and Reconstruction. As the editor says in his preface, a great part of a people's history, where self-government prevails, may be found in the speeches of its public men; and he has managed to tell many a great story of our politics in the language of Otis, Patrick Henry, Madison, Hamilton, Washington, Jefferson, Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Lincoln, Seward, Schurz, Beecher and a dozen other orators of first rank. The speeches are selected with sound judgment, the editorial work is done in such a way as to give each extract its proper setting, and the many omissions necessary to much condensation are wisely made.

Nature Books

A Holiday with the Birds. By Jeanette Marks and Julia Moody. Harper. 75 cents.
Birds of the World. By Charles R. Wright and Ella Hardcastle. Stokes. $2.00.
Birds Through the Year. By Albert Field Gilman. American Book. 50 cents.
The Black Bear. By William H. Wright. Scribner's. $1.00.
The Nature-Study Idea. By L. H. Bailey. Macmillan. $1.25.
Nature Study. By Horace H. Cummings. American Book. 60 cents.
Practical Agriculture. By John W. Wilkinson. American Book. $1.00.
Nature Myths of Many Lands. By Florence V. Farmer. American Book. 45 cents.
Text Book of Elementary Zoology. By Thomas W. Galloway. Blakiston's. $1.25.
Shell-Fish Industries. By James L. Kellogg. Holt. $1.75.
Cone-Bearing Trees. By Edith R. Mosher. Bardeen. $2.00.
Field Zoology. By Lottie E. Crary. Blakiston. $1.25.

Once upon a time the approach of summer was marked by the appearance of asparagus, the straw hat and the college commencement, but now the dominion of season reaches into the publisher's very heart. Each spring he vies with the record of the past year in the variety and excellence of his offering of nature books. Among the year's books *A Holiday with the Birds* will be welcomed by children who have read and enjoyed "Little Busybodies." This is the second book in a series, and in it Miss Marks and Miss Moody take up, with the old-fashioned airships, the same sort of story which was so delightfully told in the earlier volume about ants, beetles and their kin. A group of children of a congenial summer colony go on all sorts of pleasant excursions, by land and water, with Mr. Beach, a young college man, living as tutor in one of the homes. He skilfully combines business and pleasure and administers information, not only about birds, but on a surprising number of other topics. The good times are genuine and the information so well combined with the story as to lose much of its terrors. Miss Marks and Miss Moody are instructors at Mount Holyoke College, and have in preparation other books carrying on the adventures of the same group of children thru many realms of nature.

A more technical book is *Birds of the World,* tho, as its sub-title, "For Young People," shows, it is intended for the novice. It is fully illustrated with color plates, which, tho crude for the present day, assist greatly in the identification of individuals.

For a volume of detail for any one living in the Eastern States *Birds Through the Year* might be chosen. Comprehensive, and not too bulky for field use, it might well claim a place in the vacationer's pack. Mr. Gilman quotes on the title page:

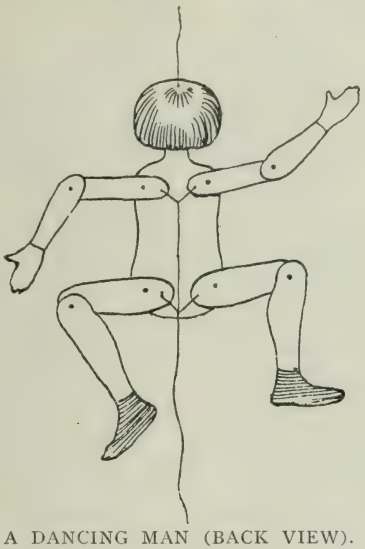
> "In summer when the shawes be shene,
> And leaves be large and long,
> It is full merry in fair forest
> To hear the fowles' song."

Surely no education is complete without the ability to name some of these "fowles" and feel acquainted with their manner of life. Mr. Gilman's book would tempt the most indolent observer to the identification of the common species, and, who knows what thirst for more knowledge would be aroused. This book would be valuable as a supplementary reader in schools.

Mr. William H. Wright opens his book on the black bear with a sketch of an individual, "Ben." The author, with two companions, sets out to hunt grizzlies and prospect for gold in the Bitter Root Mountains of Idaho. One morning they meet a black bear, out for a walk with her three cubs. The mother bear they shoot for food, and, after a most exciting chase, catch the three babies. The middle-sized bear falls to Mr. Wright's portion of the spoils, and the story of the cub's bringing up, with all its amusing incidents, is told with a dash and spirit that hold the reader's interest. When Ben was fully grown, Mr. Wright was obliged to part with him, but found a circus man who was delighted with the gift. Following Ben's history, Mr. Wright goes on with a general account of the characteristics, habits and distribution of the bear family, particularly the black variety, all most readable. The book is excellently illustrated from photographs by the author and a friend. The reproductions which show "Ben" riding on top of a pack-horse load are amusing.

Especially addressed to teachers is *The Nature-Study Idea,* in which Mr. L. H. Bailey reviews the history of the increasing adoption of nature study into the regular courses in the schools, the reasons why it is valuable, and some of the best methods by which a teacher can make this work a success. He calls the older system "merely naming objects," a

"pedagogical sin," and urges methods of vitalizing the facts taught by interpreting nature in human terms. The latter third of the book is devoted to "Inquiries and Answers," where the teacher, as interlocutor, gets much information and good advice from Mr. Bailey in answer to such questions as "How much apparatus do I need?" "Shall we teach the child to collect and thereby to kill?" "How can I do any nature study work in the ordinary schoolroom?"



A DANCING MAN (BACK VIEW).
From "300 Games and Pastimes." (Macmillan.)

Two books published by the American Book Company and intended for use as textbooks are *Nature Study,* Cummings, and *Practical Agriculture,* Wilkinson. Both books are suitable for use in the grades. The former covers some ground formerly treated in primary physics. The latter is particularly adapted for use in city schools; for the boy so fortunate as to be brought up in the country has daily demonstration of most of the points which it covers. Also from the American Book Company comes *Nature Myths of Many Lands.* It is designed by Miss Farmer as a supplementary reader for children from ten to twelve years of age. It is well illustrated and includes folklore from many sources.

Galloway's *Elementary Zoology* is a textbook which, in its preface, promises to bring to pass in the student that greatly desired consummation, "mental activity rather than information." Following, as it does, quite conventional lines, it falls under the praise or condemnation of the teacher rather than the reviewer.

Strictly practical is Mr. Kellogg's book on our shell-fish industries. Whether the mere eater of oysters and clams cares to read of the danger to himself which lies in the eating rests with his individual preference. The oyster also is in danger of extermination were it not for the vigorous work of that sea farmer, the oysterman, who sows and cares for the young oyster in order to reap his final harvest of fat Blue Points. In this book the oyster grower can find a history of bivalves from the egg to the market, reports on methods of culture, descriptions of oyster fields all over the world and conditions of culture.

The author of *Cone-Bearing Trees* has waxed sentimental and made a large, thin book, in which information about our native evergreens is curiously mixt up with what might be fitly termed "selections from the poets."

Lottie E. Crary's *Field Zoology,* a textbook for studying the animals most familiar to the experience of the student, such as insects and birds, is well conceived and planned, but fails somewhat in the execution. For a work to be used in the field it contains too many technical terms and throws too much emphasis on classification rather than on the life of the animal. The book, however, contains many valuable suggestions for study and much interesting data.

Music and Art

The Singing Voice and Its Training. By M. Sterling MacKinlay. Dutton. $1.25.
Elementary Course in Perspective. By Sherman M. Turrill. Van Nostrand. $1.25.
Practical Hints for Art Students. By Charles A. Lasar. Duffield. $1.00.

The pupil biographer of Manuel Garcia, who was the greatest singing teacher of the nineteenth century, has based his treatise on *The Singing Voice* directly on the precepts of that master, whose "tripod of voice emission"—perfection of intonation, steadiness of sound and beauty of timbre—he sets down as the great desiderata for the singer. The sum of the matter is that the voice is the gift of nature, the rest may be acquired by study. While there is comparatively little that is new or original in the book,

the fundamental principles are set forth in decidedly readable and illuminating fashion, and there are many helpful suggestions.

In his *Elementary Course in Perspective* Mr. Turrill discusses the mechanical application of the principles of descriptive geometry to the making of a perspective drawing by two methods: first by the use of the plan, where the orthographic projections of rays are used and all details should be drawn with instruments, discussed mainly for the aid of the mechanical draftsman; and, second, the method by scale, intended for the artist and freehand draftsman. He has taken for exposition such subjects as lend themselves readily to the illustration of important principles and at the same time possess some general interest, and has subjoined many problems for the student to work out covering those principles as applied to the illustrated subject, in various positions. The text in a treatise of this kind is necessarily dependent on a set of diagrams or drawings, and these are provided in the shape of serviceable folding plates.

Mr. Lasar's old pupils, of whom there are said to be many in this country, will be glad to have the handy little volume of *Practical Hints* which has been compiled from the notes he has long used in his classes. Other art students, too, may find many a helpful nugget among these epigrammatic and sometimes axiomatic sayings of this successful Parisian teacher.

Health and the Human Body

Questions in School Hygiene. By Guy Montrose Whipple, Ph.D. Bardeen. 75 cents.
History of the Human Body. By Harris Hawthorne Wilder. Holt. $3.00.
Advanced Physiology and Hygiene. By Herbert W. Conn and Robert A. Budington. Silver, Burdett. $1.10.
Human Body and Health—Elementary. By Alvin Davison. American Book. 40 cents.
Physiology of Man and Other Animals. By Anne Moore. Holt. 80 cents.
Experimental Dairy Bacteriology. By H. L. Russell and E. G. Hastings. Ginn. $1.00.

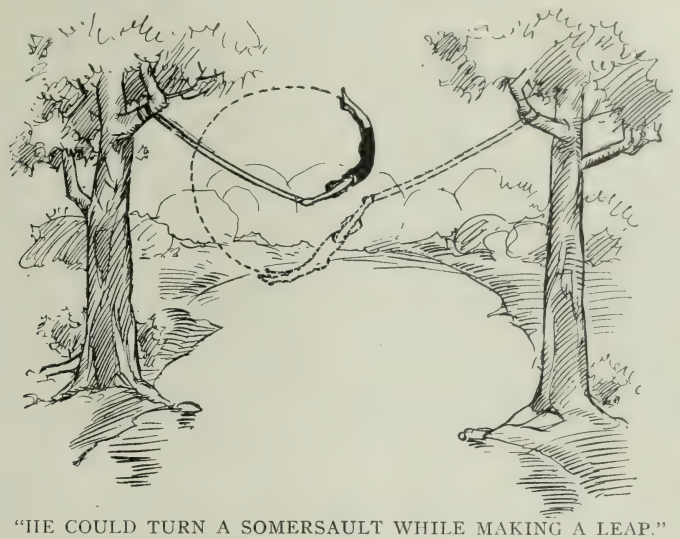
Any one who wants to know how much improvement has come in the teaching of health matters in public schools and the training of teachers in school hygiene should look over the questions in school hygiene which are to be found in Cornell Study Bulletin No. 4, by Assistant Professor Whipple. Then the books that are here reviewed with it will be better understood.

Professor Harris Hawthorne Wilder's *History of the Human Body* is not written for specialists in human anatomy, and yet it is a very scholarly presentation of the biological problems that concern man. So many people now are interested in these biological problems and yet find it difficult to read with facility the books written on this subject, because they are so technical or to listen intelligently to discussions of them, because they are not familiar with the terms employed and the problems and questions at issue will find all that they need in this volume. To take it up at any portion is a little discouraging to the mind lacking in biological training, but to read it from the beginning is surely to come away well informed. Popular scientific books of this kind that are really scientific are eminently welcome. They are not easy reading, but they represent serious purpose and results worth while for author and reader.

Less technical and yet not less scholarly and scarcely less thoro in its own way is *The Advanced Physiology and Hygiene* of Conn and Budington. Conn's biological works have always been scientific, yet also popular. Almost no one in America can strip a scientific subject of technical difficulties so well, yet present it without either caricaturing or sensationalizing it. It is particularly interesting to find that in this work, as in the others which space compels us to mention with it, Miss Moore's *Physiology of Man* and Professor Davison's *Human Body and Health,* both of which are excellent presentations for young folks, the danger of patent medicines is especially emphasized. Fortunately in recent years the exaggerated pathology of alcohol and tobacco has been reduced to something like normal in these physiologies for schools, and patent medicines are beginning to be given something like their proper places as causes of ill health.

In *Experimental Dairy Bacteriology* members of the staff of the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin have given, as might be expected, a very practical little manual that will be of help to boards of health thruout the country, if not to the new dairy farmer

himself, of whom we have heard so much and who seems to be taking advantage of every science and invention that will help him in making his farm more productive and his farm conditions more hygienic.



"HE COULD TURN A SOMERSAULT WHILE MAKING A LEAP."
From "The Scientific American Boy at School." (Munn & Company.)

Miscellaneous

The Rescue of Cuba. By Andrew S. Draper. Silver, Burdett. $1.00.
The British Isles. By Everett T. Tomlinson. Houghton. 60 cents.
All Around Asia. By Jacques W. Redway. Scribner's. 60 cents.
Home Life in All Lands. (Book II.) By Charles Morris. Lippincott. 60 cents.
The Boys' Book of Airships. By Harry Delacombe. Stokes. $2.00.
Manual Training for Common Schools. By Eldreth G. Allen. Scribner's. $1.00.
Scientific American Boy at School. By A. Russell Bond. Munn. $2.00.
Harper's Handy Book for Girls. By Anna Parmly Paret. Harper. 1.75.
Play. By Emmett D. Angell. Little, Brown. $1.50.
Three Hundred Games and Pastimes. By E. V. Lucas. Macmillan. $2.00.

Many a reader, both young and old, will welcome Andrew S. Draper's *The Rescue of Cuba,* which, written in 1899, when the Spanish-American War was scarcely over, has now been made up to date in the light of recent data. The narrative is clear and complete, and its very directness adds to its picturesqueness.

A trip to *The British Isles* with Everett T. Tomlinson as a guide, is better for young travelers than a Baedeker. As a supplementary reading book, combining geography, history and literature, it has a less stilted tone than other books of its kind, and it is most happily illustrated with photographs. *All Around Asia* is much the same character, and tho it is one of a series of geographical readers, travelers would find it of service, tho the tourist likes better tabulated instructions. Mr. Morris in *Home Life in All Lands* considers the manners and customs of uncivilized peoples, told in the style of a personally conducted tour. One is carried safely thru queer tribes, where the customs, laws and social and economic conditions are conscientiously described.

The youthful aviator will welcome Harry Delacombe's *The Boys' Book of Airships.* It not only gives a history of the science of aviation, but it describes the balloons and aeroplanes of every style. What boy will not welcome close-hand accounts of Farman, Bleriot and the Wright brothers. But it's hard to keep an airship book up to date. Since this volume was issued Curtiss has flown from Albany to New York, Hamilton has gone from New York to Philadelphia and back again, Zeppelin has carried twenty passengers over three hundred miles. Express trains are finding it difficult to keep up with these railway birds.

Manual training, tho usually part of a studied and organized course, partakes very much of the element of play. Eld-

reth G. Allen's treatise on *Wood Working,* tho primarily intended for school use, will afford the youthful carpenter technical pleasure. It is not a trick book, but something practical.

The "handy book" is not quite so special in its appeal; it attempts a variety of subjects suitable to girls or boys under special conditions. For example, the *Scientific American Boy at School,* as planned by A. Russell Bond, combines narrative with detailed accounts of construction within the capacity of the average boy who pays attention. *Harper's Handy Book for Girls,* edited by Anna Parmly Paret, deals with art craft and the more feminine occupation of dressmaking and fancy wook. These suggestions are taken in part from *Harper's Bazar.*

In these days of crowded cities one has developed systematically the science of "Play," and a new book with that title has been written by Emmett D. Angell, who in official positions has had ample opportunity of studying its efficient application. There are many excellent suggestions for the director of a playground. But more solid enjoyment may be had from the very excellent reprint of E. V. Lucas's *Three Hundred Games and Pastimes.* During 1907, Dorothy Canfield and others compiled a volume which was not Mr. Lucas's, but which took his sub-title, "What Shall We Do Now," and deceived many of us. This new edition of the real thing is all the more welcome. It is an excellent book for odd moments and rainy days in the country.

A Vision of Judgment

BY FREDERICK E. PIERCE

I saw a realm at midnight still,
(Who knows if this be dream or true?)
Where earth's discarded souls of ill
The scorn of God together blew.
There floats unceasing to and fro
The chaff from Heaven's threshing floor,
Thru endless ages waning slow;
For evil fades forevermore.

They waste like leaves on winter's tree;
(Who knows if this be dream or true?)
The newly come are fair to see,
As when they walked with me and you.
But souls of eld are faint and thin,
Like vapors blown on ocean shore;
And life is moldering deep within;
For evil fades forevermore.

There moves Napoleon, splendid still,
(Who knows if this be dream or true?)
With flashing eyes and kingly will,
As when he rode to Waterloo.
But Timur scarce has form of man,
And pride and memory all are o'er;
The stars gleam thru his phantom wan;
For evil fades forevermore.

The queen Antonius loved and kissed
(Who knows if this be dream or true?)
Is thinner now than parting mist;
And mind and will have withered too.
And nought is left of Priam's boy,
Who drew the ships to Ilion's shore;
For, sinful wrath or selfish joy,
All evil fades forevermore.

And round them moves, a ghostly blur,
(God grant that this indeed be true!)
The soul of evil, Lucifer,
As he has done the ages thru.
He thinks no more of thrones and wars;
No trace is his of glory o'er;
He floats like fog across the stars;
For evil fades forevermore.

West Haven, Conn.

School Economics

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," etc.

OF our eighty millions population, over fifteen millions are within the limits of school age, and the legal demand is essentially very nearly the same in all our States, that during these years the young folk shall attend a public school during from five to eight hours per day. It used to be said that the mother owned the child until seven years of age, the father until fourteen, and the State until twenty-one. The State now claims the child at or about seven years of age, and establishes a right to his presence and attention over and above the right of the parents. The parent who protests is looked upon as opposed to education, and as denying to the child his most inherent rights. He must give over the use of his boy at the time when he most needs him on the farm or in the shop.

This would not count for so much if the boy were sent back at the close of his schooling, better equipped for taking up home responsibilities. This was the original idea and intent of school, but it is now entirely lost sight of. Education is a system of mental training, in securing which there is accumulated a mass of facts, quite apart from their bearing upon the home life of the pupil. He is educated away from the farm at least, and to about an equal extent from the shop. He never handles tools in the school; nor is it provided that he shall graduate with a usable knowledge of animals and plants. His study of botany finds its results in pressed plants, while his entomological information is pinned upon the wall in the form of insects and butterflies and his geology rarely touches the soil or the water courses of his homestead. However, you see how easy it is to slip into a criticism of the school curriculum; but that is not my intent, farther than to show that it is poor economy to give up our boys and girls to be permanently unfitted for our home building. This is exactly what we did not bargain for, and when we find our young folk growing brainwise but handfoolish the economic side of the question cannot be overlooked. A high school teacher of Boston recently said that he found the graduates of his school "strangely ashamed of work."

So there is to be considered (1) a withdrawal of forces from our homes; (2) no purposing to send back better forces as compensation, and (3) worst of all, no glorification of labor, nor any honor bestowed upon any achievement except that of the memory, that is storage of facts, and not at all ability to use them. Let us understand that we need and must have an average of about three-man power successfully to run a homestead of ten acres; that is an intensive farm. Bring in all your tools and all your labor saving methods, accumulate all the station bulletins, and other aids, it requires two besides the father to handle prosperously a small country home. To carry on the old fashioned farms of meadows and pastures, the farmer required at least one stalwart assistant during the summer months. This left the struggle close; but he could allow his boy or boys schooling during the winter, and he did it. In the house a mother must have at least one willing heart and trained pair of hands for housekeeping—girls rarely went beyond the district school, but their home education was thoro. You see that intensive farming, not only quadruples results, but demands double power. If you take away the boys and girls you must supply their places. If you do not interest them in hand work and to glorify labor they will leave us—as they have been doing.

As a rule boys and girls may be called Nature's supply of help. The family together can thrive; divided, the parents must wear out rapidly, and the young must go away to repeat the same story. Does not social economy require some

provision whereby the school shall not intrude disastrously on Nature's arrangement for carrying production to its maximum and preventing poverty. As things are we are being driven rapidly toward tenant farming, while the foreigner buys up our homes and runs them on a more economic principle. If your boy does return to his home as a helper, he is useful almost wholly from that part of education which he has incidentally picked up at home, out of his school hours; plowing, planting, harvesting, the power to discern and to create—all of this is of home origin.

When we take in higher education we are confronted with the same problem in a worse form; for here we find that we have not only to lose our helpers, but must pay more than the ordinary home can afford to support them while being "educated." Our colleges not only take half a million of our young folk out of the producing field, between the years of fourteen and twenty-one, but they much more than double the annual expenses of their homes. These boys, facing outward from home life and home building, losing all sense of responsibility for the success of family affairs, require an annual supply of funds that not unfrequently puts a mortgage on the homestead.

If the object of education be to create a class of brain workers above the necessity of hand work, there is need of a sober second thought to determine when our supply is adequate. While we empty the producing class, we are filling the professions over full. Our wheat fields are crying for labor to gather in the gift of God and the food of the people, while a petty competition wears out the lives of those who have been educated out of and away from the producing class. Co-operation is despised. Each one alone desires to master; the result is a waste of human power that is telling terribly on individual ideals as well as social.

I wish it were possible to look upon the introduction of athletics into our school system as compensative; but after watching the tendency of this sort of education I am convinced that it is not, at present, creating workers, nor those that honor labor, and can be happy as producers with the hands. Athletics finds its end in races and in sports that are attended with a large waste of money and time and energy. I never hear it spoken of as educative or as really belonging to the school system. What it accomplishes does not constitute a part of the school curriculum. Its whole spirit must change before it can come to be in full unison with any organic school force. Its influence is uneconomic not only upon the participants, but upon the crowds that are drawn from industrial pursuits to watch the games.

I find lads who are school athletes of high standing, but are utterly worthless on a straight job. They want a uniform on and spectators, and then they want to beat somebody rather than to whip the weeds. They are spoiled for the fine and quiet hoeing of a field of corn or the all-day gathering of berries for market. They can toss hay for a little while, because they can make a muscular display thereby, but straight work soon palls on them. I am not just now interested as to the effect of athletics on school work; it is only with athletics from the economic standpoint. I do not believe, however, that our young people need these side issues to make themselves of practical use. With wise school training they can learn to become enthusiastic helpers.

What is then ahead for the schools is a new co-operation with the family. The young people will not be withdrawn from the rank of helpers or alienated from home work. They will be trained to assist rather than to spend, and when they are thru with the school they will naturally turn back to the home. Looked at from the mental standpoint you will have power cultivated to investigate, to compare, to distinguish and to select. In the second place, you will have developed power to choose the best things and to do the right thing; to do it with all the might and to get a lot of pleasure out of it. In the third place, you will have power of application; not to books alone, but to doing; to work out problems not only on the blackboard, but in the soil; problems between brain and hands, and bring the whole being into line with duty. Here, then, we get what may be called a complete education; for the moral purposing is as clearly defined

as the intellectual appreciation, and we have the body trained as well as the brain.

To illustrate what seems to me to be coming I quote the substance of the curriculum of one of our agricultural high schools. You will see that agriculture does not mean simply scratching the earth with the hoe or turning straight furrows; it is a very broad and comprehensive intercourse with Nature. This high school proposes (1) The study of wild flowers, birds, animals and their habits, with their relations to ourselves. (2) The rocks, their chemical composition and the process by which the earth has been made a home for man; in other words, the history of the home. (3) The kinds of soil, how to improve and cultivate each, and the best crops to undertake. (4) Taking the standard crops of the farm, each one is studied, and the best method for reaching maximum returns. (5) How to raise, care for and market orchard and garden fruit. (6) How to conduct a market garden or trucking business. (7) A study of the common insects and the fungi that must be contended with. (8) Home forestry, and how to create the beautiful. (9) The care of domestic animals, poultry and bees. (10) The management of the cooking department of home. (11) How to use the chisel, plane and other tools. (12) A study of farm machinery and farm economics. This curriculum seems to me to speak for itself, and to commend itself to the common sense of a nation of home builders. It does not alienate the children from the family. It faces education toward the home, and it fits the children to go back into the family with increased power to help. It is school economy.

But I do not see why we need stop at this point. I cannot understand why the school, when properly organized, cannot use the boys and girls for productive purposes during the school years. Suppose industrialism to so regulate school life that young folks spend the afternoon with books, but the following forenoon apply the lessons they have secured and the facts they have learned, in gardens, orchards and fields. At work? Yes; but at work under trained teachers and as a part of the system. To train them for future work is only a part of the problem; to secure from them at the same time a rational equivalent for the cost of education seems rational. Nor is there any reason why these lads and girls should be entirely withdrawn from productive utility. The State needs every pound of power used for all it is worth. I have already suggested that the family cannot afford to lose its helpers during school years. The State also is in the same predicament. It must learn to earn as well as appropriate Every town in America should have its investments, and among its best investments should be its young people. Now consider what a school may do. Here are four hundred pupils, representing a township of three thousand people, each and every one studying indoors one-half of every day and working out of doors the other half. Of these four hundred at least two hundred stand for half man power—that is, these two hundred boys and girls can do the work of one hundred men thru the four hours that they are engaged in garden study—let us now call it garden *work*. We have, then, added one hundred men at work for four hours a day directly creating food products. The cash value would be at least $50 per day. This estimate is very low, and I am sure that nearly every one will correct me by placing it much higher. At all events, we have, for the twenty school days of each month, at least $1,000, and for eight school months we have $8,000. That is what an industrialized school stands for; not only a nation of educated and trained workers, but a productive organization at the same time.

What we have to show for this, as things are, is a lot of children without muscle or endurance, nerve worked to the point of degeneration, and many of them on the death road before beginning to shoulder life's responsibility. This is not educating for the individual, any more than it is for the family or the State. It is uneconomical of the forces that Nature supplies to create comfort and happy homes. It is shockingly wasteful, and from every point of view is the working of an unthought-thru system. A healthy system will produce healthy pupils and healthy results. Half

a day, of three or four hours with books, is all that any child should endure. Trained out of doors half the day, with all the muscles at play, allowed to whistle and sing all they please, to ask questions and be real children, and there would be a steady gain on disease and on depravity of both muscle and mind.

What I suggest is, therefore, such an industrializing of our schools as shall take in the whole system, not only for future good, but for the immediate advantage of the pupil, and of the family, and of the community. In our estimate for a single township, the yearly value of each pupil, put down on a money basis, would be on the average of $20. Multiply this by the seven or eight millions of children who represent the working asset among the schools of the whole country, and you have not less than $140,000,000 created each year by your schools. This is to be added to the intellectual and moral training and to the physical wholesomeness of the pupils. Industrialism means all of this and more. Remember that we are now looking at the economy of the question, the reflex action on our families and homes. The children of America can become not only a body of healthy and happy folk, but aid largely in the sustenance of the families.

My own children were educated at home with tutors. They were not overbooked, altho the curriculum was inclusive of history and mathematics. They were most of the time in the field, and it was persistently impressed upon them that this field work was a part of their education. Whatever was done must be done as a truth, and ultimately as entering into ability and character. Their laboratory had in one corner a chemistry closet, adjusted to the analysis of soils; in another a botanical table, where our home plants could be studied as well as classified; in a third geology discussed our rocks and the making of our hillside; while in the fourth corner entomology had its captivating but all important home. Collections grew, but not idle collections. A new butterfly was one of the day's assets, and the very first thing was to determine its economic relation to our gardening and fruit growing. So the home grew up as a school room, and I am sure that I could never have created it had my children been taken from me and taught in the usual manner. That they are educated I believe no one denies. So it was that work and education naturally fell together and did not deny each other.

I fully believe that you can so educate children that they shall love work, so that work will become their play. We have talked too long about play being work, let us reverse the maxim. It is a mistake to suppose that playing that ends in a mere contest or struggle will create a taste for work or for productive effort. Cleveland emphasizes that the economic result of the change that is going on is not to be measured by the material produced, but by the intellectual and moral results as well. The way to reform a boy that is bad or to save a boy that is good is mainly thru his hands. Get him to do something worth the while, and he will despise wasting time or letting it go to waste. It is impossible for the mind to settle on the vice level if you get the hands to working out a truth on honor. Medals and honorary degrees fade into insignificance with such a system.

If you will carry this schedule of education far enough your children will learn to create, and so they enter the realm of religious experience. Teach them to graft and to cross breed; in this way to create new and better things and ennoble the world about them, and you have awakened sentiments of an order ethical as well as intellectual. No game ever devised by human ingenuity ever equaled for interest or power to awaken enthusiasm the simple art of cleft grafting, and so growing a King apple in place of a worthless crab. The creation of a new potato or plum is more exciting and satisfactory to the common mind than winning at the Marathon races. But this sort of work also puts the pupil into alignment with him, of whom Jesus said: "My father is a worker and so am I." The whole nature thus comes under the influence and inspiration of a right sort of education. The residuum of human waste and worthless characters will steadily be reduced.

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The Ohio Republicans

THERE are Republican insurgents in Ohio. It is admitted that at the coming election there the party will need the support of all who have voted for its candidates in the past. Altho the President carried his State two years ago by about 70,000, a Democrat was at the same time elected Governor. This Democrat, Judson Harmon, has been nominated for another term, and this time the Republicans will not be assisted by the candidacy of an Ohio man for the Presidency, as they were in 1908. The Governor has served the people well in the office which he holds. Those who elected him have made him their candidate for the Presidency. The Republican regulars should have sought to conciliate the insurgents. There is no evidence that they did so. The work of the convention does not promise success at the polls. Mr. Harding is a forcible public speaker. But he will find his former association with Mr. Foraker a disadvantage, and the fact that his nomination was due, in a measure, to the support of Boss Cox will not help him at the polls. From the first, the prominence of Cox in the convention was unfortunate. The candidate who was his first choice had nearly half the delegates on the first ballot.

It should have been the aim of the controlling majority to gain the cooperation of the insurgents or progressives. In Ohio there are not so many of these as there are in Iowa and Kansas, but even in that State they are by no means a negligible quantity. They were ready and willing to commend the President and to stand for the policies to the support of which he is committed. They did not desire to denounce the new tariff, but they would have had the platform's praise of that tariff modified. They would have had the platform emphasize above all the project (which is the President's own) of ascertaining costs of production by means of the tariff board.

In the platform there is very little about this board and the work laid out for it by Mr. Taft. But the revision, which so many Republicans do not like, is praised without stint.

"It affords no more than adequate protection to the industries of the nation, and is fair alike to consumers, laborers, and producers."

The convention's temporary chairman, who received 195 votes for the highest office on the ticket, admitted that Congress did not know whether the protection was merely adequate or grossly excessive. Adequate protection, according to the national platform (the tariff plank of which originated in Ohio), is protection that covers the difference in costs of production, plus a reasonable profit. What did Chairman Longworth say?

"The great trouble with the present system [of making tariffs] is that it is altogether too haphazard. It offers too large opportunities for divergent interests to form combinations and by the time-honored method of 'you tickle me and I'll tickle you' to succeed in securing or maintaining excessive rates of duty; duties which serve no good public purpose. . . . These gentlemen know a great deal more about the cost of production of the articles they are interested in than Congress knows or has had an opportunity to find out. Congress is not in a position to combat their statements, *because it has no definite knowledge of how much it costs to produce these articles*, either at home or abroad."

And so Congress did not know whether it was giving the protection which the platform required and which

should be measured by the difference in costs of production. But the convention over which Mr. Longworth was presiding knew, and it did not hesitate to say that the protection granted by the new law was fair and "no more than adequate."

In the long platform there is much that is good, but its tariff paragraph is the head and front of it. The tariff, as Mr. Longworth said, "is and must inevitably be the principal issue upon which the party in this campaign will appeal to the people." The party could appeal more effectively to a majority of Ohio's voters, insurgents included, if its tariff platform were in accord with certain parts of his address, and if the writers of the platform had emphasized the value of the tariff board's search for facts by which the errors of the recent revision may be corrected.

An Experimental People

When Mr. James Muirhead had completed that study of the United States which was his necessary preparation for writing a standard guide book, he found that he had a stock of miscellaneous impressions of us which he could not well incorporate in a purely matter-of-fact and utilitarian volume. So he worked them over with a journalistic touch and gave us the interesting description of our civilization which he called "The Land of Contrasts."

The phrase comes naturally to mind as we turn from certain phases of American character upon which we have freely commented of late in these columns to other phases that are equally essential to a true and balanced picture. If, for example, we are "acceleration mad" and care for no achievement after it is assured, or if in three hundred years we have begotten more new religious "isms," "ologies" and "fads" than Europe had produced in two millenniums, it may be that these distinctions are incidental to some trait of character serviceable in the struggle for existence and worthy of respectful consideration.

Plainly enough we are, above all else, an experimental people. Whatever "ism" comes along, whatever plan is suggested, we do not merely talk about it, as people in England or Germany might; *we try it.* We get busy at once, to see whether it will "work."

Now, when one stops to think about this pragmatic habit of America, one is obliged to admit that it is remarkable in more ways than one.

Nothing quite like it has ever before been seen in the world. Social experimenting has gone on ever since Pithecanthropus started out to "trek' westward from Java, but at no time nor anywhere has an entire people really so loved to experiment, unrestrained by tradition, authority, reverence, law or political power, or to all seeming, with so reckless a disregard of possible disaster.

And not less remarkable than the extent and intensity of our experimental fervor is the certainty that results will be worked out by means of it which future generations will recognize as momentous. For it is impossible that so enormous a number of schemes of salvation, reform, prosperity, regeneration, universal gladness and sanctification should be taken out of the realm of mere talk and put to the working test without, in the long run, clearing away a well-nigh immeasurable mass of folly and waste, and leaving an enduring product of "that which is good."

If we ask why the American people have thus taken up the experimental life with unprecedented abandon, we again fall upon interesting reflections.

Before us no people had quite dared, none had been quite free, so to cut loose from the traditional, the inculcated, the vouched for, the revered. Despots with armies to enforce their will, ecclesiastical councils with governments to back up their dogmas, orders of nobility with the entire machinery of parliaments and courts to maintain their privileges, had made social experimenting costly and painful for insurgent spirits among the "higher orders," and had kept the masses in the vast and dependable inertia of ignorance and subjection. Philosophers might proclaim and revolutionists might attempt the "Baconian method," but new conditions and forces stronger than preaching and insurgency were necessary before experiment could throw

down the idols and treat dogma with contempt.

The new conditions and forces were a lawless land and a population of adventurers. We use the words in their descriptive meaning only. America was a continent open to the rover and the rover came. He had to live as he could, to put every idea to the proof, often to be a law unto himself, and slowly and painfully with his fellows to create a social order in their own way.

It is not within the mental possibilities to calculate the waste and the pain that the unregulated, fantastic, exuberant social experimenting of an entire people can produce. Nevertheless, there is something about it that, we must acknowledge, is inspiring and assuring. It is a display of abounding life, of unbridled hope, of all-conquering courage. It is positive and practical. It is sure in the long run to find out the "what" and the "how" as the world never hitherto has found them out.

Vacation

"To one who has been long in city pent," vacation comes as a great jar upon the nerves. We are suddenly called upon to renew our sense of growing things, to hearken to the finer undertones of Nature, which have been denied us well-nigh a twelvemonth. Our spiritual vision is hastily brought into the high light of an intense quiet, which has been lost in the dull roar of daily traffic. In many ways, it is painful thus to be thrust out into God's world, and told to "energize"—to draw from our surroundings all that which will suffice us for another twelve month to come. We are making a business of this vacation; it has become a handmaiden to trade. Our modern outings are simply a momentary release from strain!

Yet, as our train takes us away from the city, we begin to awaken to our normal need. Every man has a poet in him; no one ever wholly loses his kinship with nature. But it is painful for the eye, and a strain for the ear to be given no preparation. The hum of many voices dies out, and all signs in the country betoken a life far different from our own.

In city pent, our personality is keyed to the moment; in the sunlight of the open field, it tastes of the quiet of eternity. In city pent, we are given to estimating men; by the roadside, we wonder when the first sheaf of golden rod will hint the approach of fall. Country people stand in the vast quiet of time; the tick of a clock does not throb with the subway, but travels slowly with the sun. There are vast stretches of space for the soul to live in; the mind is allowed to amble and to pause. The eye sweeps the ether, unhindered by brick and mortar. These walls we call cities hold us within our economic spheres; we strive between rows of unyielding roofs.

But, once on the road, and away from the grind, land flows extravagantly by, no longer parcelled out by the square foot as property! We are in the country, where the sun does not forget a single tree or blade of grass. Our train passes a reaper in the field; we are making for the distant hills; he, windswept in his furrow, is gazing toward the forest out of which we came, and beyond which lies the city. Thus are we both at times trying to escape our daily environment!

There is majesty in your huddled, threatening skyline, the countryman tells us; there is poetry in the civic communion of your seething humanity. And we ask, what of your expanse of heaven for our smoke, your fields of green for our tenements, your sweep of sea for our narrow streets! After all, man was not made to live by bread alone. He "who has been long in city pent" may be told to "energize" for another year's work. but he and his soul understand something more about this vacation habit.

Alone in the midst of fields pregnant with the coming harvest, gazing toward trees crimson with the flush of autumn fruit, we realize the strength of the soil which asphalt and cobbles hinder in the city. We might have Broadway shaded, and a field of daisies in the twinkling of an eye, were we not forbidden to block traffic. We frown if a weed defies us between the stones of the pavement. Yet Nature has her sense of humor. We sleep within the noise of rumbling cars and blasting dynamite, but the slightest twitter of a bird at break of day, the

faintest echo of isolated life, disturb us in the country. We are curiously diseased, we city people!

The time will come when we shall be schooled in the wisdom of vacation. "To one who has been long in city pent," it is well-nigh useless to prove that the reaper, with his sceptre-scythe, is king, and the wanderer in the forest a priest. How shall we meet this unaccustomed life? The whole tension of our being is turned into sudden freedom. What shall we do with it? The sun tells us by tanning our skin; the fresh air tells us every breath we draw. We expand, and all that which is in us, lost for a twelvemonth, comes into its own again. Yes, we "energize" for the year's work, no doubt, but better still, we awaken the spirit of our forgotten selves.

Educational Obscurantism

THAT no small part of the work of the wise in this world must be to counteract the efforts of the good is unfortunate, but true. Blundering goodness, tho well meaning, would often unconsciously succeed in defeating the progress for which it is working were it not for the timely interference of those who combine wisdom with goodness. If any one doubts this, let him examine the content and quality of the biblical instruction imparted in the average Sunday school. In spite of much improvement in recent years, even chautauquas and semi-religious summer schools, now in session everywhere, furnish the desired proof, for their Bible courses often are in charge of men who know so little of real Bible scholars and their work that they are ever ready to accept the advice of Balak to Balaam: "Come with me unto a place whence . . . thou shalt not see them at all, and curse me them from thence."

It is with the Sunday schools, however, that we have to do chiefly. In this country they are the principal agency devoted to the formation of religious beliefs in the young. This service is of incalculable importance to the state and to the individual—if well done. Were it less important or more efficiently done, we should not undertake the ungrateful task of criticism. But one is forced to witness at this time the extraordinary anomaly of one view of the Old Testament being taught in the seminaries, colleges and universities, and quite another being presented in the Sunday school and from the majority of pulpits.

In secular education the accepted results of scientific investigators soon find their way into the textbooks of the common school. This is not the case in religious education. There is a vast body of well-attested facts, gathered and verified by the researches of biblical scholars during the past generation that is receiving scarcely any recognition in the teaching of the young. We are not now referring to facts that have only scientific value, but such as vitally affect our knowledge of the history, content and purpose of religion.

During the past decade several small Bible dictionaries have appeared, confessedly for Sunday school workers, that might as well have been written a hundred years ago, so innocent are they of the established results of Old Testament scholarship. In natural science such obscurantism could be equalled only by an attempt to teach the botany of Linnæus in the days of Schimper and De Vries. The average "lesson helps" of the Sunday school afford another illustration of the fact that religious education, in the main, still pursues its way, unconscious of the standards demanded by the common enlightenment of our time. Even those which exhibit a forced accommodation to the results of biblical criticism speak so guardedly that only a trained Bible scholar could distinguish the fact. The needed change from an instructional to an educational view of revelation, from a static to a developmental conception of the Bible, together with a frank recognition of the obvious ethical and philosophical deficiencies of many parts of the Old Testament, can not be effected by such pigeon-hearted methods.

As matters now stand, it is not surprising that a large part of the intellectual *élite* of this generation is lost to Christianity. No one will underrate the gravity of the situation who has sat far into the night with manly, sincere young college men in the endeavor to substitute a reasonable basis of genuine knowledge

for the specious, outworn props that could no longer support their faith, but threatened to plunge them into hopeless scepticism. Biblical instruction so crude that it does not co-ordinate itself with the instruction of the high school and the college is a dangerous thing.

Most young people have an ineradicable conviction, fostered by modern educational methods, that distinctions of fact underlie distinctions of worth. Hence the discovery that the factual basis of their beliefs is weak usually leads to the discardment of both. Therefore it is difficult to overrate the importance of teaching *right reasons for right beliefs*. It is in this very respect, however, that most popular religious education fails most grievously, for it continues to deal out traditional crudities about God and the Bible which violate the facts of reason and experience. When other sciences were equally crude, the disparity between religious and secular education was not felt. But now it is an ever-present and deadly fact. The average youth, especially if he is inclined to do his own thinking, must approach his career of Christian experience thru the gateway of reasonable knowledge. It is a narrow gate, and unless he follows his feelings rather than his head, he will not get thru it loaded down with the intellectual lumber of past generations of Bible teaching.

Certainly as regards the Old Testament we may as well frankly recognize the fact that Bible teaching no longer is the simple matter which the current method of Sunday school instruction assumes it to be. The teacher now needs special training for his task. Biblical scholarship has provided him with the means to co-ordinate moral or religious with general education. If he neglects these means; if he is an obscurantist or medievalist, unaware of the change which has taken place in our appreciation of the essential facts in the growth of Hebrew history and institutions, he is only hastening the decadence of the cause he is trying to serve. The recent outburst of Bishop McFaul against what he calls irreligious tendencies in our colleges and universities only shows that he finds our higher education determined to place a sound factual basis under the moral convictions of our young people. The trouble is with him and like-minded religious educationists whose obscurantism needlessly forces upon our youth the necessity of reconstructing the biblical rationale of their beliefs when they begin to think independently.

No, religious and general education are not independent of each other, altho the necessity for a separation between Church and State has made it appear so. They are different aspects of the same activity—education. On the factual and historical side Bible study has become a science, and has taken its place among the brotherhood of sciences. For tho on the surface they differ as the waves, in the depths they are one as the sea.

In the face of this insistent demand for co-ordination, shall we go on teaching our Bible in the old patchwork way of four square inches here and four square inches there, without recognition of the gradual growth of ethical standards? Without recognition of Hebrew methods of historiography, by which documents dating centuries apart were interwoven or placed side by side in contiguous chapters? Without historical criticism of conflicting sets of facts? Without the slightest attempt to interpret folk lore as folk lore, and each form of literature in accordance with the demands of its type? Shall we, like amiable tourists in religion, continue to carry home bottles from the Jordan, when American rivers, eager to shape new channels and refresh a virgin soil, are rolling for the baptism of American youth? We hope not! The better, larger day must come. Tho prejudice and inertia still are strong, we feel

> "As one who rowing hard upstream
> Sees distant gates of Eden gleam,
> And does not deem it all a dream."

Saving the Seals

"The Committee on Game Protective Legislation and Preserves of the Camp Fire Club of America" are a disinterested and distinguished body of gentlemen. But we fear their appeal to the American people against the decision of Secretary Nagel to kill the superfluous male seals in the Pribylov Islands shows mistaken zeal. The situation, as we understand it, is as follows:

The seal herd which comes to the Pribyloy Islands every summer to breed has been diminishing to such an extent that, whereas years ago there were several millions of female seals at the rookeries, now there are only about 50,000. This depletion is due entirely to the depredations of the Japanese and Canadian pelagic sealers. Acording to the Treaty of Paris the Canadians cannot come within 60 miles of the islands, but the Japanese, not being bound by this convention, have a cordon of thirty or forty fast schooners, with innumerable small boats, converging on the islands outside the 3-mile limit, and when the females swim out for food—sometimes over 100 miles—great numbers of them are killed. For every female thus taken a pup on shore starves to death and an unborn one is killed. The male seals stick to the shore during the entire breeding season and eat nothing. They cannot, of course, be caught by the pelagic sealers, but only by the shore hunters, who drive the young ones inland a mile from the rookeries and there slaughter them. The seal is a highly polygamous animal, and the young males can seldom fight their way into the rookeries before they are seven years old. The killing of these young males, therefore, in no wise injures the increase of the herd, but positively helps it, because the reducing of the number of females without a corresponding reduction of males means such a competition among the males that the females themselves are killed in the battles. The problem therefore is how to get Japan to stop pelagic sealing. This is now in the hands of the State Department. If we can prevail upon Japan to acquiesce in our requests there is no reason why in ten years the seal herd should not increase rapidly, and eventually, under a wise conservation policy enforced by international agreement, be restored to its former size, the superfluous males in the meantime furnishing an enormous number of furs every year to the markets of the world. If the Camp Fire Club of America by its agitation puts the American people behind the Administration in its efforts to get Japan to stop slaughtering the female seals its efforts will have not been in vain. Its lurid attack on Secretary Nagel, however, seems untimed, and its demand that no male seals be killed is certainly contrary to all expert opinion. However, there is this to be said in favor of its contention to stop killing all the male seals: Our State Department could then go to Japan with a greater probability of gaining its end if the United States had already agreed to stop killing on land. Disinterested organizations like the Camp Fire Club deserve to be encouraged in keeping a watchful eye on public questions.

The Banks and Automobiles

That conservative bankers, in convention, should reach the conclusion that "the whole country has gone automobile crazy" is not surprising. The facts would seem abundantly to warrant that conclusion. But a good deal of significance attaches to the decision to scrutinize very carefully the applications of those offering relatively small notes for discount, and to use extreme caution in accepting them if upon inquiry it appears that the money is wanted to purchase motor vehicles. This caution is not misplaced. One who has money to spend has as good a right to spend it for an automobile as for any other kind of personal property; whether one who has to borrow the money for this purpose stands upon the same plane of independent action is a question which the banker to whom he applies for accommodation has a perfect right to decide in his own way. Undoubtedly there are a great many people who can afford to buy any kind of automobile manufactured, who would be embarrassed, and possibly ruined, by its maintenance and by the expenses which owning a motor car entail. These incidental expenses of maintenance and operation, entertainment and perhaps fines for violations of the speed laws, are rarely estimated, and seem negligible to the inexperienced person who hopes to do it all very economically; but it is a matter of universal experience that the interest on the investment, plus as liberal an allowance for deterioration as prudence suggests, is a very small fraction of the cost of owning and operating a motor car. Hence, the banker asked to lend money on notes floated for the purchase of such machines is fully justified in ask-

ing if the person who wants it can afford to use it in the way proposed. It may seem like rank paternalism to go behind the face value of the purchase note, but it is not good banking to encourage bankruptcy, even on a small scale. Tradesmen and others who are customers of banks suffer when debts are uncollectable, and may, in turn, be ruined by them. Every failure hurts the banks, directly or indirectly, and even one which seems relatively unimportant from the amount involved may do inestimable injury to legitimate business ventures in a state of unstable equilibrium. Everything considered, we think the decision to look with suspicion upon notes to cover motor vehicle purchases is good banking. Everything points to the fact that in the agricultural districts, as well as in the cities, a great many people buy automobiles who cannot afford to own them, and makers have gladly accepted notes in payment for them even in instances in which the money might better have been employed in reducing the mortgage on farm or home. It requires a lively imagination to rate a second-hand automobile as an asset of great value to one whose credit invites scrutiny.

As to Prosperity

Is this country as prosperous as the professional optimists represent? It has doubtless occurred to many that tangible prosperity requires less proclamation than is now deemed necessary to make us quite sure that times were never so good as now and the outlook never so roseate. Of course we all want to feel that way, but somehow we cannot succeed in fully convincing ourselves that everything is just as it should be. We are told, for example, that the West and South are scintillating with enthusiasm and are growing rich by leaps and bounds, and the obvious contrast between such a state of mind and that which obtains in the East is pointed out as evidence that the East no longer feels the strong heart throbs of our national life and cannot recognize prosperity when it is "in our midst." All this may be true, but it would seem only natural that if the West and South are as buoyantly prosperous as represented the East must feel the effects more distinctly than it does. As a people have we become temperamentally pessimistic, or is it that the prosperity we so much desire does not make itself apparent to us in the daily concerns of life? Since the first of January there has been a startling shrinkage of values of securities. This may be explained in various ways, but not by the hypothesis of prosperity. Exactly 128 of the principal railroads and industrials of the United States are worth to those who own them less now than on January 1 by more than $1,000,000,000. A careful calculation based upon the quotations of the New York Stock Exchange makes the amount of this shrinkage $1,200,078,179. Examining the 63 leading industrials, we find they have suffered a value shrinkage of about $738,890,000. The largest of them shows a shrinkage of nearly $152,000,000 since the present year began. But this same industrial reports earnings for the three months ended with June nearly $3,000,000 in excess of those for the immediately preceding quarter, when they were regarded as phenomenal and confirmatory of the most sanguine predictions. After meeting all charges of interest and dividends, it added about $14,000,000 to surplus, which means net earnings at the rate of about 15 per cent. on a volume of common stock so large as to stagger the imagination. This looks like prosperity, certainly, but in spite of it we find that the market value of this common stock declined from 91 on January 1 to 61⅛ on July 27. The crops on which so much depends are not in a condition to warrant present anxiety. Everything points to normal harvests, at least. We have no disturbing diplomatic complications of consequence and no entangling foreign alliances. The fear of an imminent war with Japan seems to have subsided, and no other thunderhead is in sight. Even Halley's comet went romping off into space without doing us any harm we were able to recognize. The fact remains, however, that a large majority of the people of the United States are apprehensive without being able to agree as to what the real trouble is, and so long as this state of mind exists we shall not feel prosperous, even tho statistics establish the fact that we

are. This suggests the delightful cut in *Punch* representing a group of children standing at the top of the stairs and calling down: "Mamma, we're crying. Come up and see what's the matter with us."

The Atchison Rebate Case

In his address at the Ohio convention, Representative Nicholas Longworth, remarking that Governor Harmon was a lawyer, continued as follows:

"An Ohio man, a lawyer, too, is President of the United States. How different has been the use of his legal talents! They have not been employed in the service of the railroads and the corporations, but in the service of the people. Like his great predecessor, he sees the people's side first. In his Administration, corporations get a square deal, but they get no more than that."

This will probably remind the friends of Governor Harmon of an incident which brought him before the public a few years ago, and which, we presume, Mr. Longworth has not forgotten. There was once an Atchison rebate case, and Mr. Harmon, who had been Attorney-General, was appointed by President Taft's predecessor to inquire about it. He recommended that the company and its officers should be prosecuted. President Taft's predecessor rejected the report and Mr. Harmon withdrew from the case. The incident was the subject of much comment, which, on the whole, was favorable to Mr. Harmon. There was a widespread impression that in this case President Taft's predecessor did not "see the people's side first," and that the officers of the railroad company were treated with great consideration. Mr. Longworth's allusion does not seem to have been entirely a happy one.

A State Disgraced

Texas is disgraced by the murder of more than twenty negroes in a small town near Palestine by a mob of bloodthirsty whites. We have the testimony of the Sheriff of the county that the blacks had given no cause for an attack upon them, that they were not armed and that they made no resistance. Merely because one of them had been insolent to a white man, and because of a rumor that they had held meetings in a school house, a mob of 300 hunted them and shot them down. Three were murdered while they were mourning by the side of the corpse of one of the mob's earlier victims. In all this there is no evidence of civilization. It is said that Governor Campbell is shocked. Will he see that the murderers are brought to justice?

Over-Legislation

Herbert Spencer's warning against over-legislation should be heeded. Our legislatures have been led to pile up a lot of restrictive statutes that if enforced would actually make life and work almost an impossibility. In a recent number the *Rural New Yorker* gives us an apt and powerful illustration as a supposed extract from a farmer's diary. The innocent farmer, in a single day, involves himself in lawsuits that altogether sum up fines of $400. Among his other struggles he is fined $15 for building a fire under a boiler that exceeded eight horse power without a fireman's license, and $25 for using a boiler that was not provided with a fusible plug. He was fined $25 for dressing a calf without a butcher's license, and another $25 for doing this work in his barn, no room of which had been licensed as a private slaughter house. He was fined $20 again for weighing the calf on scales that had not been sealed for twelve months. Another $25 was charged by the law for baiting his horse on the street without a permit from the chief of police, and another $10 for turning his team to the left at the curb. He was fined $10 for shooting at a fox without a hunter's license, and $25 for building a fire in the open air without a permit from the fire warden. These are only a small portion of the troubles which came upon him for doing exactly as he had been doing every day for thirty previous years. An auto frightened his horse while he happened to be charging an account in his note book, and he was fined for not having the reins in his hand, and then again for exceeding the speed limit down the street. Of course, this is an imaginary case, but it covers a possible condition of affairs. Most of these laws had better be left to the good judgment of the justice or pos-

sibly to the common sense of the policeman. Other illustrations of fines that are occasionally enforced are $20 for selling milk a little short in butter fat; $10 for selling cranberries from a tin measure; $25 for selling vinegar in which the acetic acid did not quite touch a desirable quotation. In other words, the thoroly honest farmer is tangled up in law breaking at every turn.

Bird Conservation

Fourteen governments are to be asked to take up the work of preserving from destruction those birds that are most needed by agriculture. Laws are desired to prevent the sale and use of bird plumage in connection with millinery. Appeals to the humanity of dealers and wearers has heretofore totally failed. It was agreed at the Ornithological Congress, recently held in Berlin, to make the movement international. William Dutcher, president of the Audubon Society, and one of the delegates from this country, reports that there are six recommendations which he proposes to lay before the American Congress. The two most important are legislation against the use of plumage for military decoration, and a law to prevent export and import of bird plumage. It was the sense of the congress that governments should unite in this important effort of bird protection, and make the punishment severe for the destruction of the farmer's friends. In another paper Mr. Dutcher urges the teaching of ornithology in the regular school courses of our country. He would have each school organize a bird club, the objects of which shall be to study the life history of birds and to protect them from harm. He thinks that one hour each week would be ample time to devote to the indoor study, but that out of the school the members of the club should observe birds in their homes, and take notes to be presented at the club meeting. Boys and girls brought up after this fashion, with intimate association with the singers and workers, will soon grow into such a sympathy with birds that they will love to protect them, and in this way the young people, all over the land, will become a self-appointed body of bird protectors. Both these recommendations, of the congress and Mr. Dutcher, seem to us very rational and practical. We must teach the value of our feathered allies before we can secure, to a certainty, their protection in our fields and woods.

Privileged Citizens

The French Government is trying to solve the problem of strikes in relation to civil service. It was the postmen's strike a year ago that has forced the issue to the front. A bill was introduced into the Chamber which denies to French civil officials the right to strike, on the ground that they are privileged citizens. The privileges consist in fixed salary, steady work, and the right to a pension, thus exceeding the advantages accorded to other workmen by the Law of April, 1910. The Civil Servants Bill, in view of this privileged position of state employees, denies to them the right of combination with unions of men who are not employed in the same branch of the public service. The framers of the new bill do not regard this as a hardship, for they do not see why civil service employees should claim the right of combination for any other purpose than the advancement of their professional interests. The professional associations are at liberty to appeal directly to their official chiefs, or even to the Ministers, with regard to all matters that concern the professional interests of their members. This distinction between privileged and ordinary citizens is likely to receive attention in this country if we are often confronted with strikes that paralyze the public services of the nation. The bill was tabled by the French Government, but it has been published, in view of new claims put forward by French civil servants, over the signatures of Prime Minister Briand and the Minister of Justice, M. Barthou.

An Ancient Roman Boat

A remarkable archeological discovery has been made in London. While excavating for the site of the new County Hall, workmen exposed what turns out to be a large Roman boat. It

is built of oak and is about 50 feet long, with 16 feet beam. A variety of articles were found in it, among them a number of Roman coins belonging to the end of the third century A. D., the age to which the boat must be assigned. Dr. C. H. Read, Keeper of Medieval Antiquities at the British Museum, points out that the site of the find must have been the bank of the river in Roman times. The boat is to be preserved and housed in a suitable building for exhibition.

Merry del Val

The Vatican at present is steering its boat thru troubled waters. An evil genius has been at its helm for some time in the person of Cardinal Merry del Val, the Papal Secretary. If it is true that the Pope refused to accept his proffered resignation a few days ago, the Holy See has made a great mistake. He is a medievalist and marplot, with an extraordinary ability for getting the Vatican into trouble. In consequence, the Vatican now finds itself in open or latent disagreement with most of the so-called Roman Catholic countries. The Portuguese Government has found it necessary recently to rebuke publicly the Archbishop of Braga for suppressing a Franciscan review, *The Voice of St. Anthony,* at the command of the Papal Secretary. In Austria disturbance over the last encyclical has not yet subsided. The Vatican's attitude toward the Ferrer case last summer, determined primarily by the Papal Secretary, threw all Italy into a ferment of anti-clericalism. Now comes the complete rupture of diplomatic relations with Spain. There can be little doubt that the Papal Secretary is chiefly responsible for these troubles. Roman Catholicism is bound to be a drag on social progress and intellectual enlightenment as long as it follows the lead of an ill-starred personality like that of Merry del Val.

Dearth of Priests in France

Perhaps the most noteworthy result of the rupture between State and Church in France is the phenomenal dearth being experienced in the ranks of the Catholic priesthood. The Paris *Eclair* has made detailed investigations into this matter with surprising results. In response to its inquiries, directed to both the so called "larger" or full seminaries and the smaller or episcopal preparatory schools, it is found that, as compared with the attendance of ten years ago, there has been a marked decrease all along the line. Of the larger institutions only Paris, Cambrai, Arras, Amiens and Mende report a small decrease, but none an increase. But from other schools discouraging reports come. In Bourges and Besançon the retrogression in enrollment has reached 25 per cent. and more; in Dijon, Rheims, Orleans, Beauvais, Airè and several other schools it has been 33 per cent. and more; in Limoges, Angoulême, Rouen, Bordeaux, Tarbes and other schools, as high as 50 per cent. Albi has lost two-thirds of its students; Montauban has decreased from 100 to 30 seminarians; St. Dié from 130 to 49; Agen from 120 to 38; Rodez from 430 to 210; Autun from 120 to 53; Frejus from 80 to 20. These are all "large" seminaries; but the "smaller" report a similar condition. It is generally conceded by Catholic churchmen that the Church in France is in this way entering upon a most serious crisis.

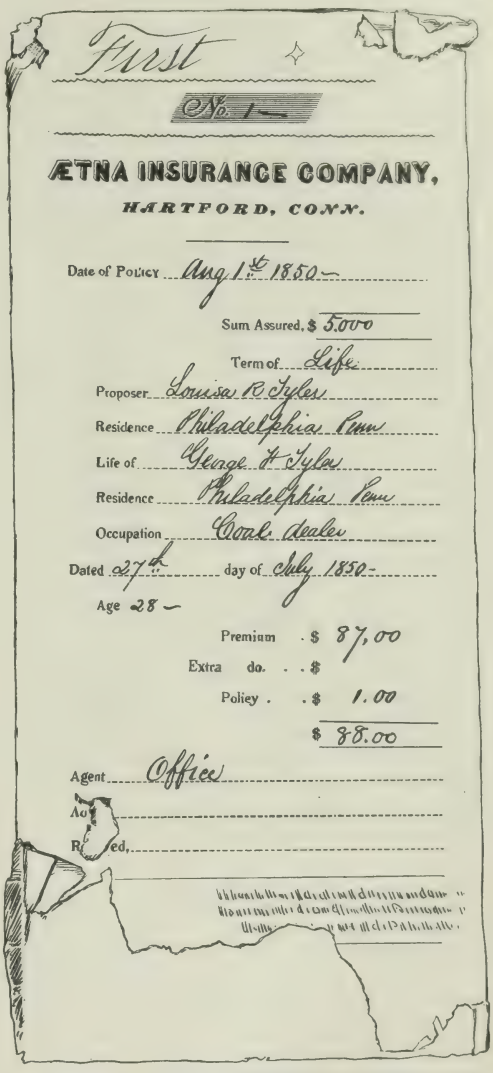
Last week Wesleyan University announced that Miss Elizabeth Zerlitz had been chosen the Squire scholar at the university during the coming year. This is the most important scholarship within the gift of the institution and is awarded by a competitive examination in Greek. It is the first time that a woman has been so honored. And yet Wesleyan is the institution that does not want around any "quails," as the women "co-eds" are called. No wonder the men "co-eds" feel as they do.

It is not easy to understand why 1,200 soldiers must be sent from Havana to Santiago for the suppression of thirty revolutionists, led by a general who has been dismissed from the police force. Fluctuations in the narrow stock market at Havana could be caused without disturbing so large a part of Cuba's army.

Insurance

Aetna Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn.

We congratulate the Aetna Life Insurance Company on its sixtieth birthday and reproduce herewith a facsimile of the application for the first policy written by this company. The year after the incorporation of the Aetna Life in 1819, the Aetna (Fire) Insurance Company obtained an amendment to its charter authorizing it to grant annuities upon an additional capital not exceeding $150,000, to be held as a separate guaranty for the liabilities arising under the business. The privilege was never exercised. In 1850 by a second amendment the ancillary company was empowered to grant insurance upon lives, and thirty years after the inception of the original plan it organized as the Aetna Insurance Company and Annuity Fund. After a brief experience under another amendment to its charter, secured in July, 1853, the company became known as the Aetna Life Insurance Company. E. A. Bulkeley was chosen first president and John Seymour secretary. It began business upstairs in a small room on State street in Hartford. Mr. Bulkeley continued president until his death on February 13, 1872, at which time the company had assets of over $17,000,000 and insurance in force of $100,000,000. Thomas O. Enders was elected president in 1872 and continued until his resignation in 1879, when Morgan G. Bulkeley, the son of the first president, and now United States Senator from Connecticut, was elected as his successor, which office he now continues to hold. The vice-president is J. L. English, who has been in the company's service for forty-three years. In 1891 the company opened an accident department which has been successful from its beginning. President Bulkeley devotes a considerable portion of his personal attention to the investments of the company. The Aetna was a pioneer in Western loans, and no company in the United States has been so favored, not only in the rate of interest obtained, but in the small amount of foreclosures. In the company's sixtieth annual report, as of January 1, 1910, it showed total assets of $97,227,608 and a surplus to policyholders of $9,672,458. The company had total life insurance in force of $293,523,233 and has paid to policyholders since organization in 1850, $194,440,420.



First

No. 1

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,

HARTFORD, CONN.

Date of Policy Aug 1st 1850

Sum Assured, $ 5.000

Term of Life

Proposer Louisa R Tyler

Residence Philadelphia Penn

Life of George H Tyler

Residence Philadelphia Penn

Occupation Coal dealer

Dated 27th day of July 1850

Age 28

Premium . $ 87,00

Extra do. . . $

Policy . . $ 1.00

$ 88.00

Agent Office

FACSIMILE OF APPLICATION FOR POLICY NO. 1, ISSUED BY THE AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

Financial

New Currency Associations

FOLLOWING the recent suggestion of the Secretary of the Treasury, a national currency association was formed on the 29th ult. at a meeting attended by the representatives of twenty-seven of the national banks of New York City. The officers are as follows:

President, A. Barton Hepburn, president of the Chase National Bank; vice-president, Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the National City Bank; treasurer, Alexander Gilbert, president of the Market and Fulton National Bank; secretary, Edward Townsend, president of the Importers' and Traders' National Bank.

Executive Committee: William H. Porter, president of the Chemical National Bank; Valentine P. Snyder, president of the National Bank of Commerce; Francis L. Hine, president of the First National Bank; Richard A. Delafield, president of the National Park Bank; William Woodward, president of the Hanover National Bank.

On the same day a similar association was formed by twenty-seven national banks in Philadelphia. There is no expectation that these associations, or others which will be formed elsewhere, will apply for emergency issues of currency during the life of the Aldrich-Vreeland act, about four years, but the Secretary thinks the proposed organizations should be in existence. Nothing in the present financial or industrial situation calls for them, but it is better that they should be formed now than at a time of stress, when movements for defense sometimes cause alarm and precipitate panic conditions.

Steel Corporation's Quarter

THE quarterly report of the United States Steel Corporation, published on the 26th ult., was unexpectedly favorable, as it showed that the quarter's net earnings had been $40,170,960, against $37,616,876 for the quarter immediately preceding. There was very little difference in the monthly net receipts, but those for June were slightly in excess of those for either April or May. Owing to restriction of output at the iron furnaces, with some decline in the price of pig iron, predictions at Pittsburg and elsewhere had pointed to a quarterly net ranging between $36,000,000 and $39,000,000. Earnings for recent quarters are shown below:

June 30, 1910	$40,170,960
March 31, 1910	37,616,876
December 31, 1909	40,971,309
September 30, 1909	38,246,907
June 30, 1909	29,340,581
March 31, 1909	22,921,268
December 31, 1908	26,225,485
September 30, 1908	27,106,274
June 30, 1908	20,265,756
March 31, 1908	18,229,005
December 31, 1907	32,553,995
September 30, 1907	43,804,285

These figures show the effect of panic conditions, the slow upward movement, and the prosperity of the last twelve months. Unfilled orders at the end of the recent quarter were somewhat disappointing, the total having been 4,257,794 tons, against 5,402,514 three months earlier. At the directors' meeting, upon J. Pierpont Morgan's motion, a resolution was adopted providing that hereafter the company's officers shall publish on the 10th of each month the tonnage of unfilled orders on hand at the close of the month immediately preceding. Up to the present time, the public has had such information only once in three months, and then it has been nearly a month old.

....The iron furnaces of the United States made a new high record in the first half of 1910, producing 15,012,392 tons.

....During the last fiscal year 1,041,570 immigrants were admitted into this country. From Italy 223,453 came, and from Poland 128,348. These countries are at the top of the list.

....A special meeting of the stockholders of the General Chemical Company will be held on August 12, at 25 Broad street, to vote upon a proposed increase of the company's authorized capital stock from $25,000,000 to $27,500,000, the additional $2,500,000 to be classified as 6 per cent. cumulative preferred stock. The company has declared a dividend of 1¼ per cent. on its common stock, payable September 1.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Senator Gore's Bribery Charges

Testimony was taken at Muskogee, Okla., last week, by a special committee of the House, concerning the charges of attempted bribery made in June last by Senator Thomas P. Gore. The Senator then prevented legislation which, he asserted, would have compelled the approval of contracts made with about 10,000 Indians of the Choctaw and Chickasaw tribes by J. F. McMurray, an attorney, for the sale of 450,000 acres of coal and asphalt land, valued at from $30,000,000 to $160,000,000. The attorney was to have 10 per cent., and it was said that capitalists were ready to pay $30,000,000 for the land. Mr. Gore said in the Senate that an attempt had been made to prevent his opposition by offering him a bribe of $25,000, or even $50,000. At Muskogee, he was the first witness. In 1905, he said, he had directed the attention of Senator La Follette and others to the great value of the lands. Afterward, McMurray obtained tribal contracts for a sale, his commission to be 10 per cent., but these were disapproved by President Roosevelt. Then the attorney procured contracts with the Indians as individuals. To McMurray, who came to his office, the Senator said that 10 per cent. was too much and that the Indians ought not to pay any commission. In letters to the President and others he denounced the contracts. He was told in Secretary Ballinger's office that ex-Senator Long, of Kansas, had an interest in them. He introduced a resolution providing that all such contracts should be void unless approved by Congress. A favorable report was ordered. The next day Jacob L. Hamon, a lawyer from Oklahoma, and formerly chairman of Oklahoma's Republican committee, came to see him, said he was interested in the contracts, and asked that the Senator's opposition should cease. He also said that $25,000 or even $50,000, would be paid—in cash, not in checks—if opposition should be withdrawn. Hamon added that Senator Curtis, of Kansas; Congressman McGuire, of Oklahoma, and a man higher up were interested in the contracts. "When the name of the man higher up was given," continued the witness, "I held up my hands in astonishment." He preferred not to repeat the name, but the committee insisted, and he said Hamon had said the man higher up was Vice-President Sherman. The witness added that he had been told by an employee of the Department of Justice that another employee of that Department had an interest. He was convinced that President Taft opposed the contracts. He had heard that the Vice-President and Senator Curtis called upon the President in April last to talk about the lands. His relations with Hamon had been friendly and he had been interested with him in business projects. Following Senator Gore, Congressman C. E. Creager, of Oklahoma, testified that Hamon, meeting him in a Washington hotel by appointment, had urged him to withdraw his opposition and had said that in return he might have an interest in the profits. This excited his indignation, the witness said, and he permitted Hamon to go no further. D. F. Gore, the Senator's brother and secretary, testified as to Hamon's interview with the Senator. He heard no part of the conversation, being in the next room. When Hamon came out he complained that the Senator "was hard on his friends." McMurray had afterward in-

vited him to dinner, saying he wanted the Senator to understand clearly what the contracts were. Hamon's testimony was a series of denials. He had called upon the Senator to talk about his campaign (having been in the habit of helping him, altho belonging to another political party), and had never said anything about the contracts, or Vice President Sherman, or Senator Curtis, or Congressman McGuire. Nor had he spoken of the contracts to Creager. He had never had any interest in them. He had frequently loaned money to the Senator, who, just before the adjournment of Congress, had asked him for $5,000 to pay a debt he owed to Senator Owen. Probably he was angry because he did not get the $5,000. Witness had been in Washington attending to the interests of Governor Haskell, then under indictment, and had not seen McMurray for a year. While under cross-examination Hamon attacked the character of Senator Gore, saying he had been indicted, that he could safely be approached with an improper offer, and that he believed the Senator had taken bribes. Speaking of business relations, he remarked that when the Government was selling Indian lands at Lawton, the Senator entered a combination with himself and others, binding themselves not to bid against each other, in order that the land might be bought at low prices. All in the combination obtained some of the land:

"Chairman Burke—Don't you know that there is a Federal statute against a combination to prevent competitive bidding?

"Hamon—I did not know of that law then, but I have since thought of it. It was just a desire on the part of all of us to get the land as cheaply as possible. It was understood among us that we would not bid against each other.

"Congressman Miller—You know that the proceeds from that sale were to go to the Indians; do you think that was honorable toward the Indians?

"Hamon—We did not look at it that way. In fact, we don't do things out West just in the same way you do in the East."

Chief Green McCurtain, a Choctaw Indian, testified that he had protested against the individual contracts, and that George W. Scott urged him to withdraw his opposition, offering him one-quarter of the 10 per cent. commission if he would do so. The Indians signed the contracts, he said, because they had lost faith in the Government officers, who had not kept their promises. His son, D. C. McCurtain, testified that when he was the Choctaw delegate at Washington, McMurray, at an interview in a hotel, had offered him $25,000 if he would not oppose the contracts. To draw him on and get information he had at first said he would take the money. Later, he declined it.——Vice-President Sherman, being at a camp in the Adirondacks, promptly telegraphed that there was no shadow of foundation for the alleged reference to him by Hamon. A day later he added the following:

"If anybody says that I have any interest in these or any other contracts relating to the Indians, or ever did have any such interest, or any interest in any contract having anything to do with the Government in any way, or that I have profited by my public service, he says that which is absolutely false."

Mr. Sherman was for some years chairman of the House Committee on Indian Affairs. Senator Curtis says that the Vice-President and himself called upon Mr. Taft by invitation to discuss questions relating to the Indians, and that both of them opposed the 10 per cent. contracts, holding that the Indians needed no attorneys and should not pay any commission. He thought at the time that the President had been convinced by their arguments, and he told Senator Gore so. Congressman McGuire says he has never been interested in the contracts and has received no financial aid from any one who is interested in them. Mr. McMurray denies that any one has offered a bribe in his interest. On the 6th, Senator Gore published a statement. He had never, he said, made any charge against Vice-President Sherman. He was required by the committee to repeat what Hamon had said, and he named Mr. Sherman with extreme reluctance. He hopes "that the fact that Hamon mentioned the Vice-President will be relegated to perpetual oblivion."

Insurgent Victories in the West

In Kansas and Iowa, last week, the insurgent or progressive Republicans won victories over their regular or stand-pat opponents. Congressmen Murdock and Madison, of Kansas, had no opposition at the nomi-

nating primaries in their districts, but there were lively contests in the remaining six districts, and four of the present members of the House—Calderhead, Miller, Reeder and Scott—all regulars, were defeated. The insurgents nominated to take their places are R. R. Rees, by a majority of 2,000; Frederick S. Jackson, by 3,500; I. D. Young, 1,500; A. C. Mitchell, 1,000; D. R. Anthony and Philip P. Campbell, regulars, were renominated by small majorities. Governor Stubbs, insurgent candidate for Governor, received 20,000 more votes than were cast for his regular opponent, Thomas Wagstaff. Mr. Anthony remarked that Kansas had been "engulfed by another wave of Populism," and that demagogs had won a temporary victory. Mr. Murdock, on the other hand, said that both Cannon and the system by which he had robbed the people of free government in the House had been repudiated, and that the party had shown that it stood for immediate legislation to drive special and selfish interests out of control in American politics.——At the Republican convention in Iowa, the insurgents, led by Senators Cummins and Dolliver, had a majority of nearly 300. Senator Cummins, as temporary chairman, made a long address. Speaking of the party of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, McKinley and Roosevelt, his intentional omission of Mr. Taft's name caused much disturbance. The regulars cheered for Taft and were answered with cheers for Roosevelt. Later in the day the regulars hoisted a portrait of Taft, and this was confronted with one of Roosevelt, raised by the insurgents. The Senator attacked the new tariff, saying the leaders in the House and Senate had refused to recognize the party pledge:

"If there had been an honest attempt to fix duties according to the cost of production I might have yielded my view on the question of fact; but there was no such attempt, and I, for one, refused to follow, and would refuse again to follow, Aldrich, Hale, Lodge, Cannon, Payne and Dalzell into a sneering, contemptuous, open repudiation of my party platform. It is not a Republican measure, altho passed by Republican votes, for the men who are chiefly responsible for it thought more of swelling the overgrown fortunes of their intimate friends than they thought of the party principles, the party pledges, or the welfare of a long-suffering people."

If the Railroad bill sent to Congress by the Attorney-General had been passed, he added, it would have consigned the party to eternal disgrace and defeat. Senator Dolliver was elected permanent chairman by a vote of 834 to 549. From the platform committee came two reports. That of the regular minority, warmly commending the President and the tariff revision, was rejected, 568 to 815. The majority report of the insurgents supports protection. It also says:

"They [the Republicans of Iowa] do not recognize the tariff revision of 1909 as a satisfactory fulfillment of the party promises. In order to bring the tariff law into a complete compliance with the rule of the platform it is necessary that the difference between the cost of producing dutiable commodities at home and abroad should be correctly known. Therefore, they favor the creation of an independent, non-partisan tariff commission, which shall be the instrumentality of Congress to ascertain the difference between the cost of production here and in other countries, and publish the facts, so that not only Congress, but the people, shall be advised of the results of its investigations. Until such a commission is authorized they approve the effort of the President to secure the desired information thru a board of experts employed for that purpose.

"They profoundly believe that when the tariff is again revised its schedules should be considered separately, so that each subject can be dealt with upon its own merits, and thus secure fair and impartial action upon the part of Congress.

"They indorse such efforts as President Taft and his advisers have made to fulfill the promises of the national platform, and which have been in harmony with the declarations of this convention."

——If the Republicans retain control of the House at the coming election, Mr. Cannon will not be re-elected Speaker. A considerable insurgent gain is already foreshadowed, and the insurgents will hold the balance of power. Kansas insurgents sent telegrams to him expressing regret that he had not made speeches for Anthony and Campbell, regulars, and thus prevented their renomination. ——In Tennessee, the judiciary elections resulted to the disadvantge of Governor Patterson. Those nominated for the Court of Appeals and Supreme Court on the regular Democratic ticket were defeated, while those named at an independent Democratic convention were elected, with the help of Republicans. The Governor (a candidate for re-election) had sought, it is alleged, to influence the decision of the higher court

in the case of Colonel Cooper, found guilty of killing ex-Senator Carmack, and had prevented the renomination of judges whose attitude was offensive to him. Two of them were placed on the successful independent ticket.

The Islands

At a convention of the Liberal party in Havana, on the 1st, there was a violent controversy, which led to an interchange of blows between General Asbert, Governor of Havana Province, and Diaz Villegas, Secretary of the Treasury and chairman of the meeting. A few days later, President Gomez issued a decree forbidding members of the Cabinet to attend political meetings. Whereupon Secretary Villegas resigned. A duel between him and Governor Asbert is expected.——The population of Porto Rico, according to the recent census, is 1,118,012. These figures show a gain of 17.3 per cent. since 1899. San Juan, the largest city, has 48,716 people. The increase there since 1899 has been 52 per cent. In Ponce 38,027 were counted.——In Mindanao the Philippine constabulary pursued a band of raiding Moros last week and killed the leader of the outlaws, the noted Datto Appa. The recent decision of the Supreme Court, giving the Governor-General full power to deport undesirable aliens, will, it is thought, put an end to the blackmailing of Chinese merchants by members of Chinese "tongs."——In Hawaii there is a great demand for the public lands by settlers, and it is expected that every acre that can be cultivated will be taken. The movement is at variance with the predictions of the sugar planters.—— The concession granted in Hayti to James P. McDonald, of the United States, authorizes his company to issue bonds (which are to be guaranteed by the republic) and to construct a railroad which will connect the interior with four seaports. All the unoccupied land for twelve miles on each side of the railroad is granted to the company, which will set up a central sugar factory, procuring power for it from the Artibonite River. There will be a new steamship line. This concession was opposed by local German interest.

Countries South of Us

Estrada's revolutionists have won additional victories in the western part of Nicaragua. After the defeat of General Lara, Acoyapa was given up by General Vasquez, and it was reported that all the gateways leading to the capital were held by the advancing enemy. Estrada himself hopes to lead his forces in their final attack upon Managua. Dr. Salinas, one of the envoys sent to Washington by Madriz, published a statement last week, asserting that ex-President Zelaya was assisting Estrada with money supplied by his son-in-law, and that Madriz was Zelaya's foe. This was promptly denied by Señor Castrillo, Estrada's representative in Washington, who said that about four months ago a contract was made in Managua before a notary named Dr. Pedro Gonzales, in which Zelaya's attorney and son-in-law agreed to help Madriz with securities worth $1,000,000, and that Madriz and his Minister-General agreed to pay the money back, with heavy interest, if they should suppress the revolution.——Extensive preparations to repel Bonilla and his revolutionists have been made in Honduras, notably at Ceiba, where the Government has 2,000 soldiers. Bonilla has seized two islands not far from that port, and is said to be in Guatemala, accompanied by General Lee Christmas and fifty other Americans, who have a considerable number of machine guns. At Ceiba the American consulate is crowded with refugees. The Government has demanded one of them, General Matuke, but the consul refuses to surrender him.——An official canvass of the electoral votes in Mexico shows that 18,829 were cast for President Diaz, and 221 for Francisco Madero, his opponent. For Vice-President, Ramon Corral received 17,373 and T. Depesan 1,427.—— The discovery of a plot against President Gomez, in Venezuela, has been followed by arrests and by the flight of several prominent men. It is said that there was a conspiracy to kill the President and also the Governor of Caracas.

Great Britain

There is a continued influx of Chinese into Tibet, and an encounter is feared between them and the Tibetans. Such an

occurrence might easily precipitate an attack upon the two British trade agencies in Tibetan territory. As a precautionary measure, several battalions of troops at Simla have received orders to be ready at a moment's notice. Tibetans feel bitterly against the Chinese, but it is doubtful whether they could defend themselves successfully in the event of hostilities. The Chinese have not yet succeeded in choosing another Dalai Lama. ——The annual meeting of the British Medical Association, held at London, came to a close on July 29. Many able papers were presented before the various sections, among them one on "The Racial Factor in Disease," and one on "The Falling Birth-Rate."——Lord Lytton has sent to *The Times* his correspondence with Prime Minister Asquith in his endeavor to obtain further facilities for the remaining stages of the Women's Suffrage Bill. Mr. Asquith has replied that the Government "can not afford any further facilities to the bill this session." Lord Lytton, writing on behalf of the Conciliation Committee, composed of members of Parliament who are promoting the bill, replied that he "could conceive no course more surely calculated to increase a discontent for which already there was much justification." He goes on to say:

"The significant vote by which our proposals were adopted entitles us to claim the rights of a majority. We propose before Parliament reassembles to lay before you further evidence of the extent and urgency of the demand for the passage into law of Mr. Shackleton's bill this year."

Mr. Asquith's refusal of further facilities was the occasion of a meeting of the Women's Social and Political Union. Two of the leaders advocated a return to militant methods. The announcement from Miss Pankhurst that such a militant campaign would commence a few days after Parliament has reassembled was greeted with cheers. Recently several prominent men and women made a public appeal for funds to inaugurate a national agitation against the Women's Suffrage movement. Large sums have been subscribed. —— Edward Linley Sambourne, chief cartoonist of *Punch*, died August 3 after a protracted illness. He succeeded Sir John Tenniel in 1901. ——On August 3 Parliament adjourned until November 15. During the recess conferences will be held between the leaders who are trying to settle the constitutional differences between the House of Lords and the House of Commons. The hope is entertained that it may be possible to announce an agreement when Parliament reassembles. Regarding the outcome of the twelve conferences that have been held so far Mr. Asquith made the following statement:

"The result is that our discussions made such progress—although we have not so far reached an agreement—as to render it in the opinion of all of us not only desirable but necessary that they should continue. In fact, I may go further. We would think it wrong at this stage to break them off."

——On the 6th inst. King Alfonso of Spain was the guest of Sir Thomas Lipton on his schooner yacht "Shamrock." During a stiff breeze her topmast was carried away, but no one was injured. The papers recall the fact that this is the second time that ill luck has attended Sir Thomas Lipton's entertainment of royal guests. In 1901, when the late King Edward was aboard "Shamrock II," the yacht was dismasted and wrecked by a sudden squall on the Solent.——Great Britain, as usual, is leading in the race for naval supremacy. On the 6th inst., the immense new warship "Lion" was launched at Devonport. She is 700 feet long, has 26,000 tons displacement, is capable of developing 70,000 horse power, with a speed of 30 knots an hour, and has, in her main battery, eight 13.5-inch guns, which throw 1,250-pound projectiles.

Germany

The Imperial Statistical Office has published the results of an inquiry into the cost of living with special reference to the families of wage-earners and salaried persons. The data were gathered during the years 1907 and 1908. The average annual income of 852 families was $521.72, and the average expenditure was $531.70. This leaves a deficit of $9.98 per family. The highest average family income reported was for families of teachers, $784.05; families of officials of secondary rank, $681.90; salaried persons in private employ, $581.12; families of unskilled workmen, $410.91, and families of workmen

not classified, $378.14. The average annual expenditure for alcoholic beverages of 155 wage earners' families reported was $20.54, of which $18.84 was for beer, $0.51 for wine, and $1.19 for brandy. The same item of average expenditures for sixty families of salaried persons was found to be $17.——Consequent upon the rejection of their demands by the shipbuilding companies 8,000 shipyard mechanics have decided to go on a strike. On July 14, 35,000 shipyard workers united in demanding a 10 per cent. increase in wages and other concessions. The companies at the time refused the demands of the men, but proposed a conference to discuss the points at issue. At present the movement is confined to Hamburg, but the strike is likely to extend to other ports.——From Berlin comes the news that Germany expects to sell two of her old battleships, the "Brandenburg" and the "Kurfürst Friedrich Wilhelm," to Turkey. Djavid Bey, the Turkish Minister of Finance, will come to Berlin to arrange for the purchase. The vessels in question are sister ships of somewhat less than 10,000 tons displacement, carry six 11-inch guns and were laid down in 1889.——In Berlin the Chief of Police has forbidden, under pain of severe penalties, the admission of children under fourteen, whether accompanied or not, to moving pictures after 9 o'clock in the evening. This action is said to be due to the discovery that pictures of immorality and crime are increasingly exhibited.

France

After a long and sensational trial Henri Rochette, the French banker, was found guilty of swindling thru a violation of the corporation laws, and was condemned to two years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $600. A parliamentary committee under the direction of M. Jaurès is now investigating the charge that his arrest was a stock jobbing trick on the part of a group of speculators, who had sold great blocks of the Rochette shares under agreement to deliver them at a given time. Rochette's shareholders have declared that his companies were on a sound financial basis. Former Premier Clemenceau has been brought into the matter thru the allegation that he was primarily responsible for Rochette's arrest. This he has denied.——It is proposed to name a new street in Paris after the late King Edward. The plans include a square laid out as an ornamental garden, and containing an equestrian statue of the King. The square will be open to view from the boulevards and adorn one of the most characteristic parts of Paris.——The French cantonal elections have brought additional support to Prime Minister Briand, for the Radical-Socialists, who are siding with M. Briand against the old Republican "bloc," have gained ground. The Radical-Republicans and Radical-Socialists together gained 90 seats. Since both represent the opinions of M. Briand it is evident that the people support the Prime Minister's platform. The cantonal elections determine the make-up of the Senate. M. Briand will therefore soon have as overwhelming a majority in the Senate as he already has in the Chamber of Deputies. The practical interests of the country are represented more accurately by the Senate than by the Chamber of Deputies. M. Briand asserts his determination to free himself from the dictates of party leaders and factions, to accord rights to minorities and to carry on affairs in the interests of all.——The conflict between Church and State in Spain is being watched with great interest thruout France. The radical and Socialist papers of Paris are publishing violent denunciations of the Pope and his advisers, especially the Papal Secretary of State, Merry del Val. The public impression is that the Vatican has made a tactical mistake. There is a general feeling also that the Spanish Government has made a mistake in forbidding the clerical demonstration at San Sebastian; that Clericals have as much right to make a demonstration as anti-Clericals, and that the Government should merely have kept sufficient troops on hand to prevent riotous disturbances.

Church and State in Spain

The state of high tension between the Spanish Government and the Vatican continues. On August 1

King Alfonso and Queen Victoria left San Sebastian to pay a visit to the royal family in England. His decision to leave the country at this time is interpreted as an intention to give his Cabinet a free hand in the present crisis. On his way thru France the King had a long conference with M. Briand, the French Premier, presumably in regard to the religious situation in both countries. Meanwhile, Roman Catholic priests were preaching violent sermons against the policy of the Government in its conflict with the Curia, especially in the Basque provinces of Northern Spain. Preparations were begun for a great Catholic demonstration at San Sebastian on the 7th of August. Since this is the region where the clerical forces are strongest and most violent, the Minister of the Interior issued a strict prohibition of the demonstration, and ordered the railroad companies not to furnish special trains. In spite of this, the clerical element for some time continued its preparations. In the absence of trains some started on foot in order to reach San Sebastian before the 7th inst. Instances are reported of priests distributing arms. In the meantime the Government sent several regiments of troops to the city and appointed General Weyler to take charge of affairs in case of disorder. Count Sagasta, Minister of the Interior, also prepared to be on the ground personally. The firmness of the Government caused the organizers of the demonstration to abandon their purpose. On the 5th inst. Premier Canalejas gave out the following statement:

"I would have allowed the manifestation if it had been announced to be held elsewhere than at Bilbao, where a strike of coal miners is in progress; or at San Sebastian, which is crowded with visitors on Sundays.

"I know that priests are distributing arms, and also that the manifestants intended to bring women and children with them in order to prevent military intervention, but I am determined to enforce respect for the law. Troops will be distributed at strategic points, and the railroad will be held for reinforcements.

"If my adversaries want a lesson, they shall have it. They will be responsible for whatever happens.

"The manifestation has only been adjourned. I desire that it shall occur in order that its strength may be shown; but it must occur elsewhere, and without constraint or threats."

Members of the Government charge that the demonstration at San Sebastian was secretly arranged in Rome at a meeting of five Cardinals, among whom were Rampolla and Merry del Val. They maintain that the object was to force King Alfonso to dismiss Premier Canalejas and appoint a more friendly ministry, with which the Vatican could resume negotiations. Under this interpretation of the plans of the clericals, Monsignor Vico, the Papal Nuncio, was to await the fall of the Premier. The latter says he knew of the alleged intrigue and that he has informed the King. The newspaper *El Liberal* demands the expulsion of the Papal Nuncio on the ground that he is inciting Roman Catholics to revolt. The *Universo,* a Catholic organ, is defiant. It says:

"The Pope is not a foreign sovereign in Spain. He is as national and Spanish in the temporal sphere as the King or the Cortes."

The Liberal and Republican papers strongly support the Premier's policy. Even a paper like *El Imparcial* is taking sides against the Vatican. According to advices from Rome the Carlist party in Spain is appealing to the Vatican to declare whether, in the event of a revolution pledged to restore the traditional political and religious institutions of their country, it can depend upon the support of the Holy See and the Roman Catholic clergy. The Roman Catholic junta, on its part, is very indignant over the repressive measures of the Government. Señor Urguijo, the chief organizer of the movement, said on Sunday that the purpose of the demonstration was peaceful; that the participants were to be unarmed, and that there were to be no speeches. But, he added, when the Government treated the matter as if it were civil war, he called off the demonstration in order to avoid bloodshed. He says it is the intention of Catholics later to take part in peaceful manifestations at Pamplona and at Vittoria to prove that the anti-clerical policy of the Government is opposed by the entire Spanish people. The feeling at the Vatican is more optimistic today, August 7. Cardinal Merry del Val instructed the Catholic bishops and leaders thruout Spain to prevent demonstrations and disorders. The Pope is understood to have written an autograph letter to King Alfonso on the subject of the pending conflict.

Unpunished Crime in the United States

BY GEORGE C. HOLT, LL.D.

[The following article was originally read as a paper before the State Bar Association of Wisconsin on June 29, 1910, at Milwaukee. The author is a United States District Judge of New York. We comment on it in our editorial pages.—EDITOR.]

IT is an axiom in history that the greatest danger in democratic forms of government is the tendency to mob violence and public disorder. This republic has now been in existence nearly a century and a quarter. Its founders were men of exceptional political wisdom. The Constitution which they framed has been justly praised as one of the greatest productions of the human intellect. The republic, under this Constitution, during its existence, has grown from a little to a great nation. It may justly claim to have produced great results in most of the arts of civilization, but it has not yet succeeded in establishing a steady and uniform maintenance of public order. The tendency to mob violence and the extent of unpunished crime which exist in this country is today the greatest menace to American society. I purpose to consider briefly the extent of the evil, and to suggest what seem to me the best remedies for it.

The habit of reading a modern daily newspaper, which is now substantially universal in this country, but which has never before this age existed in any community, and the full effect of which upon the mind of the people, for good and for evil, is not yet certainly known, has one result which is apparent. That is that it concentrates the attention of the public almost wholly upon the events of today, and withdraws its attention speedily from the events of yesterday. The result is that most great crimes, which attract widespread attention when they are first discovered and described in the press, are substantially forgotten within a short time after the newspapers cease to discuss them. The public attention being concentrated on the events of the day, the enormous aggregate of the amount of modern crime passes unnoticed.

It is impossible to obtain accurate statistics of unpunished crime in this country. But rough computations may be made which will serve to illustrate the extent of it.

The Chicago *Tribune,* for some years past, has published statistics of the lynchings which have occurred annually in this country. For many years, according to these statistics, there occurred between 200 and 300 lynchings in each year. During the five or six years past, the annual number has steadily diminished. Last year it was stated to be 67. It will be a conservative estimate to put the average number of lynchings which have occurred in this country in the last forty years at 150 annually. This would make 6,000 lynchings occurring in that time. The number of persons who engage in lynchings differs very greatly in different cases, varying from as low as ten or fifteen to hundreds and thousands of persons. It may be roughly estimated that the average number of persons concerned in each case is not less than 50. It would thus appear that about 300,000 persons have taken part in lynchings in this country for the last forty years. If two-thirds of this number is deducted for persons who are dead or who have been engaged in more than one lynching, we have 100,000 lynchers still living. Every person wilfully taking an active part in a lynching is guilty of murder. No person has ever been convicted of murder for taking part in a lynching. It may therefore be roughly estimated that there are approximately 100,000 unhung murderers, of that particular type, living at present in this country, mostly in the Southern States.

The reports of the Commissioner of Labor contain statistics of strikes and lockouts. According to a late report, in the period of 25 years between 1881 and 1905, there occurred 36,757 strikes and 1,564 lockouts, making 38,321 labor disturbance in all, or an average of a little more than 1,500 a year. This would make about 60,000 strikes occurring in the last 40 years. A number of such

strikes are brief and without violence. It would be a conservative estimate to assume that at least one-sixth of such strikes have been accompanied with violence, resulting in serious wounds, maiming or murder. Every person wilfully taking an active part in an assault in a strike riot which results in a felony or murder is guilty of the crime committed. The number of men who take part in such strike riots differs very greatly, as in lynchings; but the average number of men engaging in such strike riots is at least equal to those engaged in lynchings, and may be safely estimated at 50 in each case. This would make 500,000 men guilty of felony or murder in strike riots in this country in the last 40 years. Deducting two-thirds for deaths and other causes leaves approximately 165,000 men guilty of such crimes now living. There is hardly any instance in this country of a conviction for a murder, and very few instances of convictions for felonies of any kind, committed in strike riots. It would be a highly exaggerated estimate to put the number of such convictions at 15,000. It may therefore be roughly estimated that there are at least 150,000 unhung murderers and unpunished felons, of that particular type, living at present in this country, mostly in the Northern States.

For several years past, in a large part of Kentucky, and in southern Indiana and Ohio, persons called nightriders have organized in bands and ridden about the country, principally at night, destroying property and assaulting, and, in many cases, murdering people. These bands are usually not ordinary brigands, but are made up, for the most part, of persons who consider themselves and who would usually be ranked as citizens of ordinary decent reputation. Their object is to keep up the price of tobacco or cotton by restricting the output. To accomplish this result they destroy tobacco or cotton, when more has been planted or raised than the nightriders consider desirable, and assault and kill those who have planted or raised it. So far as I am aware, no nightrider has ever been convicted of any crime. The Governor of Indiana last year, in a message summoning the Legislature in special session, announced that a condition of anarchy existed in Southern Indiana, thru the terrorism caused by the nightriders, with which the State Government was powerless to cope without special legislation to meet the emergency. The present high price of cotton and tobacco has apparently caused a temporary abandonment of nightriding this season; but it seems not unlikely that this system of maintaining prices may become hereafter generally adopted in some parts of the country, whenever the price of agricultural products is low.

For some years past a great many assassinations have taken place in this country, which so far have been committed almost exclusively by criminal Italians upon respectable Italians, and which are commonly known as Black Hand murders. The assassins first write to their victims demanding money, and sign themselves as members of the Black Hand. If the money is not paid, the victim is killed, or his residence or place of business blown up with dynamite. In many cases also persons have been murdered for attempting to detect the criminals or because they have some knowledge which might lead to their detection. A few persons have been convicted in such cases for attempts to extort money; but so far as I am aware, no person has ever been convicted in this country of any murder of that kind. The entire Italian population is completely terrorized, the attempts at extortion constantly grow more bold, and there are various signs that it will not be long before the same system of extortion and assassination will be adopted by our native criminals and applied to all classes of citizens as well as to Italians.

A special form of unpunished crime which has arisen in recent years results from the reckless driving of automobiles. Many hundreds of persons have been killed and many thousands seriously injured in this way. No punishment, except a trifling fine, or, in very rare cases, a short imprisonment, has been imposed in such cases. The usual fine has been five or ten dollars, imposed on the owner of a machine costing perhaps $5,000, and on which a new tire costs about $75. Lowell said, in the "Bigelow Papers," that "Ninepence a

day fer killin' folks comes kind o' low fer murder"; the fines which automobilists are usually required by American courts to pay for that form of sport are about as trifling.

There has been no time in many years past in which crimes of violence have been more rife than they have been in recent years in the oldest and most thickly populated parts of this country. Take, for instance, the community in and about the city of New York. Murders, maimings, assaults with deadly weapons, dynamite bomb explosions, burglaries, highway robberies, cases of arson, particularly in crowded tenement houses, the shooting of wives by drunken husbands and of girls by degenerates whom they have refused to marry; in short, every kind of violent crime has occurred in and about the city to an unprecedented extent. Some of these criminals, of course, have been convicted. But in the great majority of cases the perpetrators of these crimes have not been arrested. Many of those that have been arrested have been discharged by police magistrates, notwithstanding clear proof of guilt, and this condition of unpunished crime is believed to have generally prevailed in and about most of the large cities of this country.

The question naturally arises, What should be done to put a stop to such a condition of crime and disorder in American society? In the first place, the use of the instrumentalities by which most of these crimes are committed should be restricted by law. The repeating pistol is the greatest nuisance in modern life. Every criminal, every madman, every crank, every bad boy, carries one. Nineteen-twentieths of all the crimes of violence that are committed are effected by its use. All firearms are weapons whose use involves such terrible injury that no one should be permitted to use them except strictly in self-defense. Before the invention and adoption in common use of the pistol, no one thought of habitually carrying about with him so terrible and dangerous an instrument as any kind of firearm. It was the invention of the revolver which enabled men to carry concealed about their person a weapon of such a deadly character. No one should be permitted to carry abroad such a dangerous weapon, in view of the constant possibility of its being used for trivial causes. Wherever men meet, there is always the liability of quarrels arising, and always, in the world, until the invention of the modern revolver, when a quarrel arose serious enough to lead to personal assaults, the attack was made by blows with the fist, or with a stick, or, at the worst, with a knife or a sword. Even when the latter formidable instrument was used, there was an opportunity for the man attacked to escape, and in most cases of fights and assaults, there was little danger of serious permanent injuries or death. But as soon as a pistol is drawn there is always that danger, and therefore the right to have or to use a revolver should be under rigid public control. Cases frequently arise of the accidental shooting of persons, including women and children, by revolvers lying about the house. An ordinary breechloading shotgun is a far safer weapon, and if it is actually necessary, for purposes of home defense, to use any such weapon, it is far more efficient and desirable. A pistol shot, except at very close range, is very apt to miss the object fired at. A shotgun at close range is more deadly, and if fired at a burglar anywhere from 100 to 300 feet away, he will probably be so peppered with shot that his escape from subsequent detection is extremely difficult, while at the same time the person who has fired at him is free from the regret which any one would naturally feel at the actual killing of any person, however criminal. There are in some States statutes and in most cities ordinances prohibiting the carrying of concealed weapons, and requiring licenses for the carrying of pistols. But these statutes and ordinances are not by any means universal. They are usually not made effective by serious penalties, and they are to a very large extent disregarded thruout the country. It would be, in my opinion, entirely justifiable for the Government to prohibit the manufacture or sale of any pistols in this country except in national armories, for the use of the military and police. Such a law is probably impracticable; but it ought to be possible to have laws passed

which shall provide that all persons manufacturing or selling or purchasing and using revolvers should be licensed by a responsible board, established for that purpose. At the present time anybody can engage in the business of manufacturing pistols who sees fit to do so. They can be sold to anybody who wishes to purchase them. Shops exist in every city where anybody can buy a pistol at any time, many of them at so cheap a price that the poorest persons can get them. Every person engaging in the business of selling revolvers should be licensed, and every person who wishes to obtain a revolver should be required to first obtain a license. It should be a serious offense for a dealer in firearms to sell a revolver to a person who has not a license authorizing him to have it. It is a monstrous thing that every insane man, every criminal, every passionate, quarrelsome, irritable man, every boy with a tendency toward a criminal life, every drunken brute who abuses his wife and family, should be able, without any legal restriction, to buy for a dollar or two, at every street corner, such a deadly weapon. It is pitiful to think how many thousands of women and children in this country live in constant apprehension of murder from drunken husbands or fathers or half crazy brothers or relatives. And how many men there are who, having a quarrel with another man, such as may happen to anybody in the community, without fault on his part, live in constant apprehension of being shot down and murdered while sitting at their desks or walking thru the streets. Not a day passes but the newspapers contain flagrant cases of persons assaulted and killed with revolvers—men shot down in trivial quarrels, wives killed by their husbands for some silly jealousy, young women shot by miscreants because they have refused to marry them, children playing in the streets shot by insane men apparently simply for the delight of the murder, policemen shot while attempting to prevent burglaries or other crimes, honest Italians shot who have refused to pay Black Hand extortions; in short, the entire honest and decent portion of the community is constantly subject to, and many of them live in, constant terror of the use of the revolver by the most abandoned and criminal section of the community. There is no sense in the decent, honest and respectable citizens of this country, who compose the great majority of its people, submitting any longer to such a monstrous evil.

The same restrictions should be applied to the use of other deadly instrumentalities, particularly to high explosives like dynamite or nitro-glycerine. At the present time anybody can engage in the business of making dynamite or of selling dynamite, and any person who wants it can buy it at any time. There is a large class of work, such as blasting and the removing of obstructions, in which its use is necessary and legitimate, but there never would be any difficulty in any responsible contractor or builder obtaining a license permitting him to obtain and use dynamite for such a purpose. For any other purpose its use should not be permitted. Any man who applies to purchase such a dangerous explosive should be required to explain what he proposes to do with it, and to obtain a license for its use, and severe penalties should be imposed upon any person who sells such an explosive to a person without a license, or who has in his possession such an explosive without a license. Having such an explosive in a man's possession without a license might properly be made *prima facie* evidence of an intention to use it for a criminal purpose, as the finding of a bomb in a man's possession should be *prima facie* evidence of such an intention. No man ever makes a bomb for any legitimate purpose. It is always made with a criminal object. The man in whose possession it is found should be treated presumptively as a criminal unless he can produce evidence in exculpation. The same principle should be applied to any other obviously dangerous weapon. Stilettos, bowie knives, slingshots and brass knuckles are never made for any legitimate purpose. Men should be prohibited by law from obtaining them, or from having them, and the possession of them should be made by law *prima facie* evidence of a guilty intention to use them for a criminal purpose.

Passing from the consideration of

remedies for the possession and use of dangerous implements, I wish to call attention to the question of the proper method of action for the repression of that particular form of crime in this country which consists in organized mob violence. It is a strange and appalling fact that there never has been any man criminally punished for a lynching in this country, and it is a fact almost equally strange and appalling that there have been very few instances of punishing any man for crimes committeed by mobs in strikes. In the communities where lynchings usually occur most of the white citizens have generally sympathized with and approved the lynching. In most of the communities in which mobs of strikers assault and injure others the popular sympathy has generally been with the strikers. This sympathy is usually based on the fact that the strikers are poor, that their wages are low, that their hours of labor are long, and that their life is hard. These facts often lead many well-meaning but thoughtless persons to sympathize with the strikers when, upon the real question in controversy between them and their employers, the strikers are frequently not entitled to support. The result is that, if men are arrested who have been guilty of acts of violence in strikes, the district attorney hesitates to bring the case on for trial while the strike is going on, anticipating that the public excitement on the subject may interfere with the orderly trial of the case, and have a tendency to prevent any conviction. Nothing is usually attempted to be done, therefore, in the way of punishing crimes committed in strikes until the strike is over and the controversy settled, and then a feeling seems to take possession of the community and the prosecuting officers and the courts that the old subjects in controversy should not be aroused, and that a sort of general amnesty and oblivion should be extended to all the offenses committed in the strike. In addition to these explanations of the leniency with which crimes of violence committed in strikes in this country are regarded is the additional obvious one that the police and police magistrates and district attorneys and judges are elected officers, and that many of them are affected in their action by the hope of further political preferment.

Now, in looking for a remedy for this vast evil of the lawlessness accompanying lynchings and strikes and all forms of mob violence, I think we should start by admitting, as a practical fact, that the attempt to punish serious crimes committed by mobs has been a failure. Why should not the policy be adopted of inflicting a comparatively light punishment at the outset upon those who enter into these lawless proceedings, before they have actually committed any serious crime? Rioting is a crime at common law, and is made a crime by the statutes of most of the States. Criminal punishments, in order to be effective, need not be severe, except in the case of habitual criminals. Most participants in mobs are not habitual criminals. They are usually excitable men, suddenly swept away by indignation. In the case of such persons, a reasonable degree of criminal punishment, promptly inflicted, is more effective than extreme severity in occasional cases. If, at the outset of an attempt at lynching or of a strikers' mob, half a dozen or a dozen men were arrested for rioting, were tried the next day, and were sent to the penitentiary for a month, or a fortnight, or even for a week, rioting would stop. Most men would hesitate to have anything to do with these excited crowds, in which usually the participants find themselves involved without having originally intended any serious violence, but who are hurried on by the contagion of the enthusiasm of the others to crimes which they never would have thought of committing by themselves. The folly of the police and other officers charged with the maintenance of peace and order in permitting mobs to collect and grow is incomprehensible. In almost every case of a lynching, or of a strikers' mob, sheriffs and police and everybody in the community are aware of the danger for hours before the mob acts, yet no policeman or sheriff ever seems to imagine that he is under any obligation to step in in season and nip the disorder in the bud. This strange apparent want of appreciation of what ought to be the first duty of a police officer is exhibited in many

ways. Take, for illustration, a very common case which gives rise to a mob in cities. An automobile injures a child. The police arrest the driver. A crowd collects. They surround the policeman and his prisoner. Indignation and anger develop. The mob spirit arises. There is an attempt to take the prisoner from the policeman, and the policeman frequently has to call for assistance, and he, with the other officers who have come to his aid, if they have come at all, struggle and fight their way with their prisoner to the station-house. They seem to think, if they get him there in safety, that they have accomplished their full duty, and are to be commended for their action. They never seem to think that there is any obligation upon them to arrest and bring to trial the persons who have resisted them in the discharge of their duty, and yet it ought to be an extremely serious offense for any person to resist a police officer in making an arrest, or in performing any public duty. The evil of the whole system is that when men find that they can engage in one mob in safety and without punishment, they will be all the more ready to enter upon another at the first opportunity. Such a system is educating the American people in the idea of resistance to law. I think, therefore, that there should be a special effort made by those charged with the preservation of the public peace to establish the principle of arresting and bringing to punishment men guilty of rioting, or of taking any part in mobs, whether any serious crimes are committed by the mob or not. Even when such crimes are committed, in my opinion more is likely to be accomplished, in the way of deterring men from engaging in one again, by the prosecution of the ringleaders for rioting and the imposition upon them of reasonably light criminal punishment, than by confining all efforts to bringing about the punishment of those who have committed grave crimes, the prosecution of which is necessarily much more dilatory, and the probability of obtaining convictions in which is much less.

The real responsibility, however, for the suppression of crime should not be put upon the inferior officers actually charged with the making of arrests, but upon those at the head of the police force. The action of the ordinary policeman is governed by the attitude of his superiors. If properly instructed, policemen will be prompt to arrest rioters and turbulent strikers at the outset of any manifestation of lawless action. The chiefs of police should give such instructions. If instead of doing so they assume a general attitude of timid acquiescence, and neglect to interfere in rioting, simply pursuing the policy of trying to protect persons threatened by rioters, instead of punishing the rioters themselves, they should be held accountable by their superiors. Under most systems of the organization of municipal police in this country, the chief of police is appointed by the mayor and may be removed by him. The mayor, in some instances, may be removed by the governor, and in substantially all instances is subject either to such removal or to indictment for neglect of duty. The governor, as the supreme representative of the executive authority in the State, has an active responsibility in all such cases, and should be held to such responsibility by public opinion. He should make it known that police officers, sheriffs or mayors who permit lynchers to gather and mobs to collect and grow, without interference, will be removed and prosecuted for violation of their duty. A few instances of such removals and prosecutions would put an end to the present toleration of the police for mob disorder.

But no action by the police will amount to anything without the efficient co-operation of police magistrates. Many judges of the police courts in American cities are excellent magistrates, but in many cities there are some who are low politicians, whose appointment is a disgrace, and whose administration of their office is a direct encouragement to the criminal class. Such police magistrates are particularly apt to sympathize with every form of mob violence, and to refrain from taking any action to restrain it or to punish it. The truth is that, in a certain sense, the most important judicial officers in this country are the police magistrates, and one of the worst acts that the mayor of a city can commit is to appoint to such a position a person who

is known to him to be grossly unfit to fill it. Instances are not uncommon, in our great cities, of the appointment of ward politicians of the lowest character, saloonkeepers, gaming-house proprietors, men whose sympathies are with that great class in every city which has business interests connected with vicious institutions. Police magistrates, more than any other judges, represent to the ordinary people of our cities the administration of justice. They can do more, by firm and upright conduct, to preserve public order and to instill into the mind of the community respect for law than any other class of magistrates, and they can do more to degrade the administration of justice and to foster tendencies to public disorder and lawlessness than any other class of magistrates. A mayor who selects to be a magistrate in a police court a man whom he knows to be grossly unfit for the position ought to be removed from office by the governor, and when such a magistrate is put in office by any means he should be proceeded against, removed from office and punished, if possible, as soon as he has committed any of the illegal and corrupt acts which it is probable that he will commit as soon as he has an opportunity.

Much depends, too, upon the cooperation of the prosecuting officers. The district attorneys in this country exercise a tremendous power for good or for evil. They should be held to a rigid accountability, especially in the matter of mob violence. The neglect of the district attorneys promptly and rigorously to prosecute crimes committed by mobs should lead to their removal by the governor. Public opinion should hold the district attorneys strictly responsible for neglect of their duty, and governors equally responsible for neglect to exercise the supervisory power over prosecuting officers with which they are usually invested.

The method of conducting the actual trials of criminals is also a very important matter. There is no legitimate ground for complaint in this country that there are not sufficient criminal laws in force, or that there are not adequate courts provided having jurisdiction to punish crimes. In some of the State courts, the terms of the judges are so short, their pay is so small, and their dependence upon the favor of political leaders for continuance in office is so absolute, that it is strange that there are not more instances, in such courts, of judicial subserviency and misconduct. But in almost all cases American judges, upheld by the great traditions of the English and American judiciary, and by the high standard of professional honor of the bench and bar, are conscientious, able, laborious and upright. But there is a universal conviction that criminal courts in this country, in the actual administration of their jurisdiction, do not conduct the trial of criminal cases satisfactorily. In important cases, and particularly in those in which public interest is excited, there is frequently great delay in bringing the case to trial. There is often inexcusable delay in the conduct of such trials. In some cases days and weeks, and in extreme cases months, have been occupied in obtaining a jury. In other cases, trials have been protracted by the admission of irrelevant testimony, or of testimony which, if not strictly irrelevant, has so little bearing upon the case as to justify the court in excluding it. Experts are permitted, not only to state their opinion and the facts upon which they base it, but to expound long, elaborate and preposterous theories in explanation of their opinion. In certain classes of crimes, in which two or more persons have participated, a common form of indictment, particularly in the Federal courts, is an indictment for a conspiracy, even after the crime for the perpetration of which the alleged conspiracy was formed has been committed. On the trial of such indictments frequently everything that any of the parties has done having any connection with the alleged conspiracy, no matter how long before the commission of the actual crime, is admitted in evidence. Many indictments, particularly in the Federal courts, contain an excessive number of counts, charging substantially the same thing in many different ways. Such an indictment usually suggests that the man who drew it either is unable to discover what the crime is, or is conscious of his own incapacity to state anything clearly, and hopes, by putting the

charge in many varied ways, to draw some count that will stand. Indictments containing twenty or thirty counts are common. Those containing fifty or sixty are not unusual. The famous indictment of the Standard Oil Company is said to have contained over fourteen hundred. Such an indictment not only suggests more incapacity in the man who drew it than crime in the defendant, but it is a grave injustice against the man indicted to require him and his counsel to answer such a charge. The trial of such an indictment inevitably tends to be protracted. If a man has committed a crime it is usually a specific act, which can be clearly and briefly stated in an indictment. If he has committed several similar crimes, which it is desirable to include in one indictment, the indictment need not necessarily be long. When such an indictment is drawn, and the issue is simple, the evidence can be concise and the trial short, and it is the duty of courts charged with the trial of criminal cases to bring about, whenever possible, such a result.

Our system of appeals in criminal cases might also be much improved. I think it would be well to grant no stays except in capital cases. There should be some presumption of justice in the judgment. Certainly no stay should be granted except on a judge's certificate that there were reasonable grounds for an appeal. Every effort should be made to have appeals quickly heard. No judgment should be reversed on appeal if, upon the whole record, the judgment appears to have been just, no matter what technical errors were made on the trial.

I have thus referred briefly to what seem to me to be some of the principal faults in the administration of our criminal law. The importance of the subject cannot be exaggerated. Under our present system the punishment of crime is a sort of lottery. Great numbers of criminals escape. A few are punished, usually after long delay, with extreme severity. Severity, as a general rule, does more harm than good in criminal punishment. What is needed is prompt punishment and certain punishment. It need not be severe. When criminal punishment is so administered by the courts that the community at large reaches the conclusion that crime, if committed, will probably be promptly punished, it will largely cease.

But the punishment of crime, after all, is merely a temporary palliative. So long as human nature is as it is, there must be machinery for the punishment of crime, but the thing of ultimate importance is to eliminate, as far as possible, the criminal from the community. No real progress will be made in the great problem of penology until some rational system is adopted for the reformation of the criminal or his eradication from society. Many efforts have been made to this end. Reform schools, reformatories, children's courts, indeterminate sentences, discharges upon probation, and various reformatory systems have been tried, and in some cases they work well. But most serious crimes which are punished are punished by imprisonment in the State prison, and every man who knows anything about their actual working in this country knows that, instead of a State prison tending to reform or improve the convict who is sent there, it serves as a school in which he becomes more skilled in crime, and where his criminal propensities are developed and hardened into the condition of the habitual criminal. Now, a prison ought to perform several functions. It should be a place of punishment for the crime committed; it should be a place which serves to protect society from an enemy to it; but it should also be a place life in which would tend to reform a criminal, if it is possible to reform him. He should be made to work there. Work, next to health and love, is the greatest blessing in the lives of men. Work which is steady, which involves some ingenuity and exercise of mind, which is not too burdensome, is an unmixed blessing to everybody. Every prison should subject its convicts to a system of living by which the habit of work should be developed. Work should be provided of an interesting kind. There should be adequate instruction for the beginner. He should not be forced to do too much at first, but should be gradually led on in the new art. But, above all, after he had become habituated to it, the work, while made as interesting as possible,

should be steady and constant, so that the criminal would become habituated to steady work. Moreover, work in prison should receive the reward which like work would receive out of prison. There is no reason why a prisoner should not be paid for his work in prison at the current rates paid to workmen outside of the prison doing a similar class of work. Such a course would awaken hope in a prisoner. He would look forward to having some money when he left the prison, and it would do more to develop in him an interest in the work than any other single thing. The labor unions persistently oppose permitting goods to be made in prisons and sold outside in competition with goods made outside. I think that they carry their objection to an unreasonable extent, but there is something in their objection. So long as the kind of goods which are manufactured in prison are of a restricted small class, prison goods may affect the market for them. But if the work done in prison were confined to those great staple subjects of manufacture, the price of which could not be affected by the sale of prison-made goods of that class, there could be no reasonable objection to carrying on such manufactures in prisons. If there were, the State could better afford to pay prisoners a fair price for work done, even if the goods were not sold, than to lock them up for a few years in absolute idleness and then turn them out, finished graduates in the school of crime, to renew their war upon society.

There are other reforming influences which might be introduced in prison life. But, in my opinion, nothing can be compared in prison life, as in any life, in its beneficial influence, with steady, interesting work, properly remunerated. With such a system in force, a large number of men who are sent to prison, and who leave it habitual criminals, would instead leave it reformed men, having learned a trade, and having laid by a sufficient fund of money to start with some hope in the world. But it may be said that there are some convicts who cannot be reformed. That is true. There are men who appear to be born brigands and pirates, enemies of the human race; men who develop early in life marked criminal propensities, who never engage in any honest employment, and who pass their entire life either in planning or committing crime, or in undergoing punishment for crimes committed. I sentenced a man not long ago, upon conviction of having used the mails in the prosecution of a green goods swindle. He was about fifty years old. He was sent to a reform school at the age of fourteen. He had been, after that, twice in a reformatory and four times in a State prison. He had passed much more time in prison than out of it, and, when discharged after any term of confinement, he immediately entered again upon a new life of crime. Why should the honest and decent members of society labor under the burden of supporting such miscreants? So long as there is hope of reforming a man who has fallen into criminal practices, I would try to reform him. I would establish prisons of such a kind that they would have a tendency to reform a man who had any capacity for reformation in him; then, if he committed a crime, I would send him to it, and if after he came out he committed a crime again, I would send him back, and I would repeat the experiment so long as there was any hope that he ever would reform. But when, by a long life of crime, he has demonstrated that he is a hardened and incorrigible criminal, when at last there is no reason to hope that in the future, for the rest of his life, he will be anything but a curse and a menace to society, I think that society would be justified in assuming that the time to attempt to reform him had passed. Upon his commission of another crime I would have him brought to trial and tried for what I think is the greatest crime that a man can be charged with, that of having become an habitual and incorrigible enemy of society. I would give him a fair trial. I would require proof that he had been a habitual criminal for a long term of years. I would give him an opportunity to make a full defense, and if, finally, it were established by clear proof that the man on trial was one of those, numbers of whom exist in modern society, whose nature has been degraded by a life of undeviating wickedness into that of a

wild beast, incapable of any substantial improvement or alteration, such a man, in my opinion, should be solemnly adjudged to be put to death. But if, in view of the squeamish sentimentality of this age, such a course be deemed impracticable, I should shut him up for life where he could do no more evil to society.

When I had the honor to receive the invitation of your president to attend this meeting of the Wisconsin Bar Association and read a paper before it, various subjects for such a paper suggested themselves to me which might have proved more interesting. Crime is a commonplace and disagreeable subject. The criminal, like the pauper, we have always with us, and there is nothing novel in the facts which I have stated as to the extent of the evil, or in the remedies which I have suggested for its diminution. But it seems to me that the legal profession and the public generally do not adequately estimate the magnitude of the danger which threatens the republic from this evil. The tendencies to public disorder and to mob violence in this country seem to me to be steadily increasing. Almost every strike now is accompanied by violence. Such violence is almost always of a dangerous nature, and brings about very frequently fatal results. There is a slow and steady growth of feelings of hostility between the capitalists on the one side and the workingmen and working women on the other side in this country. It seems to me that, instead of any steady development of the spirit of sympathy and good will between the employers and the employed, there is a slow growth of mistrust and suspicion on both sides, and a steady increase in the tendency on both sides to accomplish results by violence and force. The great employers of labor resist any legal control. They have opposed all laws for the regulation of transportation, the restriction of monopoly, or the prohibition of contracts in restraint of trade. They go on, with fatuous folly, reorganizing and combining their insolvent companies, watering their stock, enlarging their trusts, and denouncing, on all occasions in private conversation, the wickedness of Roosevelt, of the trade unions and of the socialists. The workmen, on the other hand, equally demand to be exempt from the control of law. They go on, with the same incredible unwisdom, striking, boycotting, maiming, murdering, and denouncing the courts, the capitalists and the trusts. They, like the capitalists, resist any legislation which interferes with their schemes of violence; and both sides express the most unbounded astonishment at the idea that they are amenable to law. The incredulity with which the managers of the trusts received the decision of the Supreme Court that the Sherman Act prohibited contracts in restraint of trade, whether they were reasonable or not, and the astonishment of the labor leaders at the decision of the Supreme Court that a labor union and its members could be held civilly and criminally liable for a boycott under the same act, would be ludicrous if it were not so alarming that such great and powerful sections of the American people should believe themselves exempt from the rule of law, and should stand confronting each other with constantly growing hatred and detestation. We lawyers, who are in neither of these classes of employers or employees, have a grave duty in such a situation. We see, as in Burke's description of the revolt of Hyder Ali, all the materials of fury, havoc and desolation compounded into one black cloud, hanging on the declivities of the mountains. Are we to stand stupidly gazing on this menacing meteor until it bursts and brings upon our country such devastation as the barbaric hordes of Hyder Ali brought upon the Carnatic?

The great object, in the settlement of labor controversies, should be to substitute reason for force. That is the function of law. The members of the legal profession are, in this respect, under a special obligation to their countrymen. It is the duty of every profession to take the lead in the formation of public opinion on questions peculiar to itself. The medical profession should take the lead in public sanitary questions; the engineering profession should take the lead in questions of municipal construction; and all professions should bring their expert knowledge to bear upon the decision of that class of public questions

to which such knowledge especially pertains. The members of the legal profession are the men in the community who can do most to bring about the adoption of measures which will result in the maintenance of law and order, and the suppression of the spirit of mob violence in the country. None of us, in my opinion, can be engaged in a better public service than in doing what is in our power to diminish the extent of unpunished crime in this country, and to develop a public opinion which shall stand for the maintenance of law and order.

New York City.

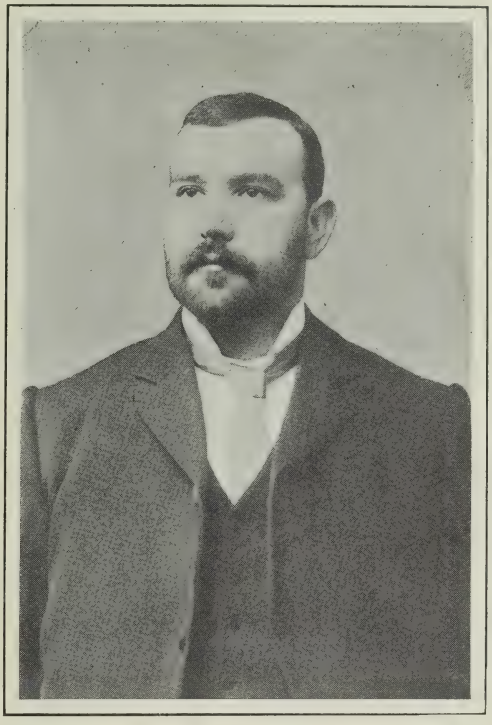
Women's Suffrage and Other Topics in Westminster

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE week has opened in Westminster Palace at least with a great debate on the question of women's suffrage. A measure has been brought in by Mr. Shackleton, a capable and conspicuous member of the Labor party in the House of Commons, who proposes to confer the franchise upon every grown woman in these countries who has the qualifications for a vote which are considered necessary in the case of an adult who belongs to the masculine order of citizenship. Mr. Asquith's Government has been prevailed upon to give up at least two days of the time of the House to the discussion of this measure, which its supporters and indeed the general public believe to be well entitled to have a full and fair discussion before the present session comes to a close and is succeeded, as it is to be in all probability, by a winter session and after that by a general election. The debate on the measure for women's suffrage occupied, as might well have been expected, the whole of last night, and is certain to outlast this night as well, and there were many very animated and eloquent speeches made during yesterday's discussion, altho I cannot say that there were many original propositions advanced on the one side of the question or the other. Indeed, I do not see how there could by any possibility have been discovered any quite original arguments or even illustrations for or against a claim which has been the subject of incessant discussion and disputation during the whole of at least the present generation. But there were certainly some very brilliant speeches made on one side of the question and the other, and many illustrations offered on behalf of the claim to show that the Kingdom of Great Britain could only be saved from utter wrack and ruin by the granting of votes to women and on the other side to convince us that if the votes were given to the women of these islands the utter ruin of the country would be invited, and indeed provoked, and that in rather less time than it would take an ordinary German flying machine to cross over into our regions the Mede will be at our gates and the Persian on our throne.

Now, I may say at once that I am myself and have almost always been since I took to politics at all an advocate of the suffrage for women. I was finally and fully convinced of that doctrine in my early acquaintanceship with John Stuart Mill, than whom the cause of women's suffrage never had a more intellectual and a more devoted advocate. I feel perfectly satisfied that the right to vote at political elections cannot be long absolutely denied to women as it is now, and that its full concession to her must now be an early event in the history of these countries, and indeed of civilization. I do not therefore feel any absorbing interest in considering the nature of the arguments which were advanced on one side or the other of the first night's debate, or were advanced with remarkable animation during the discussion which occupied the greater part of the following evening and night.

Mr. Asquith, the Prime Minister, delivered an exceedingly clever and vigorous speech on the second night, and he spoke uncompromisingly against the whole principle and theory of women's suffrage. He has always been recognized as one of the most vigorous debaters in the House of Commons during recent years, but except for the brilliancy of his style and his manner, there was nothing in the speech to distinguish it from any other of the orations delivered against the women's suffrage measure since the opening of the great campaign in advocacy of woman's claim to the political vote. Mr. Balfour, on the other hand, the leader of the Conservative party in the House of Commons, delivered a very brilliant, argumentative and even original speech in favor of the franchise for woman, a claim which would not in ordinary conditions be expected to win the favor and advocacy of a Conservative statesman.



O. J. SHACKLETON, M. P.
One of the Leaders of the New Labor Party in Parliament.

Mr. Shackleton's motion was carried by a majority of 109, there being 299 votes for women's suffrage and 190 against. Nothing further of any practical nature can be accomplished during the present session. As had been announced long in advance, the time of the Government is so fully occupied during the remainder of this session with business which cannot be postponed—such, for instance, as the struggle with the House of Lords—there is no probability, indeed I might say no possibility, of any further opportunity being given during the present year to any fresh and genuine experiment in the cause of woman's rights. But I venture to think that the final issue of the conflict may be taken as certain.

The death of the Hon. C. S. Rolls, who had already won world-wide fame as an aviator, to use the word which seems to have established itself in our newspaper writing and our general speech, has been one of the most tragic events of our recent days. Mr. Rolls was the son of Lord and Lady Llangattock, and had devoted himself, as my American readers already know well, to the work and improvement of ballooning and all the mechanisms by which men may accomplish flight thru the air. He had quite recently made himself famous by his daring and successful feat of soaring across the Channel into France and back within what seems a marvelously short space of time, and he fell a victim altogether unexpectedly to one of his own daring and brilliant experiments. The readers of THE INDEPENDENT probably know already what I read in *The Daily News* of this day, that "Mr. Rolls recently completed arrangements to visit the United States, to compete in the international balloon race from St. Louis in October, and to take part in the international aviation meeting during the same month at Garden City." "Out of the air—into my grave" is a melancholy and an only too appropriate quotation from "Hamlet" which may be allowed to have a grim bearing on this recent tragic event.

London this day has been much aroused, and I hope and believe much

delighted, by the announcement with many details of a great projected invasion and expected capture of the great capital, but not by troops brought over for the work of invasion by a fleet of German Dreadnoughts. The invaders this time are to come from the United States and are to land on our shores a new opera company, which is to be brought over in order to find its field of performance in an entirely new opera house, which is to be built for the purpose from floor to ceiling within the coming year, and is then to thrill the West End of London with the voices and the dramatic genius of an army of artists whose like we are assured has never before been heard in Europe. Such at least is the substance of the announcement made in this morning's papers by Mr. Oscar Hammerstein, the famous American impresario, who may be supposed to know what he is talking about if the time-honored adage that practice makes perfect can be at all depended on, and he seems to be very confident of the success of his proclaimed invasion. The opera house, he informs the public, which he is about to build in London will be the largest opera house in the great metropolis and even in the world, and Mr. Hammerstein seems filled with the conviction that his invasion and conquest will be thoroly appreciated and welcomed by the people of England and by all the friends of England who come to visit her capital season after season.



HON. C. S. ROLLS.
The aviator who fell a victim of one of his own flights.

The news of this projected musical invasion was entirely new to me, and my first impression was undoubtedly a feeling of gratification that at last we were promised an invasion which was not to be accomplished by Teutonic Dreadnoughts, but only by newly discovered singers, men and women, who had apparently been waiting under Mr. Hammerstein's control to find the happiest opportunity for the occupation of London in a new opera house specially built for their reception and larger than any other opera house ever yet constructed in the civilized or the uncivilized world. I do not, however, expect to find that there will not be some voices of opposition raised even against this pacific invasion and settlement of music and musical drama from across the Atlantic. At the worst, however, it is a cheerful variety after the seasons and the parliamentary sessions we have had of continuous alarms about the foreign invader who is believed to be preparing his navies to invade our harbors and his flying machines to occupy our skies until the time comes for a warlike descent upon our capital. I should not at all wonder if some patriotic Briton who has a seat in the House of Commons were to rise and put a question to the Prime Minister on the subject. He might invite Mr. Asquith to tell the House whether he does not see good reason to proclaim to the authorities of the United States that they ought to ask for the full approval and authority of the British

Government for this absolute subjection of the British metropolis to an invading army of foreign opera singers without having previously obtained or even asked the consent of the Lords, the Commons, the municipal councils, or the metropolitan bench of magistrates.

Journalism and indeed literature generally have lately suffered a severe loss by the death of my dear old friend and newspaper colleague for many years, Frank Harrison Hill. Frank Hill was one of the greatest masters of pure English style, highly cultured criticism, and keen, bright, sarcastic touch, known to the higher class journalism of our day. He began his London career as a writer of leading articles for *The Daily News,* and he then became editor-in-chief of *The Daily News,* which position he maintained for many years, until a change in the ownership of the paper led to a disagreement between the editor and the new proprietors and ended in the removal of Hill and some of his literary colleagues from the staff of the journal. I think I may fairly quote here a passage from a small volume published in 1896, and entitled "The Daily News Jubilee," and written by "Justin McCarthy, M. P.," as he then was, "and Sir John R. Robinson," then manager of the paper. I quote the following:

"Mr. Frank Harrison Hill became editor of *The Daily News* in succession to Mr. Edward Dicey. He had been a writer of the editorial staff before, and had contributed much to the *Saturday Review* when that journal was in the zenith of its fame. Mr. Hill was a man of many and varied gifts. He was what would have been called in the days of Queen Anne 'an elegant scholar.' He did not go in for the profounder or the mere technical scholarship, but he was a man very well read in classical literature; he had studied almost all of English literature that there was to study; he had a refined and, in the true sense of the word, an 'exquisite' taste; he was a perfect master of the whole history, movement and groupings of English politics. He wrote with a remarkably incisive pen, and he had a keen, sarcastic humor which gave a cutting force to his articles. He was the author, more lately, of 'Political Portraits'—a book which, published anonymously as a serial in *The Daily News,* attracted universal and immediate attention and admiration. The political portraits were the pictures of English public men of the time. They were not unfriendly portraits—they had nothing whatever of the caricature in them; but they were not imbued with any extravagant spirit of hero-worship, and they painted men as they are rather than as they ought to be. One critic said of them that they were like a series of medallions cut in steel."

I may quote yet another passage about Frank Hill from this volume:

"Mr. Hill wrote in *The Fortnightly Review* a series of papers called 'The Political Adventures of Lord Beaconsfield'—a keen, sardonic and almost avowedly hostile criticism of the career of him who had been Mr. Disraeli. Mr. Hill, while admiring to the full Mr. Disraeli's gifts as debater, orator and political novelist, could not be induced to regard him as a statesman, or a serious person at all, and treated his whole Parliamentary career as a series of political adventures. The articles had a great success. People read them, and were much angered by them; people read them, and entirely agreed with them; people read them, and, neither troubling themselves to agree nor to disagree, were delighted with the cold brightness of their satire and the pure English of their style. . . . Mr. Hill also wrote a short life of George Canning, and was a contributor to many weekly papers and quarterly and monthly reviews."

Frank Hill suffered a most heavy loss some years before his own death, the loss of his most gifted, most intellectual, most loved and loving wife, the true companion of all the years that followed their marriage, that marriage which her companionship made so thoroly happy. They had no children, but they had a large circle of brilliant and appreciative friends, and yet I have always felt that their love for each other was the brightening companionship and affection of their lives. His sincere friends could hardly have wished him to have a prolonged life on this earth after that thoro companionship had come to its earthly close. He had done his work well, and his name will have an abiding place in the records of English literature.

London, England.

The Unity of Humanity

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

THE unity of the human race is not only the most important problem which now confronts us, but in its resolution seems to me is the meaning, the purpose and the happiness of mankind. But in order that this revolution should produce all the good fruit which it is capable of producing, its whole character should be grasped; there should be no lessening of its import; there should be no restrictions, no deformations. In fact, this same statement may be made concerning all important things on this earth, and it is especially so where religion comes to the fore, where we have to do with love, labor for humanity, science, art. In a word, in these matters the argument must be carried to its legitimate conclusions, however strange or disagreeable those conclusions may be found to be. Everything or nothing should be our device at such times. I say nothing, not something; for the moment these grand manifestations of the human soul are not carried to their proper conclusion, they become not only useless, they not only bring no profit, as so many have thought and said, but they are really pernicious and even check the attainment of the aim toward which they seem to tend.

It is the same with religion which accepts faith blindly; with love which comes only with a struggle and where there is resistance; with serving humanity where it is permitted to have recourse to violence. In fact, this is true of everything and especially of that activity whose aim is the unity of humanity.

It is indisputable that men are stronger united than disunited; the family is stronger than the single man; a band of robbers is stronger than if each one worked alone; the township is stronger than the individuals who compose it taken separately; a state united by patriotism is stronger than a divided population.

But the important fact to keep in mind is that the superiority of united men over isolated individuals and the fatal consequences of this superiority, such as slavery and the exploiting of the isolated, naturally awakens among the latter the desire for unity, at first, so as to be able to oppose violence with force, and finally, so as to be able also to employ violence.

Thus, the Slavonic peoples, the victims of the union of the Austrian states, the Russians, the Germans, the Turks, *et al.*, in order to escape from the evils from which they are suffering, naturally wish to unite. But if these new unions take place, this will inevitably be attended by similar evils—there will be not only a struggle against other unions, but there will also be an effort to oppress and exploit feebler unions or isolated individuals.

While it is quite true, as already stated, that unity is the meaning, purpose and happiness of human life, this aim and blessing can be properly attained only thru the unity of *all* humanity in the name of a principle common to all humanity, and not by the unity of large or small portions of humanity, with narrow and selfish purposes in view.

Quite the contrary. The unity of a family, a band of robbers, a town, a state, a nation or a "holy alliance" of kingdoms—such partial unions do not help on true progress. Unity of this sort even impedes progress. My own opinion is, therefore, that, if we would honestly serve real human advancement, we should discourage these partial and imperfect unions; we should even do all we can to prevent them.

Unity is the key which will deliver man from evil. But in order that this key perform its part it should be pushed home into the keyhole, up to the point where it can turn, and not stop short at a point where, if turned, it is sure to be broken and destroy the whole lock.

So, in order that unity should produce all the good which springs therefrom, its purpose should be the union of all men

in accordance with a general principle also accepted by all men.

Now, a union of this sort can be based only on religious life, which is the only sort of union which really unites men. But, unfortunately, at the present time religious life is looked upon as something that is useless, superannuated, by the majority of men who direct the destinies of peoples.

It will be said to me in reply: We also recognize this religious basis; but we accept the idea of unions being based on races, peoples, states. Then I answer: The one excludes the other. If you consider the aim of human life to be a universal union founded on religion, by this very act you repudiate any other ground of unity. But if, on the contrary, you accept as a foundation for union the principle of race or the patriotic state, then you must deny a religious base as the veritable groundwork of life.

I am pretty certain that the ideas which I have just exprest will appear false and inapplicable to many of my readers. But I felt it my duty to lay them frankly before the Slavonic Congress recently held at Sofia, composed of delegates who are nearer to me than the men of any other people, tho I do turn my back on the principles of racehood and patriotic nationalism. Tho I may be charged with being inconsequent and in contradiction with myself, I advance in my defense that if I have written as above, I have been influenced to do so by the belief that, as this conception of universal religious unity is the only one which can draw men nearer and nearer together and lead them on to their true destiny, this will be the principle which will be approved, first among the nations of the Christian world, by the Slavonic peoples.

OTRADNOIÉ, June, 1910.

If Joy Were Not Divine

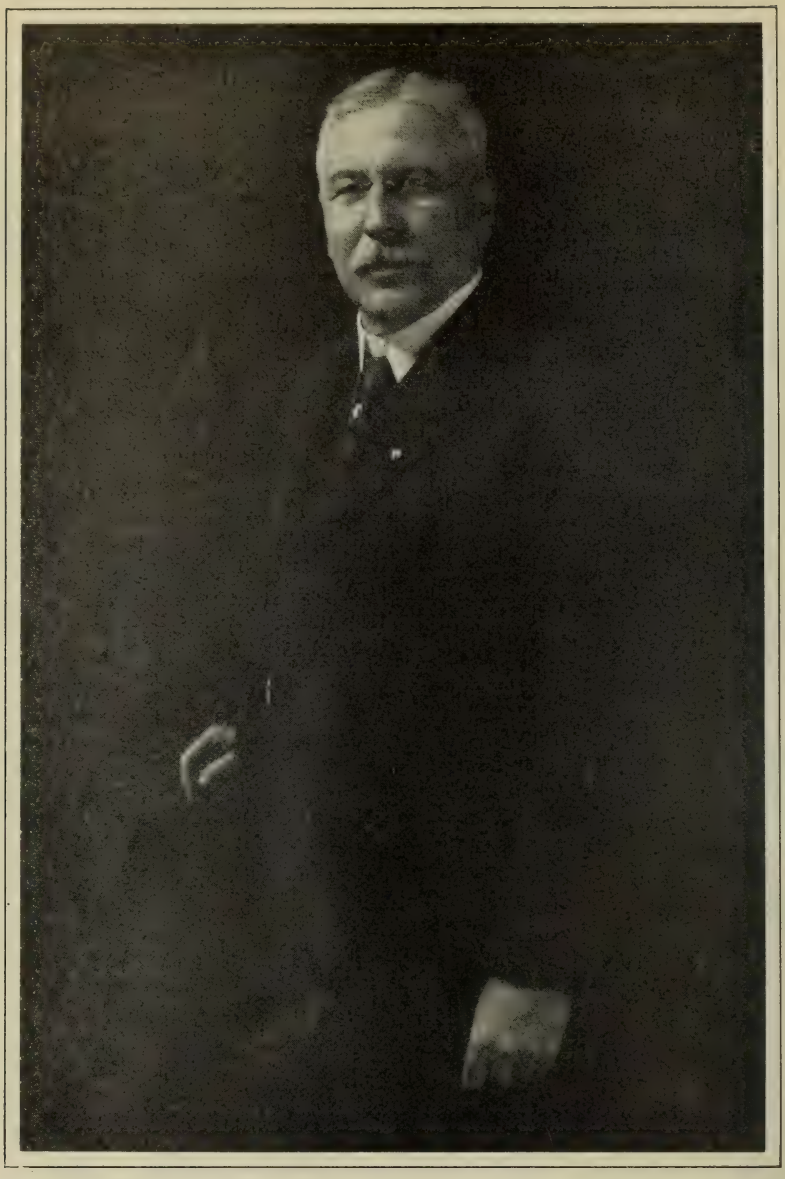
BY EDNA DEAN PROCTOR

IF Joy were not divine, immortal,
No lark would sing—
Thrilling the air at heaven's portal
On fearless wing.

If bliss, some day, were but a vision,
No rose would blow—
Biding its time with sweet precision
Beyond the snow.

Ah lark and rose! in Nature's bosom,
Since life begun,
Immortal Joy and song and blossom
Are one, are one!

PEORIA, ILL.



The New President of the University of Michigan

HARRY BURNS HUTCHINS, the successor of President James Burrill Angell, formerly occupied a chair in the Law Department of the University. He has at times temporarily exercised the office of President and has been known as a potential factor in educational matters. He is qualified for his present position by means of a varied experience in administrative capacities. His tendencies are progressive. He is ambitious and has an attractive personality. President Hutchins is of New England birth, his parents having lived in Lisbon, N. H. He was born on April 8, 1847, and received his early training in the public school of his native town. Subsequently he attended the New Hampshire and Vermont seminaries and still later was a student at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. His family having removed to Southern Michigan he matriculated at the University of Michigan and was a graduate from thence in 1871 with the degree of Ph.D. He taught in Michigan for about a year following his graduation when he was appointed assistant professor of history and rhetoric at his Alma Mater. Afterward he studied law and was successful in practice. Being offered the Jay professorship of law in the Michigan Law School he also attained much success in that field as a lecturer. From the Michigan Law School he went to Cornell University when that institution founded a law department. He it was that formulated the plans for the school and ultimately became its Dean. In 1895 he left Cornell and was recalled to Ann Arbor as Dean of the University law department there. During Dr. Angell's absence at Constantinople he was acting President, a position which he subsequently filled when Dr. Angell's resignation was tendered to the Board of Regents. His management of college affairs has been characterized by the highest efficiency, which circumstance led to his recent selection as Dr. Angell's successor. The new President is prominent as a member of the New York Bar Association, the American Historical Association and the Michigan Political Science Association. He has been a frequent contributor to the leading periodicals of the day on literary, historical and political themes. As a public speaker, his services are frequently in demand. His work in both these fields is characterized by force and grace.

How to Develop Alaska

BY SIMON GUGGENHEIM

[The following article by the Senator from Colorado was given to a representative of THE INDEPENDENT in the form of an interview.—EDITOR.]

STRIPPED of all heat of partisan discussion, the one aim of many interests today is to see the Territory of Alaska on its way to safe, sound and permanent development. The real problem before this country today in relation to Alaska is to develop its natural resources in such a way as to give the greatest benefit first to the people of that Territory, not ignoring the fact that it is a part of the whole nation.

The resources that are to be dealt with are, briefly, minerals, fish, furs, timber and farming lands, and of these the most immediate addition of potential wealth may be expected from the minerals, gold, copper, coal and tin.

The largest item in Alaska's production to date is placer gold, mined from rich deposits by individuals with the simplest equipment. A very large part of this production was direct profit and most of this profit was distributed in the United States and not in Alaska. Men made their cleanups and forthwith "went outside" to spend it, in which endeavor most of them were speedily and completely successful. In other words, Alaska's enormous gold production has done exceedingly little to give that territory permanent population or industries or wealth. Its value locally has been little more than that of a stupendous and uniquely sensational advertising campaign.

The next largest item in Alaska's early production was its seal skins. This contributed nothing to Alaska whatever, being operated wholly from San Francisco, and was therefore quite valueless except for the several millions of royalty collected by the Federal Government and since tardily returned to the Territory in expenditures for its administration. Even this is now stopped in a belated effort to rehabilitate the remnant of the seal herd.

The fisheries of Alaska have grown to enormous proportions and will continue to grow, for the northern waters are amazingly prolific of aquatic life. At the opening of summer great fleets of vessels leave the Pacific Coast ports for the fishing grounds. Formerly they carried all supplies to be used, even wood for the cases, and a full complement of cannery operatives. Six weeks later they sail south again with all hands and full holds. At the present time, with improved steamer service, large stores on the coast carrying all sorts of supplies are selling to a greater or less extent many of the supplies required by the canneries, tho this remains largely a foreign industry, so far as Alaska is concerned.

The one important source of wealth production in Alaska is lode mining. Of large productive mines of gold and copper there is but a single example, the famous Treadwell group. Operating on a profit of but a few cents per ton of ore this mine has yielded enormous profits. But it has done more than that. It has sustained two large communities —the towns of Douglas and Juneau—in prosperity for many years and will continue to do so for another generation. Its cost of operation is large and continuous. Therefore a large share of the produced wealth is distributed locally, and the Treadwell has thus stood for permanent development in Alaska more than all other sources of wealth combined. The copper deposits being largely in the interior remain undeveloped awaiting transportation.

Other sources of wealth still undeveloped in the Northland offer further bases of permanent industry. There are vast areas of timber along the southerly coast line. Nearly all of this is, however, included in the Federal Government's forest reserve and a stumpage fee of fifty cents is charged. Even without this, however, Alaska could with difficulty compete in the world's markets against the vast supplies of magnificent timber in British Columbia, Washington, Oregon and California.

Farming and grazing conditions are unquestionably favorable in the Territory, tho with the latter there has been little experiment. The Government maintains a small herd of thorobred Galloways on Kadiak Island with success, but in most of the interior there would be need of winter protection and feeding. In coastal valleys like the Susitna Basin there are hundreds of thousands of acres of land covered each season by a splendid growth of native red top, which is excellent forage and silage, and here the winters are not severe.

Practical farming is carried on both in the coastal and interior valleys, and some fat profits have been made from it. An amazing variety of vegetables and grains is successfully matured, and the demand for staples like oats, hay, potatoes and cabbage still exceeds the supply.

This demand is and must be for a long time entirely local, the markets being the mining camps and transportation towns. Farming in Alaska, therefore, tho destined to rapid development and a very large and important future, is still a tributary industry. That is, it will bring little wealth into the Territory from outside by exportation of its products. It will, however, stop the heavy flow of money that now goes outside in return for farm products.

We return, perforce, to mining, and may first look at the future of placer mining. "Poor man's diggings" will continue to be found, for the unexplored area obviously within the auriferous belt is enormous. And the poor man will go on sluicing out the pay streaks and leaving probably sixty per cent. of the gold in the ground. The dredging companies will follow and then the big hydraulic companies investing millions in ditches and plant and slowly washing over the tailings, the low-grade gravels and the benches (that were too high for the poor man's water) and reaping more millions, but taking a smaller *percentage* of profit and therefore benefiting the territory in like degree. This is what has been done across the Canadian border in the Klondike producing and distributing vast wealth on a low-grade proposition that without an enormous initial outlay would have been worthless.

In Alaska opportunities of this kind are numerous, but few capitalists will take the very heavy risk, and to many of the low-grade districts it is not yet possible to take the heavy machinery required. But even in these enterprises the percentage of local expenditure is not high, and we return inevitably to lode mining as the backbone of development in a country like Alaska, as indeed it is.

Without the prospect of opening many large lode mines in the northern empire, its hope of a great future must be faint indeed. One might add coal mines, but there is a difference in their value to the Territory. Gold and copper mines, whose developments cost enormous sums, will sell their full output in the markets of the world, so that the entire return—less the profits to non-resident owners—comes as a direct gain to the Territory. Much of Alaska's coal will be sold for consumption in Alaska, thousands of miners will be employed and make permanent homes for their families. The Alaskan no longer would pay double price for foreign and inferior coal, and, in addition, outside markets would be quickly developed that would bring direct profits to Alaska.

To the development of gold quartz, copper and coal mines, then, Alaska must look for any creditable degree of permanent prosperity. Fortunately it need not look in vain. Comparatively little is still known of the extent of metalliferous deposits in the Territory, but there is enough to bear eloquent testimony to the presence of a vast storehouse.

Excepting the Treadwell in southeastern Alaska no great gold quartz mine has been developed, tho the hope for "another Treadwell" has spurred Alaskan prospectors for years. There are, however, many remarkably good prospects, generally of high grade. Notable are those on Kenai peninsula; in the Willow Creek section of the Susitna Basin; north of Nome on Seward peninsula, and in the Tanana Valley.

There is one supremely great copper mine, the famous Bonanza in the Chitina Basin. This is a unique case of mining development by Nature. From the remarkable exposure of high-grade ore at the mountain top, she has broken off

thousands of tons and piled it at the base of the slope ready for the concentrator and smelter.

The Bonanza is on a contact of limestone and greenstone that has been traced for one hundred and twenty miles and seems to be mineralized practically thruout. It would be a fact more strange than the marvel of the Bonanza if this should prove to be the only great mine in all that large area of favorable geologic formation. There are already, as a matter of fact, many partly developed prospects favorably reported upon by the Geological Survey.

The Chitina Basin is about one hundred and forty miles from tidewater and has been until very recently almost inaccessible even to prospectors. About the middle of July the tracks of the Copper River & Northwestern Railroad are expected to reach the mouth of the Chitina River from Cordova on their way to the Bonanza mine, the track parallelling a mountain chain, where prospectors have shown copper ore of good grade. This leads us to a consideration of the vexed question of transportation in its relation to the development of Alaska's resources.

In view of the fact that the Territory's only really permanent and producing resource—Treadwell mine—is on tidewater, there has never been anything in Alaska to build a railroad to except placer camps, or, at best, a placer region, the life tenure of which is proverbially short. It is logical to decide, therefore, that the reason railroads have not been built is because there was nothing definite or of known value to build them to. You may forge a short link in a long chain of transportation and make it pay, as in the case of the White Pass & Yukon, and you may even link up a neighborly group of placer camps with comparatively inexpensive construction and pluck a quick profit, as Falcon Joslin did with his Tanana Valley road. But you cannot fight your way thru those awful coast mountains for hundreds of miles to tap twenty placer camps with any assurance of reward.

The Bonanza was different. It spelled permanence and ore trains, and so the road is going in. Thus Alaska gets its first important railroad because of a lode mine. It is quite possible that within a few years there will be half a dozen Bonanzas in the Chitina district and all because of the railroad.

The point is that the mine had to come first. No individual, corporation or government in the world would or could afford to build a railroad to prospect unknown territory. It would be the limit of absurdity.

So the Bonanza mine and the Matanuska and Bering River coal fields are the only three certain objective points for railroads from the Alaskan coast today. Others will come in time and in time will pay. The Tanana Valley will and should be linked with the southern coast.

Again the importance of lode mining to Alaska is seen and with it the need of developing more mines in order to justify more transportation and other secondary industries and to make possible an increased and self-sustaining permanent population.

The most important man to Alaska's future is thus the prospector and his backer, the man willing to spend money in "prospecting prospects." Large capital will follow and play its part in large development and permanent production, but first encouragement must be given to the discoveries, for large capital requires a smaller element of chance, and takes, therefore, a smaller percentage of profit.

Preliminary development of lode prospects does not require railroad transportation, but it does require means of getting in supplies in relatively small quantities. This means roads and good trails, in which Alaska is wofully deficient.

As the United States has no department of public works, all Federal road and trail building falls to the army, which must in each case show military necessity. Thus Alaska has only military roads. Chief of these is the overland trail from the southern coast at Valdez to Fairbanks in the Tanana Valley, a distance of three hundred and ninety miles. On this the Government has spent only about $1,000,000 in five years, tho it goes thru a wild and difficult mountain country gridironed by swift-flowing rivers and icy glacier streams. In

consequence the trail is often almost impassable even to the hardened "musher," who is a very difficult person to stop indeed.

That is Alaska's chief highway and there are few others. Congress this year refused $50,000 for the cutting of a trail from the southern coast to the new Iditarod placer region, for which not less than 5,000 men are bound this season. Wherever he goes the Alaskan prospector must count on traveling off the trail, and when he makes a find his first work is to cut out a trail for himself.

Farmers near Seward had for two season to pack their produce in to town on their backs over the railroad right of way, because the Government road was not kept up. There was no military necessity for it.

There is, of course, military necessity for only the simplest system of transportation in the Northland, but there is industrial necessity for ten times the present equipment in good trails into unprospected mineral areas. With half the money that was spent on the few miles of the famous Benguet road to nowhere in particular from Manila in the Philippines, Alaska would begin almost a new era.

There are still rich camps in Alaska to which the transportation of supplies costs a dollar a pound. The whole Susitna Basin, for example, is known to contain rich placer ground and quartz diggings, but most of it must be reached by lining boats up the rivers and streams unless one uses dog teams over the snow in winter. Neither operation is cheap, safe or easy. And this is the country whose resources we are growing timid of permitting men to develop!

It has been repeated *ad nauseam* this winter that these riches belong to "the people," by which is generally meant the people who sit comfortably at home and not those who risk all they have, including their lives, and suffer hardships incredible to the ease-loving Easterner in finding them. They do. They are Federal possessions, quite valueless till found, developed, linked with the world and made producing and profitable. Men and capital must do this work, and it is risky work for both. Both are entitled to rewards commensurate with the risk, and if Alaska is to be developed at all the interests of these pioneers must be guarded as jealously as the interests of the man at home.

Kipling did tardy justice to the pioneer in vigorous verse, and we have come to reverence our pioneering forefathers for the work they did in the favored land that is now ours. Because the same rare type of man has gone beyond the edge of our every-day vision to do the same splendid work in a still more difficult field we call him names, especially if it is his money that he is risking in a gamble that we ourselves would not touch.

So the development of Alaska rests upon equitable encouragement of pioneering enterprise, whether large or small. The homestead regulations for Alaska are exceedingly liberal, the mining laws as applied to placer claims are equally generous. The laws relating to lode claims are substantially those under which our own West was developed and seem generally wise and fair.

No one deprecates the building of the Copper River & Northwestern Railroad into the Chitina copper region. It is recognized as a daring and risky enterprise of the utmost importance to Alaska. It is further admitted that this road can never hope to pay for its operation, even with the Bonanza mine contributing, until it can get local fuel for its use. Further than that, the Bering River field will not have transportation to tidewater at all until capital can be induced to build one, and with so limited a market as there still is for the coal these inducements must necessarily be reasonably strong.

Thus we come around the circle again and back as before to lode mining as the basic source of wealth in this new Territory.

The lode mine needs railroads, which need the coal for their operation and maintenance. The country needs the coal which is dependent on a railroad, which in turn is dependent on lode mines. It is quite true that sufficient coal will eventually be marketed outside Alaska to make this industry self-sustaining, but this merely adds strength to our argument, which is that a form of

production in which the percentage of profit is small and the markets are foreign is the basis of successful development.

Alaska's future rests fundamentally upon her lode mines and her coal, and so long as these are not given the greatest possible availability consistent with fair dealing just so long will her development be retarded, and the pioneers, the nations and the race be the losers thereby.

DENVER, COLO.

The Price of Brains

BY TUDOR JENKS

IF your boy shows symptoms of possessing brains, teach him to suppress all evidence of their existence, or at least to apply them to some harmless avocation only. Otherwise you expose him to risk of almost certain failure in life. In the case of a girl the matter is less serious, because she will probably be snubbed into conformity with the less intellectual of her sex.

I have heard a prosperous man pretend to minimize the gulf between himself and a bright young fellow by the time-honored saying, "You carry your capital under your hat!" But only the very green can take these fine words as butter for their parsnips. The unsophisticated may yet have to learn that of all wares fetched to the world's market places there is none cheaper than brains, all things considered; none so difficult of manufacture and maintenance that is nearly so abundant. Brains are a drug in the market.

Yet brains are of the utmost value to every community, and common sentiment admits this to the extent of awarding them nearly every recognition but money.

The matter is worth looking into. It will be well if we may find out why money—why what money buys—is not commanded by men of brains. The ablest men of a community, those who create the ideas that develop into purposes, plans, accomplishment—why are not these the men who secure the fruits of their brain work?

It is true that we must define our terms. We must fairly establish the fact we are trying to explain.

Admitting that some men of wealth, of power, of position owe their success to brains, it is enough to prove our case that the two classes—the wealthy and the brainy—do not at all coincide. The men of money are not the men of brains, and *vice versa*. The world's brains are in the heads of the men who do the work: the engineers, lawyers, divines, doctors, editors, writers, teachers, artists, inventors, advertisers. These our common speech recognizes as the "brain-workers." They make our civilization and maintain it. They direct the laboring ranks. Men of business, of affairs, succeed rather by employing the brain-workers than by their own head work, as will be appreciated by all who will consider the relative worth of capital, of brains and of labor in the business world.

"Give me the cash and I can hire the brains" is so common a saying that it is never disputed, and always accepted as a general principle of business success.

Brain-workers do not control the acquisition of money; they do not form the large majority among millionaires; they do not occur frequently among those who own the great properties—real estate, franchises, trade combinations. Even where credit for superior brain-work is given to the millionaire, it is often well known among insiders that some relatively obscure brain-worker is the power behind the throne—the hired tool of the money-maker.

Brainy men neither control the material resources of the globe nor command the highest wages in the markets. The wealthy are those who play the part of middlemen. They are merely a tax on industry and leviers of tribute. As common carriers they increase the costs of transportation and absorb the surplus;

as traders they intervene between producer and consumer; as owners of monopolies they are parasites upon industry; as brokers they thrive only because industrial methods are crude or clumsy. As for speculators, they are mere gamblers; and in politics the man who grows rich must have used his position rather for his own benefit than for that of the public.

Let us glance at a few great industries.

Agriculture has until within a generation been an almost brainless industry. It owes its emancipation to Justus Liebig, and the brains now developing it into a true science and art are those of a few poorly paid experts. Fisheries bring wealth only to capitalists or monopolists; the workers at the art and the science are alike earning little but a livelihood. The same thing is true of mining and of manufactures, while discovery and invention are notably profitable only to the exploiters.

So much for the material side of life; and in the intellectual pursuits the fortune of the mental worker is poverty, either actual or relative. Historian, poet, teacher, theologian, composer, chemist, all are put to it to support their families exactly in proportion to their devotion and single-mindedness in their chosen work.

Everywhere, if we are guided by the price they command from men of affairs, we find that brains are cheap forms of power, for they are mainly either motive power or lubricants.

Mankind's work in the world consists chiefly in making, unmaking or transporting combinations of matter. In all forms of these activities, the vast majority of operations have long been stereotyped and need no unusual expenditure of thought or activity of brain. Consequently, the lives of most of us are virtually automatic, our actions being fixed by tradition. Only rarely is a new problem presented for solution—as may be realized on analyzing Barrie's play wherein an accomplished butler becomes the overman and master when a shipwreck has taken his employer's family out of their daily round and placed them on a desert island.

For most of us there is little opportunity to think; we live amid the usual, and only the unusual requires the exercise of the brain power, whereby the social philosopher may know the reason for the popularity of brain games, puzzles, detective stories and other forms of artificial brain exercise.

The demand for brain power is, therefore, limited directly by the scarcity of the unusual, the emergency, in civilized life. When the novel situation arises, and brain power is essential, capable men can command a monopoly price; but these occasions are rare in proportion to the perfection of civilization. This explains the rise of able men during times of convulsion, as in revolutions or social catastrophes.

To put the matter in another way, those who supply regular wants—for food, clothing, shelter, transport, amusement—are sure of a market at all times and seasons. Those who meet irregular needs, who supply what most can and do live without, have no dependable market for their wares, and must adjust their price to a special and limited demand. Even when their services are required, there is a public and customary rate of reward which tends to reduce their rates.

Montaigne characterizes as one of the most ingenious devices of rulers the rewarding of deeds valuable to the state by means of titles, ribbons or crosses, which cost nothing; and another writer whose cynicism marks him as of later date says that the virtue of women is man's greatest invention. And with these two dicta may be classed another, declaring the fictions of gentility to be the best friends of the avaricious. For there are crises in which the doctor, lawyer or clergyman might name their own price for their services were it not for the *noblesse oblige* doctrines by which their callings are (or used to be) guided.

Considering the intrinsic value of their service, what classes are more poorly paid than authors, who are the critics and creators of our ideals; editors, who sift from the crude material the ore that is valuable; the teachers of morals, whose work outweighs in preservative power that of all the armies, navies and police of the globe; the statesmen, who keep the nation's honor

and insure its permanence; the physicians, who make living possible under artificial conditions imposed by civilization; the poets, musicians, artists—the whole artistic corps—who make life bearable by feeding the imagination, cultivating romance, rewarding taste and cultivation.

More and more the world is coming to recognize the value of thoughts and ideals in maintaining even the spirit that leads to material advancement; and these thoughts and ideas are the manufactured product of the brain-workers. Even the veriest Gradgrind nowadays knows that the army of Japan owed its successes to the motive power of the sentiment of patriotism. No multi-millionaire can buy what is freely given to the Emperor of Japan.

Contemporary mists having passed away as time elapses, the history of a nation will disclose where the most valuable services have been rendered. Let us take England as the land whose story is best known to us, beginning on the hitherside of the legendary period when all things were ascribed to kings, or warriors, or nobles, since these were the only personages recognized by monkish chronicles. Let us see what England owes to its men of brains, and what was paid them.

William Langland was merely a poet, yet he was the first to turn to the people, and in his "Vision of Piers Plowman" he awakened in Englishmen a sense of justice and an ideal of true religion. The historian Gardiner (an underpaid brain-worker himself) writes of Langland: "It was the glory of England to have produced such a thought far more than to have produced the men who, heavy with the plunder of unhappy peasants, stood boldly to their arms at Crécy and Poictiers." And the work of Langland, the poor priest, fructified into the ideals that gave England a world empire, while the campaigns in France resulted in nothing permanent.

Wycliffe and his "poor priests," Wat Tyler and his sturdy rebels, and especially John Ball, carried on the lighted torch to later generations; and the historian Green declares John Ball to be the first to preach the natural equality of man—which makes him the spiritual father of every American. Every one of these was without reward for his priceless labors; all were poor or became poor by the consequences of their right thinking—their brain-work for England.

After them, civilization found its chief friends in Chaucer, almost a beggar at times, yet the father of English poetry; Peter of Colechurch, builder of London Bridge; Caxton, the printer; Coverdale, Tyndale, Knox, Bacon, Shakespeare, Spenser, Drake, Gilbert of Colchester (beginner of the study of magnetism), Hampden, Milton, the Wesleys, Clive, Cook, Arkwright (barber and inventor of cotton spinning), Watt, Burke, Nelson, Stephenson, Fielding, Johnson, Wordsworth, Adam Smith, Scott, Byron, Lyell, Faraday, Carlyle, Turner, Thackeray, Darwin, Ruskin.

Such are the brain-workers who have done the creative thinking for the tight little island and its people. Few of them had any share of its wealth, and fewer still earned any as the price of his brain-work. Some helped others to wealth and received some share of the abundant proceeds. Brains are now and then rewarded for assisting, seldom for directing; thus Lord Clive received a fortune, but he won an empire.

The genius must differ with the majority, and the moneyed demand for brains is for brains of the second class—those of the colonel, not those of the commander. As Paul Kruger said to an office-seeking nephew: "My boy, you are not clever enough to fill a subordinate position, and all the higher offices are filled." In other words, the high salaries go to the figureheads, and subordinates furnish the intellect. Thus, big incomes are secured by "presidents," "secretaries," "treasurers," and the actual executives, who devise, initiate, contrive and carry out, are paid not according to the ability their work requires, but *according to the competition of those whose work will pass muster with the public*. The road to success in a corporation is by investment of capital, not clever management of its affairs.

The careers attractive to men of brains are those admitting of initiative and originality; and these are usually individual—philosophy, science, art, drama,

journalism and the learned professions. Even second-rate success in any of these demands a most unusual mental equipment, but even first-rate success seldom means adequate reward in money.

Recent examples are Professor Shaler, of Harvard, and Professor Simon Newcomb. Neither of these deservedly eminent and practical brain-workers could earn as much as—shall we say a prize-fighter, a horse jockey, a yellow journal publisher or a really hustling drummer?

Some reader may object that the term "brains" should be widened to include the shrewd, if ignorant, practical ability that wrings dollars from the close-fisted rivals of trade.

But isn't such success something like that of the boy who wins a pocketful of coins by pitching or matching pennies? In modern trade money must go somewhere. At a table of poker players, or in a stock exchange, every stake must go somewhere. The doctrine of probabilities would pile up winnings in a few hands, even if the players were all of equal and mediocre abilities. And once money is gained, if guarded with very commonplace prudence, it breeds more.

Surely no one will contend that the men of most brains are the money-makers of a modern community! We have too many object lessons to the contrary.

No. Brains may be cheaply hired, or we should see the rich competing for the services of brain-workers as a rule; and life shows us the exact opposite—men of brains peddling their abilities among those who have the money to hire their assistance.

Considering their true value, brains are the cheapest commodity in the market.

BRONXVILLE, N. Y.

How Artificial Teeth May Shorten Life

BY J. C. BAYLES, M.E., Ph.D.

THERE is a growing conviction among thoughtful students of the apparent paradoxes of vital statistics that what hygiene, medicine and surgery together have accomplished to increase normal longevity is effectually neutralized by the expedients of modern dentistry. This may sound like a startling proposition, but its plausibility is indicated by the fact that committees of some of the important medical societies are now investigating it in the light of clinical observation and experience. When the results of these observations are collated and published, a battle royal between the physicians and the dentists may be expected; whether any good will come of it is as doubtful as in the case of the "famous victory" of Blenheim.

The question under investigation is the influence of artificial teeth upon health and longevity. This demands a wide range of observation. Even with good care and conservative dentistry, it is unusual to keep natural teeth comfortable and useful much beyond the age of fifty. From one cause or another many persons lose them between twenty-five and forty. One by one the molars become loose and drop out or have to be removed. The incisors follow sooner or later, and the victim is deemed fortunate if the canines remain to serve as anchors for the temporary expedients of "bridge work." These, in turn, are soon loosened by the tension of the clamps, and some time before sixty the average person has to choose between no teeth and a full set on plates. Whether teeth could be saved beyond their present average duration by skillful treatment is beside the fact. The habit of going regularly and frequently to the dentist is not easily acquired. Most people consult him only when they must, and forget him as long as they are not uncomfortable. Usually they neglect going to

him long after they know it is necessary, dreading the discomfort and expense of treatment. Dealing with the facts of average human experience, not many sets of natural teeth are serviceable after fifty.

The re-equipment of the mouth with porcelain substitutes is, for most people who are thus repaired, a practical rejuvenation. Primarily, they are greatly improved in appearance. The hollows in the cheeks are filled out, the mouth closes only as far as it should, and ugly gaps are made sightly. Nine in ten of those he meets are frank enough to say, "Why, you look ten years younger." Probably this is true, and when it is true one is likely to feel twenty years younger. Not only does the mirror tell a flattering tale, but the feeling of relative youth regained permeates the system. Among other agreeable sensations, the possessor of a new set of artificial teeth that fit fairly well rejoices in the conviction that he "can eat anything"—which may ordinarily be interpreted to mean that, as opportunity offers, he will eat everything. Then the trouble begins. The appetites of youth assert themselves and may again be indulged. Strong meats which, without teeth, could be eaten only when stewed soft or minced, once more appeal as substantial steaks and generous roasts, and are relished the more because of the long deprivation, recalled with impatience. People thus rejuvenated are very apt to eat a great deal too much and to include in their dietary many things they had better avoid. As a rule, the evil effects of such excesses are not immediately observed. The first symptom of overfeeding is likely to be stimulation. The victim of self-indulgence thinks he is building up his body and brain by a generous diet; as a matter of fact, he is raising his steam pressure with the safety valve locked, congesting his firepot with obstructive clinkers, and banking ashes up to the grate bars. That he "never felt better in his life" is possibly true; but he probably does not know that every competent physician would recognize in the steady gain in his waist measure a danger signal of the most alarming kind.

Soon an unexpected trouble begins, so insidiously that it is not clearly recognized. The plate which holds the upper teeth gradually loses its original fit. This is not because it changes shape, but because the mouth does. All living tissue resents pressure and recedes from it. The better a plate fits when made the sooner is it likely to become a misfit. The absorption of the alviolar walls, the shrinkage of the gums and other usual causes of mouth deformation soon deprive a plate of necessary support at its edges; it begins to rock on the hard palate, and to maintain under it the vacuum necessary to hold it in place by atmospheric pressure is increasingly difficult and finally impossible. To have a new plate made as often as this happens is costly, and for most people quite out of the question. So they tolerate the discomfort as long as it can be borne, and during this period it is much easier to neglect adequate mastication than to practise self-denial. The results are soon seen in acute indigestion, inflammations of the intestinal tract, constipation, malnutrition, perhaps appendicitis, and other serious and possibly fatal consequences. That a great multitude is killed every year by the excesses rendered possible by artificial dentition cannot be doubted.

That up to a certain point dentistry and dental surgery are of great benefit to the human race may be conceded without discussion. It is not the possession, but the abuse, of teeth, natural or false, which menaces health and life. Natural teeth are impaired from a variety of causes, chiefly neglect, often before senile decay begins; when they are lost from that cause those who have them replaced with porcelain substitutes on gold or rubber plates should be warned that, beyond the age of fifty, prudence and extreme moderation in eating is no less necessary after one can bite hard or tough substances than before. What is designated as old age begins much sooner with some persons than with others. Sometimes it is seen in children; frequently in relatively young persons. Whenever it occurs it is invariably accompanied and characterized by a gradual and progressive impairment of the structure and functions of the body, more or less rapid accord-

ing to circumstances. The lessened capacity of the stomach and its decreased muscular and nervous energy impose not only moderation in eating and drinking, but dependence upon foods easily digested and quickly assimilated, with abstinence from those which are found to be attended with evil results. The gastric juices and intestinal fluids are present in smaller quantity than earlier in life and are less energetic in action, and in the adequate and suitable nutrition of the elderly and old the usefulness of the teeth steadily diminishes. This is shown by the fact that a vast majority of those who attain very old age do without them. Even for one in as vigorous health as is possible after fifty or fifty-five, very little meat is needed and it should be in the form imposing least effort in mastication and assimilation. Milk and eggs are the best of the animal foods, and most vegetables require thoro cooking. With the decline of physical and mental activity which characterizes declining years, there is a decreasing demand for what are deemed "hearty" foods. It does not follow, however, that the desire for improper and too abundant foods ceases when they become dangerous, or that years always bring wisdom in matters of diet. As Dr. J. West Roosevelt has pointed out, "The will power in old age often assumes the vacillating character of youth, and if food is particularly inviting, the aged may give way to overindulgence, and even to gluttony." This generalization is borne out by observation. That artificial teeth favor such imprudences is undoubtedly true, and the conclusion is indicated that new teeth in old mouths are like the new wine in old bottles of the parable. It is to be regretted that artificial dentition so often tempts to imprudence, growing out of forgetfulness of the fact that one may look ten years and feel twenty years younger without having set back the hands of the dial one point.

In this fatuous trifling with chronology lies the danger of false teeth, especially in the case of those who have so far advanced in senile decay that they have no other use for a double equipment of teeth than to deceive others and, still worse, deceive themselves. It is not the fault of the dentist that artificial teeth are abused, unless a dereliction of duty on his part is found in his failure to warn his patients that, after sixty, teeth are chiefly useful as ornaments, and will so remain until surgery has found a way to substitute new artificial viscera for organs worn out or incapacitated.

New York City.

But Where Thy Port?

BY IVAN SWIFT

The bay is white with sail,
Uncertain bound—
Vain ships that seek no grail,
Proud ships that bear no bale,
And ships aground.

Like moths they dot the bay,
Nor heed the chart;
At dusk they pale away,
Unlit in the evening gray,
And so depart.

Oh, ships of shifting hue
And aimless sport,
Ye swing across the blue
And wing the season thru—
But where the port?

I wait here on the shore
To sail, afar,
The wider sea that bore
And bears for evermore
The steadfast star.

And soon, I pray, shall come,
As comes the dawn,
With muffled oar and drum,
Unfaltering and by some
Sea mystery drawn—

A ship that sails from where
The autumn moon
Hath sailed; and I shall fare
With her—my heart's corsair—
To ports of Noon.

Harbor Springs, Mich.

Literature

Tick

To the Editor of The Independent:

SIR:—It is not my habit to reply to reviewers. In the twenty-five years of my young life so many vials of ink have been poured upon my innocent head that I am somewhat impervious to either praise or blame. But I frankly admit that I am sorry that *your* magazine should have been the one to print so stupidly inadequate and imbecile a notice of my "Confessions of a Barbarian," as it did in its issue of July 28. I have now published four books in two languages in three countries. I have a certain standing as a writer, as an editor and as a playwright; and it seems to me that I am entitled to criticism, not to the badinage of a schoolboy. I would not object to an unfavorable review; but I think that you, as the editor, should have protected me from drivel so inane, futile and hackneyed, written presumably by some preposterous nobody.

Good God! Literature in this country must be chiefly its own reward. Those who are not ambitious to rank among the novelistic "best-sellers" must be satisfied with the esteem and the serious consideration of their fellow-craftsmen. But they have a right to expect at least the same consideration that is given by reviewers to the veriest nonentities among amateur fiction-writers!

This book of mine happens to be the best-selling non-fiction book in New York City. It happens to have been published in two languages. This fall John Lane will bring out an edition in England. The Ambassador of the United States, Dr. David Jayne Hill, has presented a copy of the book to the Kaiser. I have touched on many serious problems. I admit that I have written brilliantly; and it has always been characteristic of dull minds to suspect brilliancy of shallowness. Most people, especially amateur critics, seem to find it impossible to understand that a man may be clever without being insincere. I have been in Germany, where I have spoken to some of the most important men in the Empire, Ministers of State and Ambassadors; and I have come in touch with the genius of the land. Between the lines of my book you will find hints of diplomatic secrets and traces of intimate knowledge of things German-American. Prof. Hugo Muensterberg has said, for publication, that this book of mine "contains some of the most brilliant things that have been said about the two countries." Gertrude Atherton, who knows Germany as well as this country, calls it "really a memorable work." And finally James Huneker, perhaps our greatest living critic, has expressed himself as follows:

"The spectacle of young Viereck spanking two nations in his 'Confessions' is enough to arouse the marble bust of his once famous grandmother, Edwina Viereck, at the Royal Theater, Berlin; or to stir the envy of the first and only Shavian, G. B. S. . . . George Sylvester Viereck is the head of a long line of American Super-Boys . . . His book is flown with the frank insolence and effervescing wine of brilliant youth . . . He knows, like most poets, absolutely nothing of men and women, of art or of life, and that is his chief charm . . . The fires of inexperience are more creative than the slag and cinders of wisdom . . . Truth has been known to pop forth from the mouths of babes."

Mr. Huneker, you will notice, is also a trifle facetious; but he recognizes the serious literary quality of my book. In fact, most reviewers have treated my "Confessions of a Barbarian" extremely well. I have had much of real illuminating criticism. The *Call* printed what would vulgarly have been called a "roast" of this book; and its author, Courtenay Lemon, was very much surprised when in return I wrote him a flattering letter and asked him to lunch with me. But I was pleased with his review because he went into the essence of my work. While I cannot agree with him, at least he developed a point of view. Your reviewer touches not even the fringes of the book. He merely picks out one little mannerism for his dubious witticism, and then has the impudence to call his abortion an honest review! I do not know whether he has read the book or not. If he has, then so much the worse for him, because then I must despair of his powers of discrimination. He seems to me like a person standing before some colossal structure of granite and stone, and who will say: "Very good; but there is a scratch on the door-knob."

I wish that in justice to yourself and in justice to me you would print this letter.

GEORGE SYLVESTER VIERECK.

NEW YORK CITY.

Tock

To the Editor of The Independent:

SIR:—I second Mr. Viereck's request. "I wish that in justice to yourself and in justice to me you would print" his letter. It will, I think, be a sufficient justification for any kind of a review of Mr. Viereck's book—except a favorable one. Moreover, a waiting world ought not to have withheld from it the important information that Mr. Viereck invited Mr. Courtenay Lemon to lunch with him after Mr. Lemon had criticised Mr. Viereck's book; or that Mr. Viereck himself admits that he has "written brilliantly"; or that he has "now published four books in two languages in three countries." The world can ill spare these momentous revelations regarding Mr. Viereck. There is perhaps less reason for printing the excerpt from Mr. Huneker, wherein it is declared that Mr. Viereck "knows absolutely nothing of men and women, of art or of life." First, because, as Mr. Viereck naively avers, Mr. Huneker is facetious: and second, because Mr. Huneker's opinion of Mr. Viereck is of

relatively small importance compared with Mr. Viereck's opinion of Mr. Viereck. But then nothing should be omitted from this marvelous epistle. It is a gem which will not stand reducing.

In the same spirit of facetiousness which possessed Mr. Huneker, I might add some further items to the list of things not contained within Mr. Viereck's mental horizon. But the list would be long, and space is not available. Moreover, there is probably, on the part of nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand readers, a total lack of interest in the matter. Mr. Viereck should remember Johnson's apothem that no one can be written down except by himself. If there is anything in his egotistic and effervescent loquacity that is worth the serious consideration of rational beings, it will make its way and survive in spite of the criticism so graciously characterized as "inane, futile and hackneyed drivel, written presumably by some preposterous nobody." The critic's meticulous observation of the "scratch on the door-knob" will not affect the world's estimate of Mr. Viereck's "colossal structure of granite and stone." YOUR REVIEWER.

NEW YORK CITY.

Life of Garret Augustus Hobart, Twenty-fourth Vice-President of the United States. By David Magie, D. D. New York. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Price, $2.50, net.

Garret A. Hobart was a diligent and successful corporation lawyer whose prominence in local politics and orthodoxy on the gold standard made him an available candidate for the Vice-Presidency in 1896. His pastor, in Paterson, New Jersey, has written this book as a token of the esteem in which Mr. Hobart was held by his neighbors. It is not a piece of serious history, but reads as tho it had been compiled from a personal scrapbook supplemented by a few extracts from the subject's correspondence. Mr. Hobart had no large public life and was connected with few public measures. In the Senate he was a competent presiding officer whose liberal hospitalities were a great aid in the performance of his work. We should have been glad to know the inner biography which Dr. Magie has not touched upon. We need to know in detail how successful men grow rich and how party leaders attain their headship. But the little piece of national life has crowded the honorable local career out of the book, just as the Washington officials crowded old friends and neighbors out of the Paterson church when Mr. Hobart died. Yet the book is a graceful work of friendship and is not without value in the light it throws upon the social side of President McKinley's administration.

Biographical Story of the Constitution, A Study of the Growth of the American Union. By Edward Elliott. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.

Like the Monroe Doctrine, the Constitution is a fetish in the United States to which men refer, and which they accept, without more than the haziest notion of its real intent. Most of our political scientists realize this, and labor to correct it with varying degrees of success. The public is no lawyer, however. It will not sit down with a casebook and study the theory of the Constitution; the legal profession is too greatly interested in the winning of cases to care much for theories; most of our colleges make little effort to teach elementary law to the lay student. How to overcome this inertia of the popular mind toward the fundamentals of our existence is the proper work of the teacher of politics. Professor Elliott has tried to do it in a series of brief sketches of the men who have had most to do with the development of constitutional law, from Hamilton, whom he associates with "Growth Thru Administrative Organization," to Roosevelt and "Growth Thru Expansion." Wilson, Jefferson, Madison, Marshall, Jackson, Webster, Calhoun, Lincoln and Stevens all appear in the list between the extremes of a most interesting experiment. The method is entirely new, but that is no drawback if it works. Any form thru which laymen are led to study law is to be encouraged. The difficulties of the method, however, are great. The biographical sketches are so brief that space is not given for a differentiation of the characters. The writer deals with so many subjects that he has had to rely upon the ordinary secondary books relating to them, thus basing his narrative upon many works which experts today would refuse to accept as authoritative. He appears to miss the point when he says that secession was regarded as revolutionary; the great insistence of the Southern leaders was that secession was a remedy within the Constitution. Yet the work will have a useful influence wherever read.

Quaker Idyls. By Sarah M. H. Gardner. New York: Henry Holt & Co. Pp. 284. $1.

Two new sketches have been added by Mrs. Gardner in this new and enlarged edition of her *Quaker Idyls,* which is published in a dress well befitting, in its quiet neatness, the worthy people who form its heroes and heroines. Neither of the new sketches can be said to equal the older series in delicate and sympathetic insight, and in the sense they give of truth and actuality. One of them—the story of a pet cat—is almost a burlesque in its exaggeration of the foibles of two maiden ladies and their infatuation for their feline pet. From the newer idyls the reader turns back with satisfaction and refreshment to the older sketches, and renews with real pleasure the acquaintance of the wise and gentle, yet wholly human, Friends who fill the scene in these pictures of more than fifty years ago. One of the most attractive of these figures is the Quaker girl who found herself among people of a more worldly character in Boston in the later fifties, and who wrote such candid and picturesque letters to her mother. The letters criticise very frankly Puritan Boston in the degenerate days when trade and wealth had stifled conscience, and when the Abolitionists were in a pitiful minority; and the glimpses of Emerson, Sumner and Lloyd Garrison are pleasant, though slight, additions to our knowledge of these heroes of the anti-slavery cause. These little Quaker stories are especially acceptable at the present time, when the services of the Society of Friends are beginning to be more generally acknowledged, and when the lead of the Quakers, which has long ago been followed in regard to slavery and temperance, is beginning to be effective as regards peace and the equality of the sexes.

The Historie Exodus. By Olaf A. Toffteen, Ph. D. Published for the Oriental Society of the Western Theological Seminary. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. $2.50.

Professor Toffteen's monograph may be placed beside Dr. Orr's "Problem of the Old Testament" as an endeavor to substantiate conservative claims for the Old Testament as against the leading contentions of the Wellhausen school. Like Dr. Orr, he maintains that the dates commonly assigned by higher critics to the component parts of the Pentateuch are much too late, and that the historical constructions based upon them are in error. Unlike the Scotch apologist, he exhibits little dogmatic bias, and his chapters betoken much pains and perseverance in seeking the truth. His difficulty is in a certain lack of literary appreciation, and a want of that historic sense which feels the growth of movements and ideas. He establishes dates by proof-texts, but is unable to discern that texts which are themselves hundreds of years later in origin than the events which they describe are by no means an infallible guide, particularly in their incidental turns of expression, in the determination of chronology. For example, he proves that the priestly document of the Pentateuch was in existence in the time of David by the expression "Law of Yahweh," which occurs in David's prayer for Solomon, this expression being characteristic of the priestly document. His authority for thinking that David employed this technical phrase of the document in question is the narrative of the Chronicles, which can be demonstrated beyond all reasonable question to have been composed over five hundred years after David. We do not know at all that David used the phrase; we know only that the author of Chronicles, many years later, made use of that language in describing David's prayer. Of course, that is not the only text Professor Toffteen employs in supporting his contention, but even if he could record a hundred others of like quality—and none of his proof-texts have much more weight than the one above cited—his argument would have no force. A thousand straws do not make a steel wire. In the heaping up of citations there is a show of scholarship and of cogent reasoning, but sound historical conclusions are not thus established. The inference should not be drawn that Professor Toffteen seeks to exhibit learning or to substantiate erroneous conclusions, but only that his inability to discern the historical and literary character of his sources renders unreliable the views he supports by a

large number of citations. Professor Hoffteen holds that J and E (the Judean and Ephraimitic documents) date from the time of Moses; that D (Deuteronomy) was in existence in the age of Joshua; and that P (the priestly document) was composed during the reign of Saul. He maintains that the exodus of the Hebrews from Egypt was not a single movement, but that there were two exodi, that described in JE, in 1447 B. C., and that narrated in P, in 1144 B. C. We shall be greatly surprised if the eventual finding of historical criticism is that this is "the historical exodus."

The Relations of the United States and Spain; Diplomacy. By French Ensor Chadwick. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $4.

There is an ominous note in the rapidly increasing series of works on the Spanish War. Here we are, but twelve years removed from the explosion of the *Maine,* and American historians in considerable number have already begun to question the documents as to the wisdom and good faith of the United States in the years just preceding the war. Not many of the intimate Spanish documents are as yet available, but from the archives of the United States alone it is possible to draw inferences that are hard to explain away. When Americans, writing almost exclusively from American sources, can find errors in the conduct of their own Government, there is something rotten in the State of Denmark. Admiral Chadwick is the latest historian of the period prior to the war with Spain. He tells us in a frank preface that he started to write a small introduction, which grew under his hands into an imposing volume. The reason for the expansion, in which he allowed the documents to take control of his form and arrangement, is apparently that he believes the Cuban problem to have been in a state of dangerous aggravation for three-quarters of a century, and that it might have broken out into war on several previous occasions if our Government had given way to popular appeal. In the four hundred pages devoted to the period before 1895 he gives a detailed review of Cuban affairs. Always the insular condition had been menacing. The eagerness of the natives for independence was equaled only by the insistence of Spain upon retaining the last of her America. And as United States interests in the island increased the explosion was with greater difficulty avoided. At the close of Mr. Cleveland's administration in 1897, the outcome had become hopeless, with reconciliation between the contestants out of the question and the United States thoroly aroused. It is not creditable to the intelligence of America that the clack of the yellow journals was listened to. There were ample facts at the disposal of the State Department, at least, to prove it improbable that the patriots were long-suffering martyrs and the Spanish intolerable fiends. All who care to learn today may know that the desolation of Cuba was a deliberate insurgent policy. But at the minute when the United States most needed a policy of firm control, lest misdirected public sentiment should do a wrong, the administration changed. There came in a Secretary of State famed for intemperate and ill-informed denunciation of Spain, under a President whose ideal of statesmanship compelled him to ascertain correctly the popular will, that he might the more effectively execute it. With great honesty of purpose, Mr. McKinley lacked the notion that both Cleveland and Grant had possessed—that the business of the statesman is to control and direct the public, and that there is no sanctity in public opinion when it is wrong. Admiral Chadwick shows admirable fairness and detachment in the last third of his book, where he is dealing with the immediate causes of the war. He has been helped to his conclusions by the remarkable publicity which the United States has given to the documents of the period, and his book makes a distinct advance in our understanding of the diplomatic setting of the war.

The Classical Moralists. Selections illustrating ethics from Socrates to Martineau. Compiled by Benjamin Rand. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. $3.

Professor Rand is doing a service to the general reader as well as to the col-

lege student in his series of selections from the standard authors in philosophy, psychology and ethics. The smaller public libraries, too, can by these volumes make sure that they have upon their shelves some pages at least of the great thinkers of all ages, while they might hesitate to expend the money necessary for complete works which would be but rarely read. These selections are not to be sneered at as mere "samples" or "tabloids." They are long enough to give one not merely an insight into the style of the author, but also a knowledge of the gist of his thought. Not all those who allude learnedly to Aquinas or Hobbes or Spinoza or Bentham or Hegel have read even so much as the ten or twenty pages of their works here given. This single volume, not too heavy to hold in the hand and not too fine in print for the eyes, contains representative quotations from forty-five of the great ethical teachers of ancient, medieval and modern times.

Ireland Yesterday and Today. By Hugh Sutherland. With an Introduction by John E. Redmond, M. P. Philadelphia: The North American. Pp. xvi, 264. $1.

In the last thirty years there has never been any lack of books concerned with the agrarian and social conditions of Ireland, for the world has been hearing of these conditions since the Ulster Tenant Right Act was passed in 1870. There was a fairly constant flow of these books from the press for the first ten years after Gladstone declared for home rule in 1886; and most of them, as was inevitable, were full of the injustice and the failure and the misery of the agrarian system peculiar to Ireland. About three-fifths of Mr. Sutherland's *Ireland Yesterday and Today* is on this well-worn theme. The other two-fifths, however, treat of Ireland of today—that is, of the wonderful change for the better that has resulted from the Land Purchase acts passed by the British Parliament since 1903, under which the great landlords are disappearing and the cultivators of the soil are gradually becoming owners of the farms they till. The facts as Mr. Sutherland states them are in themselves a sufficient justification of the Nationalist movement in Ireland and at Westminster since that movement was begun by Isaac Butt in 1870. From the union until 1867 the Irish people had little control over their representatives in the House of Commons, for there, as in England, parliamentary representation was largely dominated by the landed and governing classes. It was not until after 1885 that the dominance of the governing classes in Ireland was broken by the extension of the parliamentary franchise. The Irish leaders then realized that if anything was to be achieved at Westminster for Ireland there must be an independent Nationalist party, that could demand reform from either Tory or Liberal governments, and that the Irish representatives must cease to be at the beck and call of both the two historic parties in English politics, as they had been from the union until Butt and Parnell appeared on the scene. All the land legislation since 1881 has been obtained directly or indirectly thru this independent Irish party in the House of Commons, and gradually, as the result of this legislation, one of the most cruel and unjust land systems that ever cursed a civilized country will soon be of the past.

Romanticism and the Romantic School in Germany. By Robert M. Wernaer. 373 pp. New York: D. Appleton and Company. $2.

This book, made up in part of lectures delivered at Harvard University, is a curious attempt at divorcing absolutely literature from the social environment in which it grows. The virtue of this theory, romanticism and classicism are no longer the unavoidable products of different periods; they are merely attitudes to life which certain individuals seem to assume arbitrarily. To each corresponds a given set of virtues or vices: moral sternness, ethical righteousness, devotion to duty, are synonymous with classicism. Romanticism, on the other hand, is linked with a yearning for beauty, love and freedom, and with loose views concerning matrimony. Forgetting the political nightmare thru which Europe writhed between the years 1793 and 1815, the author is convinced that

the romantic conception of love; to which he constantly recurs, deploringly, "has led us by leaps and bounds to revolutionary ways of looking upon the world." This academic treatment of the subject which obliterates with a stroke of the pen, Hegel, Taine, Brandes and Brunetière, makes certain chapters, *e. g.*, the ones relative to Fichte and Schelling, especially superficial. Fichte is particularly sacrificed, being dismissed with a mere anecdote. The author finds it also necessary to disagree with the majority of the critics on the definition of the romantic school. Without giving any reasons besides his own pleasure and convenience, he excludes Brentano, Arnim, Uhland, Heine and others from the ranks of the romanticists. So many gratuitous assumptions and unsubstantiated statements detract much from the interest of a book which does not lack originality but is in the main devoid of stylistic merits.

Francia's Masterpiece: An Essay on the Beginnings of the Immaculate Conception in Art. By Montgomery Carmichael. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.

A curiously delightful little book—very likely, as its author believes, the first bound volume devoted wholly to a single picture—is this in which Mr. Carmichael has solved the riddle of the famed altar-piece painted by Francesco Raibolini, detto il Francia, hanging in the old Lombard Basilica of San Frediano in Lucca. Most writers on art have called the picture, by guess-work, a coronation or an assumption, and have supposed the four little chiaroscuros of its predella to represent legends of the Augustinian order. This author shows that it represents the Immaculate Conception as formulated by the Franciscans. In the picture God the Father extends symbolically to Mary the rod of Ahasuerus, King David and King Solomon; Saint Augustine and Saint Anselm bear witness to the stainless origin of the Virgin, while a kneeling Franciscan, identified by our author as John Duns Scotus, the subtle doctor, sees the vision in the sky. The predella panels recount legendary miracles worked by invoking Mary Immaculate. The picture was painted for Maddalena Stiatta to adorn a chapel of the Conception some time between 1512 and 1517, and is a type of the earliest form of the Immaculate Conception in art which is far more mystical and admirable than the operatic and empty form stereotyped by Murillo and the Spanish ecclesiastics of the seventeenth century. Mr. Carmichael's account of his researches and discoveries is almost as interesting as a good novel. His ingratiating style and religious fervor carry the reader with him, in spite of all wonder at his simplicity of conviction and disapproval of such thorogoing orthodoxy.

Life and Letters of Josiah Dwight Whitney. By Edwin Tenney Brewster. With Illustrations. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. $2 net.

Prof. Josiah Dwight Whitney was a man of various attainment. He could play on eight sorts of musical instruments in his odd hours, and in the other and better hours he held a high level among scientific men. Being the eldest of thirteen children, all supported out of the profits of a small country bank, it would seem that he should have been quick to settle down to remunerative work, but if one may judge from his early and somewhat prosy letters as published, he was not in a hurry to do so. He was twenty-six before the "wander years" after the "absolute" were fairly over, and concrete results became the main object. Of these he found sufficient to put him high among the builders of the new edifice of material progress and the carefully trained educators of the new science. He was still at heart a wanderer, but among the rocks, the ores, the geologic ages, the ice drift. He was defining the new terms, and laying out the ground for a broader survey of American mineral wealth. Of this large and admirable work we get, in the book before us, only a dry account—hardly more than a log-book summary of what must have been a life of adventure, discovery and productive association with the pioneers in the mining fields of the great West. His letters of travel lack descriptive power, the overflow of an eager observer, imagination associated with fact. He could not make a family

letter a thing to lift, to rejoice in. As his biographer puts it, he "never had a genius for epistolary correspondence." Moreover, he was not socially come-at-able, or, in the phrase of the book, he was "deficient in the gregarious instincts." His letters show a certain kind of epistolary wit of the minor sort—droll punning, and tricks with words, but no evidence of a broad humor, such as belonged to Asa Gray, his associate in the later Cambridge life. Yet he began life with a yearning for the graces, such graces as those in which Darwin sorrowfully admits a deficiency. Of fastidiousness of all kinds he had more than his share. Fastidious "in his clothes, his book-binding, his concerts . . . If he had them at all, they must be of the best." In a large way he planned for the best, and then stood too much aside waiting for the tools.

Commodore John Rodgers, Captain, Commodore, and Senior Officer of the American Navy, 1773-1838. By Charles Oscar Paullin. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co., 1910. Price, $4.

Among specialists in American naval history, Dr. Paullin is perhaps the best known today, after Captain Mahan. He has worked in the materials of his subject for many years, coming to the task fortified by his experience as a nautical expert in the Navy Department. In the book before us he has for the first time presented his subject in biographic form. But the career of Commodore Rodgers was such that no history of the navy in the half century after the Revolution could fail to have close resemblance to his personal biography. He lived and died before the day of the first steam navy, illustrating in his experience that expertness reached by the self-taught captains who brought the sailing warship to its highest and final place. The author has had access to the departmental and family manuscripts to such a degree that the book is a valuable contribution to the history of naval administration. It is interesting as well. The sturdy personality of the Commodore stands out from every page. At twenty-three he, single-handed, charged and routed an election procession in Liverpool because its candidate, General Tarleton, flew a banner insulting to Americans. At fifty-nine, he went to the bedside of a friend dying with Asiatic cholera, and stood there till the end. His was the day of small fleets and inexpensive establishments, but in it the spirit of the professionalized navy was begun. His family has stood by the department with which he was so long connected until it has become the rule that their sons go naturally to West Point or to sea.

Literary Notes

....Mr. Bryan's St. Paul address on *How to Win Men* is published in attractive booklet form by the United Society of Christian Endeavor (Boston and Chicago), and sold at 25 cents a copy.

....Among the books written and published by negroes especially to illustrate their literary genius or ambition is *As You See It*, by Robert Lewis Waring (C. F. Sudwarth, Washington). It is a lively story of love, lynching and more than one wedding. The other is a reprint by R. R. and C. C. Wright, Philadelphia, of the poems of Phillis Wheatley, the negro poetess of Boston who received an encomium from George Washington. The poems have a real literary style, and show familiarity with classic literature as well as the Bible.

....Of more than usual interest for the study of Greek and Roman industrial art is Publication 130 of the Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago, by Prof. F. B. Tarbell, of the University of Chicago. It gives in 81 plates three hundred bronze objects of which the Field Museum has casts from Naples Museum. They include tables, stools and other furniture, lamps, braziers, pitchers, dishes, kitchen utensils, balances, musical and industrial objects, surgical instruments and the like. It is an admirable and instructive collection.

....In *Orders and Unity* (Dutton, $1.35) Bishop Gore discusses, from the "liberal catholic" position in the Anglican Church, the essentials for union among Protestants. Much the larger part of the book is taken up with proofs of the "divine authority of the Episcopate." The Bishop naturally regards the recognition of "Orders" as a necessary preliminary to "Unity." Altho he feels the tendencies toward federation and the desirability of eliminating the present wasteful and unchristian rivalries of divided Protestantism, his addresses will be of little service in bringing about the consummation devoutly to be wished.

....At the Schaus Art Galleries, No. 415 Fifth avenue, New York, for a month in the spring of 1910 were exhibited several paintings by Alexis Jean Fournier, an American

artist, of the homes of the French painters of the Barbizon school, which were interesting both artistically and historically. That Mr. Fournier can write as well as paint is shown by the publication of his memoranda on the great French landscapists, *The Homes of the Men of 1830* (New York: William Schaus), which the art dealer turned publisher has had printed tastefully on fine paper and illustrated with reproductions of half a dozen of the author's paintings. These brief and succinct characterizations of the work of Millet, Corot, Diaz, Daubigny, Dupré, Rousseau, Baryé, Troyon, Jacque and Cazin make up a dainty and attractive little book.

....A multitude of people have made translations of the *Dies Irae,* of which the best known is that by Sir Walter Scott, beginning "Day of wrath, that dreadful day." President Stryker, of Hamilton College, has attempted, with surprising success, the unusual task of making five separate translations, in as many meters, of the eighteen Latin verses. Of these the first is in the meter of the original, eight syllables to the line in trochaic measure. Then comes one in seven syllables, Iambic; then in six syllables, both trochaic and Iambic, and finally one in five syllables, trochaic. The last is a marvel of condensation. The first verse reads:

"Psalm and Sibyl quire
Of that day whose ire
Sinks this age in fire."

The first verse, after the meter of Thomas de Celano's original, is as follows:

"Day, that day, whose indignation
Shall in coals engulf creation,
David's, Sibyl's attestation."

....We are informed that Mr. Albert Cook Myers has undertaken to collect and edit a definitive edition of the works of William Penn in at least ten volumes. In spite of his prominence as a colonist and a theorist in religion and government, the writings of William Penn have never been made accessible. Well known as one of the greatest Englishmen of the seventeenth century, with a range of interest that touched nearly every aspect of the life of his day, he is entitled to the treatment that is now in preparation for him. Mr. Myers, the general editor, has been given permission to make full use of the valuable Penn manuscripts in the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, and he has raised by private subscription most of the funds needed to make his project possible. He is already well known as an expert in Pennsylvania history and the history of the middle-state religious migrations. His great success as director of the historical collections at the Jamestown Exposition is further evidence of his suitability for this task. During the coming summer, it is his intention to work among the private archives of England and Ireland in search of further materials for his undertaking. It will be a service to him, and to historical scholarship, if persons having in their possession manuscript letters from or to William Penn will communicate with Mr. Myers, at his home address, "Kentmere Lodge," Moylan, Pa.

Pebbles

"Has plenty of poise, has she?"

"Well, she looked at Niagara Falls thru a lorgnette."—*Washington Herald.*

Stoode.—You take the armchair, Pearline.

Maid.—No; you take it, Chester.

Stoode.—Well, suppose we both take it.—*Cornell Widow.*

Lady Customer.—Do you keep coffee in the bean?

New Clerk.—Upstairs, madam; this is the ground floor.—*Princeton Tiger.*

Extract from a young lady's letter from Venice: "Last night I lay in a gondola in the Grand Canal, drinking it all in, and life never seemed so full before."—*Lippincott's.*

Here is a funny thing: Geo. W. Pennell lately built a cow shed. When it was completed, it was so fine that he didn't like to use it as a cow shed, so he built another and cheaper shed for the use of his cow.—*Atchison Globe.*

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

Mrs. Rogers lay in her bed,
Bandaged and blistered from foot to head.
Bandaged and blistered from head to toe,
Mrs. Rogers was very low.
Bottle and saucer, spoon and cup
On the table stood bravely up;
Physic of high and low degree;
Calomel, catnip, boneset tea—
Everything a body could bear,
Excepting light and water and air.

I opened the blinds; the day was bright;
And God gave Mrs. Rogers some light.
I opened the window; the day was fair,
And God gave Mrs. Rogers some air.
Bottles and blisters, powders and pills,
Catnip, boneset, syrup and squills.
Drugs and medicines, high and low,
I threw them as far as I could throw.
"What are you doing?" my patient cried;
"Frightening Death," I coolly replied.
"You are crazy!" a visitor said.
I flung a bottle at her head.

Deacon Rogers he came to me;
"Wife is comin' round," said he,
"I re'lly think she'll worry thru;
She scolds me just as she used to do.
All the people have poohed and slurred—
And the neighbors have had their word;
'Twas better to perish, some of 'em say,
Than be cured in such an irregular way."
"Your wife," said I, "had God's good care
And His remedies—light and water and air.
All the doctors, beyond a doubt,
Couldn't have cured Mrs. Rogers without."

The deacon smiled and bowed his head;
"Then your bill is nothing," he said.
"God's be the glory, as you say;
God bless you, doctor, good day! good day!"

If ever I doctor that woman again,
I'll give her medicines made by men.
—*Medical World.*

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Spain and the Vatican

A DECREE issued by the Spanish Government on the 10th of June gave to Protestant congregations and schools the right to display signs or notices that services were being held within. Against this the Holy See immediately made protest, contending that the decree violated the first article of the Concordat and article 11 of the Spanish Constitution. The latter reads as follows:

"The Catholic Apostolic Roman religion is that of the State. The nation undertakes to maintain its worship and its ministers. No person shall be molested in the territory of Spain for his religious opinions, nor for the exercise of his particular worship. Nevertheless no other ceremonies in public will be permitted than those of the religion of the State."

Disagreement has centered chiefly about the last sentence. It has long been a matter of common knowledge that Protestant churches and schools exist in Spain. Public entrances and public insignia only were prohibited. Those who came to services usually had to enter by a side door. The Premier's decree therefore simply gives a legal status and the right of publicity to what had been a recognized fact all along. It is surprising that the Vatican should have sent an ultimatum to the Spanish Government on a matter of such small importance and so clearly within the administrative power of the State. Nothing shows more clearly the extreme ultramontanism of Merry del Val, the Papal Secretary of State. We cannot but think that liberal-minded Roman Catholics all over the world must regret such a reactionary policy at Rome. What is more, it is thoroly inconsistent.

In England recently, where Roman Catholics enjoy full rights under a Protestant Government, they objected to the language of the coronation oath because it condemned certain doctrines of Roman Catholicism. The justice of their objection was recognized and the matter was remedied. In Spain, however, where the Government tries to remove a vastly greater injustice to Protestants, the Vatican not only tries to stay its hands, but provokes a rupture of diplomatic relations in order to avoid the practice of the Golden Rule.

This inconsistent and reactionary policy is in keeping with previous acts of the Papal Secretary. If it is correct that he has even gone the length of sending telegrams of encouragement to Carlist revolutionaries, he certainly does not deserve any further consideration from the Spanish Government. Such acts descend to the level of political intrigues that darken the pages of some of the Popes of the Middle Ages. It can only have the effect of rallying enlightened Spanish sentiment to the support of Canalejas.

The correctness of the Premier's contention that he is not engaged in a struggle against religion, but against an ultramontane clericalism, is shown by the loyal support which he is receiving from Spanish Roman Catholics. Most significant is the fact that the influential paper *El Imparcial,* of Madrid, tho professing itself devoutly Catholic, sides with the Prime Minister against the Vatican. The negotiations of the Government have been conducted with frank publicity, a fact which has created much sentiment in favor of the proposed reforms among the city populations.

The principal object which Canalejas has in view is the revision of the Concordat of 1851, under which Spain

granted to the societies of St. Vincent de Paul, St. Philip Neri and one other to be approved by the Holy See, but unnamed, protection and the privilege of carrying on certain kinds of business without taxation. Under cover of this privilege large numbers of monks of other orders have flocked into Spain from Europe and the Philippines. They have engaged in the conduct of schools, in manufactures and various industries. Freedom from taxation enabled them to do this on a scale which gradually forced native Spaniards out of business. According to a recent count, there were more than 3,000 monasteries and more than 100,000 monks and nuns in Spain. Besides being allowed to carry on untaxed industries, the religious bodies last year received support from the state to the extent of more than $8,000,000.

The movement against the religious orders, therefore, is a step in the solution of an economic problem with which Spain has been struggling for many a year. In this country many States do not even exempt church buildings from taxation if they are ever used for paid lectures or entertainments. We feel sensitive in regard to anything that gives one man, or group of men, an unfair advantage over another in the industrial struggle. To us, therefore, it seems a matter of simple civic justice that industrialized religious orders, many of whose members are not even naturalized citizens of Spain, should either pay taxes or go out of business. In a case of that kind it is not only the right, but the duty of the state to limit, regulate or withdraw privileges which subvert the industrial prosperity of the state.

But whether it be slavery, an overprotected industry or some other fat nestling of one-time respectable injustice, it usually defends itself by obscuring the issue and charging unjust treatment. When Canalejas desired to proceed with the revision of the Concordat the Vatican made the condition that the decree of religious liberty to Protestants and other religious bodies must first be withdrawn. It said in effect:

"We will not consider the modification of unjust privileges which we are enjoying until you repeal this act of justice which is a breach of the Concordat."

The moral aspect of such a policy calls for no comment. We prefer to let the reader's moral sense suggest the appropriate judgment. It is not surprising to find the Paris *Temps* remarking that some "Catholic papers do not defend the Vatican with much ardor." We venture to think that open-minded Roman Catholics thruout the world find the present ultramontane and obscurantist attitude of the Holy See a severe test of their loyalty. The statesmanship of Leo XIII has departed from the Vatican, and a medievalist, in the person of the Papal Secretary of State, is determining its present policy.

Meanwhile the Government is proceeding to limit and regulate the religious orders. The King has taken occasion to visit England, apparently to give his Cabinet a free hand. The religious orders are doing their utmost to retain a grip on their privileges. In country districts and especially in the Basque provinces, where clerical influence is strongest, there are signs of a serious uprising. The clerical element has often won similar battles and feels confident of success. The affected orders are raising the cry that they are being subjected to religious persecution. But those who are conversant with the facts know that the issue is civil rather than religious, and involves the right of the state to regulate its own internal affairs. Premier Canalejas stated the issue squarely when he said:

"Poor Spain, if we succumb it will be decadence. The Government, which possesses the confidence of the King, will save Spain despite all and against all. The struggle we wage is not anti-religious, but anti-clerical. We count upon the army, a majority in Parliament and reason."

The Menace of Unpunished Crime

A PUBLIC journal rarely puts before its readers an unsensational account of a danger threatening society so calculated to move serious-minded men as is the address on "Unpunished Crime," by Judge Holt, of the United States District Court of New York, which is printed in full in this issue of THE INDEPENDENT. Those who heard this address and those who already have read

it in manuscript or in proof feel that a clear case has been made out of a state of affairs calling for immediate and courageous action by public-spirited citizens, and that measures have been proposed which call, by their moderation, sanity and wisdom, for patient and extended trial.

Murder, in the United States, is an almost unpunished crime. In this generalization, Judge Holt comes to the same conclusion which, twice in recent years, the Hon. Andrew D. White has, in most solemn warning, brought to the attention of the American people. Judge Holt does not take up for review the extent or the increase of other crimes, but there is every reason to fear that an exhaustive survey would show an astounding indifference by American society as a whole to the ineffectiveness of our entire machinery of criminal justice.

Whether it be the mob of lynchers or of strikers, the Black Hand assassin or the automobile thug; whether it be the group of "gentlemen" meeting as boards of directors to combine insolvent companies, water their stocks, and defy the laws prohibiting contracts in restraint of trade; or whether it be the gangs of hoodlums whose rowdyism on cars and in other public places has become the terror of women and children, these insolent criminals, high-born or low-born, with strangely few exceptions, are permitted not merely to escape punishment, but even, without so much as wholesome fear of punishment, to go on indefinitely perpetrating crime.

Judge Holt places upon the police, the courts, the administrative officers of government and the law-making bodies, their full respective shares of responsibility for these intolerable conditions. We call particular attention to the suggestion, important not only because of its obvious good sense, but also as coming from a judicial officer of the United States, that it is the sworn duty of all guardians of the peace to stop lawlessness in its beginnings, to break up the mob at the instant when mob-minded men first resist authority; and, in like manner, that it is the duty of the men higher up, namely, mayors and governors, promptly to discipline or remove policemen, police magistrates and sheriffs the moment that they show sympathy with violence or indifference to it. We believe that there is great wisdom, too, in the suggestion that slight punishments promptly and surely inflicted, for relatively small offenses, will be immeasurably more effective than the threat of severe punishment for serious offenses seldom or never inflicted in fact.

Our practice almost reverses these wise maxims. The sheriff and the policeman do nothing until some relatively serious violence has been perpetrated. The police magistrates too often are "men whose sympathies are with that great class in every city which has business interests connected with vicious institutions." Indictments "contain an excessive number of counts, charging substantially the same things in many different ways." The trial of such an indictment tends to be protracted. And so, for one reason or another, "the punishment of crime is a sort of lottery." We think that few high-minded men of bench or bar will take exception to Judge Holt's contention that indictments should be brief and clear, that no stay should be granted except on a judge's certificate that there were reasonable grounds for an appeal, that every effort should be made to have appeals quickly heard, and, above all, that "no judgment should be reversed on appeal if, upon the whole record, the judgment appears to have been just, no matter what technical errors were made on the trial."

Upon Judge Holt's suggestions in the realm of penology, or the treatment of the offender after conviction, there will perhaps be differences of opinion, because here is one of the intellectual and moral rioting grounds of faddists, amateur reformers, sentimentalists and social saviors of every known stripe. It will, however, at least be acknowledged that Judge Holt keeps to practical issues, recommends only measures that have been well tried, and avoids radical programs. Whether many prisoners of adult years could be in some degree reformed thru systematic work, neither lax on the one hand nor severe to the point of cruelty on the other hand, is a fact that should long since have been established by experiment; but the truth

is that it never has been, notwithstanding all the talk in "Prison Congresses" and all the money spent on "reformatories" since the days of Elizabeth Fry and John Howard. Judge Holt gives optimism the benefit of the doubt, but not to the extent of denying that there is such a creature as the habitual and incorrigible criminal. No graver and weightier words have ever been spoken on this subject than in Judge Holt's conclusion that such a man, after full and fair trial on the specific charge of being an habitual criminal and found guilty, should be put to death, or, if the "squeamish sentimentality of this age" must spare his worthless life, incarcerated until it naturally ends.

Surely it is time for strong and able men in America to get together and find a way to protect our civilization against one of the most darkening dangers that now overshadows it.

Let Us Suppose

THERE must be some shadows cast of coming events that lead the New York *Tribune* to warn the nation that it would be at the peril of our national existence that the outlying possessions—Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico, or even the Philippines—may any or all of them seek to become equal States in the Union. It sees very grave dangers. They are "detached"; the fathers of our Constitution never thought of such a thing. Besides, the differences of race—that is always the bogy. It adds:

> "Lincoln exprest the conviction that this Government could not permanently endure half slave and half free. We gravely doubt if it could endure half civilized and half savage, half white and half polychrome, half continental and compact and half insular and dispersed. Seeing the strength of the opposition to the immigration of thousands of Chinese and Japanese, and the endurance of the prohibition of citizenship for them, we cannot believe that this nation will ever be so fatuous as to pitchfork into the Union and into full citizenship millions of Chinese, Malays, Tagalogs, Moros, Kanakas and so on."

So they talked about Texas and all the Pacific States in the old days. Seward said no representative from Oregon could reach Washington till after Congress had adjourned. He did not foresee the railroad. Let us suppose the case that Alaska should seek to be a State. It would have not less than a quarter of a million white, English-talking men. "Half savage" Indians do not seek Statehood. In a few hours by aeroplane the Senators and Congressman could be in Seattle, for Alaska is but a little over 300 miles north of the border line of the State of Washington. Alaska will be a State in all probability within twenty-five years; and who knows how soon, by some miracle of common sense, British America and the United States may join their forces?

Then as to Hawaii. Hawaii is not in Polynesia, as our contemporary seems to imply when it deprecates the "United States of America, Asia and Polynesia." It is our nearest island to the west, American settled, American ruled, by all arguments American. If it should ever have population enough it ought to be a State, or, otherwise, an integral part of the State of California. To be sure, it has Chinese and Japanese; but they will either return to their own land or their children will become English-speaking, American-civilized citizens, with the same rights and the same cultivated ideas and genius as the rest of us. There is no reason why they should not have all our privileges; and among them is the chance of Statehood.

Then there is Porto Rico. It is our near neighbor, rapidly being Americanized by public schools and the English language. There, as in all the West India Islands, the Spanish language will fade out, and it is not robbery, but destiny, that will draw them all, and Cuba first, perhaps, under our flag. But they have a multitude of people of mixt blood. Well, what of it? So have we. Their children can salute the flag. We have just made the Porto Ricans citizens; the next step will be to make them a self-governing Territory, and by and by a State. Justice and the logic of history require it, and who could be hurt by it?

But then there are the "Malays, Tagalogs, Moros," etc. What of them? Nobody talks of making citizens out of pirates and head-hunters. But let us look forward half a century or a century, if you please. What shall we see then? We don't know and cannot guess

what we shall see in the way of locomotion that will bring the most distant lands as near as Seattle now is to Washington, D. C., but we do know what a few generations of education and culture can do for any people or tribe that lives. What has already been done to unify and educate the people of the Philippines is the marvel of the world, and the process will not cease. It may be well, one of these years, to make of the Philippines a little independent nation, but that would be unfortunate. This is the day for uniting, not separating, peoples. When the Philippine people shall have learned English, as they will; shall have acquired our civilization, as they will; shall be able to govern themselves intelligently, as they will; and shall then choose to be constituted as one or two States of our great Union, rather than to be thrust out into the cold, how can we imagine that such a gift to them of equal Statehood can endanger our stability? The idea is absurd.

The day of universal peace is coming, of universal civilization, and with it we may expect great consolidations. We shall learn the unity of humanity, as closer intercommunication brings peoples into brotherhood. Separation is burdensome and costly. Union is the world's kindly destiny, and it is our part to expect and help it.

Should Not Wait Two Years

In a published statement authorized by the President as an expression of his views, it is asserted that the Republican party deserves to be successful at the coming elections because it has "fulfilled loyally its campaign pledges" and has enacted wise legislation in accordance with its platform. Proof was shown last week that these are not the views of a large majority of the Republicans in Iowa and Kansas. "We do not recognize the tariff revision of 1909 as a satisfactory fulfilment of the party promises," said the Republicans of Iowa in their convention, by a vote of 834 to 549.

In the same authorized statement of Mr. Taft's views it is said:

"The tariff experts will submit to the President within two years recommendations for the revision of certain schedules of the tariff law."

If the pledge of the platform concerning the tariff was fulfilled, why is further revision needed? If the tariff was revised in accordance with the platform's doctrine that a protective duty should not exceed the difference between cost of production here and cost of production abroad, plus a reasonable profit, why should experts recommend a further revision in order that duties shall fit the platform? It is known, of course, that the platform's rule was not followed, that Congress knew little or nothing about the costs of production, and that it made scarcely any attempt to find out what these costs were.

"Within two years"? The President should urge his tariff experts to make a report, at least with respect to certain parts of the tariff, within one year. He should require a part of their work to be done within six months, and he should let the public know that he has asked them to do it within that time. The tariff errors that were made have split his party. Steps should be taken to correct them with the least possible delay.

It is the tariff blunder that has beaten four stand-pat Republican Congressmen at the Kansas primaries and given to the Iowa Senators who opposed the revision bill the support of 60 per cent. of the Republicans in their State. Insurgency means something more, it is true, than protest against an unjust revision and a broken promise. It means also protest against control of legislation by a dominating group for the personal profit of legislators themselves, or of their friends, or for the benefit of powerful combinations of manufacturers. But the insurgent movement, now so menacing to the party, was due at the beginning to the tariff blunder, the plans of ruling groups in House and Senate to make a sham revision, and the carrying out of those plans in the face of persistent and emphatic warning. Therefore it should be the aim of leaders who desire party union and harmony to deal with the original and continuing cause of disturbance, and to use promptly such remedies as may be available. It would be folly to wait two years.

Step Lively

THAT we are fairly entered upon what has been aptly designated as the era of speed mania is a fact attested by general experience. With the substitution of the mechanical motor of one type or another for the draft horse there has been an acceleration in vehicular speeds all along the line. The chief drawback to still higher averages in passenger transportation is the failure of passengers to obey the monotonous injunction to "step lively." They leave and enter vehicles about as they always did, and as they are likely to do for a long time to come. No feverish haste is manifested in leaving or entering subway or elevated trains, however fast they run between stations. The fact that the passengers have to move in lines, practically single file, irrespective of age, sex or previous condition of servitude, and that the most impetuous cannot go over or under or thru the more leisurely who chance to precede them, may explain this in part; but a more satisfactory and convincing explanation is found in the warranted assumption that there is an average speed of movement for human beings, probably a mathematical function of the average age and physical energy, which can be exceeded only momentarily and as the result of panic. If a vehicle traveled between stations at a higher rate than that established in the German speed tests at Zossen, passengers would get on and off no more quickly than if it moved ten miles an hour. Probably they could not. Theaters, churches and all places of public assembly can safely be emptied only about as fast as they now are on the average. If this is true, the reiterated injunction to "step lively" accomplishes nothing except to irritate those addressed.

The thought which this suggests has much greater significance in relation to public thorofares than to public vehicles. Is it possible for the average pedestrian safely to adapt himself to the tremendously accelerated speed of vehicular traffic since the advent of electric cars, automobiles and motor trucks? If thus far the survivors have managed to do so, is it reasonable to assume that they can keep pace with the mechanician and the motive forces at his command? The natural effect of increasing the danger at street crossings is to quicken the vigilance of pedestrians and stimulate the action of their brains, which, in turn, exact a more prompt response in muscular effort from the organs of locomotion. This explains why all kinds of people cross the highways of cities more quickly and with greater attention to traffic than is ever done in the country. But even for the dwellers in cities there is a maximum average of agility, which can be increased only by the slow process of evolution. If we assume that a given generation—the present, for example—by enforced conformity to a changing environment, is able to increase its average agility 5 per cent. (which would bear to natural evolution about the relation which a day bears to a century), we are confronted by the disquieting fact that mechanical progress is enormously more rapid, and that within five years, or a sixth of a generation, the average speed of vehicular traffic has been accelerated more than 100 per cent. If this ratio is maintained another five years will put the human race hopelessly out of the competition.

In fixing speed regulations for public highways, it would seem that the consideration entitled to most weight is, What is the maximum average agility of the general public? The pedestrian should at least have a fair chance for his life. To deprive him of this is unsportsmanlike, even for one obsessed with the speed mania. It might not be consistent with the public interest to retard all traffic for the accommodation of the aged and infirm, but they do not establish the average nor are they numerous enough materially to lower it. Not less unreasonable would it be to permit a vehicle movement which the young athlete, skillful in dodging and trained in long jumps, may be expected safely to negotiate while going about his business. He neither establishes nor materially affects the average. The city man does "step lively"—he has to; but he cannot accomplish the impossible, and it would seem as if this fact might be recognized in its full significance without waiting for its

demonstration in the casualties column of our vital statistics.

Reviving the Irish Language.

THE new University of Ireland has made knowledge of Irish a requirement for entrance. This policy was adopted only after considerable opposition, some of which came from the Roman Catholic clergy. About a sixth of the population knows Irish, and it seems likely that many students who would have entered the University of Ireland, in whose affairs the Catholics have a voice, will enter the University of Dublin, which is controlled by the Anglicans.

This action for the first time places Irish upon an official footing. Heretofore the movement to restore the language, where it has not been politically anti-English, has been desultory, pushed by enthusiastic ladies at four o'clock teas. The restoration of Irish was something of a society fad. Plays were given in Irish and society turned out. Plays were given in English, with the bracketed words on the playbill, "The characters are supposed to be speaking in Irish." For William Butler Yeats, so charming of pen and even more poetic and charming of appearance, can't write in Irish; at least, not well enough to write a play, and he is the author of many of the dainty plays that have characterized the Celtic revival in Ireland.

If Irish once more becomes the vernacular of the people, to know Ireland the world must come into the narrow bounds of Irish speech, which the world will not do. There is no sufficient incentive to spur it to the task. Native Irish literature does not differ from the early literature of contemporary Europe; it is primitive. The great writers and orators of Ireland, the remarkable array of great barristers, wrote and talked in English. To argue that it were well to go back to Irish to unlock the treasures of Irish literature is as sensible as to urge that we resume the English of Chaucer to enable us to appreciate his beauties. The treasures of the literature of Ireland and of England alike are English. Ireland has gone out of Ireland to be great. This has been her peculiar fate and peculiar glory. The great Irish generals have fought under the flags of England, France, Spain, Austria and the United States. The Irish statesmen of whom we hear most have been great in the affairs of the British Empire as a whole, not of Ireland in particular. Suppose the Irish had remained at home, had locked themselves up inside the Irish tongue, could they have had a tithe of the influence and renown they have had? Even in the days when Ireland was accounted the "isle of learning," that learning was in an international tongue, Latin, the language of medieval scholarship. The Irish missionaries who took Christianity to Germany and Scandinavia wrote Latin, probably spoke it, as did the learned generally then. Thru English the Irish do not merely reach the people to whom that tongue is native, but reach those who have learned it in other lands. Thru English they can reach Germany and France. They could not thru Irish.

The Roman Catholic clergy have not favored the revival of Irish. They have not distinctly opposed it, but their attitude has not been distinctly friendly. Douglass Hyde, one of the chief movers, is a Protestant, and Yeats, the other greatest leader, is an agnostic. The revival of interest in the old speech has revived a host of old legends, old superstitions and customs. Some Frenchman has called old national superstitions "fossils" of the former pagan religions. In the elves, gnomes and fairies he sees the old pagan gods and spirits, occupying a position inferior to that which once was theirs, but still feared and in a measure reverenced. To a certain degree the old pagan religion exists alongside of and in rivalry with Christianity. The peasant woman in Brittany, Wales and Ireland who puts out a pan of milk at night for the elves, and leaves nuts, apples and bread for the fairies, has made an offering to the old divinities whom her ancestors once worshipped. The attempts of Hyde, ardent folk-loreist, and of Yeats, mystic poet steeped in legend, to revive old Irish national customs, their resurrecting of old myths, beliefs, superstitions, is in a certain way inimical to Christianity. One cannot

say this is why the clergy have held aloof from the movement to revive Irish, but one can well believe that it may be a consideration.

The restoration of Irish would have an important effect upon American life. It would close the door between Ireland and the American descendants of Ireland. The Irish is an old immigration. Yet the second and third generations are more Irish than the second and third generations of German blood are German. The man of German blood who has English for his mother tongue is far separated from the ancestral race. The man of native American stock is his brother, the man of Germany is not. But the Irish spoke English in the old land and speak it here. There has not been the disintegrating shock of a new tongue to break the bonds of their race unity. Men of third and fourth generations describe themselves as Irish. Outside of Pennsylvania, no man of third generation from Germany calls himself German. When Irish becomes the language of Ireland, Irish-Americanism will end. Irish immigration is small and must continue so. The number of those of recent Irish extraction here is too few to make a rallying point for the race, and with a difference of language relations of Irish-Americans with Ireland will be difficult and Irish-Americanism will cease.

But there is not much likelihood that Irish will be revived. The Irish have made English their own. Dublin is reputed to speak the best English known. Irish is the old language of the Irish, as Anglo-Saxon is the old language of the English, and both are unintelligible to them now. English is the common speech and property of both.

Automobile Owners, Attention!

THE INDEPENDENT has printed many articles on automobiles, some by professional enthusiasts who describe the joys of speeding, others by optimists who claim that it costs no more to keep a machine than a pair of horses. The average automobile owner, however, like the average everybody else, seldom finds his way into print, tho he pays the bills and is therefore the one to throw the most light on the subject. Now that everybody is asking himself if the time has not come when he can afford to buy and many are even mortgaging their homes to raise the necessary money, some fountain-head testimony ought to be of considerable value. We accordingly invite any of our readers who are so fortunate or unfortunate as to possess an automobile to make confession, especially as to the following points:

1. The cost of maintenance of an automobile after it is bought.
2. The amount of time and care required to keep it in good running order if no chauffer is employed.
3. The average length of life of an automobile. How soon it goes to the scrap heap, etc.
4. The wear and tear on nerves from risks in breaking down, speeding, etc.
5. The time spent in the automobile contrasted with time hitherto taken from productive effort.

The letters must be short, sharp and statistical. And please, above all, stick to the facts of your own experience.

Senator Gore's Charges

Denials are in order, but denials are of no use. The Indians have been of old fair prey for smart scoundrels, for stealing from Indians has been thought no theft. It was grab and get. Thanks to a few meddlesome philanthropists who have made a noise, the Government has been trying these thirty years and more—indeed, ever since General Grant's administration—to save the Indians from the sharks, and no easy task it has proved to the Indian Bureau. What Senator Gore's motives were we cannot know, but he did a good deed when he stopped a fraud by declaring that the effort had been made to bribe him. He may not be impeccable, as the man charged cries *"Tu quoque,"* but the charge he makes is very strongly supported, and it is on the face of it not unlikely. There is absolutely no evidence and no likelihood that Vice-President Sherman was in the plot, for, as Chairman of the House Committee on Indian affairs, he has been a good friend of the Indians. The investigating committee is doing good work and has gone to the right place to get the facts; and they are getting them.

Japan and America

"Fighting Bob" Evans, who seems to be a privileged character with the Secretary of the Navy in that he is never court-martialed for his swashbuckling utterances, has just made this prophecy over his signature in the New York *American:*

"A glance at conditions in the Pacific, where a bitter commercial war will sooner or later be waged, does not encourage the belief that we can win in such a struggle."

It is a disgrace to this nation that all the war talk with Japan comes entirely from our own people. There is nothing more certain in contemporaneous world politics than that Japan has neither the inclination nor means to fight us. The evidence is overwhelming. Only last week Premier Katsura, in an interview, said:

"What causes the revival of these war rumors in America? You objected to our immigrants; we kept them away. Why this talk of war with us in America now? What is the basis of the complaint against us?"

It is time that some peace society or other organization took it upon itself to make an exhaustive study of our relations with Japan, so as to refute forever the fallacies of the Hobsons, Evanses, Myerses, Lodges and their allies, the Armament Trust and Navy League. Those who are sincere in their fear of an American-Japanese war can be converted by the facts. Those who prophesy war for what they can personally gain from it, or for the benefit of the Steel Trust, the Powder Trust and the shipbuilding yards, should be branded as enemies of mankind and forever after visited with the wrath of an indignant people.

Administration Measures

It is reported that President Taft's coming message will cover these fourteen principal points: (1) Conservation; (2) economy; (3) railroad stocks and bonds; (4) report of Monetary Commission; (5) reform court practices; (6) ship subsidy; (7) employers' liability; (8) bureau of health; (9) new government for Alaska; (10) injunctions; (11) appropriation for postal savings banks; (12) two battleships; (13) fortification of Panama Canal; (14) report of Tariff Board. We favor the Administration's stand on all these questions except 6, 12 and 13. Ship subsidy is paternalistic favoritism, and can be defended only as a protection against other nations who adopt it to our disadvantage; two battleships a year is militaristic madness; the Panama Canal should be neutralized, not fortified.

The Galveston Plan

The *Engineering News* has taken the pains to collect the names of all the cities in the country that now enjoy the so-called commission plan of city government which originated in Galveston, Tex., as an emergency measure after the great flood of 1900. The plan worked so well then that it soon spread to other cities of the State and finally thruout the country, until now seventy cities in seventeen States have adopted the plan and others are joining every day. The commission plan is in essence nothing but the substitution of five men, including the mayor, for the old council or board of aldermen of one or two chambers, together with a number of administrative boards or departments. To prevent danger of an autocratic control of the city by the commission, the recall and the initiative and referendum have become essential adjuncts to the plan. Here is the whole list of cities that have so far adopted the innovation:

Chelsea, Gloucester, Haverhill, Mass.; Bluefield, Huntington, W. Va.; Charlotte, N. C.; Bristol, Clarksville, Memphis, Richard City, Tenn.; Eau Claire, Wis.; Burlington, Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Keokuk, Sioux City, Ia.; Abilene, Anthony, Coffeyville, Emporia, Hutchinson, Independence, Iola, Kansas City, Leavenworth, Marion, Newton, Parsons, Pillsbury, Topeka, Wellington, Wichita, Kan.; Del Rapids, Pierre, Sioux Falls, S. Dak.; Bismarck, Mandan, Minot, N. Dak.; St. Joseph, Mo.; Austin, Beaumont, Corpus Christi, Dallas, Denison, El Paso, Fort Worth, Galveston, Greenville, Houston, Kenedy, Marshall, Orange, San Antonio, Sherman, Waco, Tex.; Ardmore, Enid, Tulsa, Okla.; Colorado Springs, Grand Junction, Colo.; Roswell, N. Mex.; Tacoma, Wash.; Berkeley, Riverside, San Diego, Calif.; Boise, Lewiston, Idaho.

Woman's suffrage, the initiative and referendum, the recall, direct primaries, conservation, revision of the tariff, proportional representation, insurgency, physical valuation of railways, etc.—all these political reforms started in the West. The effete East and the Bourbon South had better wake up.

Cancer Research

Vital statistics show an alarming increase in the number of deaths from cancer. The origin of this disease is still wrapped in mystery, altho many individuals and societies are working at the problem. Recently the supporters of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund held their annual meeting in London, and Mr. A. J. Balfour on this occasion delivered a very interesting address. The results of systematic observation gathered in the eighth annual report of the fund mark substantial progress, tho much of it consists in disproving earlier theories and assumptions. It has been found that cancer afflicts all races of men in all climates, hence no particular set of habits can be made responsible for its origin. The fact that widely different genera of animals, including fish, are subject to its ravages disposes of other hasty generalizations that had been made. The belief that heredity plays a part in the spread of the disease has become quite general. But careful and extensive breeding experiments with mice have shown that heredity plays no great part in causing the disease. Cancer of the breast appeared spontaneously in seventy-five cases out of seven hundred females. This is not a large percentage. Besides, liability to the disease was found to be greater in those that were born before the appearance of the disease in the mother than those that were born after. Since in the latter case one has to reckon with the added element of contagion, the results show no relation between cancer and recognized infectious diseases. It is such careful investigations as these that make it possible rigidly to test every conclusion before it is employed as a foundation for further research.

Peat

Professor Davis, of the Geological Survey, believes that the time has come for a more thoro study of the peat bogs in the United States, with the idea of utilizing them for power and light and heat. In Florida the work is under way of establishing a plant for generating electric power by engines using air-dried peat as a fuel. Besides the New England States, those States that are best supplied with peat beds are Virginia and the Carolinas, with Georgia and Florida, and the mid West up into the Dakotas. Some of these States have also coal beds, but most of them have not. Peat is nothing more nor less than coal in the process of making, and it is fortunate that most of it lies where coal is not easily obtainable. Experiments of the Geological Survey show that peat is even superior to some of the bituminous coals for operating gas engines. Besides this, the peat contains in many cases over 1 or 2 per cent. of nitrogen, and the value of the ammonia obtained as a by-product pays for extracting the gas, and more. Peat can be burned in the old-fashioned way, after being thoroly dried, but in the modern gas producers it can be used even where there is 40 per cent. of water. It is worth $3 a ton when converted into bricks, and the estimate is made by Professor Davis that the peat resources in sight are worth at least $39,000,000,000. It makes the very best of coke, being the equivalent of hard wood charcoal. The by-products being added to the direct value of the peat as a fuel add to the value nearly $100,000,000,000 more. This is an enormous sum to consider, for it is more than the value of all the property, live stock, implements and buildings of the farmers of the United States. It is all the more a pleasant topic to think over, just now when the people have been compelled to consider the approaching dearth of coal, and other results of national waste. We have a fuel in sight, after all, that can hardly be exhausted. Peat is also being used in the United States as a filler and absorbent in connection with fertilizers. In Michigan paper is being manufactured from peat, and in Sweden it is made to produce ethyl or alcohol. The estimate of our Geological Survey does not include the vast deposits of Alaska, which are almost incomprehensible.

More About Heads

Apropos of our recent editorial note on the formation of an American type, Dr. Emma T. Miller, of San Antonio, Tex., communicates some interesting facts. She believes that the manner of cradling has a determining effect upon the head of the child, and cites an illus-

tration from her experience in Persia, where a considerable group of Syrians live amid the Mohammedan population:

"These Syrians admire the round head and deliberately keep their babies lying on their backs with a well-filled hen-feather pillow under the head. Now, there are few things harder than a well-filled hen-feather pillow. They do this so that their babies' heads may not be like those of the Mohammedans, which are more likely to be long. This reason I have heard repeatedly. But I have seen in the case of some of these Syrians who have been in close touch with missionaries and have adopted a softer pillow for their babies, a long-headed baby belonging to a short-headed father and mother, and short-head grandparents probably to the remotest generations."

Our correspondent, therefore, is inclined to conclude that the approximation in type observed in New York between the children of round-headed Hebrews and long-headed Sicilians is due to the adoption, by their respective parents, of the American cradle and the American way of handling babies. If this is correct it furnishes additional evidence against the traditional anthropological distinction between the round head and the long head as a more or less permanent hereditary feature.

Recasting the British Constitution

Under the Liberal Asquith Ministry the British Constitution is not being amended but recast, and the amazing thing is that this is being worked out not by the Liberal Cabinet, but by a constitutional convention so small that it consists of only eight men—Mr. Asquith and three Liberals, and Mr. Balfour with three Conservatives. What they will present to Parliament in November Parliament will accept. When Mr. Lloyd-George presented his budget it was roundly abused as a violation of the sacred constitution; and when it was rejected by the Lords and then the indignant Cabinet threatened to reduce the power of the Lords, the cry against attacking the constitution burst into a passionate roar. Now, by patience and wisdom Mr. Asquith has, in a new Parliament carried the budget without opposition; his Ministry is unshaken, and the by-elections favor the continuance of Liberal rule. But, most amazing of all, is this conference to recast the constitution; and it will not be satisfied with reforming the House of Lords, but it will attempt to settle the Irish question and to correlate more definitely the colonial dependencies with the central heart of the mighty empire. That is, it is a radical, statesmanlike reorganization of the empire which these eight men are devising about a council table. It is a task of the utmost delicacy and the highest importance. It belongs to the era of constructive, potential idealism; and when accomplished, Asquith and Balfour will stand with the greatest statesmen Great Britain has produced. It is well that the death of King Edward and now the Parliamentary recess give pause and time for its achievement.

"Partners of a Glorious Hope"

This was the hymn sung to open the session of the British Wesleyan Conference which was given to the discussion of the question whether women should be admitted as members. It was prophetic, for by a vote of 179 against 153 the women were admitted, and will henceforth be eligible by the synods to the Conference. But the opposition was strong and emphatic in its language. The Rev. Dinsdale T. Young declared that if all the women in the Church demanded it, it should still be refused, for the proposal was unscriptural, unecclesiastical, unseemly and untimely, and was a part of a larger movement to thrust women into spheres for which they were essentially unfitted. Sir George Smith said the innovation was unnecessary. If they want anything let them ask their husbands at home—*and they did*. But these arguments did not secure favor with those who could not see but that women are quite as religious as men and quite competent to have and express their minds. We commend this action to Methodist and other bodies in this country which are slow to do justice to three-fifths of their membership. Why should a Church be ruled by a minority of its members?

A notable event has occurred in India. The chief of Sangli, a considerable town in southern India, aged twenty-one, has married Miss Joshi, aged eighteen, daughter of a lawyer.

The almost unparalleled thing in this event in Hindu society is that he is so old, a man grown, and she a woman grown. To wait so long to be wedded is thought a disgrace. But they have advanced ideas. Miss Joshi's father and mother have been seen to walk the streets together, and Miss Joshi has studied a year in Elphinstone College. Thus reform progresses and some have intelligence enough to know that a wife should be her husband's companion and adviser.

It probably does not often fall to the lot of Baptist clergymen to be held responsible for an earthquake. Such, however, was the case recently in the Italian province of Avellino. One night an earthquake visited the town in which a party of American Baptist clergymen were staying. There had been some ill feeling between Roman Catholics and Baptists in the town, and the populace at once reached the conclusion that the Baptists were responsible for the earthquake. A mob gathered with the intention of hanging them, but they finally got out of town under a guard of two hundred soldiers. What will happen to the Methodists at Rome if they ever stir up a real earthquake there?

The First Church of the American Marathi Mission in Ahmednagar has gone back to primitive and apostolic precedent in ordaining as the chief pastor of that large native church a man who makes his living mainly as a lawyer. The Rev. Shahurao R. Modak will have an assistant pastor. This is part of a plan to make the Indian Church independent of foreign support and yet secure educated pastors. Mr. Modak is joint secretary of the Committee of the Federation of the Churches of India. Some writers try to make us believe that there are no native Christians except those purchased and supported.

A year ago there was the naval scare in Great Britain, aimed against Germany. Mr. Balfour put the number of Dreadnoughts that would be ready by April, 1911, at from twenty-one to twenty-five; the actual number is thirteen. Mr. Asquith did not quite so preposterously exaggerate the number, but he bowed to the storm. Now the Empire is pledged to huge unnecessary increases, which means still larger expenditure for maintenance, to the impoverishment of the poor people.

The Church of England has 39 Articles of Faith; the American Methodist Church reduced them to 25; and now three Methodist missions in Japan have united and reduced them again to 18. Inasmuch as almost nobody ever reads them, whatever their number, they are not as important as people think to retain them. Some of our best and soundest denominations get along without any, and they have little force in holding belief to that of the fathers. In the case of Japanese Methodism the changes do only a very modest limbering up.

It is nearly what is called "The record" for curiosities in religion that the Esperanto Congress to meet in Washington next week has provided for two religious services on Sunday, to be conducted in the artificial language which amuses people who imagine they can displace the languages which have grown under Darwinian natural selection. One of these services is in St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the other in St. Patrick's Cathedral.

The English town of Newcastle-under-Lyme has found and recovered its long lost charter. It was granted by Edward III in 1328. Between 1342 and 1372, so British Museum experts say, it was borrowed by the town of Preston and the authorities forgot to restore it. The Corporation of Preston is now going to return the charter and apologize for the thoughtlessness of its predecessors in keeping the precious document about 600 years. The Prestonites had actually come to think that it was their own!

Why should the Papal Nuncio at the Spanish Court protest against the decree authorizing the free exercise of religion in public worship? In this day, at this date, does Rome publicly and authoritatively oppose the doctrine of religious freedom? Here Catholics admire and defend it. Why not in Spain?

Insurance

Do You Want to Be Sick or Well?

The Provident Savings Life Assurance Society, in one of its recent bulletins, alludes to the statement, that has obtained currency, that there are constantly three million people seriously ill in this country. Of this entire number, how many took the precaution to undergo regular periodical medical examination while in apparent health, with a view to the early detection or prevention of disease? Probably not one-tenth of one per cent. Judging from personal experience, how many of these three million invalids, think you, sought medical advice during the earlier stages of their maladies, before the pain became unbearable, or health so impaired as to cause serious alarm? Probably not 10 per cent. If, as the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society's bulletin No. 4 suggests, these three million people had exercised, in the care of their bodies, that ordinary common sense which governs them in their business transactions, how much of this illness could have been prevented? Probably 50 per cent. There is a present day tendency on the part of the average man to dose himself with patent nostrums and to take any remedy suggested by friends, the drug clerk, or indeed, any one other than a physician in practice. We are all prone to thrust our hands into a medical grab bag, and then we wonder why it is that our fingers do not always clutch the proper remedy. It has been estimated that from 2 to 4 per cent. of the population in this country are slaves to some drug habit. The amount of opium consumed in the United States per capita, without taking into account smoking opium, has been doubled during the past forty years. Cocaine, which has only been in use about twenty-five years, is now consumed to the extent of 150,000 ounces per annum. The hookworm disease or typhoid fever, alarming as they both are, must take a subsidiary place in comparison with the narcotic drug habits that are fastening themselves upon us. We are neglecting the hygiene of the mouth. We are becoming a careless as well as a thriftless nation, and it is high time to call a halt. If you wish to keep off the sick list, get back to normality. Avoid breathing thru the mouth, which is not normally an organ of respiration. Do not subject yourself to the attacks of mosquitos. Malaria and yellow fever come thru such an agency. Other pests, such as rats, mice, fleas, bedbugs, cattle ticks, "tsetse flies," gnats, gadflies, jiggers—all are known or suspected to be carriers of disease, and every effort should be made to exterminate such pests, or at least to protect food supplies and products and the body from contact with them. Life is, after all, a very serious business, and we must all realize this and act accordingly.

The People's Anthracite Insurance Company, of Scranton, Pa., is now in the process of organization. Over four hundred subscriptions to the proposed capital stock of $1,000,000 and a surplus of the same amount have been secured. The organizing company plans to secure 2,500 subscriptions before making any attempt at permanent organization. When the stated number of subscribers is secured, a stockholders' meeting will be held and organization effected. The company proposes to insure against fire and mine caves. The mine cave feature is comparatively a new idea in insurance, and will be figured out by experts who understand the conditions which exist in the anthracite coal region. The rates will be figured by them. The conditions existing at the present time in the anthracite coal region make the field for mine cave insurance a necessity for property-owners, and it will be the only protection against damages caused by caves. John R. Wilson is acting president, H. E. Kimball secretary, and A. E. Rogers treasurer of the organization committee.

Financial

Cashier Wider's Speculations

Erwin Johann Wider, thirty years old, but looking much younger, was cashier of the Russo-Chinese Bank Agency in New York. His salary was $25 a week. In his custody was the bank's strong box, containing nearly $700,000 worth of securities. He was tempted to increase his income by speculation, and he stole these bonds and stocks, expecting that he would be able to replace them. As package after package was emptied, he substituted for the securities slips of newspaper. At last there was nothing but newspaper slips in the box. Then there was a call from the bank's Berlin correspondent for 3,200 shares of Pennsylvania Railroad stock which should have been in one of the packages. Whereupon Wider, in the following letter to the bank's officers, confessed his guilt:

"Gentlemen: I might as well tell you that in a few days 3,200 shares of Pennsylvania Railroad stock have to be shipped to the National Bank of Berlin, Germany. You won't find them. I took them. You will also find a large number of shares of other stocks missing, which I also took. I meant to put them back, but the market went against me, and it was the blamed cotton situation that broke my neck. It was all your own fault, anyhow. You should not have put one man in charge of everything from A to Z."

In jail, where he lies under indictment, he has told this story:

"My pay at the bank was so small I could not keep my family as my friends kept theirs. I thought about the way in which money was made in the stock market. I heard how easy it was, and that any one could get in there and speculate. The risk, I was told, was nothing. I talked the situation over carefully with men who said they knew all about stocks and speculation; men who read the market. Then I decided to 'take a chance.' It looked so easy. But I never had a chance. It was always, always, messages from the brokers for 'more margin,' 'more margin.' They seemed insatiable."

He stole and lost in speculation bonds and stocks worth $680,000. We shall not point out the most obvious lessons of this incident, those which relate to honesty and duty, but there are others which may not be so clearly seen. There is a lesson for the bank. No such institution in New York can reasonably expect to obtain a competent and trustworthy cashier for $25 a week, nor should it give to a young man receiving that salary the power which Wider had. There is also a lesson for the authorities of the Stock Exchange. How are they to treat the brokerage firms that carried Wider's accounts and probably, accepted from him $80,000 in bonds and $600,000 in the shares of twenty great corporations? Morally, if not technically, these firms' dealings with Wider were forbidden by the rule concerning clerks of banks. Is it possible that his supply of securities and the character of his operations did not excite the suspicions of firms that executed his orders? Did they not know that he was a bank cashier, having securities in his custody? Would it not have been very easy to ascertain that his salary was only $25 a week and that he lived in an apartment renting for $35 a month? Clearly it is the duty of the Stock Exchange authorities to make a searching investigation concerning the conduct of the brokerage firms by whose assistance or negligence this boyish cashier was enabled to lose $680,000 of his bank's money.

....H. K. McHarg, who recently sold his holdings in the Texas Central Railroad, has informed the present managers of the road that he will give a year's salary to each employee who has been in the company's service for twenty years and a month's salary to every conductor, brakeman, agent and porter on the line.

....By the death of J. Edward Simmons New York loses an eminent financier and a most useful citizen. He had been president of the Chamber of Commerce, the Stock Exchange, the Clearing House Association, and the Board of Education, and for twenty-two years president of the Fourth National Bank. Others in his field of activity instinctively turned to him for counsel and leadership in times of stress and peril, and his services in three panics were of much value to the public.

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Survey of the World

Mayor Gaynor Shot by an Assassin

William J. Gaynor, the Mayor of New York, started on the 9th to take a four weeks' vacation on the ocean and in Europe. At a little before 10 o'clock in the morning, while he was standing on the forward promenade deck of the steamship "Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse," in Hoboken, N. J., talking with friends who had come to bid him good-by, he was shot in the head by James J. Gallagher, a discharged employee of the New York Department of Docks. He has since been lying in St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, and it is generally expected that he will be restored to health. The Mayor had just been talking with President Montt, of Chile, also a passenger. Then he had turned to Health Commissioner Lederle, and it was a curious coincidence that the subject of their conversation was an employee in danger of dismissal. This employee had violently abused a citizen, and the latter, after ascertaining that the man had a family depending upon his work, had withdrawn his complaint and asked that he be retained in the service. The man was still in danger, however, and the Mayor was saying a word in his interest. In the group were several department officers, and all were posing for a photograph when Gallagher, a short, thickset man of fifty-eight years, came within two or three feet of the Mayor and shot him, the bullet entering behind the right ear and a little below it. Instantly, William H. Edwards, Commissioner of Street Cleaning, who was once a famous football player at Princeton and whose weight exceeds 300 pounds, struck the man a staggering blow in the face, and then by a most successful "tackle" threw him to the floor. A second bullet made a slight wound in one of Edwards's arms and another buried itself in the deck timbers before Gallagher was wholly subdued. Even the sturdy Edwards needed help, and it was given by the Mayor's secretary, Corporation Counsel Watson and Ralph Bloomer, once a Yale football player of some renown. The Mayor did not lose consciousness, and he even desired to make the ocean voyage, but he was removed to the hospital, while Gallagher, handcuffed, went to jail. "It is strange, it is strange," said the Mayor; "I wonder why he did it." In the hospital his condition gradually improved, and at the end of the week it was reported by the surgeons attending to be satisfactory. Examination by X rays showed that the bullet had lodged in the vault of the pharynx and was easily accessible. But the surgeons decided that no attempt to remove it should be made at present. In an almost miraculous way it had avoided the carotid artery, the jugular vein and various vital spots. At the end of the week the Mayor was annoyed by a cough which caused a little anxiety, but his complete recovery seemed assured. Messages of regret and sympathy were received from all parts of the country. Among the first to send telegrams were President Taft and ex-President Roosevelt. The press thruout the land commended his work in the Mayor's office. While the character of this work had been known in New York and the Northeast, Gallagher's bullet directed attention to it thruout the entire country, and it began to be said that here was a man whom the Democratic party must take into account when making its nomination for the Presidency.——Gallagher was originally a plumber, but participation in ward politics led him into places

in the public service. Twelve years ago inefficiency and misconduct caused his dismissal from a laborer's place in the customs service, and thereupon he wrote letters threatening the lives of President McKinley and Secretary Gage. Appointed a night watchman in the city's Dock Department seven years ago, he was discharged on July 19 last for neglect of duty, misconduct and insolence to a superior officer. Thereafter he wrote repeatedly to the Mayor and others, complaining that he had been wronged and persecuted. While in the service he was a persistent complainant and critic, but his many letters to superior officers did not prevent them from treating him patiently and with undeserved consideration. In a signed statement given to the police after he shot the Mayor he said:

"Knowing that the Mayor was going to Europe this morning after depriving me of my bread and butter—not porterhouse steak—I was irritated to the point of committing this act."

He afterward remarked that he felt no remorse, altho he hoped the Mayor would get well. He had compared his "hard station in life" with the station of the Mayor, who had wronged him. While he was half starved, the Mayor, "laying aside the easy duties of his luxurious office, was going abroad for a month's rest and pleasure." The contrast was more than he could bear, and he determined to "seek revenge." Also, he "had to shoot Gaynor as a lesson to the country." He "wanted to teach high officials to regard the rights of subordinates."

Senator Gore's Bribery Charges

Several Indians, prominent members of the Choctaw or the Chickasaw tribe, testifying last week before the committee which is inquiring about Senator Gore's charges of bribery, said the Indians had lost patience because of the Government's delays, and were willing to pay a ten per cent. fee for a prompt settlement. They needed the money, and they believed they could get it only by paying such a fee to attorneys who appeared to exert much influence at Washington. They would even have given 25 per cent. It was shown that McMurray (who has the 10,000 contracts for the sale of land worth at least $30,000,000) employed agents to procure the signatures of Indians, paying $1 apiece. Douglas F. Johnson, chief of the Chickasaws, 85 per cent. of whom gave the required authority, testified that his people signed willingly, seeing no other way to get their money. Parents wrote the names of their children. One Indian signed the names of all of his nine papooses. The attorney also employed agents to procure letters and telegrams, which were sent to President Taft and members of Congress, in favor of the 10 per cent. agreement. Fifty of these letters were sent just before the date, May 6, when, Senator Gore says, Jacob L. Hamon offered him the bribe. They were forwarded to Richard C. Adams, an attorney in Washington. Congressman Carter, of Oklahoma, one of those testifying, said Adams told him he was to get 5 per cent. of McMurray's profits and that they had plenty of support. Among those who were helping them, he continued, were Congressman McGuire and Dr. Wright, the Choctaw delegate. [Dr. Wright said, in Washington, last week, that he had steadily and consistently opposed the McMurray contracts.] Mr. Carter also testified that Hamon had urged him to ask Senator Gore to withdraw his hostile resolution. He had declined to do this, saying people would think he was to get part of the fees. The next day, Gore told him of Hamon's corrupt offer. Mr. Carter said Adams also urged him to ask Gore to withdraw his opposition. Hamon, testifying again, insisted that in May he was in Washington as an employed representative of Governor Haskell. [This is denied by the Governor and by the Governor's attorney.] He also asserted that Congressman Creager, while a bill in McMurray's interest was pending, had demanded large sums from McMurray. Mr. Creager explains that he did ask McMurray where he could get $4,000, on good security, for use in a land transaction, and that McMurray declined to lend the money because it might appear that he was seeking to purchase legislative favor. One Indian testified that an agent, arguing in favor of the contracts, said McMurray could

easily succeed because, out of $3,000,000 in fees he could afford to pay 1 per cent. of this to one Senator, 1 per cent. to another, 2 per cent. to two or three Congressmen, and so on, spending $1,000,000 in this way, and still have a great fortune left. According to the testimony of George W. Scott, one of McMurray's agents, McMurray holds other contracts which involve $1,500,000 in fees. Some years ago he received a fee or commission of $750,000. D. C. McCurtain, formerly an Indian delegate, testified that McMurray agreed to give him one-fourth of that fee, but afterward repudiated the agreement. Dispatches from Beverly say the President could testify that Vice-President Sherman and Senator Curtis in conversation with him opposed the McMurray contracts. Cecil Lyon, chairman of the Texas Republican committee, admitted to the committee that he was associated with McMurray's firm with respect to the original tribal contracts, which were disapproved by President Roosevelt in 1908. He added that he had no interest in the individual contracts now under consideration.——The President, it is asserted, has undertaken to end the employment of claim agents by the Indians by providing that the work shall be done for them by competent salaried men in the Government service. It now appears that a clause, alleged to have been inserted for the benefit of speculators, was found by him, or by the Department of Justice, in the Indian Appropriation bill recently enacted. His signature was not withheld, because it was seen that the purpose of the speculators could be thwarted. In a case involving land covered by contracts with 20,000 Indians, a decision in favor of the Government was made by the Circuit Court of Appeals, under conditions permitting no appeal to the Supreme Court by the defendant speculators. The clause in question permits them to appeal. They have been taking coal and oil from the land, and it is said that an appeal would give them a year or a year and a half more for the withdrawal of the rich deposits. It is asserted that the Government will defeat their purpose by placing the lands in the hands of a receiver, to be appointed, in response to its application, by the Federal Court in Oklahoma.

Central America's Revolutionists

The "Hornet," carrying machine guns and ammunition to the revolutionists in Nicaragua, arrived at Bluefields on the 10th, not having been molested by the Madriz Government's ship "Venus." A gunboat of the United States was at hand, and the safe arrival of Estrada's supplies was probably due to her presence. Estrada then set out with 500 men to join his forces in the West, saying that the capital would soon fall into his hands. His army in the West had been quite successful, and at last accounts it was within a short distance of Managua. Madriz's forces were defending the capital in the neck of land between the two lakes. It was there that Estrada's army was beaten and dispersed in the original westward movement of the revolutionists. Madriz's soldiers have recently invaded the estates of Americans in that part of Nicaragua and forced the laborers to enter the army. Our State Department warned Madriz last week that Americans must not be annoyed in this way. His two envoys, Dr. Barrios and General Salinas, have had a hearing at the State Department in Washington. No authoritative statement about the propositions made by them has been published. It is reported that Madriz suggests that a general election be held, conditioned upon the retirement of both Estrada and himself. In Managua, the price of one dollar in gold or in bills of the United States is $15.20 in local currency. —— Conflicting reports about the revolutionists in Honduras are published. Ex-President Bonilla, their leader, and General Lee Christmas, the Louisiana locomotive engineer commanding his forces, with seventy followers, were arrested in Guatemala City on the 10th, but not placed in confinement. Their base of operations had been on the Guatemalan coast, near the Honduran boundary. Their arrest was reported by President Cabrera and the American Minister. Three days later their friends asserted that they were still free and engaged in revolutionary work. Cabrera was formerly the friend and ally of

Bonilla. The President of Honduras says that the only band of revolutionists in his country was whipped and broken up by his forces ten days ago.

Cuba and Porto Rico

At the coming elections in Cuba, half the seats in the Senate and half of those in the House are to be filled. There are two factions in the ruling party, and several new minor parties have been formed. One of these, which is called Young Cuba, advocates many novel and radical propositions. The leaders of the independent negro party recently issued a manifesto saying that their organization had been dissolved. The Government's profits from the national lottery have fallen below the original estimates, mainly for the reason, the press despatches say, that a year's steady drain upon the resources of the poor has deprived them of the means of buying more tickets. There is said to be evidence that many families have been impoverished by lottery purchases. To stimulate the sale of tickets, they have been so subdivided that a fractional part can be bought for 25 cents.——In Porto Rico, large crops of sugar, tobacco, coffee and fruit have made a full treasury. But interest rates on loans to agriculturists are very high, while the Government's accumulated surplus draws less than 3 per cent. The Governor has called a special session of the Legislature to correct defects in the act which cedes land on the waterfront at San Juan for a new hotel. A project for transferring the telegraph and telephone service to a corporation will also be considered. Plans for the hotel have been completed. It will be erected by a New York company, at a cost of $1,000,000, and will be called the San Cristobal. Governor Colton will be one of the directors. The company will also erect and maintain in various parts of the island several small hotels, situated upon roads used by automobile parties and other tourists.

British Affairs

Literary taste has never been the earmark of the Hanoverians, and King Edward was reported—rightly or wrongly—to be an ardent reader of Marie Corelli. This circumstance lends piquancy to the news that the new reign is opened by the founding of "the academic committee of English letters," under the auspices of the Royal Society of Literature, egged on by the Society of Authors. One of the objects avowed is to maintain the purity of the language; another is to make "awards of merit." The new academy is to consist of as many members as the French—but only twenty-seven of the forty have been thus far named. Shall women be admitted? is the present question; and the London *Spectator* seems to favor the motion. For some reason, Rudyard Kipling's name has not yet been mentioned. In comparing this twenty-seven, this group of Chestertons and Shaws and Hewletts, with the roll of Victorian England, one wonders if England has not waited for the death of her last Immortals—Swinburne, Meredith—before endowing her academy.—— Since the visit of an ex-President to Egypt, Sir Edward Grey has declared that no extension of the system of governing through Egyptian functionaries would occur during the continuance of the agitation against British occupation. Complete tranquillity now reigns—as it did even upon the execution of Wardani. This is regarded by the Unionist press as only one more symptom of Egyptian fatalism; and, "if the present quiet has been the result of telling the Egyptians that there is no immediate prospect of the occupation ending, we think that there is a great deal to be said for declaring once and for all that the occupation is permanent."——Mr. Asquith recently addressed to the Lord Mayor of London a letter considering the question of a memorial to the late King. The ministry favors local rather than national commemoration, and suggests that his lordship "take the initiative in carrying out the project of a London memorial."——Florence Nightingale, the heroine of the Crimean war, who founded the modern system of field hospitals, died August 14, at London, in her ninety-first year. ——Rumor has it that the new King has succeeded where Edward VII failed and will, with the co-operation of Emperor Francis Joseph, bring about a reconciliation between Emperor William II and the Duke of Cumberland: kins-

men, but enemies of long standing. This it is hoped to effect when the German Emperor and the rest visit Vienna in honor of the Austrian ruler's eightieth birthday.——So much pressure has been brought to bear from Irish and other sources that the Cunard line has decided to revert to Queenstown as a port of call for eastbound steamers after September 1. The only exceptions will be the Lusitania and Mauretania.—— J. Armstrong Drexel, the American amateur, broke Brookins's record for altitude in an aeroplane flight on August 11, when he soared to a height of 6,750 feet. His machine was lost to view among the clouds during two hours.——A young Welshman named Willows has made a night-flight in a dirigible airship of his own invention, from Cardiff to a point near Lee (Kent), a suburb of London; a distance of 160 miles, establishing a record for Great Britain.

The Clerical Conflict in Spain

Various explanations are offered of the young King's departure from his country at a time of crisis, and it has been suggested that he was seeking advice from his royal kinsmen, and to cement the ties of friendship with the various European governments. According to an "ex-attaché," writing in the New York *Tribune*, Alfonso left home less for state reasons than on account of his health. This anonymous writer describes him as threatened by tuberculosis, and as unstrung nervously from the series of surgical operations to which he has been subjected.——Last week we mentioned the conference of the young King with M. Briand, at Rambouillet. The Madrid *Epocha* ascribes to the French Premier a statement—since denied by the *Nouvelles*, of Paris—warning Alfonso against breaking with Rome, and saying: "We slid down hill farther than we intended. But for the clumsiness of the Vatican, the papal nuncio would still be in Paris, and the French Ambassador at the Vatican." The Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs is said to have replied to the question, "Was the separation of Church and State the Government's ultimate aim?" "We have not reached that point as yet. Catholic Spain does not desire separation and Rome knows it." The ministry's position has been steadily strengthening, and is supported by the constitutional opposition. Meanwhile, tho the Spanish clericals have declared themselves ready to offer their lives in defense of the sovereign Pontiff, the Holy See appears to realize the gravity of the situation, and to hesitate to involve Spain in a civil war which could not, ultimately, benefit Rome. It is a happy omen that the Spanish Cardinal, Merry del Val, has, temporarily at least, yielded the direction of the papal foreign policy to Cardinal Rampolla, his predecessor, who is understood to have advised the Pope to make concessions all along the line. The Austrian Emperor is believed to have played a conciliatory part in the matter, at the behest of the Queen Dowager of Spain. According to the *Neue Freie Presse*, of Vienna, government opinion in Austria favors the Canalejas policy in Spain as moderate, and believes in the ability of that minister to bring about its success. Another Austrian journal, the *Fremdenblatt*, in absolving Señor Canalejas from the charge of revolutionarism, declares that "the quarrel between Spain and the Vatican is directly correllated with what has passed in France. The immigration of the French congregations into Spain and the establishment of new convents has been the first motive of the anti-clerical outbreak." Señor Garcia Prieto, Minister of State, has declared to a reporter of the *Voz de Guipuzcoa*, of San Sebastian:

> "We simply ask of the Holy See: (1) That by the strict application of the principle of ecclesiastical discipline, the bishops order the suppression of convents and religious houses created in Spain contrary to the canonical precepts themselves; (2) That the bishops be authorized by the Pope to reform and suppress in their respective dioceses religious houses or convents, which, while operating under ecclesiastical discipline, are not indispensable in aiding the prelates in the exercise of their ministry or to satisfy other religious necessities. Religious establishments doomed to suppression should have the benefit of a reasonable delay before their dispersal: a year, for example."

In 1909, there were no less than 597 religious houses in Spain, containing 12,142 male members, besides 2,656 communities of women, with 42,595 members. Of the religious houses for males, 294 were

devoted to education, 92 to the training of missionaries, 97 to the education of priests, 62 to manual training for the young and to manufactures, 52 to "the contemplative life." More than 700 of the women's communities were devoted to this last pursuit. "If I cannot reduce the number of orders by an agreement with the Vatican, I shall do it by law," Señor Canalejas is quoted as saying, in the *Temps*. Don Jaime, the Carlist pretender, issued on August 12 a letter advising his followers to resist the rising tide of radicalism, but without recourse to violence. Violence has thus far failed: by the seizure at Bilboa, of 6,000 rifles consigned to San Sebastian, the Government nipped in the bud a Carlist plot of deep ramifications. Notwithstanding this fact, however, and the calmness prevalent thruout the north—where trouble is chiefly to be looked for—an understanding apparently exists between the militant Roman Catholics of the Basque Provinces, and the Carlists. Under the pretence of "defending Catholicism," propogandist juntas are, it is said, being created in each of these northern provinces, village priests acting as the local agents. The Government will tolerate these as long as they keep within the bounds of legality.——The church problem in Portugal is less grave than was lately suggested in the press. The immediate difficulty arose from the suppression of a Franciscan review, *St. Anthony's Voice*, by order of the Papal Secretary of State. This act was regarded by the Portuguese Government as a violation of the royal prerogative, and a violation of the Concordat.

France

The divorce problem exists, in France, as an evil among members of the working class. In twenty years' time the number of divorces sought in the lower ranks of society has more than doubled. In Paris, the annual number of "pauper" divorces demanded now approaches 10,000. Less than half of these are admitted. Sometimes the motive for divorce is purely commercial: to enable the wife, whose money is tied up by the marriage agreement, to use it in her husband's business. The intention is, in such cases, to continue living together, in "free union." But more frequently divorce is sought by young husbands, perhaps after only two or three months of wedded life. "Egoism" is the psychological explanation, say students of the subject; "and energy of character is reduced, in vulgar circles as elsewhere"; in other words, divorce follows the first quarrel, or a succession of quarrels, or pecuniary difficulties. At the same time, if there are more divorces, that is partly because there are more marriages. *L'union libre* is decreasing among the workingmen and their women. ——The French P. L. M. Railway and the Swiss State Railway Company have agreed to tunnel Mont d'Or, a mountain on the frontier near Vallorbe, on the direct line between Lausanne and Paris. When completed this line will shorten the route from England to Switzerland by several hours.—— The outlook for harvests and vintage in France is very unfavorable. It is estimated that the wheat crop will not exceed 312 million bushels against 370 million last year, which was also a poor year. In consequence, the price of flour has increased $2 a sack since last January, and, according to present estimates, France will have to purchase many million bushels of wheat for home consumption. The situation is aggravated still more by the failure of the vintage in Champagne and Burgundy, where mildew has set in. The damage caused to French crops by continued cold and damp weather is unofficially estimated at $400,000,000. Traditionally, a "comet year" in France has been equivalent to a promise of good wine; but the Halley Comet seems to be an exception to the rule.——The announcement that last year some 17,000 young Frenchmen failed to present themselves for their term of legal service produces a painful impression at Paris. The increasing number of deserters is another problem shared by our own military authorities. On the other hand, the Longchamps review of July 14 evoked an enthusiasm commented upon even in Germany, where the Berlin *Kreuzzeitung* states that the French army is much more popular with the general public than is the German army in Germany.——Thirty deaths and a large number of injuries resulted from the collision of an excursion train and a freight train at Saujon, France, August 14.

Germany The official Socialist newspaper of Berlin, *Vorwärts,* publishes striking statistics culled from a report to be presented at the coming annual convention of Social Democrats, at Magdeburg. The membership of the party organization is shown to have increased in the last year to 723,000, a gain of almost 100,000. There are also great numbers of unorganized sympathizers. Twenty-three million publications were distributed at meetings held during the past year.——The Austrian and German health authorities are co-operating in measures to guard against an invasion of Russian cholera, telegrams from the Austrian frontier reporting that the pestilence is most alarming in the province of the Don Cossacks, Tekaterinoslav, Kherson and Kuban. Unofficial estimates place the number of deaths as high as 40,000.

The Orient Disorder continues in the Persian capital. Government troops and Nationalists, the latter under Satar Khan, have battled in the streets of Teheran.——The Seoul appeal court has rejected the appeals of Yi Chaimyong and his eight accomplices, who attempted, some time since, to assassinate the Prime Minister of Korea. The news from this quarter is generally reassuring, altho, in spite of the prevalent calm, the population of the peninsula is seemingly alive to the imminence of important political changes. One of the newspapers published at Seoul, in the Japanese interest, sums up the policy thus far pursued by Japan in that country as "Iron in the right hand, glove on the left." Continuing, this newspaper asserts that "an intense dissatisfaction against the new state of things is fermenting among a certain section of Koreans," such as, unchecked, "may culminate in some shocking crime." Trouble is expected from "a small group of young Koreans of shallow education, as well as from some impoverished *yangpan.*" For these latter, as for Catiline's fellow conspirators, any change of regime could scarcely fail to prove advantageous; the students are dismissed by their unsympathetic critic as "dreamers who, infatuated with empty names, such as independence and liberty, want to run before they have learned to walk."——A deplorable loss in life and property has followed the torrential downpour and devastating floods of last week in the Shizouka province of Japan. Hundreds of houses were washed away, as also the railways. In consequence of the flooding of the Sumida River, 385 are known to have lost their lives, and 500 are reported missing. In the lower sections of Tokio 30,000 houses have been submerged.——In the course of the last month many destitute Chinese emigrated from the provinces of Hupeh and Hunan, with no visible means of support. In a few days only, four thousand of these unfortunates reached Yingkow alone. Some of them have been sent eastward to Amur, under the Viceroy's orders; but it remains impossible to supply all with employment, or even with nourishment. The distress which is responsible for the disquieting emigration follows a recent order of the Governor of Shantung vetoing any further exports of cattle—which have in the past been bred on a large scale for the Manchurian and Siberian trade.——Both the Japanese secretary of the navy and the assistant secretary have expressed disapproval of Lieutenant Shirase's project for journeying to the South Pole. They say that the preparations are not adequate for the purpose contemplated.——Japan has introduced commercial attachés into her foreign service. Their rank will be the same as that of consuls-general, and their special function will be to investigate and report upon the condition of commerce and industry in the countries and localities to which they are assigned.——According to the *Japan Weekly Mail,* the efforts of the Peking Government to centralize the administration of the Empire's affairs continue to cause surprise and uneasiness. The general opinion seems to be that the movement is premature. Railways and telegraphs must first become much more general before the centralization of administrative power can be made effective in practice.



MAYOR GAYNOR.
This picture was taken on shipboard a few minutes before the Mayor was shot. He is talking to President Montt, of Chile, and Señora Montt.

"Tell It to Gaynor!"

BY SIDNEY REID

[The following article was received only a few days before the attempted assassination of Mayor Gaynor. It gives a picturesque view of the personality of the man whose fight for life has the sympathy of the entire country.—EDITOR.]

IF a wrong is found anywhere in the city of New York in these days the finder knows exactly what to do—or else his neighbors inform him: "Tell it to Gaynor!" They have perfect confidence that the Mayor will know and do the right thing. And this feeling is not confined to Democrats who voted for Gaynor; Republicans have it also, so have Labor men, Socialists, Independents.

The city thought so well of Gaynor last November that he was elected by a plurality of 73,074 votes when all his running mates on the Tammany ticket were defeated. And since then he has been steadily turning enemies into friends. These watched his course in office at first with cynicism, then astonishment, then hope, and, lastly, affection and admiration.

The great newspapers and magazines that opposed his candidacy are among his best friends now, and it is very gratifying and amusing to those who have known and loved him for thirty years to find themselves pushed aside by newcomers, who want to monopolize him. An eminent veteran Republican of international reputation said enthusiastically the other day:

"Gaynor is the best Mayor that New York ever had."

A well-known Democrat went further, declaring:

"Gaynor has done more good for the city in six months than all the mayors who preceded him during their entire terms."

He is known to be everybody's Mayor

now. The humblest and most ignorant feels that he has a friend in the Mayor's office who is interested in him and will protect his rights and do him justice. So if there is any wrong anywhere in New York now citizens "tell it to Gaynor!" and then rest easy in the confidence that the remedy will be prompt and adequate.

For the first time in the history of the city the Mayor overlooks all complaints. There are about 100 of these each morning, and his Honor's first task after reaching his desk is to examine them. They are entered in a book with dates and then sent to department heads for investigation and action. Department heads must promptly report their action to the Mayor. If they fail they are poked up more or less gently. The system works easily and automatically, and nothing really wrong is too trivial for attention. If a White Wings spills ashes on a street he knows that the Mayor of New York will be fully informed of the circumstance next morning and will lose some part of the good opinion which he has for White Wings generally.

Here are some of the good things that Mayor Gaynor has done for the city since January 1, 1910:

1.—Set an example of conscientious diligence in city employment by working strenuously nine or ten hours a day—often till seven o'clock in the evenings—with only fifteen minutes for lunch.

2.—Established an eight-hour day for city employees and officials and insisted that these earn their salaries by hard and useful work.

3.—Bundled hundreds of incompetents and sinecurists out of the public offices, decreeing that such places must be filled by men of merit and ability.

4.—By means of his new Bureau of Weights and Measures disclosed and put an end to what seems to have been a universal system of cheating employed by grocers, butchers, bakers, fishmen, etc., under the title of "Custom of Trade."

5.—Broke the influence of politicians over police, stopped police clubbings, illegal arrests, illegal breaking into citizens' houses. Put an end to "mugging" (photographing) of unconvicted prisoners for the Rogues' Gallery. Broke up the old vicious "System" and sent wardmen and favored policemen back to patrol duty.

6.—Broke connection between police and liquor dealers, ending colossal graft that police collected for allowing violations of the Excise law. Enforced the State Excise law as it is written.

7.—Dismissed old *City Record* board and appointed a new one, uncovering and ending graft and waste of over $300,000 a year. Cut number of newspapers receiving city advertising down from eighty to five.

8.—Dismissed the old Aqueduct Board that for years had been wasting time and money in land condemnation proceedings. Put in another board pledged to wind up work by June 1 and go out of existence. It did wind up the work in time, saving the city about $3,000,000. Incidentally the Mayor lectured Supreme Court judges for making improper appointments in these condemnation proceedings.

9.—Decreed and enforced a safe and sane Fourth of July in New York City with patriotic and athletic celebrations in every park. This action decreased fatalities for the day from 20 (average per year) to 1; woundings and maimings from 200 to 5; fires from 50 to 4.

10.—Started the baseball season in New York, presiding over the first game and giving the local players such an abundance of luck that they are now close to the lead in their respective leagues.

11.—Visited and complimented the child gardeners of De Witt Clinton Park, admired their gardens and tasted some of their products, spoke words of cheer and told them that "back to the farm" is a good slogan.

12.—Cordially welcomed Weston the walker at the end of his transcontinental trip, hailing him as "old friend" and eulogizing his display of vigor and grit.

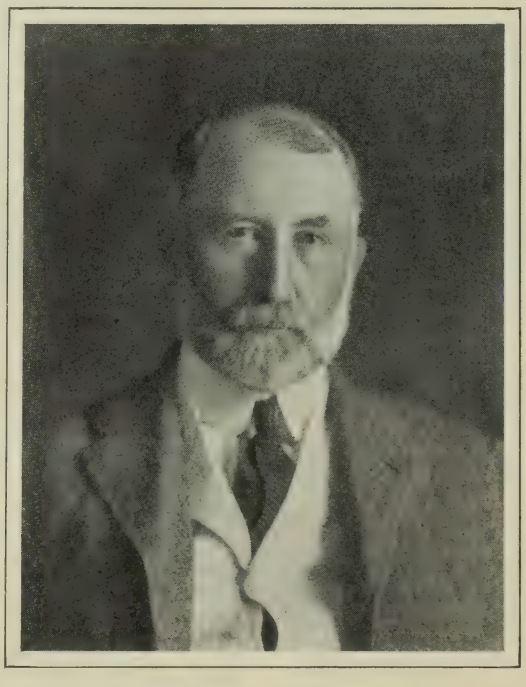
13.—Sold all superfluous automobiles owned by city, stopping city officials' joy riding, saving $500,000 annually in auto repairs. Set the good example of walking to and fro (six miles) between his home and the City Hall.

14.—Saved the life of Mr. Shepard, an editor, during a blizzard on Long Island last winter. In the darkness and

storm Mr. Shepard fell from a railroad trestle and broke his legs. The Mayor climbed down to him at considerable risk, covered him from the cold, and then fought his way to a place where he could obtain assistance.

15.—Excused the official rat catcher from jury duty on account of the importance of his office—then, finding him a learned man, swapped classical quotations with him, and said: "As we read in 'Don Quixote,' 'The mountains breed learned men and philosophers are found in the huts of shepherds.'"

16.—When Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, president of the Society for Prevention of Crime, called on the Mayor with a cargo of advice, the latter gravely discussed a great city problem with him, calling his attention to Lecky's chapter on the oldest profession in the world, St. Augustine's Confessions, and Lilly's works, with which the Mayor assumed Dr. Parkhurst was perfectly familiar.



WILLIAM J. GAYNOR.

17.—Refused a street permit to a missionary who wanted to preach Christianity to the Jews. The Mayor inquired whether Jews have not a good religion of their own, and whether it is not true that Christianity owes much to the Jews.

18.—Out of his private purse gave a dinner worthy of Lucullus to Prince Tsai Tao of China. Gave a particularly jolly dinner to the newspaper boys of the City Hall. The landlord tried to serve the wrong sort of wine, but the Mayor insisted on receiving what he had ordered and paid for.

19.—Vetoed aldermanic permit establishing a Tag Day in Richmond Borough for the benefit of the ladies of a certain hospital. The Mayor said that he believed such official action was illegal and was certain that it was unseemly—especially employment of children to "tag" or beg.

20.—At the dinner of the Newspaper Publishers' Association denounced William Randolph Hearst as a forger and falsifier of public documents. Mr. Hearst sued newspapers that published the Mayor's speech, but failed to sue the Mayor.

21.—Warned magistrates to try each case carefully, and see to it that the humblest citizen obtained justice. Warned them further not to allow anybody, especially clergymen or politicians, to influence their decisions.

22.—Informed newsdealers that they need not pay graft to politicians and aldermen for use of stands and promised to protect them from persecution.

23.—Deprived fifty resorts of the vicious and dissipated of their all-night licenses, while carefully protecting those all night cafés and restaurants that proved they serve legitimate night workers.

24.—Shut up theaters that were giving improper and debasing plays.

The foregoing list gives only a few characteristic instances of the sort of work Mayor Gaynor has been doing since taking office. He has accomplished apparent impossibilities with ease and tranquillity.

In the spring of 1909 the Bureau of Municipal Research, a private organization which avowedly exists for the "Promotion of Civic Betterment," published a little pamphlet entitled "What Should New York's Next Mayor Do?" It made

fifty-eight suggestions for improvement, and the newspapers laughed at its idealism and declared that it was looking for a Superman for Mayor.

But the newspapers laughed too soon, for, as Dr. Allen, the chief of the bureau, told the writer, in February, 1910, the bureau found that Mayor Gaynor had already done or was doing forty-five of the fifty-eight good things.

Since then he has accomplished most of the others, and the researchers' whole program is only one little item in the general and widespread reform work of this administration.

In doing these things Mayor Gaynor had no communication with the researchers, and knew nothing of their program. He simply did the right thing because it was right.

When he first took office grafters rested easy. They had seen other good Mayors who had been helpless because of their ignorance of graft and grafting. They supposed that Mayor Gaynor would for a brief time storm about in a blind sort of way and then subside.

But the contrary happened. He did not storm at all. But he had most uncanny knowledge of all the crookedness that had been going on, and now and then he struck, reminding one of Milton's lines in "Lycidas" concerning Cromwell and Parliament:

"But that two-handed engine at the door
Stands ready to smite once and smite no more."

Whatever flourishing evil the Mayor smote crumpled right down and no longer afflicted sight or troubled the city. No one fought back. When the grafters realized Gaynor they folded their hands and sat down solemnly waiting for him to pass by. To them he is phenomenal and not at all agreeable, like an earthquake, volcano, pestilence or other dispensation of Providence. They recognize the grim archness with which he contemplates them and their doings. But they don't grumble—what's the use?

The Mayor is not a great talker, but his sayings, when he does speak, are unusually pointed and pithy. Here are a few of them extracted from speeches letters and other public papers:

The way to do things is to do them.

Be a good man and you will be a great magistrate.

Let the good man in office take care that he does not set a precedent for a bad one.

Let not the sun go down upon thy wrath.—*The Bible.*

I forgive everybody everything every night.

History teaches beyond a doubt that to govern least is to govern best.

What another saith of thee concerneth more him that saith it than it concerneth thee.—*Epictetus.*

Don't strut in office.

Pay no graft. I will protect you.

We want all bad men off the (police) force.

Don't let's call names. Let's get together.

Find out what you can agree on, don't keep harping on your differences.

Nagging at me does no good. Come and help me.

Let every deputy (tax commissioner) who sets down manifestly a wrong valuation be dismissed at once.

Find some one trying to corrupt a deputy and we will have him indicted.

No meaner man exists than one who shirks taxes at the expense of his neighbors.

Policemen must not make laws, but enforce those that exist.

Policemen should not be like sheep in the presence of politicians nor citizens sheep in the presence of policemen.

Learned men are to be found everywhere.

I never talk of cranks. I call them "alert people." Jesus Christ was by some considered a crank.

The Mayor during the campaign outraged Tammany traditions by quoting the Bible and Epictetus. This afforded the paragraphers opportunities for much humor of the slap-stick variety. But the Mayor spoke simply what he thought. Christ is a very real character to him. One of the first acts by which he attracted wide attention, when a young lawyer, was his writing a history of "The Trial of Christ," viewed from the legal standpoint. As to Epictetus, Mayor Gaynor himself is a Stoic and well worthy to sit down and discuss the high things of philosophy with the wise old Greek slave who has told us how we may all have what we want if we will only want what we have.

Taking all things into consideration this is likely to be an economical administration—but saving is not the main consideration. The main consideration is to give New Yorkers what they are paying for. To the Mayor's mind they are willing and able to pay and ought to pay—and then again they ought to receive what they pay for.

His ideal is not cheap service, but honest, adequate, high-class service. The

city is now engaged in immense improvements to provide for the 10,000,000 people who will soon be included in the population. Instead of trying to skimp these the Mayor stimulates their progress. He does not exercise ingenuity in seeking difficulties, but in seeking ways of overcoming difficulties. Nothing is too good for the great wonder city of the world that New York will be in a few more years.

Ruling the city is easy to his Honor, nor do the numerous and ever-growing social calls embarrass him, but he sometimes feels the need of all the philosophy that Epictetus taught on account of friends who are more attached and enthusiastic than thoughtful and judicious.

In spite of precautions taken to exclude all who come to the Mayor during working hours on other than city business a few escape the guards, gain his Honor's desk, and blithely waste his time. So far he has refrained from drastic action, but the sword of Damocles hangs above their heads, and if they desire to do the city's chief a particular service they will stay away from the City Hall unless called to it by real business.

Another thing that at times annoys his Honor is the expressions of joy and surprise emitted by intelligent magazines and newspapers when he does something good for his fellow citizens. What did they expect him to do?

For thirty years in Brooklyn his life was an open book. Whether as a young reporter, a lawyer or judge his ideals, his principles, his actions were always the same. He was always the champion of citizens' rights and liberties—the upholder of the highest ideal of public service. As such he was elected independent of bosses and without the expenditure of a dollar.

Why should people be surprised at finding a man who is sincere?

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Doña Frasquita

BY THOMAS WALSH

Me and Grady from Texas—say, stranger,
But our outfit was certainly fine—
Gold buttons and pistols—for danger,
Some *Greaser* might grudge us the mine.

Red Grady's mustachios curling—
His shoulders as broad as an ox—
And the looks like a blast he kept hurling
At the little señors round her box.

There was none like old Miramar's daughter,
When the gold fever caught Vera Cruz;
Such eyes—they said "Yes" till you sought her,
And then—then the way they'd refuse!

Yes, there like a queen sat Frasquita,
Coqueting and fanning away,
As the band played the waltz "Amorita"
And they killed off the bulls of the day.

But leave it to woman! Why, stranger,
She just waved her fan at poor Red
As the last bull bucked in from the manger,
Then threw it for fun at its head.

And Grady—our Red!—there was never
Such lightning a change in a man.
Why, he jumped in that ring without ever
A look where the crazy horns ran.

Picked up the light fan at the minute
The bull struck him down in the dust—
Yes, and gored the durn Irisher in it
Till I just shook and swore in disgust.

But they couldn't kill Red—no, nor reckoned
Who came weeping at twilight outside
In the alley—I guessed in a second
How 'twas Miramar's heiress and pride.

It's an old story now. They say Grady
Quit his chewing and swearing, and since
His appointment abroad, takes the lady
To Paris and lives like a prince.

And some of our boys as went over
With Buffalo Bill in the fall
Say Don Miramar-Grady's in clover,
And came round and shook hands with them all.

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.

The Souls of White Folk

BY PROF. W. E. BURGHARDT DU BOIS

Author of "The Souls of Black Folk."

HIGH in the tower where I sit beside the loud complaining of the human sea I know many souls that toss and whirl and pass, but none there are that puzzle me more than the Souls of White Folk. Not, mind you, the souls of them that are white, but souls of them that have become painfully conscious of their whiteness; those in whose minds the paleness of their bodily skins is fraught with tremendous and eternal significance.

Forgetting (as I can at times forget) the meaning of this singular obsession to me and my folk, I become the more acutely sensitive to the marvelous part this thought is playing today, and to the way it is developing the Souls of White Folk, and I wonder what the end will be.

The discovery of personal whiteness among the world's peoples is a very modern thing—a nineteenth and twentieth century matter, indeed. The ancient world would have laughed at such a distinction. The middle age regarded it with mild curiosity, and even up into the eighteenth century we were hammering our national manikins into one great Universal Man with fine frenzy which ignored color and race as well as birth. Today we have changed all that, and the world, in sudden emotional conversion, has discovered that it is white, and, by that token, wonderful.

When I seek to explain this to me inexplicable phenomenon, there always creeps first to my mind the analogy of the child and his candy. To every child there comes a time when the toothsomeness of his sweets is strangely enhanced by the thought that his playmate has none. Further than this, however, the analogy fails, for with one accord the mother world seeks to teach this child the third new joy of sharing. Any thought, however, of sharing their color is to white folk not simply unthinkable, but its mention is liable to lead to violent explosions of anger and vituperation. Not only is there this unrebuked and vociferously applauded greediness, but something that sounds like: "I shall keep my candy and you shall not have yours." Or, in other words, it is not the obvious proposition: "I am white and you are black," but the astonishing declaration, "I am white and you are nothing."

This assumption that of all the hues of God, whiteness alone is candy to the world child—is inherently and obviously better than brownness or tan—leads to curious acts; even the sweeter souls of the dominant world, as they discourse with me on weather, weal and woe, are continually playing above their actual words an obligato of turn and tone, saying:

"My poor un-white thing! Weep not nor rage. I know, too well, that the curse of God lies heavy on you. Why? That is not for me to say; but be brave! Do your work in your lowly sphere, praying the good Lord that into heaven above, where all is love, you may, one day, be born—white!"

At such times I have an unholy desire to laugh, and to ask with seeming irrelevance and certain irreverence:

"But what on earth is whiteness, that one should so desire it?" Then always somehow, some way, silently but clearly, I am given to understand that whiteness is the ownership of the earth, forever and ever, Amen!

Now, what is the effect on a man or a nation when it comes passionately to believe such an extraordinary dictum as this? That nations are coming to believe it is manifest daily. Wave on wave, each with increasing virulence, is dashing this new religion of whiteness on the shores of our time. Its first effects are funny; the strut of the Southerner, the arrogance of the Englishman amuck, the whoop of the hoodlum who vicariously leads your mob. Next it appears dampening generous enthusiasm in what we once counted glorious: to free the slave is discovered to be tolerable only in so far as it freed

his master. Do we sense somnolent writhings in black Africa, or angry groans in India, or triumphant "Banzais" in Japan? "To your tents, O Israel!" these nations are not white. Build warships and heft the "Big Stick."

After the more comic manifestations and chilling of generous enthusiasm, come subtler, darker deeds. Everything considered, the title to the universe claimed by White Folk is faulty. It ought at least to look plausible. How easy, then, by emphasis and omission, to make every child believe that every great soul the world ever saw was a white man's soul; that every great thought the world every knew was a white man's thought; that every great deed the world ever did was a white man's deed; that every great dream the world ever sang was a white man's dream. In fine, that if from the world were dropped everything that could not fairly be attributed to White Folk the world would, if anything, be even greater, truer, better than now. And if all this be a lie, is it not a lie in a great cause?

Here it is that the comedy verges to tragedy. The first minor note is struck all unconsciously by those worthy souls in whom consciousness of high descent brings burning desire to spread the gift abroad—the obligation of nobility to the ignoble. Such sense of duty assumes two things: a real possession of the heritage and its frank appreciation by the humble born. So long, then, as humble black folk, voluble with thanks, receive barrels of old clothes from lordly and generous whites, there is much mental peace and moral satisfaction. But when the black man begins to dispute the white man's title to certain alleged bequests of the Father's in wage and position, authority and training; and when his attitude toward charity is sullen anger rather than humble jollity; when he insists on his human right to swagger and swear and waste—then the spell is suddenly broken and the philanthropist is apt to be ready to believe that negroes are impudent, that the South is right, and that Japan wants to fight us.

After this the descent to Hell is easy. On the pale white faces which the great billows whirl upward to my tower I see again and again, often and still more often, a writing of human hatred. A deep and passionate hatred, vast by the very vagueness of its foundations. Down thru the green waters, on the bottom of the world where men move to and fro, I have seen a man—an educated gentleman—grow livid with anger because a little, silent black woman was sitting by herself in a Pullman car. He was a white man. I have seen a great grown man curse a little child who had wandered into the wrong waiting-room searching for its mother: "Here, you damned black——" He was white. In Central Park I have seen the upper lip of a quiet, peaceful man curl back in a tigerish snarl of rage because black folk rode by in a motor car. He was a white man. We have seen, you and I, city after city, drunk and furious with ungovernable lust of blood, mad with murder, destroying, killing and cursing, torturing human victims, because somebody accused of crime happened to be of the same color as the mob's innocent victims, and because that color was not white.

Up thru the foam of green and weltering waters wells this great mass of hatred in wilder, fiercer violence, until I look down and know that today to the millions of my people no misfortune could happen, of death and pestilence, failure and defeat, that would not make the hearts of millions of their fellows beat with fierce, vindictive joy. Do you doubt it? Ask your own soul—what would it say if the next census told it that half Black America was dead and the rest dying?

Unfortunate? Unfortunate. But where is the misfortune? Mine? Am I in my blackness the sole sufferer? I suffer. And yet, somehow, above the suffering, above the shackled anger that beats the bars, above the hurt that crazes, surges in me a vast pity—pity for a people prisoned and enthralled, hampered and made miserable for such a cause, for such a fantasy.

I sit and see the souls of the White Folk daily shriveling and dying in the fierce flame of this new fanaticism. Whither has gone America's proud moral leadership of the world? Where

is the generous thought, the sweet applause, the soul's wide freedom with which we once were wont to greet the up-struggling of human kind? How natural it has become that our ambassador to the world, fresh from the laurels of Brownsville, should greet old Egypt's fight for freedom with a blow between the eyes!

Onward we reel. Peace? Ten thousand dollars for peace and two hundred millions for war. How can there be peace for those who are white and hate "niggers"? Democracy? Absurd! Dream of infants! Let Disfranchisement and Privilege and a Solid South rule this great republic. The rights of woman? Are not American women the best dressed in the world? Do they not bring the highest titles in the market? Does free America want to enfranchise any more dagoes and hybrids?

It is not alone this pitiful striking of colors in the great world crusade for liberty, equality and brotherhood; it is the humiliating thought in our own souls that this outward surrender is the honest counterpart of the inward degeneration—the deliberate crippling and deforming of the Souls of White Folk by the glorification of Color Caste.

To you this is less immediately apparent than to me; for before me the Souls of White Folk stand singularly naked. In my presence they tend to lay aside all their little lies and hypocrisies and bathe in brutal frankness. Why not? Am I a millionaire? Have I a political pull? Have I social prestige? Have I any brains? I bear the shadowed answer on my face. Well, then, be thrifty. Why waste manners, beauty, courtesy or conversation on me? There's nought to gain and much to lose, for the watchful world is sitting near ready to resent social equality. Therefore, he who seems to you a gentleman is but his boorish self to me; she who is to you a vision of womanly loveliness may be but selfish vulgarity to me. Such nastier aspects of modern American life flash repeatedly both on me and mine, so that I realize even more vividly than you how thoroly and persistently we are making these things characteristic of the nation, the measure of its thought and soul, every time you make the measure of a man, whiteness. Why not? There is no logical escape. A true and worthy ideal frees and uplifts a people; a false ideal imprisons and lowers. Say to men, earnestly and repeatedly: "Honesty is best; knowledge is power; do unto others as you would be done by." Say this and act it, and the nation must move toward it if not to it. But say to a people: "The one virtue is to be white," and the people rush to the one inevitable conclusion, "Kill the 'nigger'!"

Is not this the record of present America? Is not this its headlong progress? Are we not coming more and more day by day to making the statement, "I am white," the one fundamental tenet of our practical morality? Only when this basic iron rule is involved is our defense of right nation-wide prompt. Murder may swagger, theft may rule and prostitution flourish, and the nation gives but spasmodic, intermittent and lukewarm attention. But let the murderer be black or the thief brown or the violator of womanhood have but a drop of negro blood, and the righteousness of the indignation sweeps the world. Nor would this fact make the indignation less justifiable did not we all know that it was blackness that was condemned, and not crime.

When black Jack Johnson beat a white man at a white man's game before an audience of a hundred millions, with what mingled motive did those millions, from the United Society of Christian Endeavor to the hoodlums of the nation, join hands to shout "Shame!"

Then it was, too, that a little girl in New York made a sudden discovery. She was a poor little waif of six or seven years, and she learned that she was white, and that the fact denoted unusual desert and virtue. She was stealing a ride on an Eighth avenue furniture van and spied me on a passing street car. She stuck out her tongue and jeered and made every contortion of countenance to show her personal disapproval of my kind and the superiority of hers.

Poor little thralled thing! It was not enough that she should be prisoned by poverty and ignorance; this great nation must needs chain her with race preju-

dice—must tell her that always White is Right.

Beneath all that was laughable in that absurd little figure I seemed to see the woe of the world in the education of the American child today. What tenet of our morality are we teaching today so freely, plainly and persistently! I fear the atrophy of soul which this teaching must bring. Both mentally and morally white folk today are suffering from this attempt to transmute a physical accident into a moral deed—to draw unreal distinctions among human souls.

Mentally the blight has fallen on American science. The race problem is not insoluble if the correct answer is sought. It is insoluble if the wrong answer is insisted upon, as it has been insisted upon for thrice a hundred years. A very moderate brain can show that two and two is four. But no human ingenuity can make that sum three or five. This American science has long attempted to do. It has made itself the handmaid of a miserable prejudice. In its attempt to justify the treatment of black folk it has repeatedly suppressed evidence, misquoted authority, distorted fact and deliberately lied. It is wonderful that in the very lines of social study where America should shine it has done nothing.

Worse than this is our moral and religious plight. We profess a religion of high ethical advancement, a spiritual faith of respect for truth, despising of personal riches, a reverence for humility, and not simply justice to our fellows, but personal sacrifice of our good for theirs. It is a high aim, so high that we ought not utterly to be condemned for not reaching it, so long as we strive bravely toward it. Do we, as a people? On the contrary, we have injected into our creed a gospel of human hatred and prejudice, a despising of our less fortunate fellows, not to speak of our reverence for wealth, which flatly contradicts the Christian ideal. Granting all that American Christianity has done to educate and uplift black men, it must be frankly admitted that there is absolutely no logical method by which the treatment of black folk by white folk in this land can be squared with any reasonable statement or practice of the Christian ideal.

What is the result? It is either the abandonment of the Christian ideal or hypocrisy. Some frankly abandon Christianity when it comes to the race problem and say: Religion does not enter here. They then retire to some more primitive paganism and live there, enlightened by such prejudices as they adopt or inherit. This is retrogression toward barbarism, but it is at least honest. It is infinitely better than its widely accepted alternative, which attempts to reconcile Color Caste and Christianity, and sees or affects to see no incongruity. What ails the religion of a land when its strongholds of orthodoxy are to be found in those regions where race prejudice is most uncompromising, vindictive and cruel? where human brotherhood is a lie?

The one great moral issue of America upon which the Church of Christ comes nearest being dumb is the question as to the application of the golden rule between White and Black Folk.

* * * * * * *

All this I see and hear up in my tower above the thunder of the seven seas. From my narrowed windows I stare into the night that looms beneath the cloud-swept stars. Eastward and westward storms are brewing—great, ugly whirlwinds of hatred and blood and cruelty. I will not believe them inevitable. I will not believe that all that was must be—that all the shameful drama of the past must be done again today before the sunlight sweeps the silver seas.

If I cry amid this roar of elemental forces, must my cry be vain because it is but a cry—a small and human cry amid Promethean gloom?

Back beyond the world and swept by these wild white faces of the awful dead, why will this Soul of the White Folk, this modern Prometheus, hang bound by his own binding, tethered by a fable of the past? I hear his mighty cry reverberating thru the world, "I am white!" Well and good, O Prometheus, divine thief! The world is wide enough for two colors, two little shinings of the sun; why then devour your own vitals when I answer, "I am black"?

Atlanta, Ga.

A Bride's Psalm of Joy

BY MARGUERITE OGDEN BIGELOW

The graybeards had compassion on me in my day of rejoicing,
For they said, "She does not know."
The snowy-crowned old women shook tears from their eyes,
For they said, "She is innocent."
The young men and women who had gone on before me smiled wistfully,
For they said, "She also is young!"
Even the cynics advised me,
For they thought that I was about to go the way of all flesh.
One and all they saw my bud blasted and my sunlight shadowed,
My dream routed, my vision eclipsed,
My soul besmirched, perhaps destroyed.

They warned me of disappointment that I might not be disappointed,
Of sadness, that I might not be too often sad,
Of pain, that I might not suffer too deeply,
Of the carnal, that I might be able, perchance, to save a partial soul alive.
Tears they tried to pour into my cup of rapture,
That a wonted taste might give no shock of bitterness:
They would have girded my waist with fire, in all kindliness,
That I might feel the less the brand of ruthless desire.
For they said, "There is somewhat of the crape 'neath every wedding veil!"

All this because they loved me, and yet I went on my way heedless and confident,
Heedless of compassion and advice,
Confident that the warnings were vain,
Nourishing in my heart the bud of promise, warm with sunlight,
Refusing the tears and the fire-brand;
For I had faith in the hands that held me, in the eyes that met mine,
In the proud pledge of his mind, in the beauty of his spirit.
Thus I went on my way.

In the evening I slept, and in the morning I awoke and knocked at the door of my soul, demanding entrance.
And I asked, "What cheer, O soul of mine?
What of the hour of knowledge?
What of the day of fulfilment?"
Then my soul arose and stood before me naked and fearless,
And answered me proudly.

"Open the windows that the old men and women may look in and see my sunlight!
Open the windows that the young men and women may catch the scent of my perfect blossom!
Open the windows that the music of my joy may go out to confound the cynics!
Tell them that I am not saddened, neither am I disappointed,
No, not for a fraction of time;
Show them that there is no suffering for me, save gladness,
That I am not at war with the flesh, nor is the flesh divided from me, against me.

"Lo, I am whole, sound, sane, glorious, more glorious than of yore,
For my dream is become actuality,
My vision is become fulfilment,
My ideal is become as God. He mounts His throne and reigns.

"For me, there are no tears, there is no brand of fire!"

Burlington, Ia.

Around Home: An August Idyl

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," etc.

I SAW a tourist in Florida, who had been from one resort to another, all over the State, and I asked him if he had been paid for his trouble. "I am so tired," he replied, "that I do not know whether I have enjoyed myself or not. I have seen old St. Augustine, full of antiquity, and Palm Beach, with nothing ancient about it, and I have fished at Tampa. Now what I want is a little quiet; a cranny somewhere and a bit of water or weeds that I can look at. I know a glen up North with more comfort in it than your whole State contains." He was a born naturalist, and so not a very good judge of artificial displays. There is too much traveling and touring nowadays and too little home study. Any one who means to enjoy the world must have his eyes and ears open all the time, and he must be able to see what is near at hand as well as that which is to be got at only by travel. There are few places anywhere in the States not full of novelties, as well as nooks and corners that have never been enjoyed.

One of the finest methods of vacating work that I have yet found is not to pack trunks and start on a tour to look for something interesting, but to quietly drive along a country road, close by home, or go on foot if you please, carrying your lunch, your spirit lamp and your kodak. It is the common things that one must learn how to enjoy, but it is these common things that we rarely ever seen and less often hear. A hundred birds may sing into ears that never hear, and the most exquisite wild flowers may bloom for eyes that never see. I was fifty years old before I learned the companionableness of the white daisy.

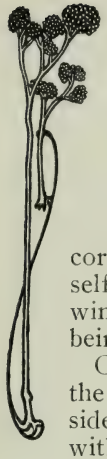


As I grow older I find the universe coming to me; trifles are full of art and philosophy, work is full of all sorts of sciences. There is no better geology than that which is under my feet, and as for ornithology, one may turn his ten acres into an aviary, if he will. Emerson told us well that Heaven is in any man's dooryard. It all depends on his seeing it. Generally we have faith only in the remote.

Boys leave home to start life in fresh soil; they only find out in old age that, after all, they have been working over somebody else's old soil. When the spade handle is cracked they begin to think of the old home and the childhood life. Just then their own boys are preening wings for flight. It is home that we need to make more of, and it is just around home that we need to become tourists and learners. Every one in these days should have a hobby; either entomology, or botany, or ornithology, or geology, or perhaps he can combine them all together into biology. At any rate, it is life that we need to study, and life is in every spadeful of dirt, and the air teems with it. We grumble sometimes at our little rivals in the garden and orchard, but what a superb study they become to one who really finds them out.

You will be amazed to find how much material for scientific study can be picked up along a common highway. New England has, distributed about her roadsides, nearly every plant and tree that will grow in her soil and climate. Most of these are bird sown, and often form most charming groups for shade as well as flowers and fruit. Each year develops its own peculiar forms of fungoid and insect life, and I do not know of one that has been



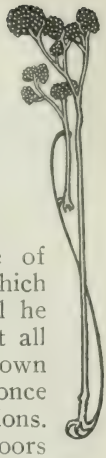


richer than the present. It might be all set down to loss, if Nature's only purpose was to feed our bodies, for these little creatures of soil and air make away with much of our crops; but Nature has no such limit to her purposing. The farmer who plows for corn is at the same time tilling himself, and the seeds that fly by on wings are not the only seed that is being sown.

Our roadways are highways for the traveling of a great deal besides ourselves. They are crowded with travelers every day and every night. You will find rare bushes and plants send their seeds hundreds of miles in this way, dropping one here and one there, in the ditches, or in the plowed fields, or fence corners, to catch and grow. In the Western States I used to find, not far from my door, cypripediums, fringed gentians, yellow-fringed orchids and cardinal flowers in the highway ditches. The fences were covered with clematis and roses and Virginia creeper, every one of which had traveled thousands of miles to get there! They were now owners of that part of the United States.

It is a good plan to pick up a demure country urchin, if you can find one, even if you are not going far away from your own acres, and let him tell you what it is that he has seen or found out. Do not be sure that it is your sublime obligation to instruct every one of these two-eyed children of Nature. They have often seen what you have not seen, and you will find that lots of pairs of eyes are everywhere around your neighborhood, doing a lot of investigating. I advise you to make a good deal of use of them before they are sent to the public school. After they have been tutored for awhile they will know better than to waste their time in this way; they will be too busy memorizing a lot of books. I have found out a good many fine things about my own neighborhood by being friendly with the lads that go without boots or stockings; things that I never should have found out alone or with books.





I have a splendid friend who on every occasion insists on talking about the excavations of Mycenæ. He knows the whole story from the beginning to the end, and he reads his Homer in Greek. His boy and I had been rambling not far away, and we had brought in a couple of beautiful Luna moths; which greatly excited my friend until he was told that they were not at all uncommon, feeding on his own butternut trees. He lapsed at once into his antiquarian discussions. Really, we have at our own doors some very ancient things, buildings of people that have been on the globe a great deal longer than we have. Why go to Europe to study a few old, broken-down castles of medieval date? I am not quite sure that every one of our gardens is not a part of that garden which the Lord planted eastward in Eden.

When I set my lads at work with tutors, it was not that they might learn about the plants and animals of distant lands, but home botany, home ornithology and even home geography—for there is a lot of geography on every man's farm. What I wished, above all else, was that they should have their senses cultivated to know the world just about them. I did not care so much that they should understand Wagner as that they should be familiar with the notes of thrushes and sparrows. I opened one of their cases the other day, with drawer after drawer of exquisite butterflies and moths, and my visitors were astounded to learn that every one of these was a tenant of my own neighborhood.

The work world is very superficial at best. Even a well-trained eye sees only between four hundred billions and eight hundred billions of light vibrations. The ordinary eye does not see one-millionth of even that which may be seen. The problem is not to chase over the earth, to see more of the surface, but to try to see deeper and more accurately. The ordinary tourist gets less and less able to see or to comprehend. He grows more superficial the



farther he travels; but if he will stay at home, in a single hour he may find out something better worth the while. He picks a bit here and a half truth there, and then makes a shallow book of it. I wish some one would write an exhaustive book of a single acre.

Pastures are no longer the fashion; silos and soiling have taken their place—very wisely; but their going has taken away many fine things. Among the rest has gone that marvelous mullein, with a leaf like the best Axminster; and I confess to a tenderness for the big bull thistles, covered with goldfinches, about now, chattering joy, and fluttering bits of song about, as light as the thistle-down. Twenty of them chuckling over the sweetness of their feast and flashing sunshine in the shadows! I have been about the world somewhat, but never saw a happier picture and one that better touched content than right there in the old pasture under the hill. There was a deep brook at the corner, and I remember that when the cows stood in it, at noon-day, their tails reached the water, and so they sprinkled themselves coolingly.



I have no quarrel with civilization, but it should be conservative. I miss the ginseng and the puttyroot and the sarsaparilla, up by the beech woods; but in the glen I find yet the spearmint and the peppermint, and tucked in between them the blue-eyed forget-me-not. I am sure that a sweeter spot is not in all the world than right here. I will pull off my shoes and stockings and wade in among the minnows and the sidewise scampering crabs. The breeze is laughing over the hill top, and the sun is ripening a lot of butternuts and beechnuts in the tree tops, for the boys—and me. In the gardens I find but one thing as it used to be; civilization has had no effect on the blackberry thorns. They are just as utterly barbarous as ever, altho there is no sense in it. There is no need of these thorns, unless it be just around the edge of a garden to keep the roundabouts out.



Try this experiment: Go to the top of the nearest hill, no matter how often you have been there before; sit down among the elder bushes, or under the shade of a hemlock, and just do nothing but look. You say you have been there a thousand times and know all about it. I venture you do not. Study the orchards and the farmhouses in the valley; study them until their arrangements suggest to you the names of their owners. Learn for the first time the diverse shadings of green among the trees, and try to distinguish among the bird songs; get all your senses open and then lie down listening. When you come down from that perch you will surely be ready to say that you never knew so much about the valley and the neighborhood before.

If there is a sluggish ditch anywhere near by, and I am quite sure you will find one within a half mile, it will be able to show you with a little investigation more things than you had dreamed of in your everyday life. In one of my parishes I had a young friend who would never go straight home from Sunday school. He pried up the loose stones and lifted up broken pieces of sidewalk and dug into the sluiceways, so that when he reached home his pockets were full of beetles and bugs and worms and all sorts of plants. His room was a museum and a laboratory combined. His sister complained to me of his loitering habits, but his mother was wise enough to let him alone. He is now eminent as a scientist. I recommend you to encourage this investigating habit in all sorts of out of the way places on the part of your children, and try a day of it occasionally as a vacation from your work.

Old Humphrey says he knows of a ditch so full of "nettles, with their fine purple bloom"; "large dock leaves with holes in them and turning a little brown"; long grass that quakes in the

wind and trembles at the touch; thistles in blossom, "prickly burdocks, silvery coltsfoot and straggling blackberry brambles," that all together make a charming picture. He thinks that the bees and the wasps and the big blue flies, flitting from one plant to another, add greatly to the picture. He could persuade himself that the butterfly that settles on the flower knows that he admires him, and that the dragonflies are very conscious that he is studying them.

Things do not sound or seem the same at different times of day. I recommend those who have always been adjusted to the conventional hours to get up just before daybreak and discover the morning. Thoreau says that a genius in the country is known by getting up early and going to bed early. A great deal depends upon the slant of the sun rays. I am laughed at because I go to bed at eight o'clock and get up with the break of day. However, I would not lose the first hour or two in the morning for all the rest of the day. They constitute a daily vacation, giving a fragrance and a flavor to the work that follows.



Here it is now, between four o'clock and six o'clock of a hot summer day that we get the good country cream of life. Night has cleaned the air of every particle of dust, and the perfume of the great clover fields and the meadow lilies fills your nostrils with joy and your lungs with ozone. The birds are singing in every tree-top, and the bushes shake their dewdrops on you with a rainbow in every one of them. Life in the country ought to give you three good things, good sleep, good air and good food—the trinity of health. To secure good sleep go to your room as the birds fly to their nests, and in the morning take a stroll before the world's shuttles can be heard; better yet, be at work in your garden. It is the only time in the day that you can feel that you have the world all to yourself.

Midnight has been devoted to the poets and the lovers; and most of our popular apprehension associates the night with the brewing of sentiments that do not take a good hold on broad daylight; "mooning" it is appropriately called. I have, however, a sure conviction that if you will study the world about you under the moonlight you will learn something new.



Tree foliage is something entirely different from what it is in the day. You will never quite understand an orchard full of Northern Spies and Spitzenbergs unless you walk under the trees after the world is asleep—that is, the ordinary world. Shadows are as unique as the objects themselves. Some of the tamest trees in the daytime are the most beautiful at night.

An entirely new population takes possession of earth and air. Tree toads in the branches; frogs chuckling by the brooks; night hawks shuttling the air with open mouths, and occasionally a whip-poor-will calling out of the big spruce. Butterflies are asleep in the hollyhocks, but moths are abroad, and to please them the honeysuckles and madonna lilies give out a fragrance that is nearly lacking in the daytime. These flowers depend on moth service to carry their pollen from bloom to bloom, and for that reason do what they can to attract them. There is a total shift of workers abroad at night, but no let up of labor.

Those who dread night air are of all people most stupid. Unless in marshy land, it is as wholesome as that which is charged with sun rays. I advise you for awhile to sleep in the daytime and try living at midnight. No one ever suffered from lying on sweet timothy haycocks, with the moonbeams dropping directly upon him. At any rate, if you wish to vacate your work world completely, venture a few nights in the orchard, and down the glen, and wherever else you may feel that you are familiar only at noonday. You surely will find a very novel world. Wander-



ing among my familiar hedges at night, I find myself a stranger. Who owns these trees and these shadows?

A city boy, visiting me, filled his pockets every day with lunch, and dined harmoniously in the branches of a huge maple tree that overhangs my glen. He whistled and occasionally broke into song while he nibbled at his doughnuts and drank from his milk flask. The boy had all his life lived in the city, and he was just coming to birth in the country. He kept up his arboreal habit until one day a branch broke with him and he came to the ground. His next experiment was rolling his trousers as high up as possible, to wade the glen brook, until he reached a boulder too big to be covered by the water, where once more he sat and enjoyed his dinner.

It takes one of these entirely fresh hands and unconventionalized brains to find out what is really natural, for we country people are just as conventionalized as the city folk. We live in grooves and work in grooves, and if we play at all we play in grooves. We have our country social limitations and fashion limitations. If you cannot get any further away from home, climb a warm-hearted apple tree and take your lunch with the robins. If I were to take my pick of all trees it would be one of the old-fashioned Sweet-bough trees, with room enough in it for three or four birds' nests and sitting room for a whole family of boys and girls with their books.

All houses are pinched; most of them are prisons; live out of doors as far as you can, especially during the summer months. Have plenty of hammocks and hammock beds and extension chairs, where you can take your afternoon nap, or vacate the house altogether—that is, sleep as well as work in the open air. A right sort of veranda should go at least around three sides of your home and be ten feet deep. Balconies should not be fastened on to the outside of your home, but be a solid outreach of the timbers and roomy enough to make retreats.

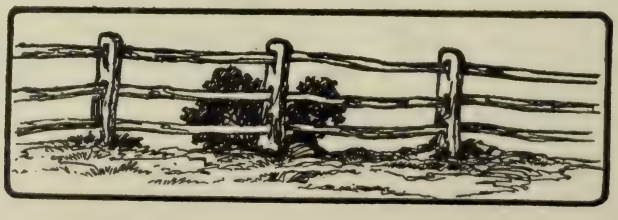
The other day I came upon a family that has an out-of-doors dining-room, roofed over, to be sure, and constituting a corner of the house; only it is entirely open on two sides, for roses and clematis that clamber over lattices. The floor of this room is a solid grouting of cement, made with a slight slant to carry off the water of a driving shower. A catalpa tree grows straight up thru the center and branches out over the roof. It has gone on up forty to fifty feet in hight, and in its blossoming season is a marvel of beauty. The dining table is built around the trunk of this tree. Such an outside dining-room saves a deal of summer work, and is deliciously cool during the hot days. We have not got anywhere near the ideal life yet; please put your brains at work inventing and discovering.

A real vacation is vacating the ordinary. Do it. You do not need to spend your earnings to the advantage of other people; at least do not go to a pleasure resort (only once in your life, just once). But home, blessed home, is a wider and deeper word than all fathoming; it holds more than we ever find out, and its boundaries are not limited by the surveyor. It includes all that the best educated senses can discover—and more.

> "One harvest from your field
> Homeward brings your oxen strong;
> Another crop your acres yield,
> Which I gather in a song."

Reap a little wider and dig a little deeper and reach a little farther each year. Be sure never to drag anchor.

CLINTON, N. Y.



Glimpses of the Private Life of a Great Composer

BY CHARLES GOUNOD

With an Introduction by Theodore Stanton.

THE following letters were written by Charles Gounod, the composer of "Faust" and so many other famous musical productions, and were addressed, with three exceptions, to perhaps the dearest friend of his youth and old age, Hector Lefuel, the talented architect of Napoleon III. At the time the correspondence began young Lefuel, like Gounod, held a Prix de Rome, or a state scholarship, which enabled him to pass several years at the fascinating Villa Medicis, situated on one of the seven hills of the Eternal City.

When Charles Gounod left Paris for his sojourn abroad, his brother Urbain, an architect of promise who died young, remained behind with the widowed mother. This separation of mother and son was very painful to both, especially to the former. Her letters to Hector, the favorite companion of "our dear Roman," as she often calls Charles in this correspondence, reveal on almost every page this sorrow, and at the same time occasionally throw considerable light on the musical development of the talented and loving son. Thus, on April 6, 1840, she writes:

"In the midst of certain little compositions which are mere recreations of his musical nature and which may, later, bring in some cash, his mind is occupied with more serious creations, during his walks or when he is alone in his corner. Then you will not find him putting note to paper until all is well arranged in his head. Everybody has his own way of working. I know his by this time, and I am sure that very often his greatest amount of labor is done in moments when one might think he was doing nothing."

The reference to Ingres in two of the letters, showing how much the aged painter was attached to the young composer, tallies with a passage which Gounod once read to me in his then unpublished memoirs, wherein it was stated that he used frequently to sit up until the small hours of the morning playing to him, when Madame Ingres, in her dressing gown, would come downstairs, shut the piano and send both off to bed.

The long letter from Rome, giving an account of the terrible blow which Gounod received on his head, should be read in connection with the letter dated from St. Cloud in October, 1857, written soon after the composer's return from Dr. Blanche's[1] private asylum, where he was forced to go for a brief mental breakdown. It may be asked whether this accident in Rome, sixteen years before, may not have affected Gounod's brain. The fact is his face always bore a strange, faraway, dazed expression, which suggested at least a mystic.

Of the letters given below, the two short ones from St. Rémi and the long one from Vienna were not addressed to Hector Lefuel. The last named was written to Count de Pastoret, the author of the cantata with which Gounod won the Prize of Rome. Both were in Italy together.

The letter of 1856 was written before the election held on June 21 of that year for a seat in the Academy of Fine Arts, rendered vacant by the death, on May 3, of the composer Adolphe Adam. Bérlioz was chosen on this occasion, and Gounod was not successful until ten years later. Hector Lefuel was a member of this Academy for the section of architecture. Theodore Stanton.

Paris, July, 1910.

Gounod's Letters.

Naples, Sunday, July 27, 1840.

I am thoroly tired of this place. The only fine thing here—and that, I admit, is very fine—are the moonlight nights, when the mountains and gulf are indescribably beautiful. In daylight all this is more commonplace and the outlines are less grandiose. But the worst of all

[1]The son of Dr. Esprit Blanche. Both father and son were celebrated French alienists.

is this Neapolitan population. It would be impossible for me to pass my life in the midst of such a people.

I have not yet revisited Pompeii. I am keeping that until I have done the islands and coasts of Naples.

NAPLES, August 13, 1840.

I can't stand Naples any longer. I was not well at all during our excursions, and now that I am back in this cursed city I am ill again. But I have the sea, where I go in swimming once or twice a day, and this is delightful.

ROME, Saturday, February 27, 1841.

Coming home last night from a fancy dress ball at Delannoy's, I struck my forehead against the big door of the Academy, which was only ajar. As it was two o'clock in the morning, and there was no light at the porter's, I didn't notice that the door was only partly open, and so rammed my head against it frightfully hard. In fact, the blow was so strong that the two persons who were with me thought that the bang against my head was the slam of the door, until I gave vent to a sudden cry of pain, which they heard as they went up the stairs. I was last, stopping behind to pay the cab. Then my head was bathed in cold water, I was put to bed, the doctor was sent for, I was kept on my couch a whole day, dieted, was somewhat delirious, and was given a hot foot bath the next morning. But now I feel all right again.

ROME, April 1, 1841.

I am working very hard. But I would like to work well and not simply hard. I am getting near the end of my mass, those at the Academy who have heard it are pleased with it. Now I am writing the credo, which I have kept for my last effort, hoping each day to gain a little more of the strength necessary to handle well the expression of such a subject. The transcription is progressing finely and is not giving me much trouble, which is a source of comfort to me, as you can well imagine. I am sure that your faithful heart will feel a little tremolo the day my mass is given. I will hasten to write you how the affair goes off. Perhaps I can give you earlier news and I am glad to be able to say that by telling you the result of the rehearsals.

We have had quite a scare from Paris, a report reaching here that the King had been assassinated, which—a trivial consequence, however—would have put a stop to the rendition of my mass. I trembled at the thought of what might happen if the King were killed. But it now appears that there was no ground for the rumor.

ROME, April 6, 1841.

This short note is to inform you that M. Ingres has made my portrait, which he is taking to my mother. He will speak to you about it and when he does so, please let him know that I have already written you on the subject, for I want him to see that I am interested in the work. This will give him pleasure.

He leaves the house at 4 this evening, and at 5.30 he takes the mail coach as it passes Pontemalle, to which point we are all going to accompany him. Today the Academy is like a funeral on account of his departure.

ROME, May 22, 1841.

My mother sends me news of M. Ingres. She met him at Paris. He has had the fever since his arrival. But he is better now. He has given her his little portrait of me and she is enchanted with it.

FRASCATI, Friday, October 1, 1841.

I would be much obliged to you if you would send me by the coach driver, say, 10 piastres. We shall not get back to Rome before Tuesday evening, and I have calculated that we will be a little short in money to pay for our stay here. We brought with us enough for only eight or ten days and we will have been here thirteen. Put the money in a little box, well packed and sealed, and add, for still greater security, a written line, on the presentation of which I will pay the driver something.

If by chance you pass Via Gondolfi, No. 23, where is Mme. Pommiers' corset manufactory, tell her, or send her word to that effect, in French, which of course give to Michel, that I will reach Rome Tuesday evening, and Wednesday morning I will call on her in order to choose

another piano as good as the other one I got there, for I cannot suffer any longer from the effect of that disaster to the Banco Rotto.

VIENNA, March 25, 1843.

This morning was given at the Church of St. Charles a vocal mass of my composition, written almost in the style of the Sistine Chapel. The execution was, on the whole, satisfactory. As regards its composition, I say nothing, so conscious am I of the necessity of being much more competent than is my case before having the strength and the right to pass judgment on my own work. God grant that I may now be, as I trust I am, in the right and good road for the production of sacred music.

I know not what will result for me from the musical path on which I have entered; whether I am worthy to be the organ of a kind of music in which I should be so happy to excel and whether my work will meet my most sincere and profound desires; for these desires are very grand and my aim is very high.

Religious art, which has been neglected for so many years in France, appeals only to reformers who are courageous and capable. Many will be capable. I am sure to be courageous, but I must second this courage with every possible aid, with researches and meditations.

In the initiatory efforts of youth, I find that everything gives way before the single sentiment—enthusiasm. Enthusiasm is fine, but it is often misleading when it comes before intelligence or subordinates intelligence to it. When it is made the basis, then there is no danger. Tho this does not necessarily mean that I think I have the first, I would like to have the second. To obtain it I would labor with a force for which a lifetime does not suffice.

This is what my sojourn in Vienna has taught me, and if I should get nothing else from it but this conviction, I would have no cause to regret my having been deprived of six months of the dearest and sweetest existence—that of being near my good mother. May God make it possible for me some day to repay her for all the sacrifices of every kind for us with which her life has been filled.

I know not what will be thought of or written about my work. If anything appears, complimentary or otherwise, I will send it to my mother; for I do not ask that the pill be sugar coated. In these matters it is not as in medicine. In our case we must swallow the thing in its natural state. It is a benefit, however, when the dose is distilled by men of merit, and it is from men of this sort that I await an opinion, with impatience and anxiety.

PARIS, February 12, 1855.

Tomorrow, Wednesday, you will have your piano. Now listen and promise to keep to yourself all that I am going to tell you. This piano will cost you 1,135 francs, if you pay down; 1,170 francs if you pay later. The bill, however, will read 1,300 francs, the price you are *supposed* to pay. That's the price everybody pays and Pleyel will not like it if you say the contrary. So now you understand what is expected of you. It is a fine piano. I will come and try it for you day after tomorrow (Thursday).

PARIS, 1856.

Nobody could be kinder or more ready to anticipate my wishes than you are. Of course, I accept the proposal to stand for the vacant seat, and as you are kind enough to offer to aid, there is ground for me to at least hope that my budding pretensions will be preserved from ridicule by my not receiving too bad a defeat; for it would be expecting too much to succeed the first time.

I do not know exactly who my rivals are to be. I place myself quite in your hands for this maiden academic effort of mine, and however the election may go, I will always be under as much obligation to you as tho I were to succeed, for your support of me has been as devoted as one could expect.

The newspapers have not been of any help to me, for I have not asked them to do anything. If I did not know that you are busy from morning till night, I would have gone and got some hints from you as to what I should do. But it seems to me that my course is very simple. I shall send very soon my letter offering my candidature; and at the same time as this initial formality, I am

going to begin, in accordance with advice which has been given me, a first series of general visits to all members of the Academy of Fine Arts. Then, when the Section of Music shall have presented its list, I will repeat my soliciting importunities and will neglect nothing that will aid, in the eyes of my arbiters, the realization of my ambition.

Saint Cloud, October 7, 1857.

I am very eager and in great haste to shake your hand and return your kind visit paid me while I was in Passy. But how am I going to accomplish this? You are never at home. You tell me I must fasten you in your house by a fixed rendezvous; that I must invite myself to dine with you. Now, my dear friend, as I am ordered to lead an absolutely quiet home life and prohibited from even thinking of dining out, which commands I myself am the first to approve of, and as, at the same time, I am very desirous of seeing you and chatting with you, which, I see, can be brought about only by our dining together—will you condemn yourself to dine some day at your house alone with me? This I can do, but only on condition that you will tell nobody about it, as you will be the sole exception to a rule imposed by Dr. Blanche. There is nothing very recreative about this plan which I propose to you, my dear friend. But I know you would grant me much more than this, if I were to ask it. So this is why, knowing that I could ask *more,* I really ask less. Well, then, will you mention a day when you and your wife will have nobody but me at your table? and you will see me arrive with joy. Two lines only to Montretout, 25 Route Impériale, St. Cloud.

St. Remi-de-Provence, March 25, 1863.

Here I am and settled at last. My piano has just arrived from Nimes. The view from my window is splendid. There is nobody but myself in the house. This is absolute tranquillity. I would be ready to pass my life here if I had with me those whom I love. I can now well understand why Mistral prefers to remain in this paradise of country life, and is not willing to exchange the riches of peace for the poverty and misery of agitation. My window is wide open. The sky is azure. I hear only the cooing of pigeons in the courtyard. The silence of the cloister reigns. Six weeks of this quietude and "Mireille" will be finished. This is a beautiful spot and as pure as Italy. It is the Italy of France and I did well to pitch my tent here.

St. Remi, April 4, 1863.

This region agrees with me in every respect. Here are tranquillity, health, natural beauty, sane ideas. Only good can come of this stay here.

London, Tavistock House, Tavistock Square, November 8, 1872.

I am told that elections for filling the chair of our colleague Carafa[2] are to take place shortly. I cannot participate in them. But I suppose if I were there you might like to have my views on the subject; so I send them by letter.

I am given to understand that you favor Bazin[3] for the vacant seat. You may be sure that I am not going to try and lessen in your eyes the value of the claims on which Bazin bases his candidature. I do not think it generous or just to cast a shadow on the merits of one man in order to bring out in stronger relief those of his neighbor and rival. So if I were where I could speak with you, I would say something of this sort:

Bazin is a man of healthy, correct and sane traditions, and his talents for teaching are united with a grand honorability in the performance of the duties attached to his functions. But I do not think he possesses the poetic elements which constitute a high level in art, and which, tho they may not attain the degree of genius, at least make it possible for him who feels them to reach a conspicuous place in his art. Bazin will not advance the music of his time by one step. This is my conscientious opinion of him.

The man whom I would support if I were present at the election would be Reyer,[4] who, to my mind, is endowed. He has the poet in him and his works

[2]Carafa da Colobamo (1785-1872), the French composer of Italian origin and author of the operas of "Solitaire," "Masariello," etc.

[3]French composer and professor at the Paris Conservatory (1816-78), was chosen Carafa's successor.

[4]Reyer (1823-1904) was not elected until 1876.

are stamped with imagination, and often with inspiration. His entrance into the Academy would be in line with the musical movement of our time and with its lyrical and dramatic tendencies.

Such is my honest view of the situation. You must excuse me for having sent it to you. I shall be glad if it helps my candidate.

ST. CLOUD, October 3, 1878.

You may well guess what must be at this moment the existence of your old son that he hasn't the time to go and shake hands with you. But I am really condemned to hard labor. I haven't a minute free because of this terrible "Polyeucte," which is going to be given on Monday, with its rehearsals, its suppressions, its patchings up, its resolings and its strengthening in general. Then, too, there is my correspondence, which is so tiring and disheartening; unanswered letters by the hundreds. I get no sleep. I am fagged out, and to complete my misery, I have been suffering terribly for the past ten days from an abominable inflammation of the congested salival gland, which makes it impossible for me to see what is going on around me. When these attacks come on, in the parotid, in the eye, in the temple—the pain nearly sets me crazy. In a word, it is horrible.

The Message of Socialism to Collegians

BY UPTON SINCLAIR

[The following article by the author of "Manassas," "The Journal of Arthur Sterling," "The Jungle," etc., was first delivered as an address before the Ruskin Club, of Oakland, Cal. In view of the recent election of a Socialist administration at Milwaukee there will doubtless be a revival of socialistic discussion thruout the country.—EDITOR.]

THERE is a certain sense of the relationship which all of us have to life which comes over us at times. We have not created our own life; it is a thing which has been handed down to us, which has been made what it is by the efforts of countless generations of other people. For instance, the beautiful bodies which we possess, with their wonderful powers; we know that they are the product of age-long struggle on the part of our ancestors, from whom we inherit our faculties—which just at present it seems to me we are squandering. Our civilization is giving way, I think, to disease, to alcohol and drugs, and it seems to me that thru them we are losing possession of our heritage. It seems to me that the basis of true morality is a sense of the sacredness of the powers which have been handed down to us; the obligation which rests upon us to transmit them to future generations, to leave the world stronger and the race better than we found it. This is a feeling which should come to intellectual people, I think even more than to others, because this truth is so much more obvious of intellectual things. We must acknowledge that comparatively few of our ideas are of our own creation; they are the result of the efforts and sacrifices of other people. It is our duty, in the first place, to find out what makes for human welfare; and in the second place, when we have made up our minds to that, to live this truth, to live it at the highest potentiality of which we are capable.

When you go out into the world you will find a commercial civilization; a civilization in which the morality is not the morality of the student—the ideal of devotion to truth for its own sake. The ideal is the ideal of the trader. Men are driven by economic conditions to make money, and they have to make it from each other; and they have to struggle against each other—they have to keep each other in ignorance—they have to deceive each other. The highest success becomes the success which is founded upon deception and concealment and fraud. You all have sometimes talked with people who have things to sell; you know how much respect for truth they

have. A man has a horse to sell; he does not care anything about the scientific facts in the case; about the age and condition of the horse; he is interested only in the price which he can get you to pay for the horse. And if you apply that test to any rank, or grade, or station, or class, in our society, you will find that all its ideals are based upon this morality of the trader.

There is this, however, that you can say about the trader: He is at least a wide-awake man. Competition keeps him on the alert. But as that process goes on, some of the traders become successful and combine, and then you have the theatrical trust, or the steel trust, or the associated press, or an association of professional men of one class or another; and then you exchange the morality of the trader, and get the morality of the vested interest. This is a still less pleasant state of things; for here progress is entirely arrested. All that the man who represents vested interests wants is to be let alone. He is not interested in new spiritual experiences nor in revolutionary movements; vital religions, arts, or politics, or anything else; all he wants is to be let alone —so that he can continue to pay dividends.

It has been my fortune to study the vested interest rather intimately, and everywhere I have found it the chief— I am tempted to say the only—corrupting force in the community. It does not matter whether it is a great corporation, extending over the whole country, or simply a small lumber organization in the back woods; you will find it the corrupting force. These interests are engaged in keeping down labor, in working women and children, in buying up and debauching our political parties, our courts and our legislatures. In every city you will find them in league with the different forms of vice, with the liquor and the gambling interests—a combination for the protection of vested interests; and everywhere you will find that all these vested interests want is to be let alone. They are perfectly content with the world as it is. And of course this is absolutely foreign to the spirit of the truth seeker; for the man who seeks the truth and loves it for its own sake knows that it is a progressive thing. What is truth one day, tomorrow is a commonplace, and the next day it is a subterfuge. Truth is something that must grow, and the truth seeker a man who must work. And he is everywhere in eternal and deadly conflict with vested interests.

As I say, all that I ask of any student is that he seek the truth in his own department, whatever it may be; and that he try to apply it; that he watch out for the enemies of that truth, and when he sees an enemy hit it. I can say that there is scarcely a profession or important occupation in this country in which I have not talked with men who went to their work with that ideal, went to it with no idea of what they were going to find, but simply intending to do right, to watch out for the enemy and hit it; and every time the progress of those men has been thru all kinds of reform organizations into the revolutionary Socialist movement. And this is simply because of the fact that, everywhere and in every form of its activity, the vested interest is eternally and necessarily hostile to the progress of truth and to the search for the real good of humanity. Of course, a man can find perhaps a little corner of the world in which he can fill some obscure situation without getting into trouble. There are all grades of truth, and some truths are more important than others. It is a truth, for instance, that a certain number of lines in Shakespeare's poems have what are called feminine endings; and if a man devotes his time to counting these endings and teaching boys and girls how many there are, it is possible for such a man to live and do his work without getting into conflict with the System. I remember I was once in a class taught by a professor who has always been to me a perfect illustration of this academic ideal. In one of our lessons we came to Byron's oft quoted line, "There let him lay." The professor remarked: "I have an impression that somewhere in Shelley's poetry the same blunder has been made, and I have some time thought that when I had the time I would read his poems over and

try to find the blunder." Imagine a man who can read "The Skylark" and look for "There let him lay"!

Of course, I assume that young men who propose to seek truth and live it are men of vital impulse; men who want real truth, truth that counts; and who when they labor for human welfare want the welfare to be of some real nature. And of course, to a man of that sort, the academic attitude is impossible.

Let us suppose that this man we are talking about is going to be a lawyer, and resolves that he will work for justice in the world. He leaves college and he goes to practise law. I happen to have been favored with the acquaintance of a lawyer in New York, one of the half dozen of the highest paid corporation lawyers in the United States. He has recently become a member of the Supreme Court of one of our Eastern States. I went to ask him some questions, and very much to my surprise I found that he was willing to talk to me freely. I have sat in his library with him many a time, and listened to him unfold to me the career of a lawyer. When he was a young man he had a number of cases in a downtown civil court, and he always lost these cases. One day a greasy individual entered his office and proposed to go into partnership with this young man, saying: "If you will take me into partnership, you will win where you are now losing your cases." He was "in" with the political boss of that district. Then he told me the experience of a relative of his who had recently become counsel for a great railroad. He was sent for by the lawyer, who had a certain damage case in charge, and during the interview this man opened a drawer in his desk and took out a list of the Supreme Court judges of New York State. In front of the names of six or eight of these judges were crosses. "Take this list," he said, "and bring the suit in any one of these courts. These are our judges."

Another case: An intimate friend of his, one of the best known lawyers in New York City, had recently gone down to Trenton, N. J., when the Legislature was considering a bill which affected the Standard Oil Company and its railroads. He had, to my friend's positive knowledge, carried with him $50,000 in greenbacks. My friend said: "Why are you taking all that money?" The lawyer smiled and said: "How do you know but that I may have to pay for my lunch?" A good story, but the point is, see how it opens up the situation of our young lawyer!

But, you say, that is rascality which any honest man would pass by. I grant you that. Assuming that he has nothing to do with such things, what is the great mass of legal cases that will come to him. It will be somebody who is trying to get some money out of somebody else. And will the lawyer now be permitted to consider the truth? Will he dare to suggest to the client that he should consider the truth? It is recognized as legal ethics that a lawyer is to get for his client the best that he can; that is, that the lawyer is to go by the ethics of the trader and not by the ethics of the truth seeker.

Or let us assume that a man becomes a doctor. You will say that surely the medical profession is exempt. Many doctors have told me of the conditions they have found. Some physicians are popular with the rich; they go into society and they cultivate the favor of "influential" people. They put forward ideas which please the rich and they make themselves agreeable. I know of one such doctor who owns a medical journal, and hires a couple of other men to write articles which have made him a reputation all over the country. And in every city there are groups of men of that sort who control medical opinion and are hostile to all advances. All intelligent physicians of the present time know that the practice of giving abundant drugs is wrong and utterly futile; that the thing to do is to tell people that they cannot be well so long as they live the luxurious and idle lives they live. But what kind of a reputation would a doctor make who told his wealthy and self-indulgent patients to go out and do some honest work.

Or let us assume that a man goes into journalism. He will find that the profession of journalism hardly exists. No newspaper can live without the advertisements of department stores, the advertisements of whiskies and tobaccos,

and the public advertisements which are under the control of the political machines. Most of our newspapers are owned by millionaires or controlled by vested interests. I do not know how it is out in the West, but I can say that there is not a newspaper in New York which is not owned by a millionaire, and which is not controlled by that millionaire for the millionaire's own interest. One newspaper has a list of two or three hundred men which is in the drawer of every man who edits copy for that newspaper; and about these two or three hundred men nothing unpleasant is allowed to get into print. On the other hand, many of the things which they print about people who do not happen to be on the list are things which no truth-telling journalist would write.

Now, as I say, this is the condition, and it is called "conservatism." The medical man is conservative; the lawyer is conservative; the editor is conservative; the politician is conservative. What that means is that he is conserving vested interests and invested securities; and that he is opposed to any activity, political, or social, or intellectual, or spiritual, or whatever it may be, which in any way threatens to disturb the contentment of people with the *régime* of the vested interest.

I say, let the young man only go out into life with the ideal of truth, and try to apply it. I have in mind a man who started out as a settlement worker. He was at the head of the city bureau for the distribution of relief in the Chicago stockyards. There was an epidemic of sickness among the people and he started out to find the cause of it. He found that in half a dozen houses the sewers backed up into Halstead street. He went to the Board of Health. They promised to investigate and attend to the matter; but nothing was done. Then he found out that these tenements were owned by the Democratic boss of the district. He then went to other authorities, but still nothing was done. He finally went to the Mayor — Mayor Harrison — who promised to attend to it; but time went by and still nothing was done. In the meantime this young man was studying out for his own life the ideal of truth and human welfare; and at last he went to see Mayor Harrison again and said: "I want to ask you an honest question— I want to know just how far you intend to go in the remedying of these conditions in Tom Carey's tenements on Halstead street?" And the Mayor answered: "I intend to go just exactly so far as the business interests of Chicago will permit." Now, young college men going out into the world, you will find that you can go, in your efforts for truth and human welfare, just exactly so far as the business interests of your employers will permit. These business interests will permit you to deal in all kinds of superficialities and in all kinds of shams and fine speeches; you can get up in church meetings and talk about your living for humanity; but when you come up against the grim economic fact, when you propose to do anything real and vital, anything which runs counter to the stream of profits, there you will find that you are stopped. If you are in a university which is dependent upon private endowments for the salaries of its professors, you will find that it is not good form for you to tell the truth about the political activities of the persons who contribute the endowments. If you are in a State university whose chancellor has to go once a year to the politicians for the voting of funds, you will find that it is considered good form to be conservative as regards the politics of that particular community.

One of the most interesting experiences of my life was a day that I spent with Judge Lindsay in Denver. Judge Lindsay was a man who loved "kids." He liked to take little street urchins and pat them on the head, and make them stop smoking cigarets, and tell him their troubles; and he observed that lots of those kids who came up to the police court in Denver were comparatively harmless boys, who had been cutting up pranks of one sort or another; but when they were sent to the penitentiary they always turned out criminals. So he had organized a juvenile court, and he set to work with no purpose in the world but to help those kids. You would think that to help kids was certainly a harmless kind of occupation; but then he found that these kids were being debauched by wine rooms, so he tried to

stop the wine rooms. He went to the Police Commissioners, but nothing was done. Then he went to the Mayor, but still nothing was done. Then he went to the Mayor's boss. And finally he struck the president of the Telephone Trust, who had furnished the money for the boss. When he got thru with that—being hardly able to believe what it proved—he went back and tried it again. There was a young girl who was arrested for not being in school—a truancy case. She was only twelve or thirteen years old. Lindsay found that she was working in a laundry—working thirteen hours a day; the law permitted her to work eight. Lindsay went over that case. I do not suppose he struck the president of the Telephone Trust—probably the president of the Laundry Trust that time. But at any rate, he found that the law could not be enforced. Then, too, he found that the reason this thirteen-year-old girl had to work in a laundry was that her father had been killed in Guggenheim's smelter works.

"Didn't you get any damages?" he asked the mother.

"The railroad paid us $200," she replied.

"What did the railroad have to do with it? I thought that he was killed in the smelter works."

"He was, but the railroad paid the money."

"How was that?"

"I don't know; he always got his money from the railroad."

And then Lindsay investigated and found that some philanthropists of Colorado had forced the Legislature of Colorado to pass a law prohibiting men from working at certain dangerous trades more than ten hours a day, and among these trades was that of smelters. So Senator Guggenheim had had his smelter transferred to the payroll of the railroads, and they went on working in the smelters overtime! So Judge Lindsay found himself in trouble with all the corporations in the State—with the Smelter Trust, and the railroads, and the mine managers' association, and the public service corporations of Denver. But Judge Lindsay is a fighter, and he went to the newspapers; and the result is that this little man is now fighting the whole system of vested interests in Colorado—simply because he wanted to keep the people from corrupting his kids!

So far as a living is concerned, the college man in our community is generally safe. If he saves himself from the grosser forms of dissipation he can always earn money in one way or another. So this situation does not come home to him with so much poignancy. But the thing that he must ask himself is, Who it is that furnishes the wealth that constitutes the dividends upon the vested securities? It is the vast mass of the producers of the land, the men, women and children who work upon a competitive wage and who get a bare living out of life. They furnish all the profits. These people are in the pit—they have not been given college educations. They have the sense of injustice, but they are unorganized and untaught—they do not know what to do, or how to set about it. That, at any rate, is the way the college man feels about it at first. But in time he comes to the discovery that these people whom he supposed were helpless have had the courage and persistence to go ahead at the task of organizing themselves, of founding their own publishing houses, newspapers and magazines, of developing a propaganda and a moral sentiment—undertaking this tremendous fight to deliver themselves from the chains of wage slavery and the servitude of vested interests. They are doing it, they will continue to do it—all alone if they have to—but they need the help of educated men. The college man who goes out into the world and seeks the truth—who faces the facts and keeps himself in the vital current of affairs—will come sooner or later to a knowledge of this movement and the duty which he owes to it. He will have to sacrifice his dreams of wealth; he will have to sacrifice fame; he will have to give up his idea of being recognized as an eminent citizen and a leader of public opinion. He will not be invited to address large bodies of prominent citizens, and the newspapers will not report his speeches at length. He will find the whole body of conservatism, so called, most bitterly opposed to him. He will find himself maligned. He will find that he has to

face ridicule and loneliness—the path is not quite so lonely now as it was a few years ago, but it is not "the primrose path of dalliance." Whether for a lawyer, or for a doctor, or for a college professor, it is the path of struggle; but it is also the path of duty and the path which brings to a man the sense of power and righteousness which is the best thing that life has to offer to a man.

On the other hand, he may choose the easy way. He may become the legal representative of some large corporation. He may be sent to the legislature; he may become a judge, a great thinker. He will then be often called upon to speak; and the newspapers will report his speeches. But all this time the working class will continue to organize itself; this great ideal of Brotherhood will continue to arise and develop; and the man will find that all the world is sweeping by him and leaving him—with all his money, and his respectability, and his comfortable home, and his prosperous children—leaving him behind in all intellectual and spiritual ways.

If you choose the pathway of the truth you may have to wait a long time for your reward. You may have the satisfaction of knowing that your children will live to enjoy it—and if you take fairly good care of your health you may live to enjoy it yourselves. But in any case, you will have lived for the welfare of humanity, and your life will not be a failure. If you build your hopes upon humanity you are building upon the rock. The rule of the vested interest in this republic cannot last forever, and sooner or later those who toil for justice and human welfare will behold the breaking of the mighty dawn.

EDGE MOOR, DEL.

Her Chinese Husband

BY SUI SIN FAR

"I WOULD like to write," said the White Woman, "some reminiscences of my Chinese husband.

"Do," I urged.

So she wrote:

Now, that Liu Kanghi is no longer with me, I feel that it will ease my heart to record some memories of him, if I can. The task, tho calling to me, is not an easy one. So throng to my mind the invincible proofs of his love for me, the things he has said and done. My memories of him are so vivid and pertinacious, my thoughts of him so tender.

To my Chinese husband I could go with all my little troubles and perplexities; he would smooth them out; to him I could talk as women love to do at times, of the past and the future, the mysteries of religion, or life, of death. He was not above discussing such things with me. With him I was never strange or embarrassed. My Chinese husband was simple in his tastes. He liked to hear a good story, and tho unlearned in a sense, could discriminate between the good and the bad in literature. This came of his Chinese education. He told me one day that he thought the stories in the Bible were more like Chinese than American stories, and added: "If you had not told me what you have about the Bible I should say that it was composed by the Chinese." Music had a soothing tho not a deep influence over him. It could not sway his mind, but he enjoyed it just as he did a beautiful picture. Because I was interested in fancy work, so also was he. I can see his face, looking so grave and concerned, because one day I spilt some ink on a piece of embroidery I was working. If he came home in the evenings and found me tired and out of sorts, he would cook the dinner himself, and go about it in such a way that I felt that he rather enjoyed showing off his skill as a cook. The next evening, if he found everything ready, he would humorously declare himself much disappointed that I was so exceedingly well.

At such times a grey memory of

James Carson would arise. How his cold anger and contempt as exhibited on like occasions had shriveled me up in the long ago. And then I would fall to musing on the difference between the two men as lovers and husbands.

James Carson had been much more of an ardent lover than ever had been Liu Kanghi. Indeed, it was his passion, real or feigned, which had carried me off my feet. When wooing, he had constantly reproached me with being cold, unfeeling, a marble statue, and so forth; and I, poor, ignorant little girl, would wonder how it was I appeared so when I felt so differently. For I had given James Carson my first love. Upon him, my life had been concentrated as it had never been concentrated upon any other. Yet.

There was nothing feigned about my Chinese husband. Simple and sincere as he was before marriage, so was he afterward. As my union with James Carson had meant misery, bitterness and narrowness, so my union with Liu Kanghi meant, on the whole, happiness, health and development. Yet the former, according to American ideas, had been an educated and broadminded man; the other, just an ordinary Chinaman.

But the ordinary Chinaman that I would show to you was the sort of man that children, birds, animals, and some women, love. Every morning he would go to the window and call to his pigeons, and they would flock around him, hearing and responding to his whistling and cooing. The rooms we lived in had been his rooms ever since he had come to America. They were above his store and large and cool. The furniture had been brought from China, but there was nothing of tinsel about it. Dark wood, almost black, carved and antique; some of the pieces set with mother of pearl. On one side, against the wall of the inner room, stood a case of books and an ancestral tablet. I have seen Liu Kanghi touch the tablet with reverence; but the faith of his fathers was not strong enough to cause him to bow before it. The elegant simplicity of these rooms had surprised me much when I was first taken to them. I looked at him then, standing for a moment by the window, a solitary pigeon peeking in at him, perhaps wondering who it was that had come to divert from her friend's attention. So had he lived since he had come to this country—quietly and undisturbed—from twenty years of age to twenty-five. I felt myself an intruder. A feeling of pity for the boy—for such he seemed in his enthusiasm—arose in my breast. Why had I come to confuse his calm? Was it ordained, as he declared.

My little girl loved him better than she loved me. He took great pleasure in playing with her, curling her hair over his fingers, tying her sash, and all the simple tasks from which so many men turn aside.

Once the baby got hold of a set rat trap and was holding it in such a way that the slightest move would have released the spring and plunged the cruel steel into her tender arm. Strange coincidence! both Kanghi's eyes and mine beheld her thus at the same moment. I stood transfixed with horror. Kanghi quietly went up to the child and took from her the trap. Then he asked me to release his hand. I almost fainted when I saw it. "It was the only way," said he. We had to send for the doctor, and even as it was, came very near having a case of blood poisoning.

I have heard people say that he was a keen business man—this Liu Kanghi, and I imagine that he was. I did not, however, discuss his business with him. He never seemed to have any desire to talk over sales and figures with me, and I'm sure I had not. I went down to his store occasionally. All I was interested in were the pretty things, and the women who would come in and jest with him. He could jest, too. Of course, the women did not know that I was his wife. Once a woman in rich clothes gave him her card and asked him to call upon her. He handed me the card after she left. I tore it up. He took these things as a matter of course and was not affected by them. "They are a part of Chinatown life," he explained.

He was a member of the Reform Club, a Chinese social club and the Chinese Board of Trade. He liked to discuss business afairs and Chinese and American politics with his countrymen, and oc-

casionally enjoyed an evening away from me. But I never needed to worry over him.

He had his littlenesses as well as his bignesses—had Liu Kanghi. For instance, he thought he knew better about what was good for my health, and other things, purely personal, than I did myself, and if my ideas opposed or did not tally with his, he would very vigorously denounce what he called "the foolishness of women." If he admired a certain dress, he would have me wear it on every occasion possible, and did not seem to be able to understand that it was not always fit. "Wear the dress with the silver lines," he said, authoritatively, to me one day. I was attired for going out, but not as he wished to see me. I answered that the dress with the silver lines was not suitable for a long and dusty ride on an open car. "Never mind," said he, "whether it is suitable or not. I wish you to wear it." "All right," I said, "I will wear it, but I will stay at home." I stayed at home, and so did he.

At another time he reproved me for certain opinions I had exprest in the presence of two visiting countrymen. "You should not talk like that," he said. "They will think you are a bad woman."

My white blood rose at that, and I answered him in a way which grieves me to remember. For Kanghi had never meant to insult or hurt me. Imperious by nature, he often spoke before he thought—and he was so boyishly anxious for me to appear in the best light possible before his own people.

There were other things, too: a sort of childish jealousy and suspicion which it was difficult to allay. But a woman can forgive much to a man, the sincerity and strength of whose love, makes her own, tho true, seem slight and mean.

Yes, life with Liu Kanghi was not entirely without its trials and tribulations. There was the continual uncertainty during the first year about his own life here in America, the constant irritation caused by the assumption of the white men that a white woman does not love her Chinese husband, and their actions accordingly, also sneers and offensive remarks.

Sometimes Kanghi would talk about returning to China. The thought filled me with horror. I had heard the wives of Chinese talk about secondary wives. One afternoon, the cousin of Liu Kanghi, with whom I had once lived, came to see me, and showed me a letter which she had received from a little Chinese girl who had been born and brought up in America until the age of ten. The last paragraph in the letter read: "Emma and I are very sad and wish we were back in America." Kanghi's cousin explained that the father of the little girls, having no sons, had taken to himself another wife and the new wife lived with the little girls and their mother.

That was before my little boy was born. That evening I told Kanghi that he need never expect me to accompany him to China.

"Very well," said he, soothingly, "We will neither of us go."

"You see," I began, sobbing hysterically, "I look upon you as belonging to me."

He wouldn't let me say more. After a while he said: "In China, it is true a man may and occasionally does take a secondary wife; but that custom is custom, not only because sons are denied to the first wife, but because the first wife is selected by parents and guardians before a man is hardly a man. If a Chinese man marries for love, his life is a filled up cup, and he wants no secondary wife not even for sake of a son. Take, for example, me, your great husband."

I sometimes commented upon his boyish ways and appearance, which was the reason why, when he was in high spirits, he would call himself my "great husband." He was not boyish always. I have seen him, when shouldering the troubles of kin folk, the quarrels of his clan, and other responsibilities, acting and looking like a man of twice his years.

Among his friends was one more distinguished in many respects than most. He came often to the house and I got to know him well. He was in love with a half white, half Chinese girl who was a friend of mine, and they might have been happy. But he had been married on the day he left China. The girl had certainly been great friends with him in her own half Chinese, half American style,

and he was very indignant over his refusal. "It is different with you from what it would be with an American girl," said he. "You are Chinese yourself and would be recognized as my wife in China." This man was reputed a scholar among the Chinese, yet his wife, from whom he had been absent nearly fifteen years, could neither read nor write.

But for all these strange marriage customs of my husband's people, I looked upon them as far more moral in their lives than the majority of Americans. I exprest myself thus to Liu Kanghi, and he replied: "The American people think higher. If only more of them lived up to what they thought, the Chinese would not be so confused in trying to follow their leadership."

If ever a man rejoiced over the birth of his child it was Liu Kanghi. The boy was born with a veil over his face, "A prophet," cried the old mulatto Jewess who nursed me, "A prophet has come into the world." She told this to his father when he came to look upon him, and he replied, as he slipped over my middle finger a ring set with one large pearl, "He is my son; that is all I care about." But he was so glad, and there was feasting and rejoicing with his Chinese friends for over two weeks. He came in one evening and found me weeping over my poor little boy. I shall never forget the expression on his face. "Oh, shame!" said he, softly, drawing my head down to his shoulder, "What is there to weep about? The child is beautiful. The feeling heart, the understanding mind is his. He will be a great writer. More than that; he will be proud that he is of Chinese blood; he will fear none, and after him, the name of half Chinese, will no longer be one of contempt."

Kanghi, in his boyhood, had attended a school in Hong Kong. There he had learned English and made the acquaintance of several half Chinese, half English lads. "They were the brightest of all," he told me, "but they were low in the eyes of the Chinese, because they were ashamed of their Chinese blood and ignored it."

His theory, therefore, was that if his own son was brought up to be proud instead of ashamed of his Chinese strain, he would become a great man.

Perhaps he was right; but he could not see, as I, an American woman, could the conflict before our boy.

After the little Kanghi had passed his first month and we had found a good woman to look after him, his father began to take me out more than I had ever been before, and then began the most enjoyable period of my life. We dined often at a Chinese restaurant kept by a friend of his, and afterward attended theaters, concerts and other places of entertainment. We frequently met Americans with whom he had become acquainted thru business and he would introduce them with great pride in me shining in his eyes. The little jealousies and suspicions of the first year seemed no longer to irritate him, and tho I had still cause to shrink from the gaze of strangers, I knew that my Chinese husband was for several years a very happy man.

Now, I have come to the end. He left home one morning, followed to the gate by the little girl and boy. We had moved to a cottage in the suburbs.

"Bring me a red ball," pleaded the little girl, "And me, too," cried the little boy.

"All right, chickens," he responded, waving his hand to them as he went down the road.

He was brought home at night, shot thru the head. There are some Chinese, just as there are some Americans, who are opposed to all progress, and who hate with a bitter hatred all those who would enlighten or be enlightened.

But that I have not the heart to dwell upon. I can only remember that when they brought my Chinese husband home, there were two red balls in his pocket. Such was Liu Kanghi—a man.

BOSTON, MASS.

Literature

Al Fresco Fiction

We devoutly believe in observing the proprieties of the seasons, even in our reading. Publishers do not furnish us with roast-beef fiction in hot summer weather, but with tinkling fluid romances, any one of which trickles coolly off our minds or soothes us into peaceful enjoyment of our shady porch corner. These eleven stories are hammock fiction, to be read lightly, forgotten easily, or remembered pleasantly.

The Girl from His Town[1] tells of a rich young American who goes to England and appears before the ladies of the land with a generous hand upon his heart and a careless one upon his pocketbook. He is waylaid for a time by a duchess, whom the wide-eyed author describes as "beautiful and unscrupulous," but he eventually falls in love with a Gaiety Theater star, who proves to hail from his town. This girl's tendency to faint without provocation, a certain ethereal limpness about her, combined with much temperamental perversity, gives the story a rainbow halo of sentimentality. This is, on second thoughts, rather less a hammock novel than a romance for the motorist; for characters who seem about to become significant flit past us in a blur of incompleteness that leaves us gasping.

In olden days, when story writers told tales of the high-born prince who loved and wedded the low-born maid, we had the happy thought that virtue and beauty have their own reward. But modern versions of this story have added wealth to the maid; instead of being a goose girl, she is an American heiress, while the erstwhile heroic prince is merely a penurious nobleman, bent upon filling his family coffers. This tale of *The Duke's Price*[2] is, in fine, a polished newspaper story of an international marriage in which the impoverished and titled husband develops a sense of self-respect and refuses to accept money from his wealthy American wife. Had Mrs. Humphry Ward collaborated with these two authors we should have had a sky-blue divorce suit for a finale, but as it is the story lapses into the older, happier strain.

It is a surprise to have such an author as Mr. McCutcheon betray the confidence of his readers. We have learned to expect his monotonous smart set atmosphere, but hitherto he has embellished it with the hairbreadth escapes of his heroes and heroines from dragon adventures. We have an *Et tu Brute* reproach for him when we discover that in this account of *The Butterfly Man*[3] he has stung us with a moral. The story is of a wicked and selfish young man who grows into a fat parasite nibbling at the purses of his friends and the hearts of debutantes. The victims finally turn and rend him. He retires into ungracious mediocrity, where he leads the uneventful life of a clerk. Mr. McCutcheon is catching the muck-raking fever somewhat late.

A book is often at the mercy of its title, but fortunately few suffer from both their titles and their bindings. At any rate, neither should be so self-revelatory as these are. Knowing our author of old we comprehend the significance of *Snow-Fire*[4] at once, and con the words like a Mother Goose alphabet:

> Snow stands for Russia and high court life.
> Fire stands for the ladies and gentlemen who love the wrong people.

But, title apart, the cover design would tell the tale. A stalactite formation of snow dripping down over a dark green background with licking flames leaping up from below foreshadows a story of hysteric love in a wintry land.

Kilmeny of the Orchard[5] on the con-

[1] The Girl from His Town. *By Marie Van Vorst.* Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.
[2] The Duke's Price. *By Demetra and Kenneth Brown.* Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.
[3] The Butterfly Man. *By George Barr McCutcheon.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
[4] Snow-Fire. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.30.
[5] Kilmeny of the Orchard. *By L. M. Montgomery.* Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.25.

trary, is a title connoting a blossom romance—a romance as wholesome as the bread and milk that the hero eats at dusk. This hero is a young school teacher; his Kilmeny a gentle figure out of that sentimental fiction we seem about to lose. To the young man who discovers her, and loves her in the fragrant coolness of the orchard, she is a lady in distress—not any problematic distress of morals or mind, such as civilization imposes, but that kinder distress imposed by Nature. She is dumb. The lover, who is too modern to agree with her relatives in their acceptance of what seems to them an inexorable visitation of the sins of the fathers, calls science to the rescue, and Kilmeny gains her speech. This story is as refreshing—and perhaps rather more stimulating—as a drink from a cool spring set back from the novel reader's dusty road.

The story of Kilmeny, however, in spite of its rural garb, could be set in the sophisticated garden of some fashionable country house and lose none of its atmosphere thereby. But this is not true of this collection of stories by Miss Brown.[6] They do not concern themselves with the inconstant blooms and perfumes of the country, but with those staying features of the soil and its people that have achieved some beauty and harmony greater than that of mere color and romance. They are stories of people who have preserved the notion that the even course of Nature is not monotony, but blessing. They are about people who have not developed the sullen exclusiveness of individualism. They are a community, each member of which keeps a pleasantly inquisitive weather eye upon the crops, the children, the lovers, the joys and the sorrows, of his fellows.

The difference is great between Miss Brown's *Country Neighbors* and the folk one meets in detective fiction. Yet there are differences, even in detective tales. As for Mr. Hill's[7] and Mr. Oppenheim's,[8] in the one bloody mystery flaunts itself with amateurish frankness, while in the other it slips softly upon the surprised reader and then disappears, leaving no evidence, save vague intuitions and unfounded suspicions. *The Monksglade Mystery* is the story of a judge whose life is threatened and ultimately taken by a group of desperadoes, one of whose pals he has sentenced to death. But the mystery of the retaliatory assassination involves situations too extraordinary. Mr. Oppenheim has been more fortunate in his denouements. The victims are, this time, two Americans, bearing incognito to the American Ambassador in London important diplomatic papers. The reader is led to believe the murderer to be a young Japanese Prince, at that time residing in London while he studies British life and institutions. It satisfies the reader's sense of fitness when he learns at the end of the story that he has been carefully deluded and led into by-paths of suspicion.

Mark Twain will ever remain the inimitable interpreter of the Tom Sawyer instincts of small boys, but Mr. Johnson has become the Homer of the American prep. school. True, he speaks in a language as incomprehensible to some as a Chinese dialect, and hence he loses some of the universality of a Homeric appeal. But in his story of the rise of Dennis de Brian de Boru Finnegan (*The Humming Bird*)[9] he attains a wealth of golden slang quite unrivaled—unless, perhaps, precisely in those days of Greeks and Trojans, when there were some hundreds of gods and goddesses to swear by. Have we considered slang a blot upon the chaste scutcheon of our language? After reading *The Humming Bird* we conclude that it is but another vehicle for the enthusiastic emotions of a poetic and Irish soul.

It is rare that a woman is witty without being sharp. Mrs. Lane has the good fortune to have written a witty book curbed by a sense of humor. *According to Maria*[10] is the story of a middle class Englishwoman with social aspirations. After many slips on the

[6] COUNTRY NEIGHBORS. *By Alice Brown.* Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.20.

[7] MONKSGLADE MYSTERY. *By Headon Hill.* New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.50.

[8] THE ILLUSTRIOUS PRINCE. *By E. Phillips Oppenheim.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

[9] THE HUMMING BIRD. *By Owen Johnson.* New York: Baker & Taylor Co. 50 cents.

[10] ACCORDING TO MARIA. *By Mrs. John Lane.* New York: John Lane Co. $1.50.

ladder she turns to find position and prominence entering by her tradesmen's door in the guise of a son in-law who, like the frog in the fairy tales, has been frowned upon and maltreated only in the end to turn into a prince. The one in the fairy tale had a coach. This one has a baronet for a father. The book abounds in accounts of English customs and opinions, which the author imbeds in genial satire.

Last of all, we come to Mr. Chester's *The Early Bird,*[11] for the first shall be last. This shorthand romance "reads" like a novel dictated to an expert telegrapher, and set up, sheet by sheet, as it tumbled over the wire into the publisher's offices. Sam Turner is a young New Yorker, so "born to business" that even on his vacation he cannot fall in love without keeping a finger upon the commercial possibilities of the summer resort. The heroine resents his efforts to serve two gods, but in the course of events she is caught in the maelstrom of his enthusiasm for promoting, organizing or "getting control"; and finally their hearts beat as one to the tune of the ticker. "Business" and romance are one as Balzac, even, never could quite make them.

President Gilman's Life*

FEW men exerted greater or more healthful influence upon American higher education in the nineteenth century than President Gilman, the maker of Johns Hopkins. A graduate of Yale, he repaid amply his debt to his alma mater by efficient service in the reorganization and strengthening of the Sheffield Scientific School. The development of Yale from a small New England college to a national university was the work of no one man, but Gilman, as executive secretary of the Sheffield faculty and for nine years a professor, contributed at least as much as any other man. His continual protests against the inadequate support of the Yale Library during his tenure of the librarian's office were not without influence in the evolution of a new conception of the library's importance in the work of a university. As president of the University of California for a brief period, he was the leader in one of the critical battles which have placed the state universities on a firm footing. The "group system" of electives, which is now in such high favor, took shape at Sheffield under Gilman's leadership, and was favored by him elsewhere. He was one for whom "the disqualifications of old age held long aloof," as Mrs. Gilman touchingly remarked, and not the least useful and permanent portion of his life work was his controlling influence in the organization of the Carnegie Institution. It was Gilman who formulated the plans upon which that highly useful organization is now pursuing its work; the project of a "national university," before he was called into council, having been indefinite, vague, and in other directions than those finally adopted.

But it is as the virtual founder of Johns Hopkins that Gilman will be chiefly remembered. Fortunately he was elected to control at the very inception of the undertaking and the new university developed from the first according to his ideas. It was due to Gilman that a new type of American institution was established, and not merely one more college in a new location. He gave the nation, not only its first real graduate school, but also a new idea of what a graduate school should be. The postgraduate work in all our universities was revolutionized by the example and influence of Johns Hopkins, as Gilman created it. The instruction in every college in America became at once more worthy, and the great advance in American college faculties in the last few decades is due in no small degree to the clearness and wisdom with which President Gilman drew his plans for the Baltimore institution—and to the persistency, ability and force with which he labored to realize them.

The self control by which the great resources of the new university were held for endowments and not diverted to buildings, in the face of much popular opposition, indicated real greatness, and the object lesson of Johns Hopkins, never building-poor, but always rich in

[11] THE EARLY BIRD. *By George Randolph Chester.* Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

*THE LIFE OF DANIEL COIT GILMAN. *By Fabian Franklin.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $3.50.

men of the highest scholarship, has done more than anything else to bear in upon American colleges Newman's teaching that men, not bricks and mortar, make a university.

If one can imagine a spirit unfriendly to so genial a man as Gilman, the critic disposed to be unkind would doubtless seize upon his repeated resignations in the face of difficulty, and before problems which were later worked out successfully. He resigned his post as librarian of Yale because co-operation in library improvements was not forthcoming. Patience would have seen the fulfilment of his utmost hopes. Similarly he relinquished the presidency of California, with intense relief, after a single conflict with a narrow legislature. He had no faith in the permanency of an institution dependent upon popular support and did not at all foresee the magnificent growth of tax-supported universities. Even his last public work, the leadership of the Carnegie Institution, was concluded by resignation when confronted by untoward circumstances. Providence was remarkably kind to him in always presenting a larger and more inviting task, succeeding each endeavor from which he withdrew, but in an estimate of Gilman his willingness to leave an unpromising but necessary work to others, and to start anew in another place, must be borne in mind.

Professor Franklin, a former colleague of President Gilman, has written the life faithfully and in a most interesting manner. A few of the chapters were contributed by others, including an appreciation of President Gilman's personal qualities by Mrs. Gilman.

Proceedings of the Child Conference of Research and Welfare, held at Clark University, 1909. New York: G. E. Stechert & Co. $2.

That this is "the century of the child" is evidenced by the libraries being issued concerning child training and the societies daily organized for the promotion of the well-being of the bairns. This movement is one of the most conclusive evidences of improving civilization. But "it has long been apparent to those who know the work of child welfare organizations that there is little co-ordination between them, that their fields overlap, and that there is often duplication and waste." With the double thought of unifying the efforts being made in the interest of the child and of bringing scientific work and practical effort for children into contact, a conference was organized at Clark University last summer at which a variety of papers was read that have since been issued as a volume. The essays are mostly serious, scientific, progressive, deeply sympathetic without being foolishly sentimental. Few will care to read the volume thru, for it deals with subjects ranging from "Practical Eugenics" to "Anti-Vice Crusades." Like most volumes of "proceedings," it suffers from giving too much space to the long-winded orator and too little attention to the relative value of the papers presented. But specialists in different lines of child work will find useful hints in its pages, tho it does not appear that many people of reputation equal to the ambition of the conference were drawn to its sessions.

Reconstruction in Texas. By Charles William Ramsdell. (Columbia University Studies in History, Economics and Public Law, xxxvi, No. 1.) New York: Columbia University.

We doubt whether any intimate story of the details of local politics would make savory reading, but the facts of Southern politics during the years of reconstruction lead all the rest in grewsomeness. Historians are yet far from an agreement as to what ought to have been the policy of the United States in the years following the Civil War. The problem touched the life of the Union on all its sides—its humanitarian sympathy with the freedmen, its vindictive desire for revenge upon the Southern whites, its lust for office, and its honest concern that the Union be made safe. But whatever the solution, the opinion is growing that the policy adopted was bad. Dr. Ramsdell has here given us the history of his State during the critical time. His volume forms another in the honorable series that Professor Dunning has in-

spired during the past decade, and that has brought the reconstruction of nearly all the Confederate States within our reach. Texas was governed by the army of the United States for six years after the end of the war. Its first so-called Governor was appointed in June, 1865, Gen. A. J. Hamilton, a Southerner who had been a brigadier-general in the union army. Hamilton gave up his office in 1866, when J. W. Throckmorton was elected. Throckmorton was a Texas unionist who had gone with his State and risen to be a Confederate brigadier-general. He was removed from office in 1867 by General Sheridan and succeeded by E. M. Pease, a Northerner who had lived in Texas twenty-five years before the war and had twice been its Governor. Pease had been a unionist during the war and had turned into a radical Republican after its close. He was followed by the radical Republican, E. J. Davis, who, having been elected by the people, was appointed by General Reynolds in 1870. Thru all these changes the Governor had existed only on sufferance; the people of Texas had been ruled by outsiders. At the first elections after readmission in 1871, the State showed its opinion of Republican reconstruction by choosing a solid Democratic ticket. Dr. Ramsdell has traversed the details of this transition soberly and accurately. He has found much manuscript correspondence with which to enlighten his text. Without intruding his own opinions, he allows his evidence to bear out the belief that reconstruction as practised was unwise.

The American People, A Study in National Psychology. By A. Maurice Low. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin Co. $2.25.

Mr. Low has lived long in America, and has earned considerable prominence as a journalist, but he has not become a trained historian. He has discovered, or rather exploited, here the notion that there was a difference between Pilgrims and Puritans, that the Puritan attitude of protest has been significant in American development, that the American has come to have individual traits and distinguishing characteristics. But none of these ideas is original enough to justify a book. It appears from his pages that he contemplates writing a series of volumes restating American history in terms of the national psychology which he has discovered. In this, the first, he gives his space to a philosophic introduction and to a sketchy treatment of the establishment of the colonies down to about 1680. He has followed much the same sources that would be used by a professor in a small college working up a new lecture course. They are the standard secondary works which mark the beginnings of historic erudition, but which leave their reader far from the place where it is safe to philosophize. It is not that Mr. Low has reached conclusions at great variance with those of our leading students. He slips at times, as when he speaks of John Goode in place of John Coode of the Maryland Association, or when he calls Maryland "the only place on the American continent under English rule in which religious sects were unmolested," in the seventeenth century, then proceeds to give an enthusiastic chapter on religious freedom in Rhode Island. In general his views are orthodox enough. His error is that he believes them to be more important than they are. Toward the end of the volume the narrative becomes much like the ordinary accounts of colonial history. In the earlier chapters it is oratorical in the extreme. The reader is halted at the Armada and asked to speculate upon the result "if a grain of sand had fallen into the machinery of fate and brought destiny to a standstill." His main thesis causes one to pause and gasp—"The causes that have produced the American race and American civilization lie buried in no obscurity. No lava of a culture long dead must be cleared away before the truth stands revealed. On the palimpsest of a virgin continent, on verdure-clad mountains, in primeval forests, on the trackless waste of inland oceans, and rivers so vast that they gave to man a new conception of the might of nature, the American people have written in enduring language the record of a race." This is the language of holiday and pageant; it has no place in historic interpretation.

Men Versus the Man. By Robert Rives La Monte and Henry Louis Mencken. 252 pp. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.35.

A rare opportunity has been at last offered the reading public to find within the covers of a moderate sized book a presentation of Individualism and Socialism by two authorized exponents of these theories. La Monte is well known as an orthodox Socialist writer and one of the editors of the New York *Call*. Mencken numbers among his many achievements an excellent book of Nietszche and is connected with the editorial staff of the Baltimore *Sun*. Both writers have back of them a valuable literary and historical training, and their friendship causes both to view each other's position with an unusual sympathy. As the various chapters of the book are merely letters the two writers really exchanged, we must overlook a certain structural weakness. The antagonists start by brandishing figures and statistics which convince La Monte that a revolution is unavoidable and prove to Mencken that no revolution is forthcoming. But they soon abandon arithmetic for philosophy. La Monte states the aim of Socialism thru a quotation from Marx and Engel's "Communist Manifesto": "In place of the old bourgeois society with its classes and class antagonisms, we shall have an association in which the free development of each is the condition for the free development of all." He repudiates the charge that Socialism is striving for promiscuous equality. It aims only at equality of opportunity:

> "Many a Giotto today has no chance to develop his individuality because he has not the luck to be discovered by a Cimabue. The Socialist aim is not to provide a Cimabue for every Giotto but to make the conditions of life so equal that no Giotto shall need a Cimabue. We do not hold that every boy and girl has the genius of a Giotto but we do hold that every human being has an individuality worth developing and that every stunted, dwarfed, or atrophied individuality makes the world measurably poorer . . . Solidarity is the condition precedent for the blossoming of individuality."

To this Mencken answers that "Nature herself has divided the human race into two different types, the low caste man and the high caste man:" the one dreams chaotic dreams without working out practicable plans for their realization. The other, having efficiency as well as imagination, makes the thing itself arrive out of the idea of it:

> "The educational uplift of the low caste individual is a mere pipe-dream: The public school can never hope to raise him out of his caste. . . . A year after he has left school he has forgotten nearly all that he had learned there."

In vain does La Monte plead that a different environment would make a new man out of him; in vain does he quote Mendel to the effect that "Characteristics, talents, aptitudes and graces acquired by education and environment cannot be transmitted by heredity." Mencken declares very forcibly that the salvation of the world depends on an energetic minority of high caste individuals keeping the low caste multitudes enslaved or . . . bought:

> "In some of the counties (of Maryland), I am told, fully 90 per cent. (of the voters) accept honorariums from the party disbursing officers. Horrible? Not at all, just suppose that these swine actually recorded their own thoughts in the ballot box. . . . And yet you Socialists, whether you are disposed to admit it or not, propose to wipe out the just and providential disabilities which now differentiate all such vermin from their betters."

The book is on the whole very readable and the witty parries of these two cultured duellists never allow it to lapse into dullness.

Hearts Contending. By Georg Schock. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

This is the Old Testament story of Job with the scenes laid in German Pennsylvania. Here are wheat fields instead of vineyards; yet are the people of the drama of biblical gravity, not to say patriarchal. Job Heilig is a righteous man who attempts to direct his family according to the laws of righteousness instead of human goodness. For a time the family is biblically submissive, for the wife is the good wife of Proverbs. The three sons accept the lives Job has planned for them, and the daughter moves thru the story a colorless negative. Then, suddenly, while Job is sitting with just pride in the midst of his prosperity, Providence turns a critical eye upon the unctuous correctness of his life, and puts him upon the rack of misfortune. The primitive obstinacy of Adam and Eve who could not remain in

an Eden made for them but not by them, develops in his children. The daughter, with the advent of a lover, becomes insubordinate; and runs away. Jonathan, after refusing to become a minister, quarrels with his brother Antony over a woman, and in the struggle that ensues Jesse, the third brother, is almost fatally injured by Antony. This Antony is the most significant figure in the book, unless we except his father. He is the final scourge that flings Job Heilig upon a figurative ash-heap. When Bertha indicates her preference for Jonathan, it is as if some lava crust in him which had for years contained his volcanic heat, had burst; he pours forth a fiery destruction upon his father's barns and fields and finally compasses his own ruin and death. Meanwhile, Job sits sulking at the Lord because he cannot understand His manifold ways. Finally, however, there comes a painful awakening. This book has its lesson for the unmercifully righteous (if the type endure), and moves thruout with a dignity verily Job-like.

The Buccaneers of America. By John Esquemeling. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $4.

This is a reissue of an English translation of Esquemeling's record (first published in Dutch in 1678) of the adventures of the pirates along the Spanish Main. To it is added a part of Ringrose's journal. The work is valuable for those who want original sources; though it is probable that most readers prefer to get their knowledge of the buccaneers from such a work as Masefield's *Spanish Main*. For the present volume is poorly edited. No explanation is given for the anonymity of the introduction or of the translator's preface; contradictory dates and statements are often left unaccounted for; the Ringrose addition is printed as a part of the Esquemeling record, with nothing to differentiate it except a few words in the introduction; while the mention of Wafer's journal might lead the reader to infer that it formed a part of the volume. That necessary work in every old book of travels—the identification of places mentioned in the text with places known to the present generation—is hardly ever attempted, but the records themselves are of great value. Esquemeling was a pirate and a member of Morgan's expedition which sacked Panama in 1671, while Ringrose was in the Hawkins-Sharp expedition which destroyed the Spanish ships in Panama Harbor in 1680. They wrote of deeds in which they were participants or of which they were eye-witnesses—deeds almost unexampled for cruelty and bloodthirstiness—with a naïve unconsciousness of criminality. Even to this orderly age is there something romantic and picturesque in the exploits of these turbulent ruffians.

Bygone Days in Chicago. Recollections of the "Garden City" of the Sixties. By Frederick Francis Cook. [Illustrated.] Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.75.

Mr. Cook is a veteran newspaper man, formerly of Chicago, of which city he gives a vivid war-time picture. Chicago was in a ferment in the times with which our writer concerns himself. It was a loyal city for the most part, tho copperheadism was rampant, and recurring rumors of the liberation of the Confederate prisoners created much uneasiness, not to say panic. The German part of the population was solidly Unionist; the Irish was largely so at first, but as the war took on the character of a conflict for emancipation of the negro, disaffection became widespread. Oratory and the singing of patriotic songs kept enthusiasm at high tension. Chicago has never lacked for "spellbinders," and it was the home of George F. Root, whose soldier songs were sung everywhere, and of the popular singers, Frank and Jules Lumbard. There is a good deal of newspaper history woven into the narrative, not the least interesting of which is a defense of the later Wilbur F. Storey, of the Chicago *Times*, from an attack published some time ago. The defense is approved by a number of newspaper men formerly in the employ of Storey, but now of New York. The early amusements, the literary world, the under-world and many other phases of the general life of the city of war times and thereafter are here pictured. A most readable book.

Literary Notes

....Sadakichi Hartmann is the author of a monograph entitled *The Whistler Book,* announced for early issue thru L. C. Page & Co.

....A popular edition is soon to be issued thru Cassell & Co., for the Cobden Club, of a pamphlet studying *The Effect of Protection on the Standard of Life in Germany.*

....In our Education Number of August 4th we stated that the author of "Birds through the Year," published by The American Book Company, was Albert Field Gilman. It should have been Gilmore.

....*The Lands of the Tamed Turk* are not too well known to travelers and stay-at-home readers of travel-literature; and both classes will welcome the announcement of a book on this subject by Frederic B. Jaekel (L. C. Page & Co.).

....The Department of Biblical and Patristic Greek of the University of Chicago has issued through the University Press a very instructive *Outline of New Testament Christology* (56 cents postpaid) written by J. C. Granbery, Ph. D. The subject is considered genetically and all the literature of the period is carefully examined.

....We have the initial number of *The Journal of Race Development,* edited at Clark University, Worcester, Mass., and devoted to the interests of races and nations of arrested development. The articles in this issue are instructive and treat of conditions in India, China, Korea and particularly the Philippines. The magazine will be of value to any interested in the extension of civilization.

....In a somewhat pessimistic review of *The Art of the Year,* the critic of the London *Academy* comforts himself that "at least two new stars have arisen in the artistic firmament." Both of these "stars" are foreigners. Rudolph Kiss is an exceedingly youthful Hungarian, whose "one-man" show in the Brook Street galleries evoked great enthusiasm; Seymour M. Stone is also a young man—an American, "whose talents are no less. He also has strong poetic feeling. His brush work—less volcanic than Kiss's—is far better adapted to portraiture."

....*Breeding and the Mendelian Discovery is* the title of a book by A. D. Darbishire, of the Imperial College of Science and Technology, London, announced for autumn publication by the house of Cassell. During the last ten years there has been more than a little progress in the development of Mendel's investigations —scarcely an English laboratory exists where independent investigation along Mendelian lines is not proceeding. The present writer has made Mendelism a life-study—altho he is, to be sure, still a young man. His book promises to be useful not only to avowed scientists, but to enlightened breeders of every description—whether of poultry, sheep or garden vegetables.

Pebbles

The widower, you may have observed, usually manages to come back.—*Atchison Globe.*

Without wishing to insinuate anything, it may be said that a good many bashful men get married.—*Atchison Globe.*

There once was a singer named Rawlins,
Who went to sing tenor in N'Orleans.
When he opened his mouth,
Those folks in the South
With lemons took aim at his squallin's.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

A young lady who lives in Adair
Tried to sneak out of church during prayer,
But the squeak of her shoes
Annoyed those in their pews,
So she sat in the aisle in despair.
Chicago Tribune.

A man who lived over in Yuba
Played the "Dead March from Saul" on a tuba.
The neighbors agreed
They liked it indeed,
But they'd like it far better in Cuba.
Chicago Tribune.

Ideals vary with age somewhat. We recall the time when, as a boy, we regarded a farm hand who could wiggle his ears and crack his fingers as about the most accomplished gent of our acquaintance.—*Atchison Globe.*

The Couldn't-Come-Back Club: James J. Jeffries. The Pirates. Napoleon. Rudyard Kipling. Halley's comet. The Democratic party. Mavourneen (to Erin). My Bonnie. You British Soldier. John D.'s hair.—*N. Y. Evening Mail.*

Uncle Jerry Peebles was about to start on a week's visit to the country.

"Have you got everything?" asked Aunt Ann Peebles.

He looked hastily through his valise.

"No, by George!" he exclaimed. "I've forgot my sheet of sandpaper."

"What does he want of that?" inquired Nephew Bill, as the old gentleman went to hunt it up.

"He has to sandpaper his heels every other morning," explained Aunt Ann, "to keep from wearing holes through his socks."—*Chicago Tribune.*

POPULAR FICTION.

"Money Cheerfully Refunded if Goods Are Not Satisfactory."

"Yes, We're Distinctly Related to an English Nobleman, But We Seldom Speak of It."

"Strange I Can't Call Your Name; I Know it Just as Well as I Do My Own."

"Don't Mention It, Jones; Glad to Accommodate You."

"No, I Never Use It Except for Medicinal Purposes."

"No, indeed, Mrs. Kicks; You Haven't Kept Us Waiting One Minute; Dinner Is Just Ready."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Independent

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Mayor Gaynor's Escape

THAT Mayor Gaynor is likely to escape with his life is a just occasion for satisfaction and relief to every citizen. Just such a vindictive bullet has killed three Presidents of the United States in the last forty-five years, and it is by a miracle that Mr. Gaynor lives. It is these valuable, these invaluable lives that the bullet seeks, and when one of them barely escapes we all rejoice.

By a curious political accident Mr. Gaynor was the only one of the Tammany ticket to be elected. The other general officers of the city were on the Fusion ticket; on Mayor the opposition to Tammany could not unite. Knowing the danger of defeat Tammany put at the head of its ticket the best man it could find, such a man as it did not wish to nominate, and such a man as it would now gladly promote to some higher office where he would not meddle with its business. We have seen such a case in the Republican party when Mr. Roosevelt was promoted from the Gubernatorial chair into the Vice-Presidency. Last March at Hot Springs Charles F. Murphy was a principal member of a company at a dinner to which all the Democratic Governors were invited, the purpose of which was to boom Mr. Gaynor for the Presidency. No sooner was he elected Mayor than the public were warned that he would be no tool of Tammany, and such he has not been. A correspondent in the present issue recounts some of the good things the Mayor has done in these seven months, and fails to tell of some other things not so assuredly good. His purpose in running the police department has doubtless been good, but some of his orders have been far from wise. Yet on the whole he has made as good a Mayor as the city has ever had, and the financial and other reforms he and his associates have instituted introduce a new and better era of economical administration. He is an honest, earnest citizen, devoted to the public welfare, altho he has no particular love for clerics, either Protestant or of his inherited Catholic faith. Indeed he has had no occasion to love them, for he would be more than human if he did not remember the abuse he has received for his divorce. It was noticeable that when he was thought to be dying no priest appeared to give the last rites to the sick.

Professor William James has been seeking for a moral equivalent for war. That soldiering has its moral side cannot be denied. It develops courage; it glorifies patriotism; it puts life on the altar, even to blood and death, for the sake of one's country, whether right or wrong. We have a series of laudatory adjectives which trip to the tongue when we speak of a soldier. He is a "brave soldier," "valiant," "intrepid," "gallant"; all this because he risks his life for his land. But the risks of the soldier are nothing to those of emperors, kings, presidents and mayors of great cities. They are the victims of any crank or madman or desperado. The better the official, the more courageously and intelligently he does his duty, the more likely he is to anger some one and to be assassinated. Therefore such rulers must be guarded by detectives; they ride in public only at risk of life; they are the victims of pistols and bombs. The Czar of Russia is a prisoner in his palace; the Prime Minister of Egypt is slain by a

fanatic, altho he was a most worthy servant of his nation; and the King of Spain, riding with his new wife, scarcely escaped being shot. Not anarchists alone, but any small clerk or watchman, like this Gallagher, who imagines he has a grievance can get a pistol for a dollar or two, or make a bomb out of a bit of gas pipe and discharge it at his victim. High public office, well administered, provides the moral equivalent for war all the courage, all the glory that come from battle. Mayor Gaynor will carry a scar as honorable as any that the veteran soldiers can boast. He will recover, we sincerely hope, and the bullet of a passionate, vindictive discharged watchman may help to give Mayor Gaynor the Democratic nomination for President, without the intermediate office of Governor, which introduced Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Roosevelt to the Presidency.

It is a matter for satisfaction that Mr. Mitchel, President of the Board of Aldermen, altho the youngest man that ever has held so high an office in the city, will be Acting Mayor during Mr. Gaynor's disability. He is a man who has done more than any other to discover abuses and frauds, and to secure the removal of incompetent officials. The city will be safe in his hands.

The Pistol Habit: Stop It

THE dastardly attempt upon the life of Mayor Gaynor has given startling emphasis to the sober words uttered by Judge George C. Holt in his address before the State Bar Association at Wisconsin, and published in our issue of last week. "The repeating pistol," said Judge Holt, "is the greatest nuisance in modern life. Every criminal, every madman, every crank, every bad boy carries one. Nineteen-twentieths of all the crimes of violence that are committed are effected by its use." In this country practically all of the murderous assaults upon public men have been made with the pistol. It is improbable that Booth, or Guiteau, or Czolgosz could have accomplished his purpose with any other weapon. The attempt to kill Seward with a knife resulted only in serious wounding. No assassin, however crazy, would have attempted to shoot Lincoln in a theater box with a gun, or Garfield in a railway station, or McKinley in a public hall. Gallagher would not have gotten near his victim on a steamer deck with such a weapon, and an attempt with a knife would probably have failed.

These facts should raise the most serious reflections, and they should provoke prompt and thorough-going measures to put an end to the most indefensible and monstrous habit of this people, a habit which falls little short of an epidemic insanity.

Judge Holt is absolutely right. For purposes of defense the rifle is superior to the pistol. The pistol and the bomb exist practically only for mischief and murder.

The Constitution guarantees the right to bear arms. But bearing arms does not mean carrying pistols.

The Second Amendment says:

"A well regulated militia being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed."

The amendment explains itself. It is the militia system which it protects, and the militia are not carrying pistols. It is not easy to see how this right to bear arms could stand if the Government should forbid the private manufacture and sale of arms in general as it forbids the private coining of money or the carrying of mails; but in order to suppress the pistol habit it is not necessary for the Government to monopolize the manufacture and sale of arms, or to destroy any right now guaranteed. State laws and municipal ordinances generally forbid the carrying of *concealed* weapons, and this restriction is not held by the courts to invade any constitutional right. The Constitution does not say that the citizen may keep his arms hidden in a pocket. Neither does it guarantee to him a right to keep and bear a weapon of any specific description beyond muskets at a "training." It is difficult to see how the Supreme Court could construe a law forbidding the manufacture, sale or carrying of pistols without a license as unconstitutional. Judge Holt's opinion that it would be justifiable for the Gov-

ernment to prohibit the manufacture or sale of pistols, except in national armories for the use of the military and police, but that such a law is probably impracticable, may be accepted as summing up the constitutional presumption and the popular thinking on this subject. But we believe that his further judgment that it should be possible to enact laws subjecting the manufacturing, selling, purchasing and using of revolvers to restriction by license granted by a responsible board, is entirely sound and that steps should immediately be taken by an organization or committee of sober-minded men to press such measures upon the attention of all our State legislatures.

As matters stand today, the citizens who might rightly make use of arms in the defense of their homes, their villages, or their country, seldom, as a matter of fact, "bear" them, even when they "keep" them. The men and boys that habitually "bear" arms are, with few exceptions, men and boys who should be "doing time" in public institutions. Certain sections of the South, unfortunately, are exceptions, and with what tragic consequences to themselves the world knows only too well.

Must we wait until again some exceptionally able, devoted and useful public servant falls before the assassin's shot, to bestir ourselves to end a national folly which has become a national disgrace?

The Bishops of Trenton and Springfield

We note the characteristic courtesy and urbanity of the following letter received from the Bishop of Trenton:

Trenton, N. J., August 12, 1910.

The Editor of The Independent:

Dear Sir:—Yesterday a gentleman handed me a copy of your periodical. It is evident that you are not mending your ways.

Some time ago I felt obliged to rebuke you for a vicious attack upon myself. You replied that my authorities were Catholics, altho I quoted non-Catholics who maintained my position regarding the infidel universities. The inference intended by you was, of course, that Catholics are liars, and you people truthful. Such conduct for the purpose of deceiving its readers, more particularly in a periodical of the pretensions of The Independent for fairness and intellectual ability, is certainly contemptible.

In this week's number you have an editorial entitled: "Spain and the Vatican," written no doubt by one of your *learned staff*. Permit me to say that it is crude and malicious, as well as very offensive to Catholics. I presume you don't care.

The true condition of affairs between Spain and the Vatican is not mature enough to be correctly understood by those who are not on the ground. However, if you will take time to read the inclosed news-circular of the "Catholic Church Extension Society" you will have the Vatican point of view. I presume it would be too much to publish it in The Independent and thus put your readers in the possession of the truth.

The article on "Unpunished Crime in the United States" is timely and very able. Judge Holt has handled the subject in a masterly manner.

Very faithfully yours.

James A. McFaul,
Bishop of Trenton.

Not having learned to accept Episcopal rebuke with due submission, we failed to yield our reason to Bishop McFaul's dictation, yet we are glad to have the explanation of the Spanish contention put forth by the Catholic press bureau, and we accept this much of it, that the reforms which the Spanish Government decreed, particularly that allowing Jewish and Protestant places of worship to display their purpose in architecture, appear to be an infringement of the Concordat with Rome, according to which not long ago a Protestant church was compelled to remove its cross. But it is no credit to the Vatican that it does not make haste to accept this reform, but stands on the rights of an agreement which ought to be utterly repudiated. Such concordats against freedom of worship are out of date, or any concordats as to an established and privileged religion. It is these concordats that require ambassadors at the Vatican, and burden the Vatican with a Secretary of State. Yet so long as this concordat existed the proper way would have been to seek its amendment, and in case of delay to denounce and abrogate it entirely. The Vatican has no business to meddle with Spanish liberty of worship or with the laws controlling the monastic orders.

We now turn to Springfield.

It occurred several weeks ago, and in a small Massachusetts town, but it deserves wide public attention. The Catholic priest, Father Gallen, in Florence, close by Northampton, preached a ser-

mon on Catholic education in mission fields, and took occasion incidentally to say a good word for Smith College, where there are many Catholic girls, and for President Seelye on his retirement. The sermon was reported. He said it was a matter of congratulation that thousands of Catholic young men are attending Harvard, Yale and other universities, that such intercourse corrects misunderstandings and unites the people for moral effort. He added:

"Especially are our Catholic young women to be congratulated who as students of Smith College have come under the benign influence of its great president, Dr. Seelye . . . whose broad and liberal mind always gave due recognition to the moral and spiritual power of the Catholic Church."

The Bishop of Springfield, Dr. T. D. Beaven, read the report and did not like it. We may fairly presume that his Metropolitan of Boston did not like it, and Bishop Beaven immediately summoned Father Gallen for a reproof, and before the next Sunday removed him from the church which he had served for twenty-one years. The following is the bishop's letter:

"Rev. and Dear Sir: Your public pronouncement last Sunday to your parish and its aggravation by giving it to the public press has deeply occupied our attention, and we are forced to act summarily in this matter by the belief that it will be by superior authority referred to us for an explanation and a statement of the action we have taken to provide against any further promulgation of similar reprehensible propaganda from a Catholic pulpit.

"If your pronouncements were not clothed with the official sanction of your delegation by the diocesan appointing power, and vested with all the sanction of the teaching pulpit of the Church, we might accept the plea that they did not carry with them any authoritative force, and were merely the utterances of the individual, divorced from his official relations to an organized society. But such a status cannot be accepted, and your action must carry with it all the consequences of an abuse of an official position.

"In view of the above facts we now formally demand at your hands the resignation of the parish of the Annunciation, Florence, in this diocese of Springfield.

"Given at our episcopal residence on this 22d day of June with our signature and counter-signature of our chancellor.

THOS. D. BEAVEN.
Bishop of Springfield.
James F. Ahern, Chancellor.

"N. B. We shall expect your resignation within six days from the date of this letter."

Father Gallen read the letter to his people and sent in his resignation. He told them:

"I desired to speak a word for Smith College, whose students have been teachers in our Sunday school for the past twenty years, and for President Seelye, whose attitude toward our Church has been broad-minded and liberal. I shall send in my resignation as the bishop requires, but I am not ashamed of what I have done."

Such a case as this is typical of the narrow, anti-American spirit of so large a part of the hierarchy, that of Boston and Springfield, for example; and also of the usually silent revulsion against it on the part of the laity and not a few priests. The thousands of Catholics in our universities and the hundreds of thousands in our public schools show what their parents think.

The Spider and the Fly

WHAT a change has come over the world since the time when children used to be taught what were considered to be pretty verses of the hateful, horrid spider and the innocent little fly who used to be invited to walk into his parlor, and, tempted by many allurements, be there caught, ruthlessly bound hand and foot and cruelly murdered. What a moral lesson it made for the young to avoid the allurements of the world, for the wages of sin is death, and he who loveth the danger shall perish in it. As the French would say, "But, how we have changed all that!" Now we know that any agency that is destructive of the fly is a precious boon to mankind. We know that the harmless, innocent fly, of whom we used to talk during the winter at least in rather pitiful, sympathetic tones, tho our tune changed sometimes in summer, when he bothered our rest, is one of the most deadly enemies that mankind has. He is probably responsible for more sickness and death, and especially among the children—those to whom he was held up at once as an object lesson for sympathy and an ethical warning in the past—than any other single agent. Wars and accidents, and even earthquakes and floods, cannot be compared with *musca volitans* for sheer destructiveness.

The whole story that is being told so commonly now, and that is such a complete reversal of what we used to think that some of the older folks particularly are prone to conclude that there must be some exaggeration about it, is founded on thoroly scientific grounds. But not only have we changed our opinion of the fly; his enemy the spider has come in for an even more startling change of opinion, also on thoroly scientific grounds. The spider, besides being the cruel destroyer of the harmless fly in the long ago, used also to be considered as a deadly enemy of the human race. There were many stories of the bites of spiders proving fatal. Most spiders, and especially a certain legendary black variety, were supposed to manufacture a wonderfully pervasive poison, which, inoculated into human beings even in the minute quantities that must perforce have been all that could come from so small a creature, proved often far more deadly than the poison of the rattlesnake or the viper. There was a number of reported cases on record in which the sting of the spider caused death.

Now we know that when the spider proved so poisonous it was not because of anything inherent in his nature, or because of any malevolent influence of his apparatus of defense, which he had used quite naturally, and it served only the very proper purpose of inflicting just enough pain to deter enemies. Whatever of poison there was on his mandibles came from his life habit as a scavenger, for he is one of the world's important scavengers. If in the beneficent process of ridding the world of flies, however, he happened just before stinging a human being to have been using his mandibles in killing a fly that had been feeding shortly before on infectious material, on an open sore or a putrefying mass of any kind, after the manner of flies, then he had become contaminated with this and inoculated it beneath the skin of the next recipient of his attention. In our incomplete observation we completely reversed the *rôles* of the two insects; the fly was considered harmless, the spider noxious. It was the fly that was dangerous, because of his feeding propensities, his liking for offal and secretions and excretions of all kinds, while the spider was not only innocent, but he was a very active factor in the prevention of the overmultiplication of an enemy of the human race.

Probably the most interesting work that our Department of Agriculture has been doing in recent years has been in demonstrating that for every insect pest that is likely to do harm to plants or animals there is usually a corresponding enemy provided by Nature, which prevents the multiplication of the pest to such an extent that it may be seriously harmful. The world has been searched for the enemies of the various scales and insect injurers of our crops, and in many cases with marvelous success. Man has often disturbed Nature's equilibrium by transporting a pest without carrying along its enemy. Our scientists of the Department of Agriculture have had to supply for man's ignorance of natural conditions, but there is no doubt that this is the only sure way of keeping certain pests from being seriously harmful, tho, curiously enough, their natural enemies never seem able to destroy them altogether.

Of course we cannot be expected, because of this principle, to bring back the spider nor to cultivate his presence near our dwellings. We can at least learn a precious lesson, however, about not jumping to conclusions with regard to the *rôles* for good or evil, not only of insects, but of other living things, including human beings, around us, from our utterly mistaken notions with regard to the spider and the fly. We can also learn to appreciate how much living things mean in the accomplishment of vital activities around us. We have been prone in the past to think of physical factors as influencing man's life and health very much. Impurities of the air, miasms from swamps, night air, ground water, dampness and changes in the humidity of the atmosphere have been looked upon as the most important causative factors in disease. We have learned that various vital agents around us are much more important. It has taken three centuries for us to learn the lesson, for as long ago as the first part of the seventeenth century Father

Athanasius Kircher declared, during an epidemic of plague, that he was sure that flies carried the disease and that it could be carried from house to house by cats and other animals. Later he added that fleas and mosquitos probably were also active in the diffusion of the disease. It was only during the latter part of the nineteenth century, however, that we came to realize that not only these insects, but lice of all kinds and the various parasites of man, were much more active in the carrying of disease than any more diffusive agent, such as emanations from the patient, or the patient's breath, or the air of the sick room, or even effluvia from clothing that had been in contact with patients.

One of the most important means of sanitary prophylaxis in the modern time, then, is the reduction of the number of parasites of man and of the animals likely to be associated with man. We have found that the fleas that live on rats and mice may very well be carriers of disease, and at the present moment there is no little solicitude lest the fleas that are known to live on the rodents should have transferred their activities to squirrels on the Pacific Coast, and so be putting us in danger of a wide distribution of plague by their means. It is the little things of the world that are often used for the confusion of the strong. How amazing it is to think that the awful epidemics that sometimes took away nearly one-half of mankind in the past were due entirely to the insect life around. This is the lesson that modern medicine is teaching us emphatically, and making us understand how important are the smallest of the living things in the great scheme of Nature.

Pinchot and Hetch-Hetchy

In our editorial of July 28, entitled "Ignorant Vandalism," we discussed the bold attempt of San Francisco to invade the Yosemite National Park for a water supply. The favorable attitude which Mr. Pinchot, then Chief Forester, took toward this indefensible project not only puzzled many of his friends, but put a severe strain upon their loyalty. They felt that his advocacy of this project was a serious breach of the conservation policy for which they had believed him to stand.

The following letters, which have come to light in the published proceedings of the Commonwealth Club of San Francisco, are surprising as coming from him, who was at the time a Government official charged with the guardianship of national resources, and therefore expected to assume a critical and judicial attitude toward applicants for special privileges:

May 28, 1906.

Mr. Marsden Manson,
San Francisco, California.

Dear Mr. Manson:—I was very glad to learn from your letter of May 10 that the earthquake had damaged neither your activity nor your courage. I hope sincerely that in the regeneration of San Francisco its people may be able to make provision for a water supply from the Yosemite National Park, which will probably be equal to any in the world. I will stand ready to render any assistance which lies in my power.

I was glad to note that the Attorney General rendered an opinion which agrees with the views held by you and the Forest Service.

Very sincerely yours.
(Signed) Gifford Pinchot, Forester.

November 15, 1906.

Mr. Marsden Manson,
2010 Gough Street,
San Francisco, California.

My Dear Mr. Manson:—I cannot, of course, attempt to forecast the action of the new Secretary of the Interior on the San Francisco watershed question, but my advice to you is to assume that his attitude will be favorable, and to make the necessary preparations to set the case before him. I had supposed from an item in the paper that the city had definitely given up the Lake Eleanor plan and had purchased one of the other water systems. If the possibility of a supply from the Sierras is still open, you should, I think, by all means go ahead with the idea of getting it.

Very sincerely yours,
(Signed) Gifford Pinchot, Forester.

This is not merely approving, but suggesting and abetting a scheme which the public sentiment of the country has condemned in no uncertain terms. It will be observed that Mr. Pinchot knows of "other water systems" which the city might have purchased. Without having seen the valley which it was proposed to destroy, without giving a thought to the necessary exclusion of the public from a drainage area of 500 square miles, he advises San Francisco to proceed with its selfish project on the assumption that the attitude of the "new Secretary of the

Interior" [Mr. Garfield] "will be favorable." It is not surprising that this "forecast" of an action which Mr. Pinchot already *stood pledged* to further "with any assistance which lies in my power" proved correct. It will be observed that these letters were written in 1906. We would like to know how it was possible for Mr. Pinchot under these circumstances to judge impartially evidence against the project presented for the first time at hearings held in 1907 and 1908.

We recognize the great service which Mr. Pinchot has rendered to the cause of conservation. But in this case he played into the hands of his enemies and put a severe strain upon the confidence of his supporters. To take from the nation one-half of its greatest national park, with water power of incalculable value, and hand it over, without the excuse of a real necessity, to the nearest hungry municipality that asks for it, is nothing less than conservation buried and staked to the ground.

Such guardianship of our national resources would make every national park the back yard annex of a neighboring city. We hope Mr. Pinchot sees by this time that he made a serious mistake. The sooner he repudiates his support of the Hetch-Hetchy water project the better for the cause of conservation which he represents.

The Restless Farmer

One disquieting note comes from the Middle West, where has been such notable prosperity for a decade. Strangely, it is exactly the reverse of what might be expected. While it naturally seems that the result of several years of business advancement, the heaping up of bank accounts and the acquirement of valuable real estate, would be to establish a satisfied and permanent population, it is stated that nothing of the kind has taken place. Instead, Western communities are lamenting the loss of their best families, and some of the older settled commonwealths expect to show an actual decrease in their rural population in the recent census.

The explanation is that the farmers have "moved on." They have sold the homes built up from bare prairie into thrifty, well-improved properties, have taken the handsome profits and gone to new fields. Some 60,000 farmers have been moving to Canada every year for a half decade—and few of them come back. So many go from single commonwealths that they name their settlements "New Indiana" and "New Iowa," in remembrance of their former homes. What seems the more regrettable feature of this restlessness to the Western communities is that it not only takes progressive and energetic citizens—the class that feels the impulse to seek new lands—but prevents fuller development of the lands. Unless population grows the farms will not decrease in size, and there is not the tendency toward scientific tillage that is demanded if the best results in agriculture are to be obtained.

To be sure, the places of those who go are taken in large measure by others who have left homes farther east and see in the Middle West possibilities of profit. This does not, however, make up for the loss of friends. The associations between families that have been neighbors for a score of years go far toward making life worth living. This association has given many Eastern communities a touch of social unity that is to the old families a precious possession. It is not a sentiment that can be built up in a month or a year, but must grow with generations. In a typical Middle West township the other day was taken a count of changes in five years. The six miles square had been settled in homestead times and the families were on the closest terms of friendliness. They had shared each other's joys and sorrows and lived in an atmosphere of good will. Yet in a half decade 80 per cent. of the land has changed hands and nearly half the families have gone to other localities—this, too, when there has been an unexampled period of prosperity for all. In the places of the early settlers have come new dwellers, strangers all, and they have started on the long task of building up another era of neighborliness and friendship.

It is difficult to understand all the impulses that make the Western farmer a wanderer. It is not a full explanation to show that he can make money by moving. Little pleasure attends the uprooting of a home and the transporting of a

family a thousand miles to a new location. It means hardship and lonesomeness. Were there foreclosed mortgages and crop failures it would be easy to explain, but neither of these has been present. Perhaps the monotony of the endless prairie has something to do with the desire to "move on." Perhaps there comes to the family that has toiled on the same level acres for long years a desire to see what else there is in the world, to seek places where other things are happening. The experience of the pioneer has along with the hardships a spirit of romance. Out in the irrigated country, where farms lie close to the mountains, may be greater variety of experience; up in Canada may be presented some new opportunities for the boys and girls; down on the Texas Panhandle, the long time home of the cowboy, who knows what adventure may await? So the farmer joins a homeseekers' excursion, invests, and takes his family to a new home.

This restlessness has been characteristic of the West since its earliest settlement. This in the beginning made possible the development of the plains. It animated the first homesteader and yet remains with his sons and daughters. While there are new lands to conquer, while there are untilled acres awaiting the coming of the farmer, it serves a purpose; but the time is at hand when there is to be no more frontier. Indeed, it is already here, and the men who move on pay prices for lands that would have been considered marvelous a decade ago. Yet the land movement of the past two years has exceeded any that has taken place in a quarter century.

When will this restlessness cease? When will the Western farmer look forward to making his home as perfect as labor and money can produce, having as his ambition the upbuilding of a permanent abiding place, where, surrounded by his children and by neighbors endeared to him thru long years of close association, he may end his days? Perhaps we are too close to the pioneer period to expect that. This generation is apparently too deeply imbued with the nervous eagerness of the homesteader to settle down for adventures in content. None can doubt, however, that the passing of restlessness will be a good thing for the West. It will establish a stronger citizenship because it will knit the experiences of the residents into closer sympathy and fill their lives with community interests rather than with selfish ambitions. On its business side it will make less difference than in its social expression, and it will be a boon when its people grow beyond the desire to "move on."

God Save California

The Japanese Consul-General at San Francisco, Mr. Matsuzo Nagai, has just made public the results of his investigation showing that the Japanese have recently been returning to their own country from the United States in greater numbers than they have been coming here. In 1908 the excess of those returning over those coming was 1,667. In 1909 the excess was 2,625, and so far this year the proportion is the same. This will cause a sigh of relief thruout the land. Altho the population of California at the last census was 1,485,053, there are still actually 40,000 Japanese in their midst. That is to say, to every 37 whites there is one deadly yellow peril. But even should this receding tide of Japanese immigration be but temporary, California need not despair. According to the Federal Constitution if she can't protect herself the other forty-five States, to say nothing of Hawaii and Alaska, are bound to come to her aid.

To Harmonize the Party

President Taft keeps silence, but it is accepted as a fact that in a few weeks the Republican party will harmonize itself by a substantial victory of the Insurgents. The most is made of the fact that Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, and Senator Hale, of Maine, have announced their intention to decline re-election. To be sure this is nothing new and has no definite relation to the present scheme; but the most is made of it, and of Senator Aldrich's reaffirmation of his withdrawal, and of his letter explaining apparently satisfactorily his personal relation to the increase in the tariff schedule on a few articles made of india rubber. Then it is persistently asserted that Secretary Ballinger will retire, or be retired, altho

he has as persistently declared that he will not do so unless requested by the President. Certainly his retirement would be a relief to the situation. Then we are made to believe—which is not difficult—that Mr. Cannon is not to be re-elected as Speaker. And, finally, we are told that Mr. Roosevelt will shortly begin a speech-making journey thru the South and extreme West with a view to harmonizing the party Insurgentwise. We are further told that all this scheme is put forth and being prosecuted by Senator Crane, of Massachusetts, and the President's private secretary, but with no aid by President Taft beyond his silent acquiescence. If all this can be accomplished the public need not grieve, much as we have been indebted to the Senators from Rhode Island and Maine, whose retirement is quite independent of the plan. We shall wait and see what President Taft has to say about it all.

The Friars' Lands

So far as the public is concerned it is not a legal question but a question of social policy whether a large section of the Friars' lands purchased by our Government should be sold by our Government to a single corporation for its own exploiting. We may fairly presume that our Government will not violate a law with which they are perfectly familiar in selling these lands, and the legal authority has decided that matter. But there is many a thing legally permissible which it is not for the interest of the public to do. Congress decided that the public lands must not be sold in large blocks, and it is to be presumed that the reason for that restriction would apply to other lands that might come into the possession of the Government. Further, it is beyond all question for the public good that agricultural land should be broken up into small holdings as the homes of families. That is what gives France its stable wealth. That is the policy of this country. That is what is now being done for Ireland and what is likely to be done for England. We have given away our farm lands to settlers, and every new section of Indian land or of irrigated land is reserved for settlers, and not a square mile of it goes for a sugar company to raise beets, or to any other corporation except by fraud. The Sugar Trust has not treated the Government so honestly that it has any claim to special privileges; and even if the Government makes money by selling these lands to the Sugar Trust, it would be better policy to make less money at first by providing a self-respecting body of land owners and home makers.

The Hague Peace Palace

Altho the cornerstone of the Hague Peace Palace was laid during the sessions of the Second Hague Conference in 1907, the building is far from complete yet. It is expected, however, that it will be finished before the Third Hague Conference assembles in 1915. A specially happy feature of the palace is the intention of all the nations to contribute something to its construction or adornment. The United States will give a large marble group representing the purpose of the Palace "Peace thru Justice"; England four stained glass windows; France a picture by Bernard and Gobelins tapestries; Holland a collection of paintings by Ferdinand Bol and seven stained glass windows; Germany the monumental entrance gates to the grounds; Italy marble for the corridor; Austria bronze and crystal candelabra; Russia a jasper vase over eleven feet high for the central hall; Norway granite for the entrance slopes; Denmark porcelain for the fountain in the court yard; Switzerland works for the clocks; Mexico onyx for the staircase; Argentina a replica of the statue of Christ of the Andes; Belgium the bronze doors of the building; and Japan gold-embroidered tapestries. In more senses than the construction this building will be the first truly international edifice in the world.

The Thornless Cactus

Notwithstanding the recent drift of criticism, it is being conceded that Mr. Burbank's thornless cactus is going to be a plant of immense value, both for forage and as a food plant. This new plant will come true from graft, and is being reproduced in that way, as well as by leaves broken off and planted. When the young plant is three years old it stands 6 feet high, as much in circumference, and weighs 500 pounds. There

will be 500,000 plants distributed during the current year, and these will be distributed thru the Gulf States as well as California. Four tons of the fodder is said to be equal to one ton of alfalfa, and one acre of land will produce as much as four acres of alfalfa. But we have to take into account that this cactus will grow where the alfalfa will not, on the most unproductive soil, while it needs no irrigation whatever. Then we have 10 to 20 tons of fruit per acre, and this also has a commercial value. It can be used for making syrup, boiled or canned. The leaves are said to be very similar to egg plant, as a salad, or fried. Mr. Burbank does not claim and never has claimed that this is the only thornless cactus in the world, but he has developed a variety superior to anything before known. An acre of this plant will support five to ten dairy cows. while hogs and sheep do admirably feeding on it. It serves for drink as well as for food, as it contains such a large percentage of water. It looks now as if we should see this plant as popular as the cow pea and the velvet bean in the Southern States, at least in California, Colorado, Florida and around the Gulf. If the cacti can redeem some hundreds of millions of arid acres, while the legumes more than double the productivity of our better soils, the door is opening much wider to an enormously increased and at the same time better fed population.

A Federal System for Great Britain

Can it be that the plan for a new British Constitution which Mr. Asquith and Mr. Balfour are engaged in has in view the settlement of the demands of Ireland for an Irish Parliament by granting parliaments to Scotland, Wales and England itself, after the pattern so successful in the United States? It may be; Mr. Birrell, one of the eight men in conference, favors it, and it is the logical and reasonable solution of a real difficulty. One of the last days of the late session of Parliament, July 18, was given up to Scotch affairs, and all but the Scotch members absented themselves. It was a sort of a brief Scotch Parliament. But one day was quite too short a time to thresh out the questions raised. The Scotch are getting quite dissatisfied with the attention paid to their interests in the British Parliament, and are already asking for a parliament of their own. The people of Wales are equally dissatisfied, and are kept quiet by the fact that Mr. Lloyd-George is Lord of the Exchequer. Even English affairs are too often neglected for those of the Empire. That one such legislative body should be burdened with the rule of forty-two million people is a present absurdity. That Ireland has long demanded self-rule is natural, and her demand is most reasonable. The easiest way to right her wrong is to right the wrongs of Great Britain's three sections as well as those of Ireland. That these eight men about the council table, representing the two great parties, may have the statesmanship to reach such a reformation is not past hope. The alternative is the present ridiculous way of giving Scotland one day in the session, and keeping Ireland in turmoil. But think how impossible it would seem to manage Irish affairs as Scotch affairs are settled by giving the Irish members one day when, by themselves, they should settle their own affairs without interference from anybody.

Colombia's Grievance

It is not to be expected that Colombia will look affectionately on the United States for our Government, anticipating the Panama Canal, was very sympathetic with the secession of Panama from Colombia. From seceded Panama we got our rights to possess the canal zone. Very likely but for our protection Colombia would after a time have recovered possession of Panama. But that is an old story now, like the loss of Alsace to France. What at present the Colombian people are excited over is the late treaty by which Colombia renounced her rights in the Panama railway, with which company she had a claim of $250,000 a year until 1966. On his return to Colombia Don Enrique Cortes, late Colombian Minister to Washington, was met by so angry a crowd of people that he was obliged to flee his country to escape personal violence. We understand that Colombia has asked that her claims against our Government be referred for adjudication to The Hague, and it is said that our Government re-

fuses its consent. The facts do not seem to be very fully given to the public, and there may be good reasons for such refusal, but they need to be very good. We are on good terms with the stronger South American governments, Chile, Argentina and Brazil; it is with the weaker ones that there is danger of friction.

Florence Nightingale is dead at the age of ninety. She did not achieve fame by accident but by persistent work. Daughter of a wealthy family, highly cultivated as a girl and familiar with the Continent and its languages, she became acquainted with Elizabeth Fry, of prison reform fame, and concluded to give her life to hospital reform. So she studied the best European hospitals, accepting service in them, and returned to England to reorganize a poor hospital in London. Such was her success that her offer to take charge of hospital work in the Crimean War was accepted, and the result was a revolution in the care of the sick and wounded. She returned after the war, and has since been in charge of a hospital until a few years ago, and was one of the idolized heroines of the nation. Her name will never die.

A number of negroes met in Atlantic City, August 4-6, to organize a negro party under the name of the National Independent Political League; and they promise their support to any party that will accept the following measures:

"1. The enforcement of the Constitution, to stop disenfranchisement and peonage.

"2. The passage of a national anti-Jim Crow car law.

"3. National aid to education with the same opportunities to all children.

"4. National legislation against lynching and mob law.

"5. The restoration of the discharged Brownsville soldiers."

The measures are good, but the enforcement of them all by national legislation would require amendments to the Constitution. It is stupid to demand that Congress should do what it cannot do.

Ohio is giving concern to the philanthropist. A few weeks ago a man in Southern Ohio was murdered by a mob of saloon men because he had been active in the anti-saloon movement. That was bad enough. But fifteen men have been indicted for his murder, which is well. In the center and capital of the State the mob has held the city in terror and anarchy because of a strike of the street car system. There has been shooting and killing, and numbers of the police have refused to do their duty, and the authorities have shown sad inefficiency. This has continued so long as to be a serious indication of a general lawless spirit.

It is most fortunate that the United States decided not to take part in the Brussels Exposition, for the priceless treasures sent from the European countries have been, in great part, destroyed by fire. There the buildings were close together, and when one caught fire nearly all were burned. That is a lesson for future expositions to follow our plan, which separates the main buildings; and it will make it very unlikely that in future the choice paintings, ancient furniture, pottery, etc., will be allowed to leave the home museums.

We now are to have postal banks, and before long we shall have a decent parcels post. A man sends a two pound box of candy from New York to Boston for some one he wishes to please, and it costs him 50 cents by express or 32 cents by mail. But if a Chinese here in New York would send his candy to Shanghai our kind Government, goaded to it by international influence, will carry it to her for 24 cents. Why not first be fair to our own people?

Last week Mr. and Mrs. Frederick S. Drew, of San Francisco, paid $2,000 for a private car from New York to San Francisco rather than have Mrs. Drew's pet French bulldog ride in the baggage car according to the rules of the railroad.

"What do you think of that, my cat?
What do you think of that, my dog?"

The Supreme Courts of the States are one after another giving decisions on the validity of the union of the Cumberland Presbyterians with the Presbyterian Church. We can now add Illinois and Arkansas to the list, making seven States to affirm and two to deny. Alabama, Colorado, Mississippi and Oklahoma are yet to be heard from.

Insurance

Persuasion and Life Insurance

ABRAHAM LINCOLN once wrote regarding persuasion as follows:

"When the conduct of men is designed to be influenced, *persuasion,* kind, unassuming persuasion, should ever be adopted. It is an old and true maxim that 'a drop of honey catches more flies than a gallon of gall.' So with men. If you would win a man to your cause, first convince him that you are his sincere friend. Therein is a drop of honey that catches his heart, which, say what he will, when once gained, you will find but little trouble in convincing his judgment of the justice of your cause, if indeed that cause really be a just one. On the contrary, assume to dictate to his judgment, or to command his action, or to mark him as one to be shunned and despised, and he will retreat within himself, close all the avenues to his head and his heart; and tho your cause be naked truth itself, and tho you throw it with more than herculean force and precision, you will be no more able to pierce him than to penetrate the hard shell of a tortoise with a rye straw. Such is man, and so must he be understood by those who would lead him, even to his own best interests."

Lincoln's ideals as thus set forth have a particular bearing upon the work done or sought to be done by the life insurance agent. Any agent might well inscribe the word persuasion in letters of gold in his office, and in this way keep it constantly before him as a moving force. No prospect relishes the didactic or dictatorial tone on the part of an agent in presenting his argument. No man enjoys being told what he ought to do, even when he knows it to be the truth. The honey of persuasion catches him as a fly far more readily and far more certainly. Life insurance is a good thing; more and more in our day are men coming to know that it is a good thing, but so long as human nature remains what it is will men enjoy yielding to an agent's persuasion that is well considered rather than to anything else in the way of method.

Burglary Insurance

A GREAT many people have a fixed habit of going away from the city where they usually live on vacation. They often do this during the summer. Even country people follow this custom, and thus obtain a change of scene. This vacation idea affords the burglar many opportunities for his pernicious activity in housebreaking. The return of warm weather also inspires the leaving open of doors and windows, thus making it easier for the sneak thief, porch climber and second-story man to obtain entrance into houses. Aside from the loss resulting from burglaries, it is often true that a large sentimental loss is sustained in the disappearance of heirlooms thru robbery. In many cases houses are left entirely without protection and people wonder that burglaries increase. The time has come when fire insurance is regarded as absolutely essential, but it frequently happens that families go away for two or three months, leaving the contents of their homes very easily assailable by burglars. The records show that there are about four times as many burglaries as fires each year. A very small loss of property from housebreakers would more than pay the premium on a burglary policy for a number of years. The daily papers frequently mention cases where a van has been backed up before an unoccupied house and its entire contents have been removed. Before going away on a vacation this year it would certainly seem to be the part of prudence to protect your property by means of a burglary insurance policy.

THE New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company, of which Frank W. Sargeant is president, was incorporated in 1869. It has accordingly had forty years of progress. The formation of the New Hampshire Fire was due to the late John C. French, and it remains a monument to the zeal and genius of its founder. The New Hampshire Fire is known generally as the company with the pyramid. In its statement as of January 1, it showed total assets of $5,196,017. The company now has a capital stock of $1,100,000, a reserve for reinsurance of $1,889,434, a reserve for losses of $225,178, a reserve for taxes of $65,000, and a net surplus of $1,510,064.

Financial

August Crop Report

THE Government's crop report for August shows that this year's corn crop will not break the record. One month ago there was fair promise that the crop would far exceed any that had preceded it. A yield of 3,114,466,000 bushels was indicated. The greatest crop heretofore has been that of 1906, which was 2,927,416,000. A decline of condition in July from 85.4 to 79.3 has reduced the estimate of this year's yield by 216,000,000 bushels, and a total of 2,897,708,000 is all that can be expected. This, however, exceeds last year's crop by 125,000,000 bushels, and is greater than any preceding harvested crop except that of 1906. A gain in winter wheat is reported, and a wheat crop only 80,000,000 bushels below that of 1909 can be foreseen. Comparisons are shown below:

	Indicated for 1910.	Harvest in 1909.
Corn	2,897,708,000	2,772,376,000
Winter wheat	458,294,000	446,366,000
Spring wheat	199,394,000	290,823,000
Total wheat	657,688,000	737,189,000
Oats	979,830,000	1,007,353,000
Barley	146,786,000	170,284,000
Rye	32,288,000	32,239,000

Weather was unfavorable thruout the country for crop growth in July, the deterioration having been 4.2 per cent., against a ten years' average of only 2.3 per cent.

The Story of a Dredge

AN interesting example of the effect of our protective tariff upon the cost and price of certain products is afforded by the recent purchase of a large steel dredge for use on the Panama Canal. There were three bids. The William Simons Company, of Renfrew, Scotland, offered to deliver the dredge at the western terminus of the canal for $399,340. Another company, whose works are also in Scotland, undertook to furnish a dredge for $449,000. The only offer from manufacturers in the United States was made by the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, whose price was $874,146, or more than twice as much as the Simons Company's figures. The purchase of articles of domestic manufacture for the use of the canal builders is required by law, "unless the President shall, in any case, deem the bids or tenders therefor to be extortionate or unreasonable." In this instance, Mr. Taft decided that the bid of the William Simons Company must be accepted. If the duty of 45 per cent. be added to that bid, plus 10 per cent. for the greater cost of material on the Pacific Coast, the total is less than $625,000. It is said that the President would have given the order to the San Francisco company if the company had been content with $675,000, but no argument could convince him that tariff protection warranted the payment of $874,146. It appears that he regarded that price as both unreasonable and extortionate.

....The July output of gold at the Transvaal mines was the largest ever reported there for one month.

....A traveler recently made his way from Portland, Me., to St. Louis, covering the entire distance, 86 miles excepted, in trolley cars. His journey consumed twenty-two days, and the cost of transportation was $33.75.

....According to the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission for the year which ended on June 30, 1909, which was issued a few days ago, there were in the United States on that date 236,868 miles of railroad, capitalized at $7,686,278,545 in stock and $9,801,590,390 in bonds, and the number of employees was 1,502,823.

....Our trade with the non-contiguous territories—Porto Rico, Hawaii, the Philippines, Guam, Midway, Tutuila and Alaska—in the last fiscal year amounted to about $190,000,000, of which $82,000,000 represented exports. In 1897 the trade of the United States with its non-contiguous territories was only $35,000,000. There was a gain of 50 per cent. last year, over 1909, in trade with the Philippines.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt's Rebuff

On the 16th the New York Republican State Committee met in this city, the call stating that the business would be to set the time and place for the State convention. Meanwhile Mr. Griscom asked Mr. Roosevelt to consent to be named as temporary chairman at the convention, which will be held September 27. But the "old guard," whose leaders, in the State committee, are T. L. Woodruff, J. W. Wadsworth, Jr., W. L. Ward and William Barnes, Jr., resenting the ambition of Mr. Griscom and the asserted attempt at dictation by Mr. Roosevelt, determined to give them a severe lesson. Therefore, they secured the choice of Vice-President Sherman by a vote of 20 to 15. Mr. Roosevelt issued the following statement:

"To the various persons who asked me whether I would accept the position of temporary chairman of the State convention I said that I would do so only if they were sure after knowing my attitude that they desired me, because my speech would be of such a character that it might help if the convention nominated the right kind of man on a clean-cut, progressive platform, but that it would not if neither the right kind of a man were nominated nor the right kind of a platform adopted."

Mr. Woodruff laughs at the idea that Colonel Roosevelt may be elected as a delegate to the convention, and states further that there is no chance that Governor Hughes's direct primary measure will be adopted into the platform. It would appear that it was intended definitely to rebuke Mr. Roosevelt for his aligning himself with Governor Hughes as to this measure. It is declared that now the ex-President has been four times rebuffed since his return; first, when he went to the support of Governor Hughes in regard to the direct primary nomination bill; again in his support of Mr. Garfield in Ohio; finally in his failure to have his nephew, Theodore T. Robinson, nominated for Congress in Vice-President Sherman's district. Mr. Sherman will accept the position as temporary chairman and make the usual speech. He regards his choice as an endorsement of the President's administration. The Democrats are jubilant over this division of the Republican party, and even some Republicans declare that this action of the "old guard" was taken with the expectation of losing the Governor at the next election, but with the hope of saving the Legislature and party control.

Senate Minority Report on Prices

The minority report of the Senate Committee on wages and cost of living has just been issued, and is in the form of a reply to the majority report, Senator Lodge chairman, which was published several months ago. The minority members are the Democrats, Senators Johnston, of Alabama, Clark, of Arkansas, and Smith, of South Carolina. They say:

"In all the United States there were 5 per cent. of the people directly financially interested in maintaining the exorbitant tariff on woollen goods, and perhaps less than one per cent. of this 5 per cent. got 95 per cent. of the spoils beyond a living; and yet every citizen must have woolen garments and blankets."

They declare that the Payne-Aldrich tariff favors the rich as against the poor:

"Champagne was put on the schedules at from 54 to 66 per cent., while wearing apparel was taxed from 80 to 92 per cent."

They say the President was deceived as to the reduction claimed:

"The President argued that inasmuch as 654 items were reduced and 220 increased there was a revision downward. It is an argument based on numbers, not results."

The power of the trusts, they say, depends on the tariff:

"There are few trusts that could survive a revenue tariff. So enormous have been their profits that we find organizations springing up all over the country, like the Elgin Board of Trade, the wholesale grocers, lumber dealers—associations that have contributed largely to the advance in prices and the frauds perpetrated by manufacturers of certain goods in reducing the weight or contents of packages from 20 to 50 per cent. and maintaining the same price."

There must also, the report continues, be some kind of agreement among the cereal food manufacturers. Finally, there is this inconsistency in the claims of the friends of the tariff:

"It is difficult to understand how any one can favor high rates of duty if he does not honestly believe that it will increase the prices to be realized by the manufacturers producing the article affected by diminishing or destroying competition, and thus necessarily increasing the cost to the consumer. Then we were many times mournfully warned that any reduction in rates would flood our country with lower-priced German products and that the smoke of American manufactures would disappear from the heavens. Now we are informed that the tariff has not increased the cost of those articles entering into every household and administering to the health and comfort of every family."

They quote Great Britain's experience as proof that free trade will not reduce wages:

"Great Britain is a free-trade nation, and it is the most prosperous nation in the world except our own. Shoals of emigrants from the tariff-ridden nations of France, Germany, Italy and Russia go to England to work. But Englishmen do not emigrate to those countries because the standard of living is lower. The general testimony is that the rate of wages for all mechanical trades is substantially higher in Great Britain than in those protectionist countries, while the prices of necessities are lower, leaving the Englishman a wider margin to live upon. It is about sixty years since Great Britain adopted free trade, and during that time, according to a table published in Whitaker's Almanac, wages have increased 81.7 per cent. and prices only 3 per cent."

As to popular extravagance as a cause of high prices they say:

"We are free to admit that many of our citizens have been living extravagantly. But it does not lie in the mouth of the majority to reproach them. . . . Ordinary common sense and prudence would warn the private citizen not to increase his family expense when prices were advancing; ordinary common honesty should cause legislators to reduce appropriations to the necessities of government at all times. . . . In ten years the annual burdens of Federal taxation have increased more than $376,000,000—a per capita now of more than $4. This must be felt in the cost of living."

Opposition to Speaker Cannon

As to reports that the President wished his retirement, Speaker Cannon said:

"I don't believe Mr. Taft contemplates any such action. The President is not the kind of man to yield to every passing whim of a minority. The men you have named as being objectionable to Mr. Taft are the very ones who aided to the best of their ability in passing the laws the Chief Executive demanded of the last Congress. We gave him what he wanted and he knows who to trust. . . . The insurgents won't get rid of me as easily as they think."

This has provoked a declaration from Congressman Longworth, of Ohio. Following an interview with President Taft and Vice-President Sherman and Senator Crane, this is regarded as an indication of the President's desire. Mr. Longworth's statement is as follows.

"In view of Mr. Cannon's unequivocal declaration that he intends to be a candidate for Speaker of the next House I think it is incumbent upon those of us who are candidates for membership in the next House who have made up our minds upon our course of action and have positive views upon the subject to state our position publicly. . . .

"I shall oppose Mr. Cannon's election as Speaker and I shall do so in the manner that I consider the proper and effective one for the settlement of controversies in my party, namely, in the Republican caucus. I made up my mind before the adjournment of the last session of Congress that Mr. Cannon could not be re-elected Speaker and my opinion has been strengthened since thru correspondence and talks with my colleagues. I am not referring to those who have openly opposed him in the past but to those who like myself have supported him. . . .

"I have genuine affection for Mr. Cannon as a man and the highest respect for his splendid fighting qualities. I have supported him five times for the Speakership, having voted four times for his election and once against removal, but I cannot do so again. I repeat that I shall oppose the re-election of Mr. Cannon to the Speakership and that I am firmly of the opinion that his re-election is impossible."

In response Mr. Cannon at first replied contemptuously that he would not trust fakes nor fight windmills, but later he issued a milder statement, in which he

referred to the legislation during the eight years that he has been Speaker, and concluded:

"In the event of my re-election as a member of the House I shall attend and abide by the action of the Republican caucus, and from his statement Mr. Longworth will do the same, as will every Republican member of the House. . . .

"If any Republican candidate for Congress feels that his position as a candidate on the Republican ticket would be strengthened by pledging that he will not support me in a Republican caucus I have no objection to his making the pledges. The only test that I would make as to the Republicanism of a candidate for Congressman is, will he if elected attend the Republican caucus and abide by the same in the organization of the House and the enactment of legislation in pursuance of Republican policies?"

The Iowa Congressmen have agreed not to vote for Mr. Cannon for Speaker:

Various Items

Mayor Gaynor's recovery has been normal and rapid, altho the bullet had not been extracted up to Monday. He was then sitting up part of the day, and expected to be able to leave the hospital in ten days.——Three former executive officers of the Illinois Central Railroad have been arrested for frauds of $1,500,000 in construction. They are Frank B. Harriman, formerly general manager, Charles L. Ewing, formerly manager of lines north of the Ohio river, and John M. Taylor, formerly general storekeeper. Many others are said to be involved.——Of the Western forest fires the most serious has been in Montana, where railroad men and soldiers have been fighting with poor success. The town of Wallace has been half destroyed, with a loss of life. Large manufacturing and mining plants were destroyed, and the death list for the State will exceed 100. Thousands of homeless people have been removed by special trains.—Fires are reported from various places doing great damage. The condition is the worst known in the history of the State.——The National Negro Business League, of which Dr. Washington is president, has been holding its annual meeting in this city, with 1,100 delegates from twenty-five States. Mr. Roosevelt made to them his first speech since his return and aroused great enthusiasm. Dr. Washington claimed $600,000,000 wealth for the 10,000,000 negroes. Those in Georgia last year paid taxes on 1,536,760 acres of land, and Virginia negroes on 1,517,500. ——The violence in the street car strike at Columbus, O., has been subdued by the vigorous action of Governor Harmon, and the troops have been withdrawn. The troops were held in reserve for use in case of violence, but the mayor was expected to patrol the streets and protect the cars. In case of necessity the soldiers' orders were to shoot to kill.——The primary elections in Nebraska were against county option in both parties. In the Democratic primaries Dahlman, anti-Bryan and anti-local option, defeated Shallenberger, pro-Bryan and who would sign a local option act, altho not eager for it. For Senator G. M. Hitchcock defeated Mr. Metcalfe, editor of Mr. Bryan's *Commoner,* by three to one. The insurgents fared badly in the Republican primaries, only one insurgent being nominated. Burkett, standpatter, is elected three to one against Whedon, insurgent. For Governor, Aldrich, standpatter, is nominated.——At the November election in Louisiana a constitutional amendment will be offered for vote which if passed, will allow the State to raise $6,500,000 for the proposed Panama Exposition in New Orleans. The Women's Era Club, of New Orleans, asked that women be allowed to vote on this question, but the Senate refused.——The Republican primary elections in California have gone strongly insurgent. Hiram Johnson has nearly 30,000 majority over the Stalwart candidate. Two Stalwart Congressmen, McKinlay and McLachlan, the latter beaten by William E. Kent, for whom Mr. Pinchot stumped the district. Congressman E. E. Hayes is renominated. Engelbrecht and Smith, regulars, may have been renominated, as also were three other Stalwarts who were unopposed. For Senator John D. Works, insurgent, seems to have a small majority. Owing to the split in the Republican party the Democrats hope to elect their candidate, Theodore A. Bell, whose attitude on railroad domination is the same as that of Mr. Johnson.——The New York Democratic State Committee has fixt the date for its convention on September 29, two days after the Republi-

can, and at Rochester. The sentiment in the committee is said to favor Mayor Gaynor for Governor.

South and Central America

Pedro Montt, President of Chile since 1906, a passenger on the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, sailing from New York on the day of the assault upon Mayor Gaynor on that steamer's deck, died at Bremen, August 16, of angina pectoris. His death was the result of overwork, and overwork in the interests of good government and the economic development of Chile. He was planning to remain in Europe for a year, beginning with taking the waters at Bad Nauheim. His term of presidency ran until June, 1911. The late chief executive was sixty-four years of age, and the son of a former President. He began his official career in 1868, when, at the age of twenty-two years, he entered the lower House of the Congress. He became leader of the Liberal party in that house, and then, successively, Senator, Councillor of State, and Minister to the United States. In this last capacity he served Chile for some twenty years, and became thoroly acquainted with our country. His favorite project has been the abandonment of the pernicious paper currency, and the resumption of gold payments, and just before undertaking his last voyage this policy received a check, when the Congress passed over his veto a currency bill failing to make the reform for which he so long stood. The late President was, also, an advocate of retrenchment, in national expenditures; of peace between Chile and the world at large, and of railway extension. Since leaving Chile, he had been criticised by the native press on the ground of extravagance, and a deficit was said to be impending. In New York, replying to these statements, he said:

"My Administration has been under great expense, I admit, but all for the betterment of the country. We have greatly improved our school system, and among other things installed 600 miles of modern railroad."

His death is a great loss to his country, but will probably result in no immediate change in the Chilean governmental policy or financial status. His funeral takes place at Berlin today. Elias Ferdandez, Minister of the Interior, will continue to act as chief executive until a successor to President Montt is chosen, in November.——The government of Ecuador is sending the cruiser "Bolivar" to Chile to assist in the celebration of the centennial of Chilean liberty, and has issued a decree establishing a period of national mourning for the death of the late President of the sister republic. Chile declared her independence September 18, 1810; altho full freedom was not achieved till 1818.——Ten cases of bubonic plague were reported in Ecuador during the first fortnight of August.——A protocol was signed by Brazil and Argentina on August 18, in full satisfaction of recent flag insults at the capitals of both countries. An offensive and defensive treaty between Brazil, Argentina and Chile is likely to be the next step.——Intense hatred of the British prevails at Ceiba, Honduras, and three Jamaicans of British citizenship have recently been killed there, while others have been maltreated or dispossessed of their property. Being unable to secure redress, the British consul sent for a cruiser, which, under command of Captain Thesinger, has now put in an appearance, the commander demanding immediate indemnity.——Granada, the most important Nicaraguan town on the Pacific Coast, was captured by the insurgents on August 19; and the commander, General Mena, marched toward Managua. On August 21 another insurgent victory was won, and the general in command of the Government troops engaged, Hernando Rivas, lost his life. The capture of the capital followed, without bloodshed, tho not without pillage, and Juan J. Estrada was proclaimed President.

In Great Britain and Spain

Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd George has had little peace since voting against the so-called "conciliation bill" providing for a partial extension of the suffrage. He himself claims that his opposition squares with earlier utterances, as his Albert Hall speech. The bill for which he refused to vote did not, he says, "come up to the conditions under which I undertook to

vote for woman suffrage in the House of Commons. What were those conditions? The first was that the bill should be a democratic one, and the second was that there should be some evidence that women really asked for it."——On August 20, the "Orion," the eleventh British battleship of the Dreadnought type, was launched at Portsmouth, a fortnight after the launching of the colossal cruiser-battleship "Lion." The new vessel has a displacement of 22,500 tons. Her turbines will be of 27,000 horse power, giving a speed of 21 knots, and her crew will number about a thousand officers and men. The King and Queen of Spain were present at the launching. ——Eighteen of the crew of the British cruiser "Bedford" were killed on August 21, when the warship ran ashore on the island of Quelport, at the entrance of the Yellow Sea. There is little hope of saving the vessel.——The threatening tone of announcements of Carlist and Republican meetings in Catalonia, to be held on August 18, led the Spanish Government to forbid those meetings. The Carlists are now preparing for open air demonstrations on August 28, calling upon the faithful to defend "holy religion and Mother Church" against "the accursed government." The proclamations close with an exhortation to "exterminate the incendiaries of convents and the violators of nuns." The Government has instructed its Secretary of the Vatican Embassy to call to the attention of the Holy See the violent sermons preached by the Spanish clergy. These sermons are, according to the note of instructions, "insulting to the Spanish ministers and inflaming the populace."

France and Belgium

While Major Davidson, of our own Northwestern Military Academy, has been experimenting with rapid-fire guns mounted on automobiles, especially as an agent for the destruction of military balloons, French military experimenters continue to extend their tests of the aeroplane. Great enthusiasm has been created over the 488-mile cross country race, from Paris (Issy-les-Molineaux) thru Troyes, Nancy, Charleville, Douai, Amiens, back again to Paris. Military "airmen" did not, indeed, compete, but followed the route of those contesting for the Paris *Matin's* prize of $20,000. This route was marked by flags flown from church-steeples, and by the smoke of bonfires; and was followed by many automobilists. The prize was won by Alfred Le Blanc, who will fly this autumn in this country. Only one other aviator, of the thirty-five who registered, and the nine who set out, finished all six legs of this trying race. Le Blanc and his runner-up, Aubrun by name, have been the guests of the city of Paris at a formal dinner, and received gold medals at the hands of the municipality. Both used Blériot machines with Gnome engines. This circular race, which began on August 7 and was concluded on the seventeenth, was the first aeroplane contest wherein the schedule was fixed weeks ahead, regardless of weather conditions. The entire distance was covered in 11 hours, 56 minutes. On the final day, thousands of Parisians betook themselves to the maneuvre-field at Issy. One of the incidents of the aerial competition was a race from Douai to Amiens—fifty miles—between Le Blanc, the winner, and a flock of forty-seven homing pigeons. The first pigeon was beaten by six minutes and twenty seconds.——On August 16 an aeroplane race between Paris and London was started, when Hubert Latham and John B. Moissant, an architect of Chicago, of Spanish origin, and formerly an adventurer in South American revolutions, rose from the aviation field at Issy. Latham was soon obliged to stop for repairs, but Moissant, who asserts that this was only his sixth essay in aeronautics, created a world's record in crossing the British Channel carrying a passenger. The flight was made in an effort to win the London *Daily Mail's* prize of $20,000 for a flight from London to Paris or vice versa. Moissant landed on English soil near Deal, about twelve miles from Dover. Thence he proceeded within thirty miles of London, where he fouled his engine and lost the prize.—— The new Turkish loan of six million pounds sterling (under twenty-five million dollars), a 4 per cent. issue, has

been taken up by two or three Paris and provincial banks. The Socialist press vigorously opposed the issue of a Hungarian loan in France, on the ground that French savings should not be devoted to financing the Triple Alliance.——According to the Brussels press, the marriage of the Princess Clémentine of Belgium and Prince Victor Napoleon will take place at Farnborough, the residence of the ex-Empress Eugénie. Meantime the Baroness Vaughan, morganatic wife of the late King Leopold, has married Emmanual Dureux, a retired merchant of Neuilly, near Paris.——Fire started in the Belgian section of the International Exhibition, at Brussels, on August 14, and promptly spread to the English and French sections, thence to many others. The loss will probably not exceed ten million dollars.——The International Union of Penalogists has just held its eleventh session at the Palace of the Academies, Brussels. The chief discussion was of those cases in which the notion of the delinquent's "dangerous state" may be substituted for that of the criminal act committed—this from the standpoint of a reconciliation of social safety and individual liberty. Professor Clarapède, of Geneva, read a valuable paper on the Psychology of Testimony.

Germany and Austria

Sir Ernest Cassel, the English financier, will establish a foundation of one million dollars, whose income is to be used for the benefit of poor Germans seeking employment in England, and poor British subjects seeking work in Germany. The new foundation is to be in memory of the late King Edward, with whom, during many years, the financier was closely associated. King George and Queen Mary, the Queen Mother Alexandra, and the Emperor and Empress of Germany will act as patrons.——Another foreign philanthrophy, for which an American Jew is this time the sponsor, is Nathan Straus's pure milk bureau. This was established at Sondhausen, near Heidelberg, more than two years ago. An immediate reduction in the death rate followed the introduction of this pasteurized milk. A similar charity has now been instituted by Mr. Straus at Karlsruhe. The demonstration of the practical results of pasteurization has been followed by the promise of a wide extension of this work under the auspices of the Imperial Government.——The statue of Heine erected by the Empress Elizabeth of Austria in the Achilleion has had many adventures since its removal thence at the orders of the new master, the Emperor William. For three years it stood in a summer-house; then it was sold to a Herr Campe, a banker of Hamburg. This gentleman offered it to the free town on condition that an appropriate site be provided. The Senate having refused, Herr Campe decided to place it in the *patio* of his banking establishment, where it would be visible from the street. A petition now addressed to the Senate of Hamburg concedes that, "concerning the value of Heine's poetry, opinions may differ," but adds that "the subscribers . . . believe it their duty to declare that thousands of fellow countrymen will consider the erection of such a monument as an outrage to their patriotism."——The testing of a hexaplane, described as the biggest aeroplane in the world, is about to begin at Frankfort. The machine measures seventy feet over all. It has three propellers and seats two pilots and four passengers. ——The Kaiser's fifty-first palace has just had its housewarming. This palace has been erected at Posen, at a cost of one and one-third million dollars, chiefly to impress upon the Polish mind the Prussian supremacy. It will serve as the residence of Prince Eitel Friedrich, second son of the Emperor, and contains more than six hundred rooms. ——The eightieth birthday of Emperor Francis Joseph, who has reigned since 1848, occurred on August 18, and was the occasion of the gathering of seventy-four archdukes and archduchesses of the Austrian imperial house, and the inpouring of countless letters and telegrams of felicitation. The city of Ischl was lavishly decorated. The Emperor requested that there be no costly festivities, and that the money subscribed for the purpose be devoted to charity.

Italy

The Asiatic cholera, which has for some months been epidemic in Russia, and of which the mortality has been 44 per cent., has spread into Italy, in the Province of Bari delle Puglie, on a peninsula in the Adriatic Sea. Gypsies, and a party of Russians on a pilgrimage from Odessa, are variously blamed for the contamination. Danger arises from the fact that inhabitants of the infected regions are fleeing into other provinces.——For some time past the Swiss and Italian military authorities have been strongly fortifying the Simplon route above the tunnel. The Swiss are building forts on heights that command the pass and the road. The Italians on their side have built across it a kind of drawbridge operated by electricity from small forts on each side of the road.——A government commission appointed to inquire into the condition of the campanile known as the Leaning Tower of Pisa claims to have discovered a marked change in its inclination. It is now fifteen feet eleven inches out of perpendicular, nearly a foot more than it was eighty years ago. Orders have been given for the disuse of the two largest bells, as fears are entertained for the safety of the tower.——The *ferrovieri*, or Italian railway employés, threaten to strike this autumn; and one of their grievances is the purchase by the Government of foreign-made locomotives. The German engines are called by their firemen *crematories*: they are such devourers of good coal; the American locomotives are denounced on the ground that at the end of a few weeks they demand repairs, and soon become quite useless.

Oriental Affairs

One of the reforms of the Young Turks is likely to interest the Occidental tourist: It is the elimination of the dogs of Constantinople. These have at length been removed to one of the Prince's Islands, in the Marmorean Sea. ——The treaty recently signed by Russia and Japan has been regarded with misgivings by the chancelleries, as too favorable to Russian interests in the Far East. Meantime, a portion of the Russian press is as vigorous in its opposition as are the British newspapers. The presence of a "joker" clause is suspected by the Liberal party.——The anticipated annexation of Korea by Japan now becomes a reality. Final negotiations for the annexation were opened by the Japanese Resident-General at Seoul on August 16. The step has been frequently predicted since the Treaty of Portsmouth definitely assigned Korea to the Japanese sphere of influence. The annexation will make little difference in the administration of the Hermit Kingdom, and its effects will be chiefly commercial. The imposition of a higher tariff is anticipated. Meanwhile, the censorship in Korea has been more rigidly enforced than ever, and the country is under strong military guard. Several Japanese warships patrol the Korean coast. The United States Government has thus far made no protest, tho we have several treaties with Korea which would be affected by the annexation. One of these is a commercial treaty providing that no duties of more than 10 per cent. *ad valorem* shall be imposed on articles imported from the United States, except luxuries, on which the maximum duty is fixed at 30 per cent.——The uneasiness prevalent in Korea is shared by Southern China, where its occasion is, however, altogether different. A movement against the Manchu dynasty is dreaded, and conditions are complicated by the distress of the lower classes. According to Japanese reports, the new much vaunted Chinese army is a sham, not to be counted upon in the event of disorder.——Tong-Shao-Yi, a graduate of Yale, formerly sent as a commissioner of the Chinese Government to Tibet, to arrange with the British representatives a settlement of the difficulties which had led to the Lhassa expedition of 1904, and later the holder of various high offices of state, has been reinstated in power as president of the Board of Posts and Communications. At about the same time the Chinese Regent, Prince Chun, issued a secret edict notifying viceroys and commanders that foreign loans are necessary to the development of the imperial railways, and instructing them to suppress the anti-foreign movement.

A Better System of Banking and Currency

BY EDWARD B. VREELAND

[The author of the following article is vice-chairman of the Monetary Commission and chairman of the House Committee on Banking and Currency. It is, we believe, the first public declaration from the Monetary Commission on the new plan for a central bank in the reconstruction of our banking and currency system.—EDITOR.]

IS it extravagant to say that the question of establishing in the United States a sound system of banking and currency is of greater importance to manufacturers and business men than almost all other questions combined? Let us see. What do they fear most in the future? Going back over the history of our country for the last forty years they will instantly reply, "Money panics." Business men, manufacturers, laborers are really more vitally interested in this question than the bankers themselves.

During the panic of 1907 it is true that the bankers were frightened within an inch of their lives, but how many banks in the United States suspended dividends during even that year? Very few. The organization of the bank can be quickly restricted. Business at large cannot be, and must bear the brunt when the machinery of credit breaks down.

We have had a panic about every ten years, till many people have come to consider it a kind of visitation of Providence. It accounts to some extent for the high cost of living, in the business man's effort to make hay while the sun shines, preparing for the rainy day, when a panic strikes the country. It means the suspension of credit, the closing of factories, the throwing of hundreds of thousands of men out of employment, and then a weary siege of hard times during recovery.

Now, as a matter of fact, these panics are wholly unnecessary. They are due to a defective system of banking and currency. In all of the other great nations of the earth there has not been a money panic in more than forty years. The banking and currency systems of these nations have been revolutionized in the last half century. Ours stands almost where it did fifty years ago. We cannot avoid depressions. We may have crop failures, we might even have a war, but what follows at present—runs on the banks, the closing of financial institutions, widespread disaster from one end of the country to the other—is totally unnecessary.

In 1907 the country was never more prosperous. Factories were unable to supply their orders. Railroads were unable to deliver their goods. A panic came like a bolt out of a clear sky. It started because some speculating bankers got into one or two institutions. In 1890 the Barings failed in London, for $100,000,000. It was the greatest bank failure ever known, yet it was not followed by any loss of confidence of the people of England in their banks.

In some respects our banking system is better adapted to our needs than that of any European country could be. I believe in what we call our free banking system, where, in any city, town or village the reputable men of the community can associate themselves and their capital and start a bank which exists, primarily, for the benefit of that community. The branch bank system, which prevails in most foreign countries, is not American. It is contrary to the American spirit. All that we need to do is to correct the defects in the system which we already have.

Our present system lacks leadership. It lacks cohesion. It is a splendid system when times are good, but at the first cloud appearing on the horizon it falls apart, because it is made up of about 24,000 individual units, lacking cohesion. When a panic strikes us every one of these units, actuated by the instincts of self-preservation, immediately stops loaning, does its best to call in the loans it has out, grabs every dollar it can get

its hands on, and puts it into its vault—which brings on the very thing they are all trying to avoid. The moment the throngs of people began to line up before the banks in New York City, in 1907, thousands and tens of thousands of institutions between there and the Pacific Coast rushed orders to their New York banks to send them at once their entire balances, in cash. The banks of New York held over $400,000,000 of the money of outside banks. The law allows them to use 75 per cent. of this, and as a matter of necessity, no matter what the cause, when the depositors and corresponding banks draw upon them at the same time, it means the suspension of the great banks of New York followed by suspensions thruout the country. That is because we lack cohesion and leadership.

The story of the panic from the banks' side is interesting, suggestive and worthy of study. In Great Britain they have an institution called the Bank of England, which holds the reserves of all the banks of the Kingdom. It holds the gold upon which every note is issued. Other banks only carry till money. When we were in the throes of the panic the Bank of England had in its vault $167,000,000 in gold, representing the reserves of the deposits of Great Britain. America began to draw away its balances, necessarily in gold. Week after week ten or fifteen millions were withdrawn, till we drew out about $100,000,000. There was no anxiety in England. The Bank of England simply raised its rates and to replace the gold which we took out it called upon twenty-two other nations of the world for its balances. Without any disturbance of business they were able to send us $100,000,000, tho all which they had in their vaults was $167,000,000; but more suggestive and possibly surprising to many is the fact that at that very time, down in the vaults of our Treasury at Washington, there lay nearly $1,000,000,000 in shining gold—more than in any other country on the earth—which, by reason of our defective system, had to lie there, utterly useless, while this great, rich, powerful nation turned to the "tight little isle," drawing off her gold to relieve our pain.

We have nothing in our system to protect the gold supply of the United States. We produce something like $90,000,000 a year, yet we have much less gold, relatively, in proportion to our paper money, than we had ten years ago. This subject becomes more important as the years go by. The great balance of trade which has been ours during the past ten years has brought a supply of gold to our shores without much effort on our part; but that balance is made up in great part of the products of American farms, and it is more than probable that in another ten years America will cease to be an exporter of breadstuffs. We shall consume all that we can raise. We shall have no such balance of trade coming to us in the future, and we must, of necessity, have some system, founded on the experience of other nations, to conserve and keep the supply of gold which is indispensable as the foundation of the banking system for the whole business of the country.

The United States needs elasticity in currency more than any other nation, because our farm products alone amount to more than $8,000,000,000. It requires $200,000,000 to move this great crop, so that we need much more money in circulation during the harvest season than at any other time. Now, where do we get any elasticity in our present system? We have about $1,600,000,000 in gold, which is practically stationary. It has increased but little during the past three years. We have about $700,000,000 in silver, which is stationary. We have $350,000,000 in greenbacks and Treasury notes, which is absolutely stationary. When business is good we require a great deal more money than when it is poor. When we need it there should be a surplus currency. When it is no longer required it should go out of existence.

I do not know of anything more dangerous to the country than a lack of money, except a redundancy of money. When it is not needed by the business of the country it piles up in New York and forms the foundation for the great bull movements in stocks. The banks cannot hold it. They must necessarily loan it out, and the stock market is the great borrower. When the money is

needed again in business we find that it is loaned out on call, and there is more or less of a panic in trying to get it back again where it belongs.

This eccentric bank note system of ours is hitched to Government bonds. And after forty years' experience we find that the supply of bank notes depends upon the price of bonds, not upon the demands of business. From 1881 to '92 we had a period of magnificent business. Things were humming in great shape, yet our currency contracted $300,000,000 during those years. Then followed five years when business was not good, when mills were lucky if they kept running part of the time. Idle money piled up in the banks, yet this eccentric bank note system of ours actually increased more than $100,000,000. One thing at least is evident. We must unhitch our system from bonds. We must have the supply of bank notes depend upon the demands of business and be ready to meet them. It must not depend, as at present, upon the price of bonds to secure the note issue.

Then our present reserve plan is one of the greatest defects of our existing system. We have in our banks about $14,000,000,000 which the American people have deposited. Against this the banks are required by law to hold in their vaults about ten per cent., taking the country as a whole—that is, they must keep about $1,400,000,000 idle. We are the only country in the world requiring banks, by law, to keep a cash reserve; and yet we are the only country which breaks down in time of need and has these money panics. The mere statement of the fact shows that something is wrong with our system, and a simple illustration will make it plain. Suppose that instead of creating a great reservoir to supply water in case of fire, the common council of some city should say to each householder: "We will turn over to every building its share of the city water for fire protection, and in case of fire each man can use his proportion on his own premises." Or suppose that in case of war each State should furnish its quota, recalling, in order to do so, all of its contributions to the regular army, and keeping the entire force on its own border line. Of course it would be a nonsensical, preposterous plan, yet that is precisely the system which prevails in relation to the reserves of the $14,000,000,000 deposited in the 24,000 banks of the United States today. If a panic starts in New York City do the rest of the banks come to her assistance? Not at all. They immediately come to her destruction by trying to draw out all of the money they have deposited there. It is precisely what has taken place in every panic we have had. It is what will take place in every panic of the future until we get down to a correct system of banking and currency.

Remembering that the other great nations have not had a money panic in forty years it is worth while studying their methods. They do not scatter their armies along the frontier of each state. They hold them together. They do not distribute all the water in small lots to each householder. They keep it in one great reservoir, to be used in overwhelming quantities where it is needed. We must follow something the same plan in our financial system. If, in any way, $100,000,000 could have been thrown into New York in October, 1907, it would have put out that panic before it got started. It would never have spread. If the banks and the business world knew that there was this reserve to draw upon whenever and wherever it was required, it would obliterate the item of fear, which is 99 per cent. of every panic.

The banks of the United States have probably not less than $400,000,000 at this moment deposited in the banks of New York City, and if you traced it down you would find that three-fourths of it is in five or six of the largest banks. This vast sum would instantly put out any panic that could start, but the trouble is that the moment a panic starts it becomes worse than unavailable. Last September the reserve banks of the United States held about $550,000,000 as the reserve of other banks. Of this a fraction more than the 25 per cent. required by law was in their vaults. In what shape would they have been to meet a sudden call from the owners of the money? It would have meant suspension. Experience has shown us over and over again that even the largest banks

are not fitted to perform the functions required of the holders of all the reserve funds of the country. They are not fitted to perform the functions easily within the ability of the central banks of all the other great nations of the world. They are in business to pile up large dividends for their stockholders. The more money they make the greater the success of their officers. The banks of America are not able to keep large quantities of idle cash on hand. They are in business to loan it out and keep it earning. The reserve must be segregated somewhere else, under different conditions.

Then, where this vast amount of money is piled up in national banks, it is almost certain to get into speculative hands. It is sent to the reserve banks, because there it draws 2 per cent. interest. The reserve banks cannot afford to let it lie idle in their vaults all summer. The must loan it out on call. The speculative interests can afford to pay more for it than the business interests, and they get it.

These are the most glaring defects of our system. There are many other minor defects. To correct them and produce a satisfactory monetary system is the imperative demand of the day. Two years ago Congress passed what was called the Vreeland-Aldrich bill. A great deal has been said about it which was not complimentary, but, as a matter of fact, it was never intended as a system of currency or to take the place of the existing system. It was merely an endeavor to protect us from another panic until we had time properly to study the subject and adopt a permanent basis of banking and currency. If you lived in a town of frame buildings which were liable to take fire at any moment, you would consider it good judgment to have a fire engine, even tho it stood idle in the engine house. If it ever should be wanted it would be wanted badly and quickly. This emergency bill was only a fire engine in a frame town. Many things can cause an excitement which might easily result in a call from interior banks for their money, forcing suspension of payment and panic. As the result of this bill we now have in the Treasury at Washington $500,000,000 printed and ready to be delivered even as far away as California in three days, in case of necessity. But that is only a fire engine for a frame town. What we want is to do away with the frame buildings altogether. We want to build a fire-proof panic-proof structure; a system which of itself will prevent the recurrence of these panics.

It is a significant fact that all of the great countries across the sea, with their long experience, have fallen into one line of banking and currency. Every other independent country on the earth has adopted practically the same system, with local modifications. They have followed the two principles which I have described as lacking in our system—the mobilization of the reserves, where they will be available at a moment's notice, and the centralization of their bank note issues, disassociating them from bonds as security.

I would not set up in America any one of the banks of Europe, but I would adopt the principles upon which they are founded and adapt them to conditions in the United States. I do not like to call the evident necessity a central bank, because it brings to mind, to so many people, the central bank which existed in the time of Andrew Jackson, which was not at all the modern theory of a central bank. Neither should it be like the central bank of any nation of Europe. It should have a capital of at least $100,000,000. This should be in gold. The stockholders should be confined to the national and State banks of the United States. The governor should be appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. The directors should be elected by the banks, with geographical representation. The stock holding should be limited to five per cent. of the capital and surplus of each bank taking stock. The voting power should be limited to five per cent. The stock should be non-transferable. The Secretary of the Treasury, the Comptroller, the Treasurer of the United States should be members *ex-officio*. Dividends should be limited to four or five per cent. It should do business *only* with other banks and the Government, with power to buy foreign exchange and import and export gold. It should hold a reserve of 35 or

40 per cent. against its notes issued. It should hold from $300,000,000 to $400,000,000 of the reserves of the banks.

Whatever system we adopt the transfer must be gradual from one to the other. We must live in the house we have while we build the other over it. Its note issue should be limited until 1930, when the two per cent. bonds are due, upon which our present circulation is based; in fact, for the next twenty years its note issue should be confined to furnishing the elasticity which our present system lacks.

The first objection in the mind of the business men is that we have tried the plan of a central bank before, without finding it efficient. Following the condemnation of it in Andrew Jackson's time, the people voted to put it out of existence, and Andrew Jackson's dead hand still clutches the idea—the old idea; but the objection is founded on a wholly erroneous impression. That central bank which existed in Andrew Jackson's time is no more like the modern theory of what it should be than black is like white. Borrowing the name encourages the criticism, from those who have not studied either, and for that reason some prefer to call the proposed institution the United States Reserve Bank.

The central bank in Andrew Jackson's time was simply a great private monopoly and the people rose against it just as they object now to monopolies. There was no Government control or supervision. There was no limit upon its earnings. It was more a private business institution than the banks of New York today. It was the enemy and competitor of every other bank from the moment it was born. It established branches in every city and competed against the other banks for their business with the prestige that the United States was a stockholder.

By limiting the earnings of this new bank to four and a half per cent., after the example of the great banks abroad, the officers of the institution cannot make the criterion of their success the piling up of large dividends. They must base it upon making the bank the satisfactory servant and protector of the people. It is quite true that the original bank, along the lines of its methods, ought to have been strangled by Andrew Jackson, in the interests of the whole people, and it was. And yet, in spite of its imperfections, there is this to say for it, that during the twenty years of its existence was the only period in our history when the country escaped panics; and in 1840, four years after its charter expired, the President was elected upon a platform which called for the re-establishment of a bank of the United States. From that day to this efforts have been made to produce a model institution which should meet the necessities, avoiding the dangers of the old institution. At last we are coming close to the ideal conception.

Those who have not yet studied the subject say that the bank I propose would be a monopoly, like the other, but it is precisely the contrary. It is an ideal method of fighting monopoly. It could not possibly become itself a monopoly and it would prevent other banks combining in monopolies. With earnings limited to four and one-half per cent. there could not be a monopoly. Suppose the earnings of the Standard Oil Company were limited by law. The monopoly of the Standard Oil Company would disappear over night. There would be no necessity or benefit in reaching out for all the oil business of the world. More than this, the fixing of earnings in the great central institutions abroad has made lower and more uniform rates thruout. It is an unheard-of thing in any country of Europe to get the tremendous rates of interest which sometimes prevail here in the United States.

Others say that eventually the Standard Oil and Morgan interests would get hold of and control such an institution. The suggestions I have made as to the law regulating the foundation of this bank would render such a thing forever impossible. I think that the people of the United States are capable of preparing a law which shall shut out the possibility of its acquisition by any special interests or of its being brought into politics. Five or six banks now hold three-fourths of the $400,000,000 reserve in the City of New York, today. Run down the list and you will see that they are what is commonly called

the Morgan and Standard Oil banks, so that they already control them for their own private interests, and the establishment of the new institution would decidedly curb and limit that power. It would establish more uniform and lower rates of interest thruout the entire country, by the same power which would prevent all possibility of panics. It would obliterate the most dangerous features of monopoly and create universal confidence in our banking and currency system.

The whole banking business is a matter of confidence. You have heard the story of the old lady who came into a bank, during a run and said, "If you have got my money I don't want it, but if you have not got it I want it right off." The whole theory of the banking world rests upon exactly that transaction. Every banker from here to the Pacific Coast feels the same. If we know that we can get our money in New York when we want it, we don't want it. If there is the slightest doubt, 24,000 banks want to get their money home, and in trying to they precipitate the very panic they are afraid of. This also obliterates the objection that the country is too large for the successful operation of such an institution. The principles do not rest on the number of acres in a territory. Confidence or lack of confidence travels by wire. If there is absolute confidence in the capacity of our system to prevent panics there will be no panics.

Another objection is the fear of political control. This is one more prejudice brought down from the old central bank of Andrew Jackson's time. Every bank was in politics, then, from the day it was born. Today no banks anywhere are in politics. A bank came into existence, then, as a matter of politics, pure and simple. No body of men could go to the legislature and get a charter for a bank unless they were in accord, politically, with the governor and a majority of the legislature. Banks were handled like political patronage. That is all changed, now. Does any one care about the politics of men who take stock in a bank, today? Is there any danger now of a bank losing its charter on account of the political complexion of its officers? There are probably very few banks in the country, today, where the officers and shareholders are members of one political family. We have free banking, now, which has taken banks out of politics. Why, today, the Comptroller of the Currency has infinitely more power than it would be possible to put into such an institution as I have described. The mere finger of suspicion pointed by the Comptroller of the Currency at any bank in the United States might easily produce a run upon that bank. Who ever heard of that great power being used for the benefit of any political party? No. Banks are no longer in politics.

It may be years, yet, before we arrive at a satisfactory solution, for this is the greatest and most important business problem before the people of the United States. Congress alone cannot settle it. Neither bankers nor business men alone can settle it. It must be the result of study and discussion among intelligent men of all classes of the nation, and it will require the best efforts that all of us can put forth before we shall have a suitable and satisfactory banking and currency system adapted to the conditions of this country.

It called for all the eloquence, influence and power of Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Hamilton, to induce the people of the country to adopt the Constitution under which we have grown so great and powerful. So it will take all the energy, thought, and earnest efforts of the business men and bankers and Congress to secure for the people and adopt a system of banking and currency commensurate with the greatness, the power, and the resources of our country.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



THE AMMERGAU AND THE VILLAGE OF THE PASSION PLAY.

The Passion Play of Oberammergau

BY NEIL C. BROOKS

Assistant Professor of German in the University of Illinois.

IT has become a well-known story, the old chronicle's account of the plague that broke out in Oberammergau in the year 1633 and the propitiatory vow of the village to perform the "tragedy of the Passion" every ten years. It may be questioned whether the ravages ceased as suddenly thereafter as the chronicle states, but the most skeptical cannot deny that the faithful observance of the vow has brought ultimate blessings to the village in the form of prosperity and renown.

The fame of Oberammergau was long in coming. The first performance under the vow was in 1634; then at ten-year intervals until 1674; in 1680 the play was repeated, and thus the even ten-year time established which, except for two or three unavoidable deviations, has been adhered to ever since. Not until toward the middle of the last century did the play begin to attract wide attention. In 1840 Guido Görres, with his interest in folk-literature, witnessed the play and published an account of it. From the year 1850 a number of full reports have been preserved, the most noteworthy being that of Eduard Devrient, the well-known historian of the theater and the art of acting. As Devrient was himself an actor and an authority in things theatrical, also a North German and a Protestant, his favorable account was of far-reaching influence, and Oberammergau still regards the day of his visit as the starting point of its present world-wide fame.

The various versions of the play that have been used during the three centuries reflect most interestingly the general tastes and tendencies of the outside world and show that Oberammergau has not led an isolated existence. The oldest text that has been preserved is of the year 1662. This text was probably used from the beginning. It has been shown to consist of two earlier plays patched together, one of them going back to the fifteenth century and the other the work of a fairly well-known Augsburg mastersinger, Sebastian Wild, of the sixteenth century. Thus this oldest version shows a cultural connection between the village and its near Imperial city. The play is in homely German *Knittelvers,* somewhat after the manner of Hans Sachs, and in various ways it strikes a more popular tone than the later versions. It has the medieval fondness for devils, and fulfills the popular demand for comedy in the rôle of Judas. A devil dances behind him as he receives his money, after his exit three devils come in and rejoice over his com-



THE OBERAMMERGAU CHRISTUS.



(Copyright by Bruckmann, Munchen.)
CHRIST BEARING THE CROSS.

pact with the high priests, and the devils of course do not fail to carry him off to hell after he has hanged himself.

The end of the seventeenth and the eighteenth century brought several revisions of the play, all tending toward the type of Jesuit drama characteristic of that time. These revisions reached their climax in that of Rosner, a learned Benedictine of the neighboring monastery of Ettal. Here allegory runs riot; Death, Sin, Greed and Envy, Angels and Genii, all appear; the eye is appealed to by spectacular pomp and the ear by countless arias, recitatives and choruses. The old version of 1662 may be compared to a crude early woodcut, while this elaborate Jesuit drama resembles those eighteenth century baroque church interiors of which a horrible example is still to be seen in the church of Oberammergau itself.

The end of the eighteenth century saw Rosner's version somewhat simplified. The more sober and rational taste of the nineteenth century, however, demanded a more radical change, and this was undertaken in 1810 by Ottmar Weiss, also a Benedictine of the monastery of Ettal. He rewrote the play in prose, removing all the over-ornateness of the eighteenth century, and his text is essentially the one still in use. It was revised, but not very extensively, about the middle of the century by the village pastor Daisenberger. This present text, except for prologues and choruses, is in plain, often rather clumsy prose, and cannot justly lay claim to literary merit.

The history of the text shows us that the words of the play are not now and never have been the work of unlearned villagers; on the other hand the presentation of the play has always been strictly a village affair. The all-important Passion-committee of twenty-four members is chosen about two years before the public performances begin. This committee has all the responsibility for the organization and management of the play. One of its first tasks is to assign the rôles, and a very delicate matter this is in such a small town, with its complicated ties of relationship and friendship, to say nothing of considerations of family tradition and of past performances in the play. This question settled, the rehearsals begin and extend from the simple reading of the parts to the final elaborate dress rehearsals, these in the early spring when the stage is often covered with snow. Any one who has learned by experience how much labor is involved in getting into tolerable shape an amateur play of an hour's duration can appreciate what it means to get into almost perfect shape this eight-hour amateur play with its 800 rôles. During all this time the theater, stage and costumes are being looked over and renovated where necessary, and the families of the village are making a thousand and one preparations for the comfort of the expected guests. It is no easy matter for such a small town to house and feed four or five thousand visitors, and it means for each family a considerable investment that is used only a comparatively few days in ten years. This partly justifies the charge of four dollars and a half a day for the better accommodations, which, after all, are simple.

Finally, early in May, comes the be-

ginning of the public performances. They are given every Sunday and thruout most of the time also on Wednesdays. There are also frequent supplementary performances, so that the total number of performances this summer will doubtless be about fifty. With prices ranging from fifty cents to two dollars and a half (and a few box seats at five dollars), the total income from tickets will doubtless be considerably more than $300,000. In 1900 it was $250,000. Of that amount about a third was divided among the performers in sums ranging from $375 to $12, according to the importance of the rôle. This maximum will probably be increased this year to about $500, but even then it will mean that those who have the most important and most trying rôles will get an average of only about $10 for each eight-hour performance. In 1900, another third, roughly speaking, was used in making small gifts to those who, from the nature of their occupation or from other circumstances, did not take part in the plays; and also in giving an additional sum of $25 to each family in the village. The remainder was used for a variety of public purposes.

The village is early astir on the day of a performance. The church bells are rung vigorously at five and with redoubled vigor at six, when natives and visitors, to the extreme capacity of the village church, gather for early mass. Any who may have felt aggrieved this summer at the early end put to their slumber may get some comfort from knowing that in 1850 drums were beaten up and down the streets at three and there was music in the streets again at four. At eight the play begins and continues, with a two hour intermission, until six. Until toward the end of last century the audience sat for these eight hours in the sun, or probably almost as often in the rain, at times even in the snow, and it was sometimes eight hours without a break, for the midday pause used often to be omitted if the weather threatened to grow worse. Now the amphitheater is a huge vaulted structure of iron, open only at the end toward the stage, and all the spectators are protected except a few in front.

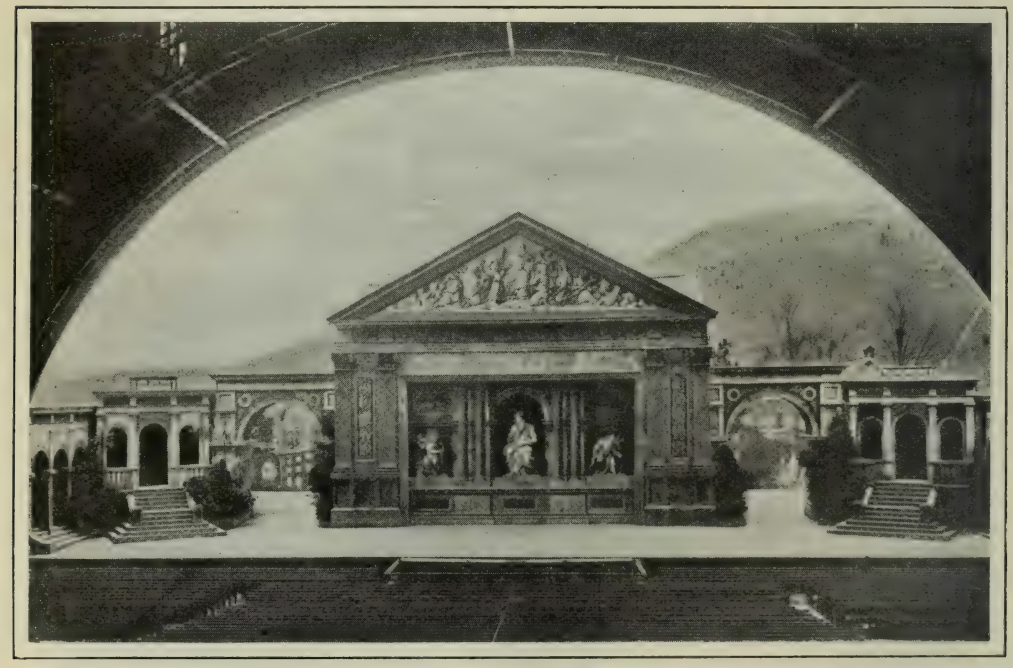
The stage and the method of staging the play are matters of considerable interest, and the Oberammergau stage has been frequently mentioned in the discussion of German stage reform. The stage has nothing of the medieval arrangement. It has been shown to be essentially a survival of the stage of the Italian renaissance opera, introduced into Germany in the late seventeenth and the eighteenth century. One of the pictures here reproduced shows the general arrangement. In front, extending the whole width of the theater, is a proscenium, in front of which there is in the middle a concealed orchestra.



(Copyright by Bruckmann, Munchen)
JUDAS RECEIVES THE THIRTY PIECES OF SILVER.

Back of the proscenium is the middle stage, a real stage enclosed overhead, and with the usual curtain and scenery and stage machinery. On each side, leading back from the proscenium, which itself really represents a street, is a street of Jerusalem; then comes on either side a house, one that of Annas, the other that of Pilate; then colonnades used only for the entrances and exits of the chorus. The proscenium and the two streets are not enclosed overhead and they afford charming views of the Ammergau mountains beyond. On the proscenium the chorus sings, and here and changes of the middle stage are effected without any delay.

As for the performance itself with its prologs and choruses and solos, its tableaux and its dramatic action from the entry into Jerusalem to the Resurrection, all this it is impossible to describe in detail. It must not be thought of as a rustic affair, interesting chiefly as a curiosity and a medieval survival. On the contrary it satisfies the artistic demands of the most cultured. The beautiful richness and harmony of color in costumes and setting is a revelation, and the effect is enhanced by the



THE STAGE, OBERAMMERGAU.

street scenes and the hearings before Annas and Pilate are enacted, the players exposed to sun and rain. They have two or three sets of costumes and can change if they get too wet. Devrient tells how in 1850 the players often raised red umbrellas and, thus protected, went calmly on with their rôles. The advantage of the Oberammergau stage arrangement lies obviously in the number of places of action it affords. By occasional scenes on the proscenium or on the porticos of the houses of Annas or Pilate, and by the aid of the long choruses, all the elaborate stage settings absence of the powder and rouge, the false hair and the artificial light of the professional stage. The green covered mountains in the distance, the sky overhead, the birds not only soaring on high but coming down to the natural shrubs and trees of the streets of Jerusalem, all combine to give a unique charm to the scenes. In such a setting the attempt to imitate the disturbance of nature upon the death of Christ must seem weak and ineffective. Most impressive, on the other hand, is the occasional cooperation of real Nature herself, either with thunder at Christ's death, or, as on

the day I was there, with the first sunshine of the day breaking forth just as the chorus was singing its Resurrection hallelujah.

The tableaux are the object of universal admiration. Given on the slightly darker middle stage, they have all the subdued beauty of color of old paintings. These living pictures, in which hundreds take part, represent those events of the Old Testament which medieval theology and in part the New Testament itself fixed upon as symbolizing or "prefiguring" the different events of the life of Christ, as, for example, the manna from heaven for the Last Supper, or Joseph being sold into Egypt for Judas betraying his Master for silver. These prefigurations are found in some of the German passion plays of the middle ages, but they were first introduced into the Oberammergau play by Rosner in the eighteenth century. Some may have noticed this summer that before the all-important scene of the Resurrection there is no tableau. The regular prefiguration for this is Jonah safely deposited on land after his three days in the whale. This tableau and several others that could but mar the dignity of the play were struck out a few decades ago. It is an interesting fact that there used to be given in Oberammergau at ten year intervals midway between the Passion Play years a play called the *Kreuzschule,* or School of the Cross, in which the events of the Old Testament were given in dramatic form, while the New Testament events which they prefigure were presented in the form of tableaux. It was last given in 1825.

The acted part of the play, the tragedy of the Passion, is given on the whole simply, seriously and effectively. The potter, Anton Lang, as Christ, has the sweetness and beauty of face and the gentleness of bearing which the rôle demand; only in those few moments where force and even divine wrath are required is his presentation inadequate. The dramatic conflicts in the soul of Judas are powerfully given by Johann Zwink, who is this year playing the part for the third time. Ottilie Zwink as Mary, Alfred Bierling as John, and Marie Mayer as the Magdalene win the hearts of all by their charm of personality. In fact the acting of all the characters impresses one as natural and heartfelt. The spirit in which the play is given, the long tradition back of it, the place of its performance away from the world and in the midst of the beautiful Bavarian mountains all combine to prevent the least suggestion of sacrilege.

A report has been circulated, largely by Cook & Co., I believe, that this is to be the last year that the play will be given. Nothing, however, is further from the thoughts of the villagers themselves, and the many in the outside world who have learned to turn their thoughts and if possible their steps toward Oberammergau when "its year" comes hope that the vow of almost three centuries ago may be observed for many a decade more.

OBERAMMERGAU, GERMANY.

Twilight on the Peaks

BY NELLIE EVANS

Now dark and chill the shadows creep
  Across the sunset's bars,
Night weaves her sevenfold veil of blue
  Within the House of Stars.
A peace falls from the twilight sky.
  No word or song could tell
How soft the murmur of the stream,
  How sweet the vesper bell!

ENGLEWOOD, N. J.

What the City Editor Does When a Gaynor Is Shot

BY ALEXANDER McD. STODDART

Assistant City Editor of the New York Press.

THERE was printed on the front page of several New York newspapers the morning after Mayor Gaynor was shot a remarkable photograph showing the Mayor staggering, with blood dropping from his mouth on the lapel of his coat. It showed also a man rushing to his support, a frightful look of horror on his face. The third man in the picture had his back turned looking toward the man who did the shooting.

How do newspapers get such remarkable pictures and how do they get the news so quickly into printed form? is a question that comes up only when big things happen, the shooting of a McKinley, the devastation of a Galveston, the earthquake of a San Francisco, and the calamity of a "General Slocum."

The answer is the city editor. He is the man who never sleeps officially, whose eyes are always turned to what will break loose next and whose ears are always listening to whatever will make a good story today or tomorrow.

"I suppose you wonder why you've had nothing to do all day?" said a city editor on the day the *General Slocum* burned to his newest and lone reporter in the office. "Well, I'm holding you here because if a fire should sweep the city I'd have no one to send."

That illustrates the methods of a city editor, a general of sagacity, alertness and reserve force. When the electric spark of the death of a King Edward, the first naval battle of a Spanish-American war, the fall of a Port Arthur or the election of a President reaches the desk of a city editor, it kindles every fiber of his body while he himself is cool, calm, and collected.

The camera men of the city editor's staff were cool when Gaynor was shot —their work shows it.

McKinley was scheduled to speak at Buffalo, "Mam'selle Champagne" was a first night for the dramatic critics and Gaynor was scheduled to leave Hoboken on the "Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse" for his vacation. These were routine things, known in advance to the public and to the city editor, and to assign a reporter to cover these things was a routine matter. What happened afterward took all three things out of the routine forever.

Yet so carefully is the city covered by the unpaid staff of every newspaper, that even if no reporters were within miles, the unpaid staff would have done its usual work in its routine way. This unpaid staff consists of the policemen, firemen, doctors, clergyman, department heads of the city, State and Federal government. Matters that come to the police thru the station houses are given out at police headquarters. All news of fires goes to fire headquarters, all news of accidents go to the hospitals in the immediate district. Notifications of death go to the coroner's office. Clergymen must make a note of weddings and doctors of births. So it goes. By the newspapers forming an association, really an unprinted newspaper in itself, these routine things are watched every hour by reporters who write the facts briefly, and manifold copies are made for the subscribers—the local newspapers.

Little escapes, therefore, the vigilant eye of the man who sits in the city editor's chair and passes judgment on what the great network brings in in its hourly haul. The assassination of a McKinley and the shooting of a Gaynor, if no reporter had been previously assigned to go with either, would have come thru the police channels — and quickly, too. The burning of a *General Slocum* would come thru fire headquarters and the hospitals.

And aside from this, scattered thruout the length and breadth of the city and

the country are men and women who know big news the moment it happens and telephone to a favorite newspaper what they have seen. The *Slocum* disaster came in this way to more than one New York newspaper before it came thru the usual channels.

Minutes before the news associations, which collect this routine news, were able to send the "flash" of the shooting of Gaynor three different people called up one newspaper with the same question, almost word for word: "Have you heard rumor that Gaynor was shot?" In the same way came the rumor of the San Francisco earthquake and fire. The verification of these rumors, and the city editor is expected to know in a moment how to and where to verify these things, is all that is needed to start the resources of a great newspaper into instant action.

Periodically comes the rumor that J. Pierpont Morgan is dead, that Colonel Roosevelt has been shot, and yet, unfounded as these rumors always have been, the information is never cast aside but looked into and then thrown on the floor, or in a convenient scrap basket, or a "dead hook," a metal spike on which is stabbed all news not desired for publication.

But should the rumor ever prove true, as both these men know, thousands of pencils, pens and typewriters will go to work immediately to inform the world of what has occurred.

How does a city editor cover all the details of the shooting of a Gaynor? Let us begin at the beginning. There is always some city editor on duty every hour of the day and night in big cities like New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco. For in these cities afternoon newspapers come out at breakfast time. That means that the moment the presses have stopped on the morning newspaper, the afternoon paper men, few of them to be sure, have started to work.

By starting to work means the reading of all the morning papers and culling from them ideas—stories to be followed up because of further interest, making a note of those things that will come up in the immediate future, and rewriting and preparing for this so-called "bulldog" edition, the unusual, peculiar, out of the ordinary stories that can be done over again because of their unique interest.

All this is done between the closing down of the presses for the morning papers and seven o'clock, when all the world goes to work and things begin to hum. When this "bulldog" edition is struck off there it ends, because the real afternoon newspaper must have real news, not a rehash of yesterday's. Yet there is a demand for the "bulldog." It is merely inserted here to show that the chair of the city editor always has an occupant, whether that official is termed the night city editor, the day city editor, the assistant city editor, or the city editor.

The boy who carried the first two-line bulletin from the News Associations was out of breath. He knew the startling information it contained. The office boy opened it immediately. On the outside of the envelope was stamped the word "Bulletin." The office boy knew the value of those two lines, for even in a brief experience, office boys acquire a nose for news that even a young reporter, fresh from college, takes a much longer time to acquire.

When the "flash," or bulletin, as the first information is called, reached the city editor, the afternoon newspapermen were all in the office awaiting assignment. The morning newspapermen were in their beds. What happens in this story is true of both afternoon and morning newspapers, save that the staff of the one is at talking distance in the office whereas the morning staff is still slumbering (9:30 a. m.). The morning newspaper is here dealt with.

The first bulletin read:

"Mayor Gaynor was shot this morning while on the deck of the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse* in Hoboken. It is rumored he is dead."

The city editor read it at a glance. The first thing he did was this: He read the message aloud to those within listening distance. This is always done with big news, so that every one may be alert and ready.

Then he went back to his desk and picked up his telephone. He said to the man at the switchboard. "Mayor Gaynor has been shot. I want you to

pay particular attention to the editorial telephones; watch mine especially. Don't let any inquiries about the Mayor come up here at all. Keep them in the business office."

Then to the several office boys "within call" he said as he took out of a pigeon hole a printed list of the staff with their printed telephone numbers:

"Get me Smith, Jones and Robinson" (reporters).

While awaiting these three numbers to respond, the city editor had a second dispatch from the News Association.

It read: "The Mayor was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken."

"Mr. Smith is on the wire," replied one office boy.

"Smith," said the city editor tersely. "Mayor Gaynor was shot fifteen minutes ago while on the deck of the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse* at Hoboken. Get right over there quick."

Smith evidently has asked no questions, for the receiver is hung up. There are no instructions; Smith knows that he is to get there quickly and gather what he may.

"Mr. Jones is on this wire," says another boy.

To Jones the same terse message is given. Jones may be in his pajamas, his telephone being at his bedside, but he is alive to the situation.

"Mr. Robinson is on this wire," cries a third boy at another telephone.

Remarkable as it may seem, at an hour like this morning newspaper men are more apt to be found in one place than possibly at any other hour of the day.

So far three men are on the way to the scene, Smith, Jones and Robinson. Meanwhile the city editor's phone has not been used. That time will come later.

Another flash is hastily delivered. It reads:

"The man who shot the Mayor has been arrested. His name is James J. Gallagher. He lives at No. 440 Third avenue."

The office boys hover near. They have initiative.

"Get me quick, Johnson, Roberts and King," says the city editor.

The boys each have a printed list now. Each one goes to a telephone, for there may be a dozen instruments in the big city room alone.

Perhaps Johnson is heard from first.

Says the city editor:

"Mayor Gaynor was shot this morning while on the deck of the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse*. The man who shot him is James J. Gallagher—James J. Gallagher. He lives at No. 440 Third avenue. Go up there, get everything you can about him. Get a picture. Find out to what political party he belongs, run him down to the ground and phone me later; I may be able to give you something additional."

"Mr. Roberts is on this wire," says the boy.

The city editor walks quickly across the room. He picks up the hand telephone and holds it close to him. His tones are low, even. If he is excited it does not betray itself in his voice. Again he tells the story. "Roberts, Mayor Gaynor was shot this morning and has been taken to St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken. Get over there quick, see the doctors and let me know early what you get."

Another bulletin is received which reads: "Gallagher was a night watchman in the dock department until July 1, when he was discharged from the city employ."

"Mr. King is on this wire" and in reply to the boy, the story of the shooting is again told in a sentence. Adds the city editor: "Gallagher is to be arraigned in police headquarters, Hoboken. Go over there quick."

On the pad in front of the city editor is a memo, which says:

Smith, Jones, Robinson } Gaynor shot.
Johnson: Local end; Gallagher.
Roberts: St. Mary's Hospital.
King: Hoboken Police Headquarters.

There is a breathing spell for a moment:

And then another order for three men given to the boys: "Get Jackson, McGuire and Horton."

"Mr. Jackson has called up himself. He is waiting to talk with you on the wire," says one boy, while the others dart off to follow the instructions of

their chief; they are the city editor's staff, too.

The news is told briefly to Jackson: "Yes, it is true, Gaynor has been shot," reports the city editor. Jackson lives in Brooklyn, not far from the Gaynor home in Eighth avenue: "Go over to the house," says the city editor. "Gaynor was going on his vacation alone. Perhaps Mrs. Gaynor is at home? If she is at St. James, go to Deepwells and see her."

While the city editor is not familiar with the whereabouts of Mrs. Gaynor, he does know that the Mayor intended to go alone.

"Mr. McGuire is on the telephone," is heard far across the room. Is it an accident that all these men can be got so quickly or is the city editor familiar with the habits of his men or is it the office boy who knows just where to telephone? McGuire is made acquainted with the shooting. "Find John Purroy Mitchel," are his instructions, "and stick close to him."

Horton is found. "Go over to City Hall," are his instructions "and get what there is there. See if Billy Kennel knows the man who did the shooting. He was employed in the dock department, but was recently discharged. His name is James J. Gallagher."

To the list on the city editor's desk is added these names and data:

Jackson: Mrs. Gaynor.
McGuire: John Mitchel.
Horton: City Hall.

The news from the association is beginning to come in rapidly, the bulletins are longer.

The city editor looks over the list of men and at the printed list:

"Tell Hobart, Reed and Judd to come to the office," he says, briefly.

The telephone bells now begin to work all over the office. It matters little now, the usual office routine may go on. Already at work are his men, nine of them, say, with three more to come. A dozen picked men are at work.

He has time to ease up. The afternoon extras are already on the streets, the shrill cry penetrates even to the upper floors of the skyscrapers. Long distance calls break in. It may be an afternoon paper in Philadelphia or Boston or Cleveland. The paper officially does not ask for news, but John Jenkins, of the Boston *Enquirer*, wants Jimmy Bush of the New York *Transcript*. Can Jim Bush give him anything further?

Smith calls up. He tells the city editor what he has learned. "Smith," says the city editor, "I want you to write the main story. Write a plain, straightaway story without any frills. Put Jones on interviews with those who saw the shooting and have Robinson write the story of Gallagher on board the ship." The main story is mapped out.

Johnson calls up on the city editor's wire. He tells what he has learned about Gallagher. "I understand," says the city editor, looking at bulletins before him, "that Gallagher has been a chronic kicker and a prolific letter writer. Go down to the Department of Docks, the Civil Service Commission, the City Hall and get copies of all the correspondence."

Roberts at St. Mary's follows after Johnson: "Gaynor is not so badly hurt as at first thought," he says. "The doctors are not probing for the bullet, however. The Mayor is resting quietly."

In the meantime King, at police headquarters, has not been heard from. The photographers are coming in with their pictures. Standing alongside of Gallagher as he is arraigned is King. That tells its own story.

In the meantime a tipster has brought in an interesting piece of news. Gallagher has retained a lawyer. The information is put in an envelope marked "King."

In the meantime the last three of the city editor's dozen men arrive. They are Hobart, Reed and Judd. Hobart is the political man. "Go out and get me a story," says the city editor, "as to what the charter says in case of the death of the Mayor and the manner in which his successor shall be chosen."

"Reed," says the city editor curtly, "get all the stuff out of 'the morgue' (the place where newspaper clippings are filed away in special envelopes or indexed cards which show where articles may be found in the bound files), "and write an obituary of Gaynor dealing particularly with his first six months as Mayor and his home life."

The telephone bell is ringing. The

city editor says "Hello!" in a voice that never hesitates. "This is Mr. Rockhill, one of your readers. I know this man Gallagher. Seventeen years ago he worked under me," says the man at the other end of the wire. "He did many strange, uncanny things while he was here."

"Will you give the story to one of my men if I send up?" interrupts the city editor.

The city editor jots down the name and address. "Judd," he says, "this man," handing him the memorandum, "knows Gallagher. Go up and see what he has."

Jackson telephones; says that Mrs. Gaynor has heard the news and is on her way to his bedside. "She is on her way in a machine from St. James."

"Follow her," says the city editor and hangs up the receiver.

McGuire has found Mitchel in Hoboken, he telephones.

"Get a line on him. He has opposed Gaynor on some things and been with him on others. Find out about this and tell about Mitchel's hatred of Tammany."

And so it goes.

The schedule of events now looks like this:

Smith: Main story of the Gaynor shooting.
Jones: Interviews on board the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.*
Robinson: Gallagher on board the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.*
Johnson: Gallagher the man and his correspondence.
Roberts: Gaynor at St. Mary's Hospital.
King: The arraignment of Gallagher and his plans.
Jackson: Mrs. Gaynor and family.
McGuire: John Purroy Mitchel, the Acting Mayor; his opposition to Tammany.
Horton: City Hall—telegrams and cables.
Hobart: What the charter says, with interviews.
Reed: Obituary of Gaynor.
Judd: The strange, uncanny things Gallagher did.

Now comes the routine news of the day, for the world has not stopped, merely halted. Later there will come the licking of the story into shape. But that is for the copy desk to do. That is not for the city editor. He directs what to do when a Gaynor is shot.

New York City.

The Tyro

BY O. W. SMITH

Illustrations by the Author.

JOHN was my friend. The fact that he was a junior in the High School, and I well round the second turn of life's highway, mattered little; in fact, I doubt if either of us ever realized the disparity in our ages. We were boys together. When I first knew him he had just arrived at the dignity of long trousers, a critical age as parents know; but John passed the Rubicon in safety. Never did a scholar sit before me who weighed my every word as carefully as did he those first days; I felt that I was being weighed in the balance. We were chums. I instructed him in ornithology, and he took to the science as naturally as he had forsaken the mud-pies of kindergarten days. I prided myself upon my knowledge of birds, but soon he outdistanced me in my beloved science; for his eyes were quicker than my old and faded ones, and he discovered nests where I saw only a labyrinthine tangle of brush. He could discover two bird homes to my one, and keep it up all day long, and yet not grow arrogant, for that was his nature. But heigh-ho! How I run on; I must to my story.

Last spring when the lad's High School closed he wrote that he was going to visit me and "learn how to catch trout." So it fell out that one day when the train paused at our country station, panting as tho impatient because compelled to stop at such an insignificant place, my clean faced lad descended; more grave, more mature it is true, but after all the same fun-loving boy that had grown so dear to me in the days gone by. For two days we



"I HAVE TAKEN THREE FROM BENEATH THAT OLD LOG AND THERE IS ONE MORE TO FOLLOW."

"visited," then we went trout-fishing.

Now every reader of THE INDEPENDENT knows there are just two kinds of trout-fishermen—the one who learns how to catch the wily beauties, and the born fisherman. John was the latter; he just couldn't help catching the fish. But I am getting ahead of my story; a failing of mine, I am told.

It was a perfect June morning when we set out for Daley Brook; flowers were everywhere, and the birds were fairly crazed with joy. Even in June, the month of perfect weather, such days are rare. Again and again I was forced to stop the horse while John climbed out of the buggy to study some rare songster, his face alight with the joy of living. (Oh, that we might always keep the joy and enthusiasm of youth!) The somewhat rare song of the rose breasted grosbeak—that conglomeration of the robin's and Baltimore oriole's roundelay, tho sweeter and more sentimental than either—enthralled him. "Listen!" he cried, his expressive face fairly quivering with delight, "Listen! do you suppose that they have sweeter music in Heaven?" And I answered, "No," for I honestly believe that no angel's song can be so ethereal, and so soul-satisfying. That drive was a trip thru fairyland. I was looking out upon the world thru the wide eyes of the dear lad; that, be it said, is a privilege we old fellows too seldom indulge in, being too hard-headed and matter-of-fact.

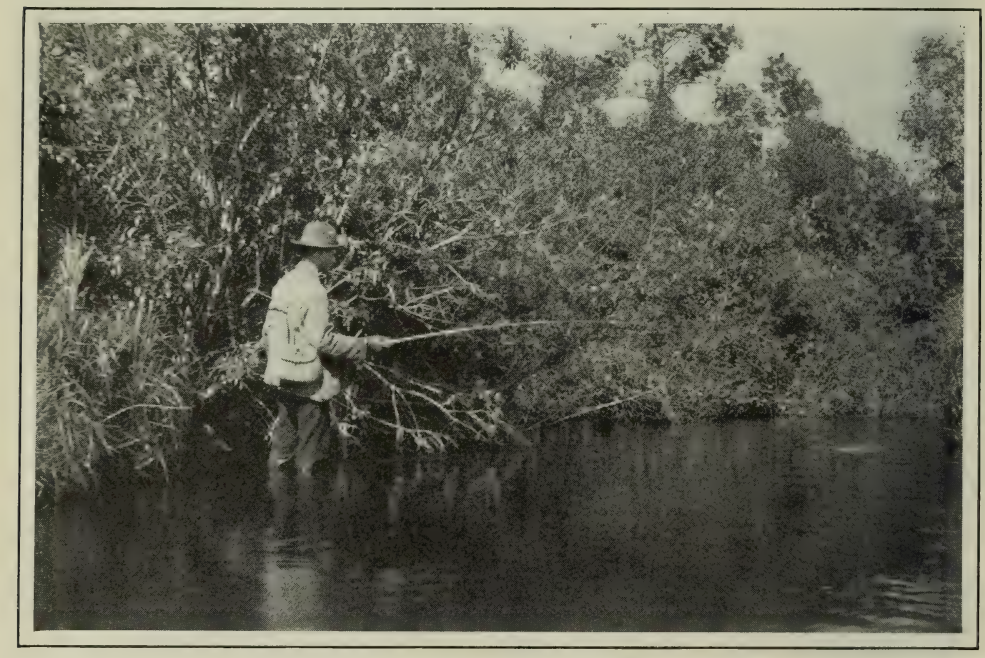
Well, we reached the creek, a little, whimsical, meandering brooklet; a stream destitute of falls, rapids and darksome, sulky pools; but, withal, a stream as beautiful as you may find anywhere in God's out-o'-doors. I was sure the creek would capture John, for there is a vein of poesy in the make-up of every normal boy. I was not disappointed. He did not rhapsodize, as a girl from his class might have done; he just stood still and *drank in* the beauty; for the sublimity of June must be felt, it defies description. In June the foliage is at its best; each tree and shrub presents a wealth of leafage, each leaf a work of art, beyond the powers of the human mind to comprehend. The flowers of June are not assertive as are those of summer-time, but modest and retiring; poets' flowers, I call them. To see a violet you must search for it in the grass, as you would for a meadow-lark's nest; but the golden-rod of August will march out to the very road-

side to attract attention. June mothers no such flower. The rose may be plentiful along the creek's banks, but no angler ever accused it of seeking to attract attention. And, of all people, the angler is most appreciative of June.

At last John turned to me with a "Now I am ready to take my first lesson." I showed him how to assemble his rod, for he insisted on doing everything himself; then he stood back while I crept up to the stream and caught a small trout. Again I cast and landed a fair-sized fish. When a third trout took my grasshopper—we were using 'hoppers for bait—I clean forgot the boy until seven ten-inch sparklers lay kicking among the blue violets. When I came back to earth the boy had disappeared down the stream and I followed on. Now as this is not *my* story, I will not tell you of what took place during the next half hour: of the fish I caught and the birds I saw.

When I caught up with John he was upon his knees close to the bank of the stream. "What's the matter," I called, "a snag?" "No," he smiled back, "a yellow throat's nest." And it was even so; there, close to the water's edge, was the nest built of coarse grass and containing four chocolate spotted white eggs. Only three days before I had caught two fish just below the bird's home, had indeed almost stepped upon it, yet I had failed to discover it. When we had talked for some time about the Maryland yellow throat, and its habit of building nests in the damp thickets it so much loves, I bethought me to ask the boy if he had done any fishing.

"Yes," he answered simply, "I have caught five." I gasped in astonishment. When he opened his basket and displayed the fish, each as large as my largest, I clapped the lad upon the back and told him that he'd "do" all right. But I shall always remember that he considered the discovery of the bird's nest more of a victory than the capture of the fish; and that's the stuff that makes the best fishermen, as well as the best companions. When we returned to our fishing, I said to myself, "Old fellow, you will have to look to your laurels."



"THERE JOHN HOOKED HIS BIGGEST FISH."

Knowing that John was well able to care for himself, I applied myself assiduously to the fishing, but fish as I would I could not gain upon him; he was always just two behind. Whenever we passed one another we would ask

the number caught, and answer honestly; something that all fishermen do not do, I am told. Once when I overtook my friend he was standing knee deep in the water, just above a gigantic elm log that helped to form a perfect pool. To my question regarding luck, he answered, "I have taken three from beneath that old log and there is still another to follow." And "follow" it did.

It was inevitable that the boy should snag his line, for that is the inalienable right of every brook fisherman. Now there are two kinds of snags: those in the bottom of the stream, which are not serious unless we have just failed to hook some monster trout; and those in the overhanging brush, in plain sight but just beyond our utmost reach. Those are the ones that rack the fisherman's soul. The sweat rains down our faces, while we reach and tug, always haunted by the specter of a broken rod. Then we get angry and say things. If we have a companion, about that time he saunters around the bend above us wearing a beatific smile peculiarly exasperating, and advises us to "keep our shirt on"—which is rather more than human flesh can bear. We give the line a jerk that we know will break something, we don't much care what, and go on down the stream breathing sulphurous anathemas. All of which is highly amusing—in retrospect. Well, John had some such experience as that, even to the smiling companion. It is a part of a trout-fisher's training. While we were eating our dinner he shamefacedly confessed to having broken three hooks, and his line once; and when I roared with laughter he looked at me in astonishment. "What is the matter with you," he asked petulantly; "isn't it a shame for a fellow to get so mad at inanimate things?" But I only laughed the harder, slapped him on the back once more, and told him that he was a natural born fisherman.

Where Daley Brook disembogues into Little River the creek widens out until it becomes quite a respectable river; there John hooked his biggest fish. The place was almost ideal for a piscatorial battle; deep water, plenty of room, submerged snags and overhanging brush. It was a pretty fight and my fisherman of a day conducted the struggle like a veteran angler. Again and again the trout got under the brush, but John succeeded in leading him out without mishap. Once the fish darted under a submerged log—which does not show in the picture—*but John coolly passed rod and reel under the log,* smiling the while as tho such feats were of everyday occurrence, and continued the battle. The smile and the rod conquered and the vanquished trout was brought to creel. That was the last fish of the day and I shall always remember the boy as he stood there in the knee-deep water, lighted by the rays of the setting sun, while the wild birds he loved so well sang their evening hymns.

The lad's visit came to an end and I drove him to the wayside station. He stood upon the rear platform of the last car and shouted as the iron horse bore him away, "I'll come back next June, when we will fish a whole week, and I will catch more than you!"

* * * * * *

June has come and gone again, and the birds are singing as of old; the violets are as sweet and beautiful as last year, but John comes not. My dear lad, the fishing companion of a day, will never angle for trout with me here again. The snow lay deep above the violets when the message came to me that John had taken the last, long journey, and that his parents wanted me to "say a few words at the funeral." It was a heartbreaking task, and yet I could not say no. I knew that I should be expected to take a text, and I cast about in my mind for an appropriate passage of Scripture; for I have a slight knowledge of the Good Book. Instantly I thought of this passage, and I quoted it as I stood by the side of the casket freighted with flowers: "My beloved has gone down into his garden to gather lilies." "To gather flowers," yes, that is it. John, laddie, you know now whether the angel's songs are more beautiful than the rose breasted grosbeak's; you know of things which we who linger here speculate about; but, laddie, it is wofully lonesome on Daley Brook.

Suring, Wis.

The English Woman Suffrage Bill

BY IDA HUSTED HARPER

Chairman of National Press Committee of the National American Woman's Suffrage Association.

THE situation in Great Britain regarding what is known as the Conciliation Bill is still acute and uncertain. This bill was fully analyzed in a recent number of The Independent. It was brought forward by a special committee composed of representatives of all the political parties in Parliament to replace the one which the suffrage associations have so long advocated without success. The latter demanded the franchise for women on the same terms as exercised by men, which includes all except what might be termed the "floaters," those with no occupation and no abiding place. This was opposed by both the Liberal and Conservative parties, because each feared the other might gain an increase of votes by it; and it was opposed by a large number of other people because they thought it would give a preponderance of women voters over men and, by adding 8,000,000 inexperienced constituents to the electorate, it would greatly complicate political conditions.

This Conciliation Bill proposes to give the Parliamentary vote to those women only who for many years have possessed the municipal franchise, and number about one million. These are what are known as "rate-payers," and everybody who pays rent is considered as paying rates, or taxes. This new measure is known as "a bill to extend the Parliamentary franchise to women occupiers" and an "occupier" is one who resides in a house she owns, or who pays rent to the amount of ten pounds (about $48) a year for business premises, or who pays rent for even a single room, if no more than a shilling a week.

The suffrage associations agreed to this bill because they were assured by their best friends in Parliament that it would have to be this or none for a long time, and it does establish the principle for which they are contending by abolishing the *sex* disqualification. The requirements for voting are so slight that even the Labor party members of Parliament accepted it, as official inquiry established the fact that 82 per cent. of all who would be enfranchised in Great Britain—87 per cent. in London and 90 in some places—would be self-supporting women. The Conciliation Committee of sixty members in charge of it includes some of the strongest men in the four parties.

Public sentiment in favor of woman suffrage had finally become so strong and insistent that the Government, thru the Prime Minister, Mr. Asquith, was compelled to recognize it. In June for the first time he received a deputation, his refusal to do this having been the chief cause of the "militant" demonstrations during the past three years. Mrs. Henry Fawcett, president of the old National Association, reminded him of their forty years of strictly "constitutional" work; of the 9,000 petitions of over 3,000,000 signatures which had been gathered in a few years; of the 257,000 later from the women textile workers; of the 300,000 from the electors in 280 constituencies within three months. She was followed by Miss Rathbone, a member of the Liverpool City Council, and Mrs. Cooper, representing the women textile workers' trade unions, which she said "without votes were exactly like an army without guns." The Women's Liberal Federation, with 670 branches and nearly 100,000 members, the mainstay of the Liberal party, was well represented, and Lady McLaren, its vice-president, closed her plea by saying: "If you refuse our request we shall have to go to the country and say that you, who are arguing against the veto power of the House of Lords, are placing a veto on the House of Commons by refusing to allow a second reading to this bill."

The anti-suffragists argued against the bill, but Premier Asquith answered that as far as he individually was concerned they were preaching to one converted to a belief in woman suffrage. He followed this up, however, by his usual shifty evasions, showing his intention to defeat the bill, and the women saw that every possible effort must be made. He was overwhelmed with petitions and memorials from all parts of the kingdom, from the most eminent members of the clergy, the bar and the universities; from the nobility, both men and women; actresses, artists, writers, trades unions of all kinds and many members of Parliament; while hundreds of mass meetings were held daily thruout the kingdom.

The women did not stop with these efforts, but in Manchester, Liverpool, Edinburgh and other cities great street processions and pageants took place, which in size, beauty and perfection of management never had been equaled. The largest and most impressive of these were in London. How many marched in the first one never will be known, but a newspaper said, "We didn't know there were so many women in the world!" It was led by over 600, robed in white, who had served one or more terms in prison for their cause. There were 800 in caps and gowns, denoting various college degrees, and working women by the thousands, many holding babies in their arms. The second, on July 9, where all the women were dressed in white, was headed by a group bearing aloft white doves, and all carried branches of evergreens and palms, while the long line was ablaze with banners of scarlet, blue and gold. It converged in Trafalgar Square and here at the foot of the towering Nelson monument, one of the most warmly greeted speakers was Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, president of the National Suffrage Association of the United States.

The result of these strenuous efforts of Englishwomen—such efforts as not all the women of the world combined have made for political liberty—was to force the Government to grant the time for a discussion of the suffrage bill in the House of Commons. Two days were allowed—July 11 and 12—and it consumed the entire time of the two sessions. This debate marked a distinct epoch in the woman suffrage movement, not only in Great Britain, but wherever it exists. Heretofore this subject always had been treated by the British Parliament either as a merely academic question or as a joke, but on this occasion it was debated for fifteen hours with the same dignity, seriousness and ability as would have been accorded to any leading political issue of the day. By the action of this greatest legislative body it is now made such an issue in the eyes of other nations and when the English Parliament finally grants woman suffrage its status in all countries will be immeasurably advanced.

A distinguishing feature of the debate was the entire absence of partisanship. The bill was introduced and strongly championed by Mr. Shackleton, one of the Labor party leaders, and seconded by Sir J. Rolleston, a Conservative leader. F. E. Smith, Conservative member from Liverpool, vehemently urged its rejection and was supported by J. Annan Bryce, a Liberal, and Mr. Belloc, a Laborite. Lord Hugh Cecil and Mr. Lyttleton, Unionists; Walter McLaren, Liberal; Keir Hardie and Philip Snowden, Laborites, were among the ablest advocates. The Irish members were divided. In still greater contrast were the eloquent speeches of Mr. Balfour, the ex-Prime Minister of the Unionist or Conservative Government, in favor, and Mr. Asquith, the present Prime Minister of the Liberal Government, in opposition. Altho the chief argument of the "antis" is that woman suffrage would lessen the military prestige of the country, one of the most effective addresses in defense of the bill was made by Mr. Haldane, Secretary for War.

The most unpleasant surprise of the debate was the opposition of Cabinet Ministers Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Winston Churchill, Home Secretary. Both had been consistent advocates of woman suffrage and assured the women of their support, but for purely political reasons they threw the whole weight of their influence against the bill, giving as a reason its undemocratic nature, the small number

of women who would be enfranchised. Their hypocrisy and treachery are being thoroly exposed and condemned by the suffragists, both men and women. The final vote on the second reading stood as follows:

	For.	Against.
Liberals	162	60
Unionists	87	113
Laborites	30	2
Nationalists	20	14
	299	189

This vote indicates that the bill must depend for its success principally on the Liberal and Labor parties, but that they are not strong enough to carry it without the help of the others. Fourteen of the Cabinet Ministers voted in favor and seventeen in opposition, which fully justifies the position taken by Mrs. Pankhurst's association that it was not the House of Commons, but the Liberal ministers who stood between women and the suffrage and that they should be compelled to suffer for it. Life certainly has been made most unpleasant for them by the "suffragets" since the Liberal party came into power in 1906.

Undoubtedly the vote was a serious disappointment to the Government. Premier Asquith made no effort to conceal his bitter hostility, but his long speech, filled with all the keenness and logic for which he is noted, could not stem the tide in favor of the bill, any more than could the pressure brought to bear by the majority of the Cabinet. They still, however, had the power to defeat it by refusing the third and final reading. Every influence that was humanly possible was exerted upon them. The Conciliation Committee left no persuasion untried. The strong and active Men's Leagues for Woman Suffrage—more than a score of them—used every means at their command. The women organized another procession which surpassed all the others. Half a million people lined the streets as the 20,000 women marched by, and a quarter of a million more awaited them in Hyde Park, where from forty platforms 150 stirring speeches were made. In all this immense throng there was not a jeering remark or unpleasant occurrence—only words of sympathy and cheers of encouragement. The resolution calling upon the Government to enact this bill into law during the present session of Parliament seemed to be adopted by the vast throng without a dissenting voice.

Notwithstanding these demonstrations, such as never before were made on any public question, the session adjourned without action. What will be the result? Mrs. Fawcett has declared that her association will no longer confine its efforts to the former conservative methods. The Women's Liberal Federation has announced that it will carry the case before the voters of the country. Mrs. Despard, president of the Women's Freedom League, intimates that they will stop at nothing to secure favorable action. In a great speech at St. James' Hall Christabel Pankhurst said:

"Unless the members of the House of Commons have secured the necessary facilities to carry this bill to its third reading a vast concourse of women will proceed to Westminster when Parliament reassembles in November to demand that it become a law. The Government will find that any attempt to beat back this advance by arrest and imprisonment will utterly fail, nor will the remonstrance of members of Parliament be more effectual. When we see that peaceful methods have failed we shall know that we must take once more to the hard and dangerous course of militancy; and we realize that when this starts again no man and no woman can foresee the end of it. If the Commons do not win this battle for us we ourselves will take it up. We mean to have the vote and we shall fight anybody who stands between us and this object. We hope it may be possible to march peacefully and quietly to the doors of citizenship, but if it is not, then we will fight our way to them and break them down."

This is the situation in Great Britain—an armed truce for three months with a strengthening of the forces in every direction—then, if the Government still defies what is plainly the will of the people, war to the end! But it is the general belief that the Government will avert this calamity by yielding to the inevitable.

New York City.

Commercialized Medicine

BY ABRAHAM JACOBI, M.D., LL.D.

[The following article is the abstract of an address recently given to a graduating class of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York. It was reported for THE INDEPENDENT by Henry I. MacMahon. Dr. Jacobi, the "dean" of the medical profession in New York City, and by his colleagues affectionately referred to as the Nestor of American medicine, has decided views on the spirit of graft and commercialism that has invaded the practice of the healer's art. In communicating these views to THE INDEPENDENT, Dr. Jacobi turned over to our representative, Mr. H. I. MacMahon, the notes of his recent address before the young doctors of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. He has read and corrected the condensed report taken therefrom, and has written out some further suggestions not contained in the original lecture. On May 6 the doctors of New York celebrated Dr. Jacobi's eightieth birthday with a banquet, congratulatory speeches and gifts. He was born in Germany, graduated in medicine at Bonn, and for his part in the Revolution of 1848 was thrown into prison. After his release, like Carl Schurz, Franz Sigel and other distinguished refugees, he came to America. Beginning his practice downtown in New York nearly sixty years ago, he speedily became widely known as a wise family physician and as an expert practitioner and teacher of pediatrics, the science of children's diseases. Dr. Jacobi's son-in-law, George McAneny, was chosen last fall on the reform ticket President of the Borough of Manhattan, New York City. For half a century the doctor has been identified with almost every important movement for the civic betterment. At the age of eighty he is yet in active medical practice, declaring laughingly that he has no time for week-ends in the country, or evening amusements.—EDITOR.]

MORAL principles are best inculcated in the young. I have small hopes of reforming those older offenders who convert medicine or surgery into a sordid trade or confine their efforts to a crude, narrow and ignorant specialism. My wish is to warn the younger generation by means of many flagrant examples of unethical practice that have come to my attention.

Much dishonesty is exhibited, much harm is done thru the too frequent obsequiousness of the family doctor. Some years ago I was sent for, the evening before his summons to court, by a railroad thief who had made many millions by a transaction which enriched him while impoverishing thousands. The magnate lay huddled up in bed; he complained of weakness and lack of appetite; no, he positively could not go to court next morning, and he wished me to certify to that effect. After examining my new patient carefully, I said:

"Mr. Blank, I am happy to tell you that you are not really ill at all. I find nothing the matter with you save nervousness, and (if you will permit me) congratulate you on the non-existence of any ailment that would keep you from business tomorrow!"

That was evening. Now watch the sequel. The morning papers of the following day announced the serious illness of this man and published a certificate given to him a few minutes after I had left him by a doctor practising extensively and lucratively what he called "medicine." Somehow I found no reason to envy or admire the success of my rival practitioner, with his made-to-order diagnosis. When he died a dozen years ago he could not take his dishonestly grabbed fees with him, and I doubt whether the angel wings he is wearing are of any more costly material than yours or mine will be.

Ignorance and subservient cowardice make many a diagnosis—or what they call a diagnosis. In other instances—far too many of them—the physician relies not on his own conscientious efforts, but entrusts the examination of bodily products to one of the pathological "laboratories," whose number has increased immoderately, or turns the whole case over to a specialist when there is no need of doing so. The modern practice of delegating your duty has important results: loss of time, uncertainty of diagnosis, the habit of accepting diagnoses at the hands of men who are no physicians, but sometimes meretricious tradesmen; it imposes unnecessary expense upon the patient, and undermines the respect and confidence of the public. Far worse even than this, however, is

the occasional actual lying about a diagnosis.

Quite recently I cured a patient with a sore, inflamed lip by prescribing simple cleanliness and the application of a local ointment. He had previously visited a specialist, so called, who sent away a section of the diseased lip to a pathologist for examination. On his second visit to the specialist the patient was informed that the examination indicated cancer, and an operation was insisted on. He refused. On looking up the pathologist in person, we discovered that the latter had made no such report, and that the specialist, in plain language, had lied in order to gain a fee for an unnecessary and dangerous operation. It is such men as this who violate the Hippocratic oath and disgrace the honorable practice of medicine.

In Europe they like to specialize more than we do. They set up a specialty by advertising themselves in the newspapers. The pediatrist, the nerve doctor, the woman's doctor, the skin doctor, advertises himself, his alleged specialty and his office hours. Our ethics are more refined, and I believe our results are better. Nevertheless, commercialism has invaded our medicine and surgery to an alarming extent, and the evils of excessive specialism have become notorious. For almost every trifling ill we run to the consultant, or if we have a family physician we ask him immediately for a specialist's address. The doctors have themselves to thank for this situation when the public looks upon general practitioners as a subordinate class of medical employees and considers the word specialist as synonymous with superior physician or consultant.

Some of the nerve doctors, I may add, have gone into partnership with underdone clergymen. The latter publish their neurological associates' names and office hours; they are expected to reciprocate by swelling the attendance upon the churches. They have learned by experience (or ought to have learned it) that quackery or dense ignorance have emptied many of the churches and evolved a Christian Science denomination. And they are already beginning to learn, after a brief sensational notoriety, that no Worcester sauce or preaching of mingled theology and prelatic medicine fills a church for more than a few Sundays.

The adherents of this cult (like the anti-vivisectionists) are recruited from the well-to-do and idle. Fads and imaginations do not root amongst honest workers, tradesmen, mechanics, business men; it is these that make the bulk of our population and are the prop and staff of the present and future republic.

One of the sinister means of obtaining a foothold in crowded communities has turned out to be contract and society practice. In New York City alone there are more than five hundred doctors—perhaps a thousand who either have it or crave it. Competition for such appointments is eager. What it results in is the degradation and demoralization of both the public and the doctors. To earn at the rate of one dollar a year for an individual member of a society, and three dollars a year for a family, they underbid each other, they coax and flatter and treat and otherwise bribe a society president or influential member. They arrive at mutual jealousy and hatred among themselves, and contempt and despicable treatment at the hands of their customers and patrons.

Let me add right here that the "services" rendered by the so-called lodge doctors are just about equivalent to the ridiculous pay. They must go here, there and everywhere, traveling continually from one end of the city to the other; they hurry to patients, they hurry away from patients: careful diagnosis or watching the progress of cases is impossible for want of time. Furthermore, these lodge doctors have no time in which to improve. The constant rush of attending to the wants of several score or several hundred families robs their study hours, and as a consequence they never learn anything. The public knows well it is getting inferior service. Often patients come to me from New York's overcrowded East Side, and when I ask, "Who is your doctor?" they reply: "A little lodge doctor over on the East Side!" If these "little doctors" were "big doctors," charged decent fees and rendered careful, adequate service, their patients would not be obliged to run to Fifth avenue or Madison avenue the

first time something really serious happened. Make up your mind that you will not be "little doctors," that you will do your best and give the best that is in you.

By this new practice of "lodge doctoring," the noblest of vocations is so contaminated as to become the meanest of trades. May the present efforts to efface that stain on the profession be successful!

Worse remains to be said: There are those in the practice of medicine who demand and take commissions. Do you know what that is? An agent receives it when supplying a new customer. Is it difficult to say who pays it? Is it the employer? Is it the customer? The person insured or the purchaser. It is an indirect tax to be paid by the latter, the consumer, who is robbed in order to sustain a high tariff. Commissions are asked and given from and by apothecaries, truss and bandage makers, instrument manufacturers, even by poor nurses. Do not ask for proofs unless you want them, for proofs there are in plenty.

There is also a rumor—call it a rumor for euphemy's sake—that consulting specialists are called because they offer or grant commissions; that practitioners call in specialists on that condition; that a surgeon, for example, is given a particular case because he consents to be robbed of a big percentage of his fee, which is raised correspondingly.

Who is robbed, did I say? The surgeon? Or the patient who is unfortunate enough to fall "amongst thieves which strip him of his raiment?" The words are not mine; they are taken from the gospel of Saint Luke, himself a physician. And furthermore, there is also a rumor—call it so—that many of these fleeced and fleecing consultants, medical and surgical, are quite capable members, adjuncts of faculties and hospitals, and, what is still more perilous, teachers of the future physicians of this republic.

I love my profession; I want it to be respected and to respect itself; I want it to be without the blemish of bribery or mendicancy. And this privilege it no longer has. The time when every family, rich or poor, had its own family physician who knew the illnesses and health of its members and enjoyed the confidence of the upgrowing boys and girls during two or three generations, is gone. What I have just referred to is no longer a mere unauthenticated rumor; it is the contemptuous gossip and common knowledge of all familiar with latterday medical and surgical practice.

In many sections the specialist employs medical practitioners, much as he would employ hired agents to drum up "trade." By custom the commissions to be paid are fixed upon in advance, sometimes amounting to 10 per cent of the fee for the specialist's call and 25 to 33 per cent. of the fee when he operates. I would not be misunderstood as saying that the custom of dichotomy or the division of fees has become universal. On the contrary, there are honorable-minded specialists and physicians of integrity who still regard a proposition to partition professional fees as an insult. But the evil has spread widely notwithstanding, and the very sparrows on the roof gossip of doctors as of bribe takers and bribe givers, as flesh cutters and shavers for the purpose of sordid gain.

The medical papers have been calling attention lately to the increasing inroads of commercialism in the hospitals. In many such institutions it is not the physicians and surgeons of greatest skill and experience who are valued the most, but rather those able to bring the largest cash income into the hospital coffers. Some of them are commercialized to such an extent that the tenure of a visiting physician's appointment depends on his keeping a certain number of the private rooms supplied with pay-patients. As Dr. Bristow, editor of the Journal of the State Medical Society, has pointed out, this means bringing the methods of the auction room and the market place into hospital administration. Furthermore, it forms the entering wedge for the outright sale and purchase of hospital appointments to the highest bidder. The results of mercenary control of these institutions will inevitably be that a large number of mediocre and ofttimes incompetent physicians will be foisted upon the public as experts, while those of possibly greater skill but of less commercial shrewdness or without wealthy

connections will be forced into the background.

Lastly, one conspicuous cause of recent medical demoralization is elementary ignorance of the Pharmacopœia and the methods of prescribing, and increasing reliance upon proprietary remedies. We, the doctors, are responsible for a great deal of the injury that is done to the people by proprietary dosing. We take medical journals that advertise nostrums, that print "reading notices" of proprietary medicines old and new, that sell pages of their issue to the trade, that print eulogies in the shape of "original articles" about factory products, that alternate their medical with advertising pages. Thus it is that even the mind of the medical man is gradually poisoned. What these sheets do not perhaps accomplish, the glib agent will complete. He dumps his wares—his blotters, inkstands, paper knives, pencils, blank books and almanacs—on your table either personally or thru the postoffice.

Well, he can afford it. For the poisonous anilin preparation with sodium bicarbonate which he baptizes with a hybrid name and which is prescribed by thousands of us, yields him a thousand per cent. profit. That is why you find thousands of doctors' offices and hundreds of apothecary shops with stacks of advertising sheets and quackish booklets, but without a United States Pharmacopœia or the American Pharmaceutical Association's formulary. That is why a friend of mine found the expensive prescription of a prominent New York practitioner to read "Remedium Spontaneum Radway," which being interpreted is our old newspaper advertising nostrum of "Radway's Ready Relief." In a large drugstore, one of the gaudy ones to which the prescriptions of our fashionable doctors are sent, I was told that 70 per cent. of the prescriptions sent in by reputable physicians contained either nostrums pure and simple or as a part of a compound.

Perhaps it would lead us too far to examine all the reasons for such demoralization. But one of them should be generally known and appreciated, which is that there are very few medical schools which a graduate will leave, diploma in hand, with the knowledge and practice of writing a prescription. Many of our medical schools neglect their duties by thus omitting to teach the art of medicine in combination with what is extensively and pompously called "science."

The financial crisis now confronting the practice of medicine—the "hard times" and the inability of many practitioners to make a comfortable living—is partly caused by the evils I have narrated, partly symptomatic of them. The cure lies in a return to old-fashioned ideals, in a higher standard of competence and excellence for the general practitioner, and in due subordination of specialism. Though I have long practised and taught pediatrics, I do not desire to be known as a specialist in children's diseases, but as a physician.

Try to remain in or improve your contact with all the branches of medicine. Go in for general practice first, and build a specialty in later years on the strength of your general knowledge and attainments. And above all things bear in mind that medicine, your choice of a walk in life, is the most honorable and most punctilious of professions and not a mean, money-grabbing trade.

New York City.

How to Get the Birds to Stay Close by Us

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," Etc.

IT is not at all difficult to get acquainted with the birds if we understand that we have to meet them half way. They cannot talk our language, but we can talk a good deal of theirs. There is probably no bird capable of being humanized more than the catbird—that is, no bird of our home aviary. The robin never nests far from human habitation, but the catbird learns to know us very much as a collie dog enters into familiar association. The mockingbird is a cousin of the catbird, and in the Southern States has the same associative and understanding faculties. He will talk with you, and if you will put forth your best efforts to chat with him he will respond. The catbird, however, goes a little farther than his cousin in his intimate apprehension of human folk. Other birds occasionally show a good deal of this affability. The goldfinch will lose all fear of us, and the song sparrow is very easily brought to the door and made one of the family. We have lately been feeding them both about barn and house, and they have shown their content by hopping close to our feet.

The birds most likely to be won into nesting under our protection are the robins, the martins, the bluebirds and purple finch. Give the robin grape vines or bittersweet or Virginia creeper around your porches and he will build within reach of your hand without hesitation. The purple finch likes better a tree with close foliage close by your door. The bluebirds and the martins take most readily to our boxes. These boxes may be of any form whatever, and should be erected in such a way that the bird should have a lighting place before entering the doorway. This is an absolute necessity to secure his occupancy of the house. Inside also it is well to have a perch. When he approaches with his nest material, if he cannot first light near the doorway, he cannot easily enter, and will prefer another place. If a house has been occupied it should be thoroly cleaned out in the fall, especially of the mud used by the robin. Under your porch the robin will frequently come back and use over again an old nest.

To secure bird familiarity and to bring out all their associative faculties two or three things are absolutely necessary. All birds hate cats and all cats eat birds. It is utterly impossible for the two to live in accord, and for the most part the cat has the best of it. A big Tom will manage to destroy at least two-thirds of all the nests around the house and garden, feasting on the young. He will not disturb the nest until the birds are just right for a breakfast, and after he has had sufficient experience he will dine off them in the very early morning. He will note the location of the nest so that he can find it in the dark if he chooses. A good deal of his deviltry is carried on in the night, when the birds cannot see, as he can. If you want birds about you freely and happily, or even birds at all, you must abolish the cat, or you must seclude him so that the birds will understand that they are safe. We are in the habit of shutting up our feline part of the family in a little house, with two rooms and plenty of comfort. Here he or they stay from the first nesting days until September. The birds soon understand it, and will mind him no more than they do a barking dog. In the second place the red squirrel must be absolutely denied a home about your acres. He must be shot mercilessly. This is a pity, for the chatterer is really pretty, and he is interesting. However, if you will tolerate him he will break up every nest as soon as he finds it, beside destroying most of your pears and sweet apples. He will take a small bird, sit on an apple tree limb and devour it like a savage. Birds abhor the squirrel, and some birds, like

the bluebird and the grosbeak and the purple finch, shout their terror as soon as he appears on the lawn. We are glad that this is beginning to be understood, and a choice made between squirrel and bird.

If you will make a bird paradise it is to be accomplished only by very shady lawns and very safe retreats. The catbird likes to build in blackberry bushes and in such dense shrubs as Tartarian honeysuckles. Companionable as he is, you will always find it difficult to get your eye on his nest. If he has learned to trust you, however, he will not say one word to you if you go to a nest and examine it even when the nestlings are about to fly. The robin has the disagreeable habit of plastering his nest on almost anywhere, and he is sure to utter some loud words if you take a look at it; however, he makes no great fuss over the matter, and still builds right over your window or at the door. He also likes a shady place and plenty of trees. It will not be impossible also to attract the indigo birds into your shrubbery or berry garden, while the wood thrush and Wilson's thrush will come to you from the forest edges and build in sight of your window. This is an achievement, when you have made your grounds so safe, so retreatful and so full of food that these thrushes will be familiar. Fifty years ago it was a rare thing when they would approach a human habitation. We have had them all summer whistling about our lawns and calling each other from the break of day until the latest evening. The tanager is another beautiful fellow, who can be won only when your grounds are thorolly safe and shady. He likes the buffalo berry and the wild cherry.

This matter of food must be considered very carefully. One should have it in mind all the time that birds deserve to be fed quite as much as hens and turkeys. They contribute not only to our pleasure, but enormously to our profit. We can afford to welcome their cooperation and encourage it. The easiest food to supply is a plenty of fruit. Wild cherries for late autumn, with a few mountain ash trees, planted either as a windbreak or for ornament, can easily be provided. A hedge of Tartarian honeysuckle serves as windbreak, furnishes a splendid display of flowers, and gives bushels of bird food just in raspberry time. We can also afford to pay toll of cherries and berries out of our gardens —a very liberal toll, not only for the service they render in destroying insects, but for the music they furnish. What would we do to get a bird orchestra if it were not furnished freely?

For winter food one can most cheaply hang a few bones and bit of suet in the trees and by the windows. This will bring a lot of nuthatches and chicadees and woodpeckers, with sometimes robins and half a dozen other birds. During the summer keep a stone basin on your lawns supplied with fresh water where the birds will be free to bathe. There is only one nasty bird liable to approach us; this is the English sparrow, and he makes one more of the impossibles if you would have the song bird at home with you. This fellow is dirty in every way—in his nest and in his person, altho I believe that he bathes occasionally in the water. The very best way to get rid of him is to persuade the other birds to be at home with you. Never allow a gun to be fired about your place except for the destruction of a bird enemy. They will very soon learn that you are killing squirrels and English sparrows, and will lose all fear of the noise. If met as we suggest the sparrow will soon be very shy of you, but we are sorry to say that the fight with the squirrel is likely to be very continuous.

It is impossible by figures and by estimates to show how valuable birds are about our homes. The real point is, however, that a man who wishes to live in this world, and make anything decent of life, wants the beautiful and the sweet about him. By what process of evolution the song bird came about we cannot trace, but we do know that a good deal of the pleasure of country living depends upon a cordial familiarity with these simple hearted friends. They can be brought into the most intimate cooperation, or they can be made shy of our companionship. We think it is worth while to count the birds into the family and provide for them as we do for our domestic pets.

CLINTON, N. Y.

Literature

A Group of Essayists

THE essayist of Addison's day, of Lamb's day, and to a great extent of our day, has always been a man who, having acquired the art of polishing gems, makes it his chief business to search for gems worth polishing. They may be small or large, with few facets or many, of dull colors or of the scintillating sort. It is his business to "shine them up," to make them fascinating in the parlor or the library.

Dr. William Morton Payne[1] has, rightly, in accordance with the modern practice, assumed a broader definition for the essay. It is still a gem to be polished—something "occupying a sort of literary limbo between the creative forms of poem, play, and novel, on the one hand, and the more substantial embodiments of knowledge or of speculative thought on the other." He does, however, keep decidedly within the lines of the old definition when he selects for his themes four such men as Irving, Emerson, Thoreau, and George William Curtis. They were, as he very closely shows, and with much learning, polishers of gems of "the purest rays serene"—Thoreau decidedly less so than the others, tho the author has so strong a liking for him that he is unwilling to remember that the poet-naturalist is, in his shorter themes, a lecturer and sermonizer rather than an essayist. Call him, however, what you will, the lover of original thinking, simplified living, and sane observation of man and nature, combined with the happiest manner of presenting the gems unfinished, will never quarrel with Dr. Payne for putting the Concord genius within the fence of any artistic form of literary work.

Dr. Payne touches chiefly on the biographical side of his themes, and in this form finds a half brother of the quill in Prof. C. T. Winchester, of Wesleyan University, whose subjects belong to the first half of the last century[2]: William Hazlitt, Charles Lamb, Thomas De Quincey, John Wilson, Leigh Hunt, with Jeffrey of the new school of critics close at hand to rub on the oil or the vitriol to the chief of the poets. Precursors, all, of the American school, they were in deep sympathy with the growing desire to get a freer hand in the distribution of literary honors. All were true essayists of the expanded definition, and Professor Winchester deals with them as if he loved them—loved them chiefly for being one step in advance of their ancestors, and at least two steps behind their successors. A reformer who is not a good "whipper-in" of his following has a hard time in scoring successes. In William Hazlitt Professor Winchester finds a whipper-in exactly to his mind, and a proper subject for the whipping in poor, wiid-eyed Leigh Hunt, with his multitudinous tendency to roam in wild daisy fields. Yet he does amusing justice to both men, and is delightful reading, mingling the critical deftly with the biographical.

A true essayist, and of the most charming form—one of the very best sort—is Mr. E. V. Lucas,[3] who has little of the professorial manner and enough of distinct personality to make one resist the temptation to place him in the school of Charles Lamb, as one is constantly on the point of doing. His humor and method of treatment are of the same glancing, personal kind which a frequent reading of Lamb has induced in so many writers. But the humor and the manner are both native in his case. He was born with it, as much as the author of *Alice in Wonderland* was born with his peculiar form of drollery, or Mr. Crothers with his. You may expect any one of them to jump out at any moment from under the parlor table and say "Boo!" to an unexpected guest, and

[1] LEADING AMERICAN ESSAYISTS. *By William Morton Payne, LL.D.* With Four Portraits. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.75.

[2] A GROUP OF ENGLISH ESSAYISTS OF THE EARLY NINETEENTH CENTURY. *By C. T. Winchester,* Professor of English Literature in Wesleyan University. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

[3] ONE DAY AND ANOTHER. *By E. V. Lucas.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

no further introduction needed. Because Lamb came first and did best, there is no reason why others born under the same planet should keep their fun bottled up forever. Mr. Lucas's fun is of the sweetest, his egotism most lovable, his polish of the gem perfect in its way. It is always different from the next man's. It is possibly because of that subtile tendency to differ from his neighbors—but not to differ too much—that made him put just twenty-six essays, instead of the more tempting number of twenty-five, into his table of contents.

A most interesting group of essays, depending less on manner than on matter, varied, not relevant to any line of professional or practical work, and yet informing, is the little volume *On Everything,* originally contributed to the London *Morning Post,* by Hilaire Belloc.[4] Here also there is evidence of humor in the odd number of articles included in the volume. No man would have stopped with the thirty-ninth essay unless he had had in mind the department store, where a penny is subtracted from the even tens in order that five cents may be added as a preliminary charge. Mr. Belloc gives full value, however, in whatever he has to offer. He is evidently a shrewd observer of details, and before sitting down to write, has his full quota of small facts to pack with the contents of the box. Everything is there which will be needed for an attractive showing when the box is opened in the playroom where a tired man likes to spend some part of each day. If the author is talking of song, for instance, his arrangement of material includes all that is of use in the world's habit of singing, set in a form that is worthy of the best humorists. A specimen of the grim order can be seen in a little skit bearing very likely on English politics, but borrowed from an historical season in French politics. "Mr. Robespierre" is at his culminating point, riding for a fall, and the "reasonable press" of Paris is helping him along. One paper "admits" that Mr. R. "has handled a very difficult situation with admirable patience and with a tremendous grasp of detail." Another paper declares that altho "1,200 executions in four months is a high record," more seem to be expected by an eager public. It is "the pressure of business in the courts" that prevents, and "unless a larger number of judges are created under his new bill, the popular discontent may grow to an extent he little imagines, and show itself vigorously at the polls." Under the heading of "Official News" comes the announcement: "We are requested by the Home Office to give publicity to the arrangements for tomorrow's executions. These will be found on page 3. There will be no executions on the day after tomorrow." Between these two specimens one can easily see what an assortment of literary *deliciæ* Mr. Belloc has in store in his thirty-nine articles. The curious reader will find enough fun and drollery in the author to be willing to place him near Mr. Lucas, but not in the Charles Lamb corner.

Mr. Charles D. Stewart's half dozen essays, *On the Spot,*[5] are of the informing sort, but the information is dressed for the epicure in style. As the author lies in bed, after an alarming illness, and watches a spider spinning the sticky part of himself over the corner of a window, he becomes a student of natural history, and one follows him with much the same kind of amused joy that is induced by reading John Burroughs. If he is out of bed and has become a cowpuncher, with a story to tell—how his ox "Bully," braced back as a "Sitting Bull," gloriously held up a competitive Bos named "Scott"—into the story goes as much information about the "bos" breed as could well be put into a brief narrative that is pungent with wit and humor. The essay here verges on the domain of the story. Then there is a disquisition "On the Moraine," wherein the geologist comes to the fore, as, hammer in hand, he investigates what there is left of the glacial period in Wisconsin—as much of its ground rock, that is, as is necessary for his purposes. There is good writing here, of the Mark Twain school—if there is any such school—where the humorist "leaks information." In fact, "leaking information" has come to be a characteristic of the modern essay.

[4] On Everything. *By H. Belloc.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.

[5] Essays on the Spot. *By Charles D. Stewart.* Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25.

Professor Ladd's Magnum Opus

THIS book* is the product of Dr. Ladd's mature reflections and of all the hard work that he expended on his earlier volumes. Tho much shorter than many of his previous works, it may be described as his *magnum opus,* and it would be a safe prophecy to say that it is destined to have a much longer life than any of its predecessors.

Much of the constructive work in psychology which Dr. Ladd has contributed, as the result of his laborious research and careful collation of data, is already in course of supersession, and some of his later philosophical writings are difficult reading, and make but a small appeal to the man or woman who is not engaged in the study of psychology or of modern philosophical systems. In *Knowledge, Life and Reality* he deliberately addresses the thoughtful public rather than the special student. With infinite care he has prepared his chapters to meet the need of the man who is not equipped by a study either of Dr. Ladd's own system of psychology or of any other systems which have attained to more or less currency.

From a literary point of view this book possesses few graces of style and no brilliance; but it is clear, deliberate and not difficult to understand, and Dr. Ladd is certainly to be congratulated on his success in rendering his meaning intelligible to the audience to which he appeals. Had such a work as this come to us from the pen of a younger man, the author might well have been criticised for the audacity of the attempt to cover the whole field of human knowledge. Coming as it does as the ripe fruit of a long life spent in laborious research into the nature of the human mind, it will be received with the respect which must always be accorded to genuine original thinking.

Dr. Ladd's object in *Knowledge, Life and Reality* has been to demonstrate the need of philosophy in order to bring all modern science and thought into some kind of unity; to examine critically the theories of knowledge and of metaphysics by which the philosophers have attempted to offer an explanation of the universe, and to give his own theory, and the reasons on which he has based it. Philosophy differs from science, Dr. Ladd tells us, in that it is not capable of being verified by experimental demonstration. This belongs in the realm of science only, and where science ends, there philosophy begins. The aim of philosophy is, in a system, to offer an acceptable arrangement of rational opinions respecting the ultimate problems afforded by the experience of man as a race. Taking man's experience thus as his basis, Dr. Ladd builds up what may be described as an anthropomorphic conception of the universe. The world to man is a man-made world, and God is a man-made God. In fact, he asserts, there can be no other kind of a world, or of God, and such an extreme of anthropomorphism he considers "the achievement of the prolonged and highest development of the reflective thinking of the race." The most striking feature of Dr. Ladd's new volume is this frank adoption of the anthropomorphic conception of the Deity and of the universe, and his careful and well-supported attempt to rescue this conception from the odium and oblivion to which it has long been relegated. There is no irreverence in Dr. Ladd's treatment of religion. As he has already set forth in his *Philosophy of Religion,* man must be considered as an essentially religious being and the religious side of human nature must be accorded just as much validity as the intellectual or esthetic. In the present volume, there is even an advance beyond the *Philosophy of Religion* in the reverence of spirit with which Dr. Ladd pursues his inquiry.

*KNOWLEDGE, LIFE AND REALITY. *An Essay in Systematic Philosophy. By George Trumbull Ladd, LL.D.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $3.50.

Bjornstjerne Björnson, 1832-1910. By William Morton Payne, LL.D. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. Fifty cents net.

The associate editor of the Chicago *Dial* is the author of this tribute to the great Norwegian, which is, in substance —altho it is brought down to date—the essay contributed by him to the *International Quarterly* of March, 1903, written on the occasion of the novelist's seven-

tieth birthday. There are here less than a hundred pages of well-printed text, followed by a list of "works." But the study of Björnson is feeling enough, and intelligent enough, for us to welcome its perpetuation in book form. Dr. Payne is familiar with the language of Björnson as well as with his ideas, and as an introduction to the genius of one who may be described as "the incarnation of a whole people" (as Renan described the novelist Tourguénieff), its value is quite out of proportion to its bulk.

The First Great Canadian. The Story of Pierre Le Moyne Sieur d'Iberville. By Charles B. Reed. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.

The exploits and adventures of the Sieur d'Iberville, as described by Mr. Reed, were certainly such as to deserve a permanent record, and to give to Iberville a prominent place among the early explorers and conquerors of America. In spite, however, of Mr. Reed's evident admiration of his hero and his insistence on the greatness of Iberville's services to France and to Canada, the impression that is left by a reading of his book is of futility, of useless cruelty, and barbarism. If Mr. Reed had set out to write a peace tract or a monograph showing the utter uselessness of militarism, he could hardly have accomplished anything more convincing than his biography of the greatest of French-Canadian warriors. He depicts the English colonists —with no desire to fight—somewhat careless about military preparations and efficiency, and upon these settlers who are slowly winning the wilderness, pounce the French adventurers, gaining brilliant victories, carrying away rich stores of booty, and leaving desolation behind them. Yet the English—with the national characteristics of bull-dog tenacity and of never knowing when they are beaten, return again, and yet again, to the scenes of their defeat; and in the long run it is the English—the men intent on homes, harvests and trade—who make themselves masters of the New World. In contrasting the military power of French Canada with that of the early New England colonies, Mr. Reed himself acknowledges the superiority of the more peaceful settlers. The English, he writes, "to their great advantage, had been left frequently alone." The French colonies, on the other hand, had developed in obedience to authority; and a system had been perfected, the only advantage of which was that it favored military efficiency. "But while this latter condition," adds Mr. Reed, "presents many desirable features as an accessory to government, it is a repeatedly demonstrated failure as the sole and permanent support of the State. The more efficiency the population as a whole acquired in a military sense, the less efficient it became in the true colonial sense. The result was restriction rather than development and involution rather than evolution." Mr. Reed hints that there was no great desire on the part of the French to conquer thoroly the territory pre-empted by the English on Hudson's Bay or in Newfoundland, and to retain possession of it. From this point of view, the exploits of Iberville and his companions are of no nobler character than those of some doughty pirate. Their object was loot—furs or codfish—whatever the English had slowly and painfully collected. Nor were these expeditions carried out on any higher plane of ethics than characterized the predatory operations of Captain Blackbeard and his piratical crews. Telling of the utterly indefensible invasion of Newfoundland by Iberville in the winter of 1696-7, he writes: "To the English villages the incursion of Iberville resembled nothing less than the fell descent of the Angel of Wrath. Some of the inhabitants were killed, but most were swept up like dust and carried to France. They could have been no more surprised, no more powerless, no more utterly extinguished if some great cataclysm of Nature had overwhelmed them." That Iberville had enormous difficulties to encounter in this winter expedition, thru the rigor of the climate and the impenetrability of the wilderness thru which he had to march, is admitted; but what military glory could accrue to any one of higher civilization than an Iroquois Indian from the conquest and annihilation of these peaceful fishermen? Besides the argument afforded by the career of Iberville as to the uselessness of war, the advocates of peace might find great satisfaction in surveying the distance that the world has

traveled in the last 200 years from a point at which such exploits as those of Iberville could be hailed with satisfaction and delight.

Quiet Days in Spain. By C. Bogue Luffmann. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2 net.

Because Spain is less quiet today, this book of *Quiet Days* is likely to have an increased number of readers. They will find in it little about the clerical conflict—but much of more permanent interest than riots have, in any land. They will hear of the little girl who wrote to the traveller, "I hope Poste Restante is a nice place, and that you are very comfortable." They will learn that "the Spanish peasant is always clean shaven—at any rate, he gets a clean shave now and then. Meet a company of country Spaniards pouring into a town, and they look like so many stage brigands. Meet them returning, and they appear as so many pleasant-faced human sheep." Borrow noted a good many decades since that the rustic Spaniard was shaved only weekly. Mr. Luffmann verifies the statement, as above. He does not, however, quote *The Bible in Spain* with frequency. "No British writer has written more entertainingly of Spain," he confesses; but adds: "and no man has created a more erroneous impression." Mr. Luffman is no George Borrow, but he is the author of *A Vagabond in Spain,* as well as of the present volume; has wandered thru forty-two out of the forty-nine Spanish provinces in a single year, and has taken "pot luck with all sorts." His chapters are without much intimate connection, but they all concern the Peninsula, and they are almost all in some degree interesting. There is much less generalization here than in Mr. Ellis's admirable *Soul of Spain;* but we are glad to know poor old Maria, Trinny, and the rest. We learn something, besides, of Hispanic gastronomy. Mr. Luffmann is the unmistakable Briton, and his narrative of travel is not thereby improved. But his opportunities for seeing the real in Spain have been remarkable; and so we readily tolerate him. For one thing, he makes no pretension to style.

Sable and Purple, With Other Poems. By William Watson. New York: John Lane Co. $1.25 net.

The title conferred upon his latest volume of verse by Mr. Watson explains itself when we read the verses written in May, 1910, "Honour the happy dead with sober praise." The dialogue of King Alfred and Asser the Welshman bulks larger, however, in this slim volume; tho to call it impressive would be another matter altogether. Disappointing, in the main, is the poetic journal of a stormy honeymoon, *In the Midst of the Seas.* Here we find this rather commonplace apostrophe to New York:

New York! a city like a chess-board made,
Whereon the multitudinous pawns are swayed
Neither by Knight nor puissant Queen,
And bow not unto Castle or King,
Yet hither and thither are moved as tho they obeyed,
Half loath, some power half seen,
Some huge, voracious, hundred-headed thing,
Armed with a million tentacles, whereby
He hooks and holds his victims till they die.

This is not Mr. Watson at his best. Mr. Watson at his best is not represented in this volume of *Sable and Purple,* which is only a fair example of what Mr. Watson can do in poetic journalism.

The Taming of Red Butte Western. By Francis Lynde. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

This is another of Mr. Lynde's stories about a refractory railroad. Here, as more than once before, we have a system that is as a bucking broncho—tho here (as usually), the hero ends by bitting his bronco before admiring eyes. In this story, however, there is some variation in the character of that hero. He believes himself to be a physical coward—in spite of which he is appointed to tame a wild-cat railroad. In breaking the spirit and power of the lawless crew running it, he discovers that he is a brave man. This story would altogether want significance, did it not represent the evolution of the healthy adventure tale—frankly bloody and raw with but one villain and many honorable men—to the yellow chronicle of what happens to one honorable man among many villains who are too wise to be bloody.

Sandra Belloni (originally *Emilia in England*), 2 vols.; *Rhoda Fleming; Evan Harrington;* being Volumes III to VI of the Memorial Edition of the Works of George Meredith. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2 a volume, sold only by subscription.

The four new volumes in the "Memorial Edition" of Meredith, which come to us at once, sustain in all respects the promise of high excellence in book making made by the first two volumes issued at the end of the year. The paper is of exceptionally good quality in these days of cheaply-made books, deckle-edged, and watermarked with the author's initials. The type is reasonably large; the letterpress, delightfully clear and clean; the binding, of dark green silk, simply and neatly lettered in gold. The illustrations of *Sandra Belloni,* which by the way is one of the richest mines of Meredithian wisdom—perhaps in none of the novels are the gifts of his insight more lavishly scattered—and is also the only one of his stories which the author furnished with a sequel, are from photographs made last year by Mr. Frederick H. Evans of wooded scenes near Copsham and Oxshott, which were intimately associated in Meredith's mind when he wrote this novel. *Rhoda Fleming,* one of the simplest of Meredith's stories, written in strong and simple Saxon and remarkably free from "Meredithese," and by many readers regarded as their favorite among the novels, is also illustrated with photographs of scenes near Copsham, where the author lived when writing both *Sandra Belloni* and *Rhoda Fleming. Evan Harrington,* the most entertaining of all Meredith's novels, the one that most nearly makes the appeal of the popular novel, has for illustration five pictures by Charles Keene, selected from those which accompanied the serial publication of the story in *Once a Week* in 1860. The order of arrangement of these volumes is not strictly chronological, for *Evan Harrington* was written and published several years before either *Sandra Belloni* (1864) or *Rhoda Fleming* (1865); but this break in chronological sequence is only a minor defect, scarcely alloying the pleasure of having these masterpieces of English fiction in a form and dress worthy of their rank. Every lover of Meredith's writings will want this handsome edition, which the publishers promise to make "definitive" and inclusive of much new material never published in the author's lifetime; an inducement to many readers strangers to him to make the acquaintance of this master of the English novelists of his time and masterly poet, too, whom Richard Le Gallienne has not inaptly called "an incarnation of the Great God Pan."

Whirlpools. By Henrik Sienkiewicz. Translated by Max A. Drezmal. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

This novel of modern Poland is inspired by the same patriotic motive as the famous trilogy. It, too, was written "for the strengthening of hearts." Nowadays the foes of the Polish people are not the Russians, the Swedes, the Turks and the Germans, but, according to Sienkiewicz, the socialistic and agrarian agitators. The most attractive character in the book, the dainty maiden musician, Marynia, falls a victim to their violence, for she is shot while playing for a charity concert, and dies with the query on her lips: "For what? For what?" Futility is the burden of the book, as it is of Galsworthy's labor drama, *Strife.* Sienkiewicz himself has no solution for the distrest condition of his beloved country, but he scores (as always) the ancient and ineradicable faults of the Polish character: envy, spite, quarrelsomeness, idleness, licentiousness. These vices, which caused the fall of the old kingdom, still keep Poland in subjection. The enervation due to the decline of religious faith he depicted in *Without Dogma,* a character sketch of a Polish Amiel who could accomplish nothing because he believed in nothing—in himself least of all. These modern Poles are certainly less interesting to read about than the bloody heroes of *With Fire and Sword* and its successors, but then these constituted the most remarkable series of historical novels written in recent years. Also, Mr. Drezmal is a poor substitute for the translator of the earlier novels, the late Jeremiah Curtin. Mr. Curtin was no stylist, but Mr. Drezmal does not even command English idiom. Again, Mr. Curtin used to soften the Polish names for us in some degree and give

us a key to pronunciation. In this volume it is discouraging to come upon Jastrzeb in the first line and Kryzcki in the third.

A Cavalier of Virginia. By G. E. Theodore Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

This is a buccaneer romance in which the hero figures like a game cock, dragging his wings, ever ready to murmur thru clenched beak, "S'death, my Lord," and thereupon draw his redoubtable spurs for mortal combat. It has the invariable features which make the swashbuckling romance dear to the heart of the adventure-loving reader—the hero, the wicked elder brother, the beautiful lady, her invalid father, certain gentlemen, the villain and the pirates. The villain of this story has the piercing eye and the dark hair and character; with an added flourish of a wicked sibilant Spanish name. He entices the heroine away from her home in Virginia to a lonely island where he is the cruel Don. The hero gives chase thru bloodshed, death and pirates, and finally rescues the lady in distress. She herself appears rarely in the narrative. Occasionally Mr. Roberts permits her to figure modestly as a vision or a ministering angel, but never in secular events as a millstone about the neck of her daring lover.

Princess Helene von Racowitza: An Autobiography. *Authorised Translation from the German by Cecil Mar.* New York: Macmillan Co. $3.50 net.

Nothing could be truer than the opening words of this remarkable document:

"The following sketches are not intended for timid souls or conventional thinkers, nor for those who are prudishly inclined or narrow-minded."

A mixture of blood hardly less strange than George Sand's flowed in the veins of this remarkable adventuress—blood of Viking men and Jewish women. Her narrative is distinguished not by its frankness alone, but by the importance of many of those who figure in it—Heyse, Andersen, Bulwer, Meyerbeer, Liszt, Björnson, and Henry George, to say nothing of royalty, or of Serge von Schewitsch, "my present husband." By the extent of this restless woman's wanderings, also, that have girdled the European Continent and our own. To be sure, this is not the first time that the Princess has rushed into print. Some thirty years since she published the account of her relations with Lassalle upon which Meredith relied, for the most part, in composing his *Tragic Comedians.* This novel has lately been issued in the memorial edition of Meredith's works; perhaps the reminiscences of the much-daring Hélène will profit by the synchronism—in their sale, that is. If so, an autobiography of *moeurs suspectes* will be floated upon the reputation of a novel which Meredith himself came to despise, and whose errors the present work helps to correct. Yet the complaint is not to be made that its author is dull. As mistress of men of genius, as a novelist of ambition and an actress of pluck, she finds more than a sufficiency of material glittering or grim—and, on occasion, humorous.

Literary Notes

....Longmans, Green & Co. have in preparation a volume, *King Edward VII, as a Sportsman,* which will be fully illustrated.

....Prince Paul Troubetzkoï, the Russian sculptor, has recently completed, at Iasnaia Poliana, a bust of Tolstoy. This is something of a feat, for the great novelist has always refused to pose for any artist.

....Lord Dufferin's *Letters from High Altitudes* will soon receive the honor of inclusion in two popular series of reprints—the *Everyman's Library* and Henry Frowde's *The World's Classics.*

....The study of the Norwegian novelist, Björnstjerne Björnson, in his country house near Lillehammer, has been turned into a museum of relics. His death-mask, many of his books, with his own annotations, and other souvenirs have already been placed there.

....Prof. John A. Lomax has been collecting the ballads of the cow-puncher for we don't know how many years; and now we are to have the result in *Cowboy Songs,* promised for autumn publication by the Sturgis & Walton Co. Prof. Barrett Wendell, of Harvard University, contributes the introduction.

....A delightful way of studying French literature is to carry about in the pocket a volume of Sainte-Beuve's *Causeries du Lundi* in the edition now being published in Routledge's New Universal Library (Dutton, 50 cents each). The translation is by Trechmann and the articles from October, 1849, to March, 1851, are covered in five volumes.

....Doubleday, Page & Co., are the publishers of another motor story by C. N. and A. M. Williamson, entitled *The Motor Maid*. This latest Williamson book takes the reader thru the beautiful Riviera, spinning a very original love tale almost as fast as the motor speeds.

....Thomas Jefferson was our representative at Versailles in 1781, and, introduced into the salon of Helvetius's widow by Benjamin Franklin, he met there the sculptor Houdon—who had just exhibited his *Voltaire assis*. Four years later he arranged that Houdon should execute a statue of Washington—the masterpiece now shown in the Capitol at Richmond. By a gracious act long deferred, a bronze replica of the statue has at last been presented to the Versailles Museum. Colonel James Mann, chairman of the Virginia Commission, delivered the speech of presentation, and Ambassador Jusserand, in the absence of the French Premier, accepted the statue on behalf of the government. A porcelain copy was long since exposed at the Louvre for the benefit of the American tourist suffering from *mal du pays*.

....Even Chelsea, that distinctively literary quarter of London, has undergone the ravages of time, according to a writer in the Philadelphia *Book News*. This fact is illustrated by the removal of William De Morgan from his picturesque old house, "The Vale," in a quiet suburban road, to a more pretentious dwelling some blocks away. The novelist remains as enthusiastic as ever about pottery and tile-making, however; partly, perhaps, in view of Mrs. De Morgan's proficiency in this art.

....Miss Alice Brown's new novel, *John Winterbourne's Family*, is promised for October publication by the Houghton Mifflin Co. This writer is as deeply regional, as provincial in the rich and noble sense of the word, as the late Sarah Orne Jewett; and the same publishers announce a new seven-volume edition of Miss Jewett, which will include *Tales of New England, The Life of Nancy, The Queen's Twin, Deephaven, A Native of Winby, The Country of the Pointed Firs*, and *The Country Doctor*. The new *Country of the Pointed Firs* will differ from the familiar editions in containing the short story, *William's Wedding*, published in the July *Atlantic*, and therein described as having been found among Miss Jewett's papers.

....Two hundred and one years ago, Samuel Johnson was born; and as a kind of belated bicentenary performance a statue of the *Ursa Major* was unveiled early this month in the enclosure of St. Clement Danes, Strand—the church where he attended divine service. The donor of the statue is Mr. Percy FitzGerald, who delivered, in the porch, a brief address in praise of the Lexicographer. The statue is of bronze, is six feet in length, and stands upon a pedestal of black marble. The head is modelled upon the lines of Reynolds's portrait and the Nolleken bust. On the pedestal, bas-reliefs represent Boswell and Johnson in the Highlands, Johnson and Mrs. Thrale, and Boswell introduced to the club by Johnson.

Pebbles

An Atchison man takes so much care of his children that there is talk of having his picture taken as a He-Madonna.—*Atchison Globe*.

Next to an English saddle, a Western man's idea of the greatest joke is a man who would ride such a saddle.—*Atchison Globe*.

"Who are those two women on the float?"

"They are twins. The married one is five years older than her sister."—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

Housewife.—"Are you willing to chop some wood for your dinner?"

Plodding Pete.—"Sorry, mum; but I am a Pinchot man."—*Boston Transcript*.

"What are you going to call your new magazine?"

"The *Umbrella*."

"Why?"

"Because everybody will take it."—*Judge*.

Mrs. Young.—I want to get a divorce from my husband.

Lawyer.—What are your charges?

Mrs. Young.—My charges? Mercy! I thought I'd have to pay you.—*Boston Transcript*.

"I've a few more points to touch upon," said the professor of horticulture, as he awkwardly climbed over the barbed-wire fence at the foot of the orchard.—*University of Wisconsin Sphinx*.

August Mittlestaedt, of Austin, Ill., has been known as a woman hater for twenty-five years. On Saturday he will marry Mrs. Adeline Gutsehaw. The widow explained today how she won his heart. This is how:

"Add four eggs to a quart of milk, a half cup of sugar, and a little vanilla. Bake half an hour until it sets. Serve custard hot with cream and sugar.

"Take one and a half cups of sugar, one cup of sour milk or cream, two eggs, one tea spoonful of soda, one cup of butter and flour to mix soft. Add vanilla flavoring and bake until cookies are a delicious brown."—*Chicago Tribune*.

Of all the things I dearly love, I most adore the spring,
I think that it is very nice,—a quiet, harmless thing.
I love to bask upon the grass, my head upon the ground,
My feet among the branches of the elm-trees standing round;
To lie and watch the little clouds go rolling through the sky,
At times to smoke my little pipe, and sometimes just to lie;
To feel the little spiders go a-maying in my hair,
While pigeons stand and ruminate or turn and idly stare;
To take my stockings off, to wave and waggle with my toes.
Oh! have you in the springtime ever done such things as those?

—*Harvard Lampoon*.

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Rumors, Inventions and Lies

It has been a week of political rumors, inventions and lies. The papers have been filled with columns of imaginary inventions, under scare headlines, asserted as positive fact, only to be cast over and denied the next day. The basis of it all has been one undoubted fact, that the State Republican Committee of New York by a vote of 20 to 15 chose Vice President Sherman to be temporary chairman of the October convention, and thereby "turned down" Theodore Roosevelt. Beyond this all was conjecture, invention.

But it was not told as conjecture, but as fact. The reporters gathered like flies about President Taft and Mr. Roosevelt. They noted who visited Beverly and Oyster Bay. Every man was watched and then questioned. But Taft was silent. Roosevelt was dumb, Sherman was voiceless, Private Secretary Norton was mute. But something must be said; then let the reporters speak, and speak they did. Roosevelt had been insulted, humiliated; therefore he is angry, and therefore he will go to the convention and fight from the floor; for is he not a fighting man? That was enough. But this sensation would not last over two days; so on the third we had it—Roosevelt had not spoken—that he was glad he was not chosen, that it relieved him of responsibility for a probable defeat at the polls, that he would keep out of State politics, that his concern was with national politics, and that he would utter himself only on these in his coming visit to the South and West.

There had been a complete break between Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt. Roosevelt had tossed Taft overboard. Of course; for had he not seen Pinchot and Garfield and was he not angry at the wrong to his friends? The break was published all over the country; but not a word to that effect from either the President or the ex-President. The reporters evolved it from their internal consciousness. That lasted a week, and then came the assurance, with equal basis, that Mr. Roosevelt would not attack the President or his policies, at least not for the present, that his great aim was to harmonize the party, which was also the President's aim. Which should we believe?

We were told that President Taft knew beforehand that Roosevelt was to be "turned down" by the State Committee, that he had given his assent and would stand by the "Old Guard," the bosses, Woodruff, Ward, Wadsworth and their crowd, and that in return he was to have the votes of New York for the renomination in 1912. It was a fine startler, but it was too improbable to last more than a day. Those who told it yesterday remembered today that it was utterly unlike President Taft.

So the stories succeeded each other day by day, gossamers of a dream, guesses hardened into fact, only to be pulverized successively. About the only solid, real fact that emerges out of all this welter of invention is that Congressman Longworth, Mr. Roosevelt's son-in-law, will oppose Mr. Cannon's re-election as Speaker, and that Mr. Cannon replies that such is his privilege if he thinks it is to his advantage to tell his constituents so. It really is likely that Mr. Cannon, whose vitriolic speeches of late are not conducive to harmony, will lay down the gavel, to be

taken up by a more peaceable man. That Mr. Roosevelt does not like all the President's acts is quite likely, but that he will desert or oppose him is quite without proof. That the President has either the itch of office or the desire to humiliate or in any way to injure Mr. Roosevelt or that Mr. Roosevelt is planning to supplant the President is very unlikely. That there is quarrel or coolness between them quite lacks proof. The fact that Mr. Longworth has been much with the President and was present when he had his interview with Vice-President Sherman, and left him to make a visit to Mr. Roosevelt, does not look hostile. Were we to follow the tactics of the sensation-mongers so far as to assert positively what we guess, we should emphatically assert that the President and the ex-President are neither of them laying plans, scheming and plotting how each can beat the other for the Presidency in 1912.

Aloofness

THE announcement that Japan is about definitely to annex Korea, while not official, may yet be true. It is time that this was done. Korea has not been independent even in form since her treaty with Japan five years ago gave to Japan the direction of her external affairs and made a Japanese resident-general advisor and director of the administration. The murder of Prince Ito only hastened but hardly assured annexation, for that was inevitable. The control of Korea by a civilized nation has been of the greatest advantage to her, and she has made more progress than in a thousand years of her existence as a Hermit Nation. But this is what was to be expected. Annexation, or virtual annexation, has given peace and prosperity in all other such similar cases. Examples are such as the annexation of Algeria by France, of India and Egypt by Great Britain, of the Philippines and Porto Rico by the United States, and we doubt not in the end of the Kongo State now annexed by Belgium.

But prosperity and political development are one thing, and good will is another. Will Japan gain the good will of the Koreans? Has Great Britain won the good will of the Hindus and the Egyptians, or are we liked by the Porto Ricans and the Filipinos? The answer is not so satisfactory. We have a way of saying that time will bring favor, but England has been a hundred years in India, and the ill will seems to grow greater rather than less, while in Egypt it becomes more manifest. The Porto Rican legislature is much at loggerheads with the American control, and the Philippines are constantly asking for independence. What is the reason?

Let Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of the Canadian Government, suggest it. He is visiting British Columbia, and British Columbia wants Chinese, Japanese and Hindus absolutely excluded, and a deputation has told him so. He tells them plainly that he cannot agree with them. And he laid down this general truth:

> "There is a reason why we should treat them with respect, for men are men; and I believe they will trade with those that treat them best."

He added a bit of American history, saying that when the effort was made in San Francisco to humiliate the Japanese, the President of the United States "had to go on his knees and beg the local authorities not to humiliate them." To get the favor and good will of these yellow and brown people they must be treated as men, with human courtesy and consideration.

If the English are not liked in Egypt it is for the same fault; they stand apart, aloof from the people they govern, officially just but personally indifferent, unsocial, cold. A competent observer, Prof. Richard Gottheil, of Columbia University, thus explains the trouble in the New York *Sun*:

> "It is this aloofness more than anything else that must explain the failure on the part of British effort in Egypt to make its beneficent rule acceptable. About the beneficence there can be little doubt. The Egyptian fellah was probably never as well fed, as well clothed and as contented as he is today. The country has been lifted out of the mire of bankruptcy; its resources have been husbanded and its finances placed upon as firm a footing as is possible in a country that is dependent for its welfare wholly upon agriculture. Merchants, beys and pashas have grown rich beyond all

expectations. Even the monetary crisis of 1907 has caused only a temporary lull in the prosperity of the land. English rule and English supervision have done all this. But the great fault has been that all this has been accomplished while those who are carrying out English policy have in no manner identified themselves with the Egyptian people, even with its élite. The intercourse between English and Egyptian is purely bureaucratic in the business that the ruled must of necessity have with those who rule."

One might expect that in the intellectual circle learned Englishmen and Egyptians would fraternize, but they do not. Professor Gottheil—and he knows Egypt well—says that French, German and Austrian scholars are in the learned societies and museums and libraries of Egypt, but not English. In the new Egyptian Academy there is no Englishman of learning, no Englishman in the board of trustees of the new Egyptian University of Cairo, but an Italian and a Frenchman. Englishmen do good work for a season in excavations, but they hurry back to London as if present day Egypt did not concern them.

It is this same aloofness in Egypt and India of which the people make piteous lament. What says Sir Eldon Gorst:

"The greatest obstacle at the present time is perhaps the general want of confidence in the intentions of the occupying Power which prevails in the unofficial upper and middle classes."

But how can the Egyptian or the Indian be expected to show confidence if he knows the Englishman simply as a ruler and judge?

This same aloofness, or even contempt, explains almost wholly the hostility of the Philippine people toward the American Government. It is the prevailing tone of the army, and no less of the non-official Americans. As a people we are arrogant. We treat other people as inferiors. We call them "niggers," "dagoes," "chinks," and "sheenies." We insult them, curse them, kick them, deny them rights of country and citizenship, and we expect them to like us!

The negro business men have held this past week an important convention in this city. In an address Dr. Washington told of twenty-six negroes lynched during thirty days this summer, and not one in ten for assaults on women. That is the American spirit unrestrained. It is aloofness, lack of brotherly interest and sympathy that causes all racial and colonial trouble and we make it all ourselves. When President Taft was Governor of the Philippines he treated the intelligent Filipinos as social equals, and danced with their women. The people loved and trusted him. *O si sic omnes!*

Mr. T. C. Maller, an Austrian, has lived in Amritsar, in the Punjab, for nearly twenty years, as a manufacturer. Amritsar is a hotbed of sedition against the English rule. He thus expresses his view:

"If you want to make a friend of a native Indian or any Asiatic you must study him and study hard. You must treat him with politeness and consideration under all circumstances. If you do that you can soon wind him around your little finger. That is the gist of the whole subject."

Popular vs. Delegated Government

As a nation we have always wilfully deluded ourselves with a certain hypocritical assumption. Orators have asserted it and audiences have pretended to believe it. Whatever the occasion, an allusion to municipal councils, to State legislatures, or to the national Congress was seemingly based on the belief that each and every member of these law-making bodies is an embodiment of civic virtue, filled to overflowing with patriotic desire to advance the welfare of his constituents and conspicuously lacking in the reprehensible intention of using his public office as a "private snap."

Of course, we knew better. The business man who breathed easier when the legislature had adjourned; the citizen who voted for a candidate on the ground that he was probably no worse than the others; the civic bodies that petitioned in vain for the correction of glaring abuses, had no illusions on the subject. And for our more complete education, the exposures which have been increasingly frequent of late have left us without the shadow of excuse for other than a perverse determination not to see the self-evident. Foreign critics have not been so blind, and almost from the earliest days of the republic have regarded this official corruption as a proof of the im-

possibility of the continuance of a democracy.

The theory of representative government is beautiful. The citizens in their respective localities having selected their worthiest and wisest, delegate to them the power of legislating for the benefit of all, serene in the conviction that such aggregations of moral pulchritude will produce nothing but good works. The fact is that we have turned over our affairs to the control of a number of miscellaneous humans, and have said to them in effect: We hereby give you authority to direct our destinies for a certain term of years; we promise to abide submissively by your decrees, and we voluntarily divest ourselves of any power to amend or annul your acts, regardless of the possibility that they may be to our injury in greater or lesser degree. One need not be a publicist to know to what condition this method of conducting our Government has brought us. A single illustration will serve. When the franchise which "Jake" Sharp of unsavory memory purchased from the Board of Aldermen in 1884 was attacked on the ground that it had been obtained by proved bribery, the courts of New York State held that this fact made no difference, that *the Board had the legal power to grant such a franchise, and the attendant corruption did not vitiate the legality of the grant.*

What must democracy do to be saved? Clearly the weak point in representative government as administered in the United States at present is the absolute lack of control by the people over those to whom they have delegated governmental functions. In order to protect themselves against the unscrupulous use of these powers the people must possess themselves of the final voice in legislation, the right to initiate desired laws and to veto bad ones. They must be able summarily to end the official career of any misrepresentative who betrays the trust reposed in him. In short, the initiative and referendum to control measures, and the power of recall over men, are the clearly logical steps in the evolution of government of the people, by the people, and for the people.

During the recent session of Congress Senator Jonathan Bourne, of Oregon, delivered his maiden speech. The story goes that he intended to deliver it oratorically, but was attacked with stage fright and decided to read it instead. The speech was a remarkable synopsis of the recent political history of Oregon which today possesses the Australian ballot, corrupt practices act, direct primary, initiative and referendum, and the recall. In an article by Senator Bourne our readers have seen in our issue of June 23 the facts and arguments of that speech ably presented. The speech was not received with any noticeable enthusiasm in the Senate of the United States, which august body is not intensely interested in methods of enabling the people to make laws to suit themselves—tariff laws, for example, or in giving them supervision over the "pork barrel." But among the "common people" Senator Bourne's effort has fared somewhat better. Up to date, more than a million copies of the speech have been distributed. Farmers' organizations are planning to have it read and discussed in their lodges. Insurgent Republicans and some Democrats who ought to be insurgents have been instrumental in its dissemination. The American Federation of Labor, non-partisan direct legislation leagues, and thousands of individual citizens have spread this good seed where it will surely fructify. It is our hope and belief that the widespread interest evinced in Senator Bourne's speech indicates that the time is not far distant when the right of the people to exercise direct control over their vital interests will be the paramount issue in the country.

G. Stanley Hall's Method in Missions

In the new *Journal of Race Development* the president of Clark University tells the proper "pedagogical method applicable to missions." He says, approvingly:

"Some are bold enough often to say that the first task of the missionary of the future will be to make men good Buddhists, Confucianists, and even fetish-worshipers or pagans generally, and that only when a veritable renaissance of their inherited beliefs and cults has been achieved will they be ripe for a religion

that may be condensed into the simple phrase, 'Love and serve God and man'. . . . The problem of the missionary of the future will be to first become the scholar and apostle of the people among whom he lives. He should aim at the revival of all that is best in it, if possible raise up a generation of native reformers and propagandists of it, and then only when this has been done, his endeavor should be to make it blossom into what is surely the ultimate religion of all mankind—that of love and service."

Doubtless this method would take time, and those now in the business have gone more directly at their task, and with fair success. But it is worth trying—in some other branches of civilization, that we might see how it would work.

It should be tried in agriculture. The "primitive," to use President Hall's word, scratches the ground with a pointed forked stick. The agricultural missionary in India, say, should teach the native to point it better, to press it a little deeper, to improve the yoke to his buffalo, to winnow his rice more carefully and to help his women turn the hand-mill. By and by he will be able to use a foreign plow. The English Government is quite wrong in hastily crowding tea culture in Assam, the rubber plantations in Ceylon and the new art of forestry. They should wait a century.

So with transportation. The old caravan way, with laden porters or camels, might be greatly improved, and it is the native industry. And yet the missionaries of commerce are pushing railroads thru and across Africa, radically breaking up old customs, destroying old trade routes, in utter disregard of all the rules of pedagogy. In China the same thing is being done without waiting to teach the people that they need not fear the spirits of the hills and valleys.

Another case in which the gradual, scientific way was cast aside is that of the acceptance of Western education and civilization by Japan. The people had not been educated and prepared for it, but a few native missionaries of civilization forced it on the country. They thought the Western ways better, and they took them all at once, schools, universities, Parliament and all, and all the Western foreign commerce and manufactures. It was very unscientific; they ought to have taken at least a hundred years, three generations, to get "a good ready." To be sure their way worked, and saved Japan from being swallowed up by Russia, or from being divided up, like Africa, between the greedy Western nations; but President Hall could have taught them the better way.

The "pedagogical" principle is this, and don't fail to follow it: Never give your best to a belated people; keep it for yourself. Your ancestors had to struggle thru many generations, let the other fellows do the same. Do not give them the advantage of the achievements of the past; let them go the old road. To be sure we are all of us born ignorant as African babies and have to be pushed and crowded by accomplished teachers in youth into the total gains of a hundred generations, but don't give this sudden impulse to the ignorant infants of the hitherto unfavored peoples. They could not stand it. Give them civilization and give them Christianity only by slow approach and in minim doses. So teaches the sapience of pedagogy. Never hurry evolution.

Prison Reform

Mr. Winston Churchill, the Liberal Cabinet Minister, has lately announced some epoch-making reforms in prison administration. A bill will be introduced this fall, securing to persons condemned to pay a fine a short interval for raising the required sum. The editor of the London *Spectator* writes that "of 138 persons condemned to Wandsworth Prison in a single week for nonpayment of fines the Governor believes that forty or fifty could have paid if time had been allowed." In the move now taken toward improving this unhappy state of affairs, another step is taken in that advance toward a more just, as well as more merciful treatment of the unfortunate which was by no means a novelty even when Henry Fielding laid down the evils of the debtors' prisons in "Amelia."

The extension of the time allowed for the payment of fines is not, however, the only reform announced by Mr. Churchill. It is proposed to abolish imprisonment for persons under the age of twenty-one, "except for gross crimes." A "defaulters' drill" will be substituted, it is reported; and this should save five thou-

sand boys each year from learning the brutalizing lessons of prison life.

We agree that prison sentences should be regarded as imposing, not correction alone (even in theory), but also punishment. This is a point in dispute in certain circles: what is incontrovertible is that the punishment involved should not be exacted at the cost of the community itself. Such must even be the case while English law continues to authorize "three permanent punishments" enumerated not long ago, as "(1) hunger, (2) insomnia, (3) disease." Never was a more daring generalization phrased by an historian than Professor McMaster's assertion as to American conditions that

> "We have changed our prisons from stews and brothels and seminaries of crime into reformatories of crime."

Probably the best word that the most fatuous student of this matter could safely speak, in the discussion of prison conditions in Anglo-Saxon lands, would be something like this: the system which we have evolved, not without clumsiness, in an age of increasing enlightenment, temporarily removes from the community, with less of cruelty than was formerly used, those individuals, precisely, whom the community can most readily spare.

A Surgical Opportunity

THE raising of chickens for pleasure and profit has many attractions for those so situated that they can engage in it. Even when conducted on a small scale it contributes to the family maintenance and adds to the larder what cannot always be purchased from the grocer. On a large scale it is sometimes profitable, altho perhaps not to the extent of estimates based upon irrefutable mathematical demonstrations. But chicken raising has disadvantages. The most serious of these, since it cannot be controlled by good fences, is the fact that cocks crow at unseemly hours and make themselves neighborhood nuisances. The watchdog who bays the moon, or every few minutes rushes off in a paroxysm of fury, barking with all the power of his leather lungs, may have nothing to bark at, but in his case the excuse may be pleaded that he is nervous and thinks he discovers occasion for alarm even when none exists. Doubtless he fancies he is doing his duty, and perhaps believes that if he makes his presence known and his vigilance a matter of common report, the danger from evil-disposed persons will be avoided, as they will keep away from his bark and his teeth. But in the case of the cock even the excuse of good intentions cannot be pleaded. He crows because he wants to, and it may be because all other created beings wish he would not. He is an early riser and a light sleeper, and it is his habit to crow not only at sunrise, but at irregular and apparently arbitrary intervals thru what have been euphemistically designated as the "still watches." His propensity in this respect is attested by the experience of centuries, and the profoundest study has failed to discover that any useful purpose is served by it. If, like the statue of Memnon, at Thebes, he saluted the rising sun and was therewith content, we might find in this a survival of customs derived from a primitive ancestry which had erected a sun myth into a religion; but no such connection is traceable, and we are left to the conclusion that the cock crows when and as he does for no other reason than pure egoism, and because he believes that "the pibroch of his race—the song without a tune" is melodious, agreeable and plausible. Whenever he chances to awaken he sends his raucous challenge ricocheting across the landscape, to awaken instant and defiant response from every cock within hearing. In this it resembles a relay message by wireless telegraphy. It starts an endless chain of crows which, if not circumterrestrial, is at least transcontinental. Very likely the initial post-midnight crow of a cock in Lubec, Me., subsides in ultimate silence in the poultry yard nearest the Pacific.

It may be there are human beings who do not hear this sleep-murdering intrusion upon the welcome silence of the night, or hearing it, do not resent it. The owner of a crowing cock may even rejoice in the evidence of virility which his crow betokens, and between naps whisper "More power to him." But for the average citizen it is anathema. Thousands of costly and vexatious law-

suits and tens of thousands of implacable neighborhood feuds have resulted from the protests of angry people justly aggrieved. When served with a peremptory order of nuisance abatement from a local board of health, or a summons of court to show cause why an injunction should not issue, etc., the poultry raiser suffers an affront for which no apology can atone and which can be adjudicated only in accordance with the Roman *lex talionis*. In the conflict between those who desire to raise poultry and those who object to cock-crowing there is enough to shake the foundations of society and disrupt an older republic than ours.

This suggests the inquiry why surgery cannot provide the *modus vivendi* which the partisans in this perennial conflict may not be seeking, but should welcome. Experience, supplemented by the most careful inquiry, has not shown that the vocal organs of the cock perform any useful function. Rostand has made this undisputed fact the basis of the most successful play of the year. No doubt the ability to crow vociferously may gratify the vanity of the cock and impress hens, pullets and cockerels with his importance; but beyond this it is as futile as the defiance of Ajax. So far as is known or as we have any reason to believe, the cock would be just as useful if he could not crow at all; that he would be vastly more agreeable goes without saying. Indeed, if the ego in his cosmos was minified several diameters and he was reduced to the necessity of maintaining his authority by deeds rather than proclamations, there is every reason to believe that he would experience great moral improvement and have a much better tenure of life. The bucolic headsman visits his ungentle ministrations first upon the young cocks who try to crow.

It would seem that very simple surgery would result in keeping wide open the glottis of a cock selected to live, and effectually prevent the stretching of the vocal cords of the larynx, without which articulation, or its equivalent in gallinaceous vocalization, would be impossible. A very slight change in the natural arrangement of the laryngeal diaphrams would silence them, and with a properly designed instrument this might be done with no more discomfort to the bird than would be justified by the result. No doubt the cock who found that he could not crow would step just as high and pretend that he had become a philosopher and practised reticence as a rebuke to the banal commonplaces of the habitually loquacious. The economic value of such an operation would be beyond estimate. Chicken raising would thenceforth become tolerable even in relatively populous centers; the city man who, as Dr. Holmes tells us, longs in summer to

> "—— vole to some umbrageous clump,—
> Depart, be off, excede, evade, erump"

would not be deterred from so doing by the knowledge that his needed sleep would be dissipated by environing cocks. Even laying hens absorbed by maternal duties and solicitudes might welcome peace and quietness and become even more attentive to the business of their lives. It is quite safe to say that years of study and experiment have been devoted to the attainment of objects immeasurably less beneficial to humanity than those outlined. Now and then to prolong a life menaced by some unusual or even normal danger is commendable; but to confer substantial happiness upon millions of the living while they live and are trying to do something useful is even better, and should entitle the benefactor of humanity who does this by showing how to silence cocks to the most conspicuous vacant niche in the pantheon of fame.

Agricultural Schools

The establishment of agricultural schools is going on rapidly in some of the States, and surely in nearly all of them. It seems impossible to wait for a complete readjustment of the common school system to industrial methods and aims. This will probably be achieved, but the farmers of the country are impatient, and demand immediate action in some direction. Arkansas is about to build four agricultural schools on the largest type. The State Legislature appropriated $350,000, and the cities are endowing the same schools with $500,000 more. The schools are to

be built and furnished according to the most improved methods, borrowing a good deal from the Stout schools of Wisconsin. They will be so located as to stand for agricultural conditions that represent the whole State. Arkansas topography and climate permit of a very wide range of horticulture and agriculture. The schools in this State, as in all the Western States, will pay special attention to soil culture, forestry, and the general subject of conservation of resources. The new breed of farmers must know how to stop waste as well as grow large crops. Above all, they must know how to *make* soil, instead of exhausting it. A distinctive feature of the Southwestern schools is the breeding of fine live stock. Only pedigree stock will be purchased for breeding, and the folly will be demonstrated of breeding inferior animals. A recent bulletin from one of our agricultural colleges shows us that twenty-two animals on one farm brought in not quite as many dollars as eight on an adjacent farm, while costing an equal sum. The establishment of these industrial schools does not in the least make it less important to adjust our common schools to the practical and actual needs of the people. They should educate toward work and not from it; toward the country and achievement in production, as a rule.

From City to Country

The State of Missouri is the first to adopt a systematic method of officially aiding in the movement from the city to the country. It has undertaken to establish colonies, and Governor Hadley is at the head of the movement. One of these colonies contains about two thousand acres, divided into homesteads of forty acres each. All buildings and fencing and other improvements will be made at cost. An expert farmer is engaged to take charge of each colony, and direct the work, so as to allow the least possible waste. Uncleared land is priced at ten dollars per acre, and ten years' time will be given to all settlers in which to pay for their farms. The colony is equipped with a saw mill, a planing mill, a corn mill, a store and a post office. The State Immigration Board supervises the selection of the land, and this present colony, the second in time of establishment, is in the rolling region of the Ozarks. It is a well-selected location, with perfect drainage and pure water and clean atmosphere. A railroad connection is secured. Bradford, the farmer in charge, is a Harvard man, and has some ideals of a social sort which he would like to work out. He is a skillful fruit grower, and a strong believer in co-operation. He will run the central farm himself, and has supplied the same with the very best farm implements, including a cannery. The first colony organized was in Stoddard County, and others are to follow. It is hoped to not only discharge a good deal of congestion from the cities, but to bring back those Missourians who were drawn off into Canada by a promise of immense wheat crops. These have learned, by actual experience, that an eight months long winter, with week long blizzards, do not constitute a garden of Eden. Other States are proposing to take up this scheme of officially establishing colonies; and we see no reason why it should not succeed.

Dickens's Centenary

The celebration of Charles Dickens's hundredth birthday will have a new feature if the scheme of a writer in the London *Strand* be adopted. Dickens lived at an epoch when no international copyright treaty had been signed by this land and his own; and no international copyright law in any form proved of much pecuniary advantage to him. Hence, in spite of the vast popularity of his books, his "receipts" proved inadequate for an extravagant man; and of his three surviving children and seventeen grandchildren, several are embarrassed more even than John Dickens, his father—so magnificent and impecunious. The suggestion is that "Dickens stamps" at two cents each be sold to those who own his books, and said owners are expected to paste one stamp in each volume. It is a kind of voluntary tax, a sort of conscience-fund to make up for what the novel-writer lost in copyright returns. The project would be sure of proving vastly remunerative if it once "took hold." The question is, Have most Americans and "colonials" (we suspect

the scheme is aimed at their heads, chiefly) the order of sensibility which would bring them to the purchase of "Dickens stamps"? Perhaps so; tho just why the public should take up a collection for the twenty surviving descendants is a question for the psychologist alone. If there were only one needy daughter—or, say, two or there poor grandsons, orphaned, and in need of a schooling—the world would certainly respond. Twenty of them, however, stand a poor chance. For the question suggests itself: Is there much logic in hastening to the support of a dead novelist's offspring, many years after, when actual poets are left to blow their brains out? The new project savors of a sentimentality like that of certain chapters in the story of Little Nell. Yet perhaps that is the fact which will recommend it to the great soft-hearted public, that has idolized this same Little Nell.

Missionary Work Compared

It is admitted that in missionary lands Catholics have more converts than Protestants; but in reply it is claimed that at present the growth of Protestant missions is more rapid than that of the Catholic. The question is discussed in the *Korrespondenzblatt für den Katholische Klerus Deutschlands,* No. 12, and it is frankly admitted that the Protestant claim is founded on facts. This influential Catholic journal says:

"It has been computed that the 260,000,000 Catholics contribute about 20,000,000 marks ($5,000,000) annually for mission purposes, while the 160,000,000 Protestants contribute 80,000,000 marks ($20,000,000). This is an average of eight pfennigs for each Catholic, but more than six times that much for each Protestant. This greater degree of liberality on the part of the Protestants is to a large extent caused by the superior organization of the latter. Especially do the mission conferences and regular congregational mission festivals in common vogue among the Protestants do much to make the mission cause popular among them, and these auxiliaries could with advantage be adopted by the Catholic churches too. The number of mission workers in the foreign fields of the Protestants is 45,622, on the Catholic side, 34,454. It is true that the Catholic Church reports no fewer than 30,414 mission stations, while the Protestants count only 3,790; but to counterbalance this the latter have 18,921 schools with 867,400 pupils, while the Catholics have 17,834 schools with 790,880 pupils."

A Doctor of Sacred Scripture

The new Biblical Commission, of the Vatican, has among its labors that granting the degree of Doctor of Sacred Scripture. There are very few of them, and the kind of examination which the candidate must pass will be of interest. The Rev. George Hitchcock was the applicant. First Father Gismondi examined him in Syriac, taking the "Tenth Dynasty of Bar Hebræus and the Gospels." Then Father Gennochi took up the Hebrew text of Isaiah, and Father Fonck the Greek of Romans. Then Abbot Janssens examined him on the exegetical works of the fathers and Father Molim on the critical exegesis of the Scriptures. The candidate was then given the subject for a lecture of an hour, with but one hour for preparation, on "The Privilege and Final Conversion of the Jewish People," with particular attention to Paul's treatment of the subject in Romans 9, 10 and 11. On a succeeding day his thesis on "The Higher Criticism of Isaiah" was presented, and Fathers Vigouroux and Gismondi and the Abbot Janssens, who had read it beforehand, presented difficulties for him to answer. We take it that everything was in Latin, and he "passed." It was a fair sort of examination, but, so far as the Oriental part is concerned, not so difficult as has to be passed by candidates for a fellowship at the American School of Archeology in Jerusalem. The conclusion which the candidate must reach on such critical questions as the higher criticism of Isaiah are already fixed for him by the Biblical Commission which has decided what may or may not be believed.

Japanese Hobsons

"When history shall have placed all the great historical events of the nineteenth century in their proper perspective, none will, we believe, bulk larger in the eyes of posterity than the appearance of Admiral Perry's fleet in Japanese waters on July 8, 1853."

It is thus that the leading article of the London *Times's* recent "Japanese number" (July 19) opens; and no American wants to question the judgment. Unfortunately, another American naval officer—the hero of the "Merrimac"—bids fair to efface the earlier

commander's glory. We have never yet heard of a Japanese Perry, but a "Japanese Hobson" emerges in the person of Mr. Takenokoshi Yosaburo, author of "Twenty-five Centuries of Japanese History." He is convinced that a conflict between his nation and ours is ultimately inevitable; for, as he has recently informed the Oriental Economic Society, the idea of our expansion flows, respectively, westward and south-Society, the tide of our expansion of time. This is the view of "Fighting Bob" Evans, who never scruples to talk for publication. Fortunately, however, it is not the view of the keener Japanese publicists, nor even of the better kind of editors. The Japanese Hobsons are treated at home as dangerous characters—who are to be tolerated only because their very existence springs out of our own intemperance in speech and in idea. The *Hochi Shimbun,* a type of Japanese journalism at its best, declares that there is need to check the utterances of the Oriental Hobsons; as we need to curb our own.

It is because we are interested in the very important subject of church union that we have paid some attention to the results of the union of the Cumberland Presbyterians with the Northern Presbyterian Church, and the contest for the property by those who refused to join. The anti-union men have claimed that a majority of the members of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, variously estimated at from 100,000 to 150,000, have refused to accept the union and remain with the recusants. Now their year book has appeared and it shows how misleading this has been. The anti-unionists now claim but 56,109 resident members, and this number has evidently been considerably padded out. They can find but 17,018 members in Tennessee, their stronghold, where they assured the Supreme Court that they had not less than 35,000.

We are fortunate in being able to print so unusual and important an article this week as that by Congressman Vreeland, who speaks with peculiar information as chairman of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, and vice chairman of the Monetary Commission, which has been visiting the capitals of Europe in search of light how to reform our banking system and prevent the frequent recurrence of panics. Every business man ought to read this article. It gives an idea of what some of the members of that Commission believe to be the true remedy for our financial evils, and perhaps gives a clue to the drift of their coming report. It is full of fact and clear argument, and, on the face of it, conclusive. But it will be thoroly sifted, for against any sort of a central national bank there has been long prejudice.

In an article lately printed in THE INDEPENDENT the writer said:

> "Dun and Bradstreet have computed that 95 per cent. of the business concerns in the United States are sure to fail at some time in their career."

We observe that *Dun's Review* has lately discussed this matter. It has made careful reports of failures since 1866. The number of mercantile concerns in the country in 1866 was about 160,000; it is now about 1,300,000. During the years from 1866 to 1903 the number of business failures has been about one per cent. annually. A few have failed repeatedly, and many have gone out of business without failing, either because the business was not profitable, or because of death. It is clear that 95 per cent. is quite too large a proportion, unless we suppose the normal life of a business concern to be a century.

The report that several hundred Hindu coolies are on their way to this country expecting to get positions as policemen is very curious. The government of India does not encourage emigration, and prohibits that of coolies unless they have permanent employment engaged. But that is just the kind of immigrants which our laws forbid, for it is contract labor, so that they would seem to be doubly excluded. We have no law to exclude Hindus, if they meet the conditions imposed on other immigrants. If these come to San Francisco they will not be warmly welcomed and will be sadly disappointed. There is no danger of any considerable immigration. Australia, New Zealand and South

Africa exclude them, and Canada practically does the same.

The Republicans in Texas have increased their white membership by 40,000 in three years, and have announced that it is a white man's party and only white men shall hold office. They expect that this action will gain them 50,000 votes. Then why should not the negroes vote with the Democrats? They ought to go for the party that will treat them best, as they have been doing in Tennessee. To them their own interests and rights are paramount, and if the Democrats are split up and either faction will accept their votes no one can blame them for considering their own interests, as everybody else does. If the Republican party does such an injustice it deserves to be repudiated.

"We will not ask Jean Jacques Rousseau
If 'apes' confabulate or no;
'Tis clear that they were always able
To hold discourse, at least in fable."

Nor will we doubt Mr. Garner's assertion that they have an inter-simian language of twenty or thirty sounds of which he knows a few. So all birds and beasts have their calls, beyond question, of imitation or alarm. The hen that clucks and the cock that crows clearly mean to express their minds. Mr. Garner's studies are of interest in the broad field of comparative animal psychology which is attracting many students.

The titles of Ph. D. theses are sometimes very puzzling. Here is one from Cornell University, written by Helen Brewster Owens, on "Conjugate Line Congruences of the Third Order Defined in a Family of Quadrics." Now "conjugate" we know, and a "conjugate line" we suppose relates to ancestry on both sides; and "congruences" are essential for happiness in the conjugate relation. But what kind of children are "quadrics," and would a "family" of them be congruous or quarrelsome? We leave the riddle to our readers.

The Alumni of the University of Kansas publish *The Graduate Magazine*, from which we learn that the annual religious census shows that the number of students is 1,855, of whom 1,163 are Church members (10 Jews), and only 274 are without Church preference. That is, over 62 per cent. of the students are members, and over 85 per cent. have a decided Church preference. And yet Harold Bolce included the University of Kansas among the institutions in which the students are taught contempt for religion.

We commend to our moneyed nobility the kind of school established by the Marquis Inouye for the noble youth of Japan, and which is so eagerly patronized that it is hard to get into it. It is conducted on the severest lines. The students, all from the nobility, must practise the most austere life, rising early, studying hard, living coarsely, allowed only a pittance for pin-money, never using a jinriksha, and always riding third class in the cars. That means business, learning, manliness, endurance and democracy.

Fifty thousand enlisted soldiers have deserted from the United States army in the last twelve years, five thousand last year, according to a writer in the current *Cosmopolitan*. Well, what can you expect when their lot is hard menial work, small pay and little glory? The American people do not take their army very seriously. They know that in any real war they will have to fight themselves, and not leave the defense of their country to the professional soldiers.

Times have changed since the cholera invasion which so frightened our grandparents in the thirties. Now we understand the disease and have effective quarantine. In a backward country like Russia they may have 50,000 deaths, and the disease may get a sudden foothold in Italy, but this country is immune, thanks to medical science. So no one need be alarmed.

Of all the suggestions for the proper designation of the men who fly the aeroplanes the best is that of *airmen*. It corresponds to seaman and landsman, and is far better than its next competitor for public favor, birdman. We do not call a sailor a *fishman*.

Insurance

An Industrial Problem

Some time ago one Dillon, a longshoreman, then living in Hoboken, took out industrial insurance in the Metropolitan for $500. Subsequently this man was found hanging by a rope from a tree in Kings Woods, at Weehawken. At least, Mrs. Dillon viewed the body in the morgue and identified it as that of her husband. James Dillon had deserted her and the children more than a year previously, and was in consequence of very little use to her. Still, there was some satisfaction, even tho it was tinged with melancholy, to know what had become of him. It also seemed incumbent upon her to give him a decent burial. She thereupon applied to the insuring company for the $500 insurance the dead man had taken out. She may or may not have intended to spend the entire proceeds of the policy on the funeral, but the Metropolitan having had previous experience in somewhat similar cases, was apparently not certain about the identification. The company therefore declined to pay until the case was made clearer. Mrs. Dillon accordingly took her story to the Legal Aid Society in Jersey City, and its attorney put the wheels of justice in motion in so far as the bringing of a suit might be so described. Mrs. Dillon testified as to the personal appearance of her one time lord and master, even to a mole on his chin, and set forth that she had no doubt whatever that the body was that of her husband. It would appear to most men that a woman ought to know her own husband, yet three men were produced as witnesses to testify to their acquaintance with the said Dillon, and their belief that the supposed suicide was still in existence. The jury, however, found for the widow against the insurance corporation with its millions, much after the fashion of juries in general. Meanwhile, the corporation appealed after the body had gone to the paupers' cemetery, at Snake Hill, the widow not being able to pay funeral expenses. Something like a year passed swiftly by and one Sunday afternoon Mrs. Dillon was surprised to have a call from her husband. The identification of him was made, it seems, something after the insecure fashion of a house built upon the sinking sand. He had, it seems, heard that she had sworn out a warrant against him for desertion. With this as a moving cause, he went first to Brooklyn and then took a little trip to Wisconsin, but thoughts of home led him to return as described. Under the circumstances the Metropolitan will not pay the $500, as it might easily have done, if its course had been along the line of least resistance. Disappearance is sometimes accepted as proof of death, but in such cases the disappearance must run a reasonably long time. The interesting question obtrudes itself: What if the $500 had been promptly paid, or if Mr. Dillon, sometime a longshoreman, had stayed away until the appeal had gone against the company and it had paid the face of its policy?

In honor of its centenary, the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, the New York manager of which is E. G. Richards, with headquarters at No. 76 William street, is issuing a very attractive memorial booklet, the title page of which includes a reproduction of a heading by Thomas Bewick, which appeared on the original proposal form of the company. The conditions existing in England and Scotland, where the North British Insurance Company's main risks are written, are briefly sketched, and the rise and progress of the company is given a place in its pages. The original office bearers of the company and its affiliations are named, as well as the managers, secretaries and actuaries in Edinburgh and London; tables showing the progress of the company from 1809 to 1909 are given, the new business of the company is tabulated, a list of the branch offices appears, and a general survey and history is given in the booklet in an interesting form.

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Survey of the World

President Taft's Denial

The President has found it necessary to deny publicly in a letter to Mr. Griscom that he had any hand in turning down Mr. Roosevelt at the meeting of the New York Republican Committee. He says:

"The suggestion that I have ever expressed a wish to defeat Mr. Roosevelt for the temporary chairmanship of the convention or have ever taken the slightest step to do so is wholly untrue. I never heard Mr. Sherman's name suggested as temporary chairman of the State convention until I saw in the newspapers of August 16 that he had been selected at the meeting of the committee. When you called at my house Saturday evening, August 13, you told me that Mr. Roosevelt intended to go to the convention as a delegate and you suggested incidentally his being made temporary chairman—a suggestion in which I acquiesced. It did not occur to me that any one would oppose it. This was the first time the subject of the temporary chairmanship was mentioned to me by any one."

He adds that he telegraphed Vice-President Sherman that in his opinion the situation in New York could be saved "by a full conference with Mr. Roosevelt and reasonable concessions as to platform and candidates." On Monday, August 15, he was told by Mr. Sherman that it was proposed to oppose Mr. Roosevelt with Senator Root's name, and no other name was mentioned. The President protested against a contest and again urged conference with Mr. Roosevelt. He refers to the columns of false reports about his action, and concludes by saying:

"With due deference to honest difference of opinion I have expressed the view which I still entertain that the solution of the direct primary issue can be found in provisions similar to those of the Cobb bill as amended in accord with the memorial signed by Mr. Seth Low, Mr. Joseph Choate and other prominent Republicans of New York city."

Mr. Roosevelt was pleased with the letter.

New York Politics

At first Mr. Roosevelt was not inclined to be a delegate to the Republican Convention at Saratoga, but the contemptuous expressions of the "old guard" decided him to go there and fight the bosses. They have accepted the challenge. The first of them to reply was William Barnes, Jr., who sent out a statement. He expresses satisfaction that the ex-President had come out into the open, and reminded him that it is his duty if beaten in the convention "to support the ticket or leave activity in the party." As to the direct primary system which Mr. Roosevelt has approved, he said:

"I am not informed what attack upon the representative form of government he will make, except that he has already committed himself to the destruction of the convention system of making nominations. Upon that question he will be opposed with all the intelligence and power of those who recognize in this populistic departure the beginning of the fall of representative government. There can be no compromise on this subject. . . .

"That Mr. Roosevelt has ceased to send telegrams to those over whom he has no control and intends to fight like any other citizen as a delegate to the convention is a source of congratulation to everybody. That he desires to commit the party to the extreme folly of the direct nominations fad is unfortunate. The weight of his influence, although greatly impaired, may have some effect in this direction, but it is the sincere hope of all those Republicans who believe in the conservative instincts of the party that he will fail to commit it to the path which must of necessity lead to populism."

Mr. Roosevelt replied:

"They will have all the fight they want. I am only going to that convention because I feel that the public interest—the interest of the people of the State of New York—demands that the Republican party be given a chance to stand squarely and uncompromisingly for clean, decent, honest politics.

"I shall go to that convention to make my speech exactly as I had originally planned it, and while I hope there will be enough good sense to prevent any one opposing the prin-

ciples for which I stand, yet if they do oppose them, it is their own affair. As far as I am concerned the issue shall be absolutely clean cut."

Thereupon Mr. Barnes made this further statement:

"All citizens will rejoice at the statement of Mr. Roosevelt that he will go to the Saratoga convention if Nassau county will send him and that there will be no compromise on his part, because the people are entitled to know where the Republican party stands on all public matters.

"Differences between members of a political party should be fought out at political conventions. Then when the majority opinion has been recorded it is the duty of all to support the ticket and the platform or leave activity in the party.

"Two years ago the Republican platform contained a plank calling for a reform of the convention system and practically repudiated direct nominations. The Legislature passed a bill in conformity with that platform and Governor Hughes vetoed it. This year it is apparent now that we will get a clean-cut decision upon this subject, and possibly upon its natural corollaries, direct legislation, the initiative, referendum and other forms of populistic proposal. . . .

"When Mr. Griscom interjected Mr. Roosevelt's name as a candidate for the temporary chairmanship of the Republican State convention without the members of the State committee knowing where Mr. Roosevelt stood on the issues now before the people in this State and after the Vice-President had been placed in nomination before that committee, thereby forcing an issue which it was not the intention of the majority of the committee to create, he simply threw a firebrand in the Republican situation entirely unwarranted, and for what purpose it is not for me to say.

"So unwise was his action that President Taft has been called upon to disclaim the absurd charge that he was responsible for the selection of Mr. Sherman. Of course he was not responsible, nor was he consulted. Why should he be? The selection of Mr. Sherman, a highly proper one, was made by the State committee itself, which was a function belonging to it and to no other body of men or to a single man.

"It is therefore highly sensible on the part of Mr. Roosevelt, if he hopes to control the policies of the Republican party in this State, that he should go to the State convention as a delegate and there thresh out what he thinks ought to be the policy of the party with those who have different opinions from him. It is assumed, of course, that he will abide by the decision of that convention, as will those who will oppose him there if he is unsuccessful."

Mr. Roosevelt has met the challenge of Mr. Woodruff that he make the fight for the direct primary at the New York convention by denying that this is his chief purpose. He said in a statement:

"The Progressives are emphatically in favor of taking a real step forward about direct primaries, substantially on the lines of Governor Hughes's proposition, but this is not the main issue. The main issue is that we stand against bossism, big or little, and in favor of genuine popular rule, not only at the elections but within the party organization, and, above all, that our war is ruthless against every species of corruption, big and little, and against the alliance between corrupt business and corrupt politics, as to which it has been found that too often in the past the boss system has offered a peculiarly efficient and objectionable means of communication. We are against the domination of the party and the public by special interests, whether these special interests are political, business or a compound of the two."

Mr. Roosevelt's Western Trip

Mr. Roosevelt started on his Western trip Tuesday. That day he addressed the farmers of Utica, and made it clear that he was with the progressives and against Vice-President Sherman in the latter's home, but his speech was devoted to agricultural and ethical topics. His trip thru Iowa and Nebraska to Wyoming was not marked by any serious political speeches, but by short addresses to the enthusiastic crowds at the stations at which the train stopped. At one place he was called out of bed and spoke from the cars dressed in a cloak thrown over his pajamas. Thus far Mr. Roosevelt has been careful, while meeting the insurgents, such as Senator Cummins, cordially, to make it understood that he spoke solely of the conditions in New York, which he knew when he spoke strongly in favor of progressive measures. He declared: "We stand against bossism generally, not only at the elections but within the party organization." He has not spoken of the Taft administration. Mr. Bryan, in his *Commoner*, declares that Mr. Roosevelt is out for the nomination in 1912. Mr. Roosevelt received a cowboy demonstration at Cheyenne, Wyo., on Saturday. His speech there had no reference to politics, but was of local interest.——Mr. Bryan declared in an interview last week in Kalamazoo that he would not be a candidate for President in 1912. He said there was plenty of good material in the party for the position, and that the

Democrats would control the next House of Representatives.

Justice Goff's Injunction

Supreme Court Justice Goff, of this city, has made a very important decision affecting the strike of the cloakmakers, which has continued so long. The strike is against an "open shop," and Justice Goff declares that the purpose of the strike is itself illegal because its purpose is to prevent those from working who have the right to work. Accordingly, he says, the acts, such as picketing and patrolling, by which this purpose is to be accomplished are illegal, and he granted injunctions against them. But he refused to grant injunctions against holding meetings, declaring that the strikers' right to meet and express their opinions could not be questioned. He said:

"The primary purpose of the strike being to drive non-union employees out of the trade in the borough, except on condition of joining one of the defendant unions, the purpose was against public policy and illegal."

The strikers are also enjoined against calling on the workers at their homes and attempting to persuade them to strike, or following them in the street. He declared that there is at common law a proof of a civil conspiracy; and he accordingly ruled:

"Violence, disorder and threats on the part of members of the unions directed against members of the plaintiffs' association and their employees should be attributed to the unions in the absence of denials of the disorders shown in the moving papers, which included police court records, and in the absence of any proof that such disorderly members of the union had been disciplined."

Of course, this will be appealed to a higher court. The leaders of the strikers had just agreed to recommend yielding as to the demand for a closed shop, but the workers were insistent and made a great demonstration on Saturday in favor of persisting in the demand. Finally the plan of settlement was rejected by them.

The Forest Fires

After the big forest fires in half a dozen Western States, particularly Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and California, which destroyed millions of property, wiped out several towns and killed over one hundred men, the rain so far quenched the fires that they seemed under control, and the soldiers, who had been sent to help the fire patrol in the parks, and the citizens, were withdrawn. But after the rains the fires broke out anew in Montana at Elk Park, and on the Little Thunder River, and the Governor sent the Adjutant-General with orders to call out all the men needed. The fires in the forests of Oregon and Washington have so filled the air with smoke that navigation is difficult for a space from 100 to 300 miles from the coast. Every part of Puget Sound is thus hampered by the dense smoke.——Mr. Pinchot has issued a statement as to the forest fires, in which he lays much of the blame on Congress for having refused appropriations for the proper equipment of forest rangers. He mentions Senator Heyburn, of Idaho, whose home town, Wallace, suffered severely; Senator Carter, of Montana, and Representative Mondell, of Wyoming. He praises the work of the men of the Forest Service, and says:

"Forest fires are preventable. It is a good thing for us to remember at this time that nearly or quite all of the loss, suffering and death these fires have caused is wholly unnecessary. A fire in the forest is the same kind of thing as a fire in the city. There is only one way to fight either. The fire department of every city is organized with the prime idea of getting to the fire when it is young. So with forest fires. The time to conquer them is before they grow strong. If a forest is equipped with roads, trails, telephone lines and a reasonable number of men for patrol there is no more likelihood that great fires will be able to get started than there is that great conflagrations like the Chicago fire will get started in a city with a modern fire department. Under rare circumstances they may, but the chances are against it.

"The Forest Service has done wonders with its handful of devoted men. It has put out every year many thousands of small fires, any one of which under favorable conditions might have developed into a conflagration which ten thousand men could not stop. This year, because of the great drouth—the worst in much of the West for more than twenty years—there were too many fires and too few rangers."

The Census Reports

It is the belief of the Census officials that the total population of the United States, with its possessions, will be about 100,000,000, of which some 90,000,000 or 91,000,000, will be in the States.

The entire tabulation will be completed by the middle of November. The addition by immigration during the past ten years has been about 6,000,000, of whom 500,000 may have died. This makes allowance for the large number who returned.——The Census Bureau gives out a number of reports of local population. They include Pittsburg (with Allegheny City) 533,905, a gain of 18.2 per cent. in ten years, making it probably the sixth city in the country, but the people are disappointed, hoping it would be the fifth. Syracuse has 137,249, 26.6 per cent. increase. Newark, N. J., has 347,469, an increase of 41.2 per cent. Scranton, Pa., has 129,867, the increase 27.3 per cent.; Schenectady, N. Y., 72,826, increase 129.9 per cent.; Detroit, 468,766, increase of 63 per cent.; Sioux City, Ia., 47,828, increase of 44.4 per cent.; Toledo, Ohio, 168,497, increase of 27.8 per cent.; St. Louis has 687,029, and is likely to remain the fourth city in the Union, Boston being the fifth. The population of Michigan is 2,810,273 against 2,420,982 in 1900, or 18.1 per cent. There are nine cities with a population of 250,000 or over, namely, Detroit, Battle Creek, Bay City, Flint, Grand Rapids, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Lansing and Saginaw Michigan stood eighth among the States in the matter of population in 1900 and will probably maintain her relative rank in this year's census. The census figures will show, it is said, a small absolute decline in the population of Vermont, altho the figures are not yet given out. During the thirty years from 1870 to 1900 the population of Vermont increased but 14,000. That of Maine increased 69,000, and of New Hampshire 93,000. In the two latter States this increase was mostly by immigration, for the increase of native population was 25,000 in Maine and 34,000 in New Hampshire, while in Vermont it was 16,000. But the increase of the native population may have come largely from foreign parentage. The population of Canada by its new census is 7,489,781.

Various Items

Mayor Gaynor has so far recovered from the wound by the pistol of an assassin that he returned on Sunday last from the Hoboken hospital to his home at St. James, Long Island. He somewhat overestimated his strength, for on reaching his home he fell on trying to mount the steps; but the doctors anticipate no evil effects.——The gossip to the effect that Secretary Ballinger would resign in September has given place to another, perhaps no more reliable, that his resignation will not take place until November.—— The primary election in Georgia has gone in favor of Hoke Smith for Governor in place of the present incumbent, Joseph M. Brown, who defeated Governor Smith two years ago on the railroad question, but who has not been able to secure the reversal of the legislation secured by Governor Smith in his previous term as Governor. Congressman Livingston, who supported Speaker Cannon, has been defeated, but Lee and Edwards, who were Cannon Democrats, were successful.——Requests have come from 566 postmasters that their offices be made postal banks, and 1,093 banks have asked to be made postal depositories.

Our Latin American Neighbors

More than $50,000 has been subscribed for the $100,000 peace monument to be erected by Americans in the City of Mexico, as their tribute to the centennial celebration. The monument will probably be placed in the Alameda or on the Paseo de la Reforma. The month-long celebration of the republic's independence commences today, and every municipality has a program of parades and festivity. Former Governor Curtis Guild, of Massachusetts, goes to Mexico as the special envoy of President Taft, and the United States will also be represented by a distinguished commission. September 15, 16 and 19 will be the fête days of special brilliance, and a magnificent pageant has been planned. On September 25 will occur a sham battle, under the direction of the Mexican Secretary of War. In other cities than the capital there will be elaborate celebrations. In Chihuahua a new $1,000,000 palace is to be dedicated, and the town has spent a million and a half on fountains, public baths, bridges, pavements and other public improvements. ——On Sunday, Cuban Liberals broke up a Conservative meeting at Guines. Several were wounded. The disorder

was occasioned by Conservative attacks upon the Gomez government.

South American Peace

General Estrada's first official act as master of Nicaragua was to assure this country, thru a despatch addressed to Secretary Knox, of the "warm regard" entertained for the United States "by the victorious party of the revolution." Continuing, he said:

"I desire to inform your Excellency that Nicaragua is willing and eager to make the proper restitution for the unfortunate killing of your citizens Cannon and Groce and for other atrocities committed by my predecessors."

Prior to the arrival of the Estradists at Managua, Dr. Madriz, who was till August 20 President, dismissed the commandant of the prison, which was left without a guard. Some 700, 600 of them political prisoners, escaped, secured rifles and added to the disorder in the capital. On August 22 mobs ruled the streets, shouting for the new government and hooting North Americans. American marines and blue jackets at Corinto stood ready to march on Managua at a moment's notice, but the step proved unnecessary. A disposition shared by the leaders of the factions to work for the restoration of complete order has been noted. The country has been impoverished by the ten months' war; American interests have suffered, and the mines have been idle for months. It will take at least two years for the country to be restored to its normal condition. Estrada's victory determines the supremacy of a republic of less than 50,000 square miles, with a population, chiefly of Indians and Mestizos, that is about 600,000. The capital has only thirty or thirty-five thousand inhabitants. But the gulf coast of Nicaragua, from Gracias a Dios to Greytown, is of increasing importance to American trade, and is already dotted with plantations of the United Fruit Company. For twenty years this company has been an influence for peace and prosperity in Costa Rica; it is likely to play the same part in Nicaragua. Madriz, the deposed President, has fled to Honduras. It is unlikely that he will make a long stay there. "The arm of Secretary of State Knox is long, and his grip iron," say the Central American diplomats at Washington. A general election will soon be held in Nicaragua, and the choice of the insurgent chief as President is looked for. A new Constitution is also to be promulgated. At the moment, nothing is more suggestive than the oblivion into which Madriz's predecessor, the erstwhile tyrant Zelaya, has fallen. He is as obscure an individual as Castro himself. Owing to public necessities, General Estrada has decreed that for a period of six months dating from September 1 the following goods shall be admitted into the country free: Corn, beans, rice, lard, sugar, flour, kerosene, naphtha or gasolene, candles, ordinary soap, tallow, sulphur oils, salts, acids and disinfectants.——Charles M. Pepper, commercial adviser of our Department of State, explains in the latest pamphlet of the American Association for International Conciliation how peace may be secured in Latin America. Trade, he says, is the great pacifier; and while our own share of South American trade—$300,000,000 annually—is not relatively large, "our commercial policy is conciliatory," he says, "and whatever tends to increase commerce is an additional means of conciliation."——The United States having forbidden the election of Dr. Mendoza to the Vice-Presidency of Panama, on the ground of unconstitutionality, the native population of Panama is in a high state of excitement. The boundary dispute between Costa Rica and Panama has finally been settled by the former approving the protocol drawn in Washington.——Tho American trade in Brazil shows a decided increase, according to a report received at Washington from Consul-General Anderson at Rio, it is evident that it has suffered from a lack of properly trained representatives, banking facilities, and proper passenger service. The efforts of the German exporters during the last ten years have been most profitable. They have systematically trained men for this special branch of commerce; have built up their banking facilities; have subsidized direct steamship lines, and have obtained a sure hold upon Brazilian trade. Germany now has about the same share of Brazilian commerce as the United States.

Russia and Germany

The establishment of an American banking institution in Russia is being seriously considered by a group of American bankers. Inquiries as to the demand for such an institution, as well as its chances for success, have been made by American commercial interests in Russia and Siberia. The cotton trade between American growers and Russian mill owners alone could be increased to $100,000,000 a year, nearly double what it is now, it is said, with the aid of an American owned and managed banking house to finance transactions which now ordinarily go thru Berlin or Paris. The new institution would not be limited to the usual banking transactions. The financing of Government railroads and municipalities and the development of natural resources would be undertaken. ——Despatches variously estimate the number of cholera cases in Russia as 120,000 and 133,000. The deaths have exceeded 58,000. These figures are for the year 1910, and are regarded as too conservative. The disease is more widely distributed now than heretofore, but in some districts the number of cases is diminishing. In Italy new cases are reported daily, but the scourge remains limited to the area originally affected. The disease has now broken out in Vienna, and two cases were, on Monday, reported at Spandau, nine miles from Berlin. The Rumanian army maneuvers have been countermanded in view of the epidemic raging in South Russia, near the Rumanian frontier.——The Russian Ministry of War has placed an order for artillery worth $1,450,000 with the Creusot works in France. Many members of the Duma are displeased that the contract goes to France, as the appropriation was voted on the understanding that it should be expended in Russia.——At the recent Free Trade Congress at Antwerp, Dr. Carl von Tyszka read an elaborate statistical paper attempting to demonstrate that German protective tariffs had made the price of wheat and meat appreciably higher than either food is in the English markets. Prof. Lujo Brentano, of Munich, showed how the import duties, levied ostensibly in the interest of the agriculturist, had in fact laid great burdens upon them as well as upon the industrial classes. The enormous advance in the price of land, with speculative aspects such as have lately been observed in our own Western States, has resulted in large borrowing to purchase lands which cost from fifteen to twenty times as much as competing agricultural land in other countries. Professor Brentano argued that unless steps are soon taken to cut down the duties on food products, there will be a financial and industrial crisis in Germany, besides increasing political unrest.——The Turkish Government has purchased the German battleships "Kurfürst Friedrich Wilhelm" and "Weissenburg." With reference to possible further purchases on the part of the Turkish Government, the Kiel correspondent of the *Cologne Gazette* remarks:

> "As Turkey has in view the purchase of two further battleships, it is in her interest to acquire the "Brandenburg" and the "Wörth." The Porte would then be in possession of a full division of ships all of which would be of similar efficiency. In the interests of the uniformity of ship units the clearance of these two ships is also to be desired on our part."

Rumors of Turkish orders for new ships are published at Berlin, and a Kiel organ even states that the Turkish Government has accepted in principle the offer of "an important European yard," which is ready to build a battleship of 17,200 tons and another of 23,000 tons, at $7,000,000 and $10,000,000 respectively, for early delivery.——Two Englishmen suspected of being army officers have been arrested as spies at Borkum, Germany, after photographing the fortifications. The Berlin press prints details of alleged systematic British espionage. ——A recent election at Zschopau, Saxony, resulted in the seating of the Socialist, Dr. Göhre, formerly a clergyman. He received 14,350 votes in a district which formerly has always returned a Conservative, but which, this year, gave the Conservative candidate but 4,500 votes. The Socialists now have fifty-one seats in the Reichstag—an increase of eight since the general election of 1906. In the preceding Reichstag they held thirty votes above the present total. The speech of Emperor William at a banquet at Königsberg, on August 25, when he threw down the gauntlet to German lib-

eralism in a speech on the Divine Right, is counted on to increase the force of the party. "This means fifty more places in the Reichstag!" exclaimed members of the Socialist party after the Kaiser's first public indiscretion since his *Daily Telegraph* interview of two years since, with its humiliating sequel.

In Scandinavia

An uproar in the session of August 27 of the Socialist Women's Convention at Copenhagen resulted in the adoption of a motion declaring that it would be a matter of great regret if the women of any country accepted a limited suffrage. This followed the declaration of British delegates that they would accept half a loaf.——On August 26 representatives of the International Seaman's Union, meeting at Copenhagen, adopted the motion of Havelock Wilson, leader of the English union, for an international strike of three weeks, to be ordered unless the shipowners of each country appoint as soon as possible a committee to confer with the union's delegates on improving the condition of seamen. On the same date the Convention of Transport Laborers adopted a motion for the affiliation of seamen's unions thruout the world. This will enable seamen belonging to any union to be transferred to any other organization of that kind without the payment of an entrance fee.——Capt. Elmar Mikkelsen, with his expedition, which sailed in June, 1909, on the Danish ship "Alabama," to search for the bodies of members of the Ericksen expedition of 1907, were wrecked last winter on the eastern coast of Greenland. The news of the rescue party's escape recently reached Copenhagen, but with few details.——The Nordenfeld Steamship Company's steamer "King Harold" has returned from the Arctic to Trondhjem, reporting that latitude 80 deg. 10 min. was reached. The ship met the Amundsen expedition, with the "Fram," at Spitzbergen. Amundsen reported discovering a volcano and geysers at Wood Bay Beach, covered with lava. —— The Norwegian-American steamship line was established at Christiania on August 27, with a capital of $2,800,000. The directors were authorized to purchase for $1,330,000 the steamship "Kaiser Friedrich," of Hamburg, which will be renamed the "Leif Erikson."

Spain

On August 16 an issue of 3 per cent. Treasury bonds to the value of about $8,000,000 was made, most of which was subscribed by the hour of closing the same day. The present issue is rather more than half the amount recently authorized by the Cortes.——An arbitration treaty between Russia and Spain was signed at St. Petersburg by a representative of the Russian Government and the Count de la Viñaza, the Spanish Ambassador, on August 16.——Cardinal Merry del Val, when he received the Marquis de Gonzales, who has been in charge of the Spanish Embassy at the Vatican since the recall of the Marquis de Ojeda, is said to have confirmed his position that, if Canalejas maintains his policy, the conflict will be left in *statu quo*.—— By a vote of 17 to 13 the workingmen's associations at Bilbao countermanded the order for a general strike, to begin on August 29 in sympathy with the striking miners.——All leaves of absence of officers and men of the Portuguese army and navy were suspended and warships recalled, in view of the reported intention of the reactionaries to provoke disturbances on the occasion of the elections for the Cortes, occurring on August 28. Rumors that the Clerical leaders planned outbreaks in protest against the Government's liberal policy proved, however, falsely alarming. The polling was conducted in an orderly manner, tho not without excitement. It is said that the Government did not oppose the Republican candidates in certain constituencies, and that the Republicans in other constituencies supported the Government against the Clericals.

Notes

The principality of Montenegro, a little highland country of 230,000 population, whose capital is a village of 4,300 inhabitants, has now been raised to the dignity of a kingdom. On August 28, the Parliament passed a resolution to that effect. Nicholas, the ruler of the country, received for the

first time the salute of one hundred and one guns. During the celebration of this Prince's jubilee his capital of Cettinje was crowded with hundreds of visitors, including royalties. Montenegro is the last of the Balkan states to declare itself a kingdom, Bulgaria having received that promotion in 1908. The *de facto* autonomy of the new kingdom has long existed, but has not always been recognized in treaties. Thus the Russo-Turkish convention of 1791 qualified the Montenegrins—thru a slip—as "Turkish subjects." The error was corrected by Turkey herself in the Treaty of Grahova, in 1838, and again in a protocol of 1842; but was resumed in later negotiations, when the principle was declared that Montenegro was an integral part of the Ottoman Empire. This contention has been opposed by a proud and courageous population, that has had the immense advantage of Russia's moral support.——Latest reports of the Brussels Exhibition fire show that out of 250 acres, only 10 were affected, these belonging to the Belgian and British sections, whose buildings are being reconstructed. The exhibition will remain open till November 1.——The Manchester *Guardian* reports that the royal commission appointed to study trade relations between Canada and the West Indies will find it impossible to recommend any plan for commercial reciprocity that would embrace all the West Indian colonies. They are said to favor the West Indies granting reciprocal preference to Canadian products in consideration of Canada's existing preference of 33⅓ per cent. It is also likely to be recommended that the West Indies grant preferential admission to products from Great Britain. The establishment of better marine and telegraphic communications between the West Indies and Canada is also urged.

Korea

The text of the convention under which Korea is annexed by Japan was communicated to the representatives of the Powers at Tokio, August 24. The document was signed August 22. Baron Hirata, Minister of the Interior, requested the proprietors of all the Japanese newspapers to publish no unauthorized information regarding the situation in Korea. He pointed out that such publication would complicate the task of the Japanese Government in carrying out the annexation. Japanese officials already predominate in certain branches of the service. Sporadic outbreaks in protest against the absorption of Korea by Japan are anticipated, but serious rioting or even widespread objection from the Koreans to the annexation is not expected. The British Ministry very promptly announced that it had no objection on political grounds to the annexation. The Foreign Office has for some time been negotiating, informally, with the view of protecting British interests in Korea under the Anglo-Japanese treaty of alliance, negotiated in 1905. This treaty stipulated that the free hand enjoyed by Japan in Korea should be subject to "the principle of equal opportunities for the commerce and industry of all nations." Business interests insist that this gives to Great Britain the opportunity to negotiate a special commercial treaty affecting Korea, under which the advantages of existing arrangements would not be lost. By the convention of annexation Korea has even lost its name. In being transferred to the Japanese Home Department the Hermit Kingdom has been rechristened Cho-Sen — the Land of Morning Calm. By the terms of the annexation convention the Korean court is maintained with an organization parallel to that of the Japanese Crown Prince; the Emperor of Korea becomes Prince Gi, and will rank after the Japanese Crown Prince. The existing civil list ($740,000) will be continued, but numerous parasitical posts will be abolished. Foreigners are promised the same rights in Korea as in Japan. All treaties existent between Korea and foreign countries were on Monday succeeded by conventions to which Japan is a party. Japan will retain the present tariff for a period of ten years, and will, during the same period, permit foreign vessels to engage in the coasting trade between the Korean open ports, and between those ports and the open ports of Japan.



THE NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES ARBITRATION BEFORE THE HAGUE COURT.

The United States counsel are at the table on the left. From left to right they are: Edwin M. Borchardt, James Brown Scott, Charles B. Warren, Samuel J. Elder, Elihu Root. On nearer side of table are: Robert Lansing, George Turner and C. P. Anderson. The British counsel sit at table on the right. The tribunal is composed of the following gentlemen, from left to right: Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Chief Justice of Canada; Dr. Savorinn Lohman, of The Netherlands; Prof. Heinrich Lammasch, President, of Austria; Judge George Grey, of the United States, and Dr. Louis Drago, of Argentina.

The Passing of Korea

BY MOTOSADA ZUMOTO

[Mr. Zumoto, who has written before for THE INDEPENDENT, was closely associated with the late Prince Ito, having been his private secretary during two of his premierships, and while Prince Ito was Resident-General of Korea having served under him in the capacity of semi-official adviser. He has been decorated by the Emperor of Korea. Later, Mr. Zumoto, with the support of some of the leading financial and mercantile houses and interests of Japan, came to this city and established the Oriental Information Agency, with a view to the promotion of trade between the two countries by the dissemination of correct information. He is part owner of the *Japan Times*, of Tokyo, of which he was also Editor-in-Chief for some years. He returned to this country only last week from a visit to Japan and Korea, and consequently brings the very latest information, as the following article attests.—EDITOR.]

THE news last week that the final amalgamation of Korea with Japan has been accomplished, will cause no surprise to any one who has followed the recent course of events in that part of the world with but ordinary intelligence.

Incapable of self-betterment, hopelessly backward in the race of human progress, and a constant source of danger and complication between her powerful neighbors, it has long been evident that a condition of permanent stability requisite for the welfare and prosperity of the Korean people could only be secured by the Hermit Kingdom coming under the sole control of one of the contending Powers. It has also been evident to all fair-minded students of history that destiny pointed to Japan as Korea's natural guardian.

Apart from the strong ties of race and language, Japan's claim to dominancy in Korea rests upon the supreme right of self-preservation. Korea's geographical position has been aptly described as a dagger pointed against Japan's breast, and should it fall into the hands of a strong hostile power, the result would be fatal to the very existence of Japan as a sovereign nation. In any case, we have made good our claim by the sanguinary wars we had to wage against two of the biggest Powers of the world.

The termination of the last of these struggles found Japan undisputed and legitimatized protector and guardian of Korea. The five years during which Japan has tried the experiment of a protectorate in Korea forms one of the most interesting and critical chapters of its history. The most conspicuous feature of this important period is a fatal unwillingness or incapacity on the part of Korea to seize the most unique opportunity ever offered her for her regeneration and advancement along the line of modern civilization.

In assuming protection over the Korean kingdom toward the close of 1905, Japan started with the avowed idea of exercising only a general supervision and guidance, leaving, as far as possible, the management of the internal affairs of the country in the hands of the Koreans themselves, so that Korea might in course of time develop into a prosperous, self-governing nation, enjoying all the benefits of a stable and enlightened administration under the supreme suzerainty of Japan.

The unique opportunity thus offered Korea for the betterment of her condition was the more valuable because it was her good fortune to have had as the first representative of her new suzerain Power a statesman of unequaled prestige and power, and imbued with a strong and deep-seated sympathy for the Korean people. It was the writer's privilege to accompany Prince Ito to Korea and serve under him in a semi-official capacity thruout his term of office there as the first Resident-General. The writer may consequently claim to speak with some authority when he assures the reader that the Koreans never had and will probably never have a stronger, a better, a more persevering and a more consistent friend than the great statesman so foully murdered by one of the very people for whose benefit he had consecrated the remainder of his noble life.



GENERAL VISCOUNT M. TERAUCHI,
Resident-General of Korea.



GENERAL BARON H. OKUBO,
Commander of the Japanese Army in Korea.

On the very day that he first landed on Korean soil on the 1st of March, 1906, on his way to his new post as Resident-General, Prince Ito sounded the keynote of his policy when, addressing the Japanese residents at Fusan, he told them in his characteristically blunt way that he had come to make the Koreans a happy and prosperous nation and that, therefore, those who wanted to enrich themselves by despoiling the poor Koreans need not look for any tolerance, much less protection from him.

Almost the very first thing he did upon the assumption of his difficult office at Seoul, was to issue stringent regulations for the control of Japanese residents in the country with a view to the protection of the Koreans against the malpractices of the undesirable immigrants who had swarmed in in the wake of the victorious forces during the war. A number of the more incorrigible among these were deported, and for the rest the new regulations were so fearlessly enforced that thruout his term of office Prince Ito was cordially hated by a section of the Japanese population. His sympathy and friendship for the Koreans were indeed so pronounced and strong, that he was never popular even among the fairly respectable and intelligent portion of the Japanese in Korea.

Out of the many remarkable incidents that came to the personal notice of the



YI WANYONG (KOREAN),
Prime Minister.

writer, illustrative of the noble spirit in which Prince Ito carried out his work in Korea, mention may be made of what took place at a memorable dinner at his official mansion in Seoul in the late summer of 1907. Addressing those among his guests who had lately been appointed to posts under the Korean Government, as distinct from the Japanese service in Korea, the Prince reminded them that their duty was to serve the Korean Emporer and the Korean people to the best of their ability without troubling themselves about the furtherance of supposed Japanese interests in the country, which they might safely leave to his own care. Such was the character and policy of

the man whom the Emperor of Japan sent to Korea to inaugurate the régime of protection. Had the Koreans been wise, they would have received Prince Ito with open arms and offered him a hearty and cordial support in the carrying out of the policy of reform and progress mapped out by him. But what was the reception actually accorded him by the Court and officials of Korea? The Emperor even tried to refuse to recognize his official status, and the Korean officials from the highest to the lowest steadily persisted in offering a passive resistance to all schemes of reform and improvement. Seemingly consenting to



CHO CHUNWAN (KOREAN),
Minister of Agriculture, Commerce and Industry.

these schemes, actually they did little to carry them out honestly and effectively.

With incredible patience Prince Ito set about removing this formidable obstacle in his path, and in course of time he succeeded in inspiring some of the leading Koreans with confidence in his honesty of purpose, so that he could now count upon the support of the Koreans under his immediate and personal control. But with regard to the bulk of the great army of Korean office-holders in the provinces, they have never evinced any indication of an intelligent interest in the measures of reform initiated by the new power at Seoul. It is a well known fact that, so far from giving an honest support to these efforts at national regeneration, many of them have even gone out of their way to poison the minds of their local people against the new régime by disseminating all sorts of wild and ridiculous rumors. One of these is that the taxes collected under the new government were being sent over to Japan as a tribute, whereas the fact is that Japan is yearly spending nearly twenty million yen ($10,000,000 gold) of her public funds for the purposes of administration and various public works, besides several million dollars required for the maintenance of the military garrison. There is no doubt that the dissemination of these absurd reports has had a great deal to do with the insurrections which have only lately been suppressed by the ex-



MIN PENGSIK (KOREAN),
Minister of the Household.

penditure of a large amount of money and blood.

On the discovery of an act of serious treachery on the part of the Korean Em porer in the summer of 1907, in the form of a secret mission to the Hague Conference, Japan's grip over Korea had to be tightened, and the result was a new agreement under which, among other things, Japanese subjects were made eligible to official positions under the Korean Government, and that Government was debarred from taking any important step without the consent of the Resident-General. In every Department of State, the post of Vice-Minister has since been filled by a Japanese, while in every provincial government the Korean Governor has been given the benefit of one or two Japanese assistants. It was shortly after the inauguration of this new system that the Prince made the noteworthy declaration at the dinner already referred to.

The new system was undoubtedly an improvement upon the old one, but from the nature of things it could not have been expected to work to the entire satisfaction of those responsible for an honest and efficient management of the national affairs of Korea. Its inadequateness has been abundantly demonstrated by the experience of the past three years.

Much, it is true, has been accomplished during the past five years, especially in connection with justice, education, public works, finance and police. It is, indeed, wonderful that so much has been accomplished in these lines in so short a space of time and in face of so discouraging conditions.

But the very success that has attended our efforts in these respects only proves the absolute necessity of a radical change in the system of government in Korea. For whatever real work of improvement was accomplished in Korea under our protection is where the work has been done by the Japanese officials on their own responsibility and free from the benumbing effects of Korean interference.

Did space permit I would like to work out this feature of the subject more in detail. For the present, however, I must be contented with this brief outline of the course of events that have compelled Japan to assume full and direct responsibility for the government of Korea.

None of the foreign Powers with any interests in Korea need in any way be disturbed by the change that has taken place in the political status of Korea, for the Japanese Government will scrupulously protect all foreign interests. Foreign interests in Korea are at best very insignificant, the bulk of the trade being in the Japanese hands. According to official statistics for 1908, for instance, America's share in the foreign commerce of Korea was only 10 per cent., Great Britain's 12, and China's 13, whereas Japan got 63 per cent. out of the total of 55,000,000 yen ($27,500,000). Small as is the actual amount of trade which the foreign Powers have with Korea, it would be seriously injured if Korea were brought under the sway of the Japanese tariff, which is much higher than that now in force in Korea. But the intention of the Japanese Government, as I am reliably informed, is to keep Korea outside of the Japanese tariff limits and maintain the existing rates applicable to goods imported from all countries, including Japan.

As for the special immunities enjoyed by foreign mining concessions, it goes without saying that they will be maintained intact by the Japanese Government.

The only other important form of foreign interests in Korea is the mission work. On this score no anxiety whatever need be entertained by anybody who is in the least acquainted with the spirit of almost unprecedented liberality and tolerance with which modern Japan has consistently regarded all missionary efforts in Japan during these forty years and also in Korea during the last five years. Prince Ito's large-minded attitude in this respect won the confidence and respect of the foreign missionaries of all denominations in Korea. The same policy was followed by his immediate successor, Viscount Sone, and there is not the slightest reason to believe that any departure will be made in this respect by the eminent statesman now at the head of affairs in Korea.

Viscount Terauchi, upon whose shoul-

ders has devolved the delicate task of inaugurating the new order of things, is one of the rising statesmen of Japan. Liberal-minded, sagacious and straightforward, he enjoys the confidence of his Imperial master to such a degree that acute observers of current events confidently predict that offices still higher than that of either Viceroy of Korea or Minister of War are in store for him.

It so happens that in the course of a long interview granted to the writer in Tokyo shortly before his departure for his new post in Korea in July last, General Terauchi incidentally referred to the missionary question in Korea. He told me that he fully appreciated the peculiar difficulty of the situation of the foreign missionaries in Korea, owing principally to the strong propensity of the Koreans, converts and otherwise, to use the Church for political purposes. He gave me to understand that he had no doubt that the missionaries were honestly endeavoring to steer their ship clear from the fatal rock of political entanglement. He even went so far as to express sincere sympathy for them in their present delicate situation.

I entertain no doubt that my missionary friends in Korea will find in the new ruler of Korea a man always ready to make a frank exchange of views, and, whenever necessary, to extend to them all assistance and protection they may need.

New York City.

To the Seekers of Success

BY W. J. GHENT

Author of "Our Benevolent Feudalism," "Mass and Class," Etc.

YOU hunt and strive for success. You that are religious pray for it, and you that are unreligious woo it and entreat it with a devotion that transcends the fervency of prayer. The teachers instruct you, the editors urge you, even the preachers exhort you, to go forward and win. They tell you not only that you *should* win, but that you *can* win. They tell you that no matter how fierce the strife, no matter what obstacles front you, no matter how many suitors throng the gates, you can, thru courage and persistence and fortitude and abstinence and thrift, attain the goal. Some of them tell you that you can attain it by merely thinking it, provided only that you think hard enough and directly enough and constantly enough; that thoughts are material things, and that the flower-like idea of success, well cultivated, brings of itself the fruit of realization. Many roads lead to the goal. There is room at the top for everybody. Make haste, rest not, sleep not; but like a star in its course speed onward and the victory is yours.

And what is it that the exhorters mean by success? One and all, this is what they mean: the attainment or the state of attainment of high place and rich rewards. No definition less material of aim or less opulent of promise would be thought by the instructors of the multitude to be worth while; nor, indeed, would any other satisfy the common desire or the common understanding. This is an age of material achievements and the meaning of the word necessarily takes on the form and pressure of the age.

Never was the counsel to win success so loud voiced and so insistent as now. Never was there such a multitude of counselors. The pursuit of success has been transformed into a sort of religion, and a horde of priests and oracles interpret its dogmas and disseminate its practical precepts. They tell you what things to do and what not to do. They tell you how to win the smile of the Success-god when he is indulgent; how to gain his attention when he is listless or indifferent; how to propitiate his anger when he frowns. The press pours forth a

stream of volumes—for which the colloquial term "dope books" would be a not unfair designation—revealing to you the hidden lore. They interpret for you the signs, the portents and the mystic meanings of things and they furnish you with the approved litanies and forms of service. No matter who or what you are, salvation is within your reach. The Success-god is merciful. You can, by easily learned rites and practices,

> "Break your birth's invidious bar,
> And breast the blows of circumstance,"

wresting from a reluctant world the crown of triumph.

You may have noted that the priests and oracles of success are not invariably examples of the efficacy of their own precepts. Tho some of them go clothed in splendor, the greater number seem still to be waiting the fulfilment of their prayers and the reward of their devotional practices. You may have further noted that the greater number of the followers seem also to have halted this side the earthly paradise. Effort there has been—aspiration and striving, the keeping of faith, the rigid observance of revealed precepts. Who is there that cannot picture the tragedy of the thousands of men and women, of boys and girls, who have toiled and dreamed and dared, who have renounced leisure and peace and pleasure and honor, in their devotion to the god of Success? They have failed, most of them; they have found circumstances so formidable that neither an ardent wishing them away nor an active battling against them has sensibly cleared the pathway. All the heroic effort of these aspiring beings has been expended on a vain quest. They are today, most of them, where they were when they started. The unsentimental figures of the census on occupations reveal a larger proportion of toilers every decade. The "dope books" have been conned, the directions have been followed, the seekers have wearily trudged and striven along the indicated way. They have found it to be something else than a highway. Toll-places it has, where the toll of blood and tears and hopes and ethical principles is remorselessly taken up; but it has turned out to be not a turnpike, but an elongated treadmill, where every footing returns to its appointed place.

Perhaps the cult of success is yet too new and nebulous to justify us in expecting so much from it; perhaps its creed has yet to be rounded out and made a coherent whole; perhaps some of its precepts need revision, or at least adjustment to time and circumstance; perhaps its mahatmas and yogis are of varying degrees of adeptness and cannot with equal skill point the way and the manner; or perhaps its followers have dwelt too strongly upon the letter of the law rather than upon its spirit, and have thus failed in discipleship. Somewhere there is fault. The word of promise is broken to our ear as well as to our hope. What is it that the oracles of Success specifically tell you? It would take something more than a five-foot shelf to contain all the recent volumes dedicated to the purpose of aiding you in breasting the blows of circumstance and in breaking the invidious bar of your birth. It will be well to pass by the common run of counselors and to proceed straightway to the fountain-head of the success religion—to no less an oracle than that innocent corrupter of youth, Dr. Orison Swett Marden. There is something about that name which suggests the prayerful attitude of the seeker of success. And what the name suggests his volume reveals. Take, for instance, "Peace, Power and Plenty." You are told therein that poverty is unnecessary, that the Creator did not intend it; that "there is no providence which keeps a man in poverty, or in painful or distressing circumstances." You are told that "poverty itself is not so bad as the poverty thought. It is the conviction that we are poor and must remain so that is fatal." You are told that "if we can conquer *inward poverty*, we can soon conquer poverty of outward things, for, when we change the mental attitude, the physical changes to correspond."

The economic framework of society, the necessary divisions of labor, the enormous numerical preponderance (inevitable under the present system) of hard and ill-paid tasks, the mathematical impossibility that any considerable num-

ber of persons should escape therefrom —all this is serenely waved aside. Defects in the situation are admitted—great obstacles to preferment and distinction; but yet nothing that need greatly trouble the strong of soul and the resolved of heart. Listen:

"I do not overlook the heartless, grinding, grasping practises of many of the rich, or the unfair and cruel conditions brought about by unscrupulous political and financial schemers; but I wish to show the poor man that, notwithstanding all these things, multitudes of poor people do rise above their iron environment, and that there is hope for him. The mere fact that so many continue to rise, year after year, out of just such conditions as you may think are fatal to your advancement, ought to convince you that you also can conquer your environment."

So that no matter whether you are a McKeesport mill-worker or a South Carolina factory operative, you can rise. "All our limitations," you are told, "are in our own minds. . . . We starve ourselves in the midst of plenty, because of our strangling thought. The opulent life stands ready to take us into its completeness, but our ignorance cuts us off." Then comes the individual counsel:

"If you want success, abundance, you must think success, you must think abundance. Stoutly deny the power of adversity or poverty to keep you down. Constantly assert your superiority to your environment. Believe that you are to dominate your surroundings, that you are the master and not the slave of circumstances. Resolve with all the vigor you can muster that since there are plenty of good things in the world for everybody, you are going to have your share, without injuring anybody else or keeping others back. It was intended that you should have a competence, an abundance. It is your birthright. You are success organized, and constructed for happiness, and you should resolve to reach your divine destiny."

Many such things the oracles of success tell you. But there are many, equally important, which they neglect to tell you. Of course, they do not all tell you the same things. The virtues enjoined, the vices condemned, the methods approved by one may be slighted by the next, and an emphasis put upon other factors. But, one and all, they neglect to tell you the mathematical and logical chances. Like the agents of a great lottery, they appeal to your gambling instinct; they tell you of the big winning made by Brown or Snigglefritz, and they inspire you to believe that what these men have done you can duplicate. They are not even as fair as the lottery agent; they do not tell you how many grand prizes there are and how many secondary prizes and tertiary prizes, and so on down to the least reward that can possibly be considered a prize. Nor do they tell you the number of blanks. They inflame your imagination till it sees the whole world richly hung with prizes, and you a certain winner. Under even favored conditions of birth and training, with innate energy, native capacity and agreeableness of personality, there may still be enormous chances against you; in certain states and conditions of life not one of you in ten thousand can reasonably hope for a prize. Yet you suffer the Arabian Nights tale of fabulous riches within attainable grasp to possess you and to control your thought and action.

Let us take a single industry—that of the interstate railroads. Of the 1,458,244 employees in the United States (1908), how many can hope ever to be numbered among the 5,767 general officers? You are an employee, we shall say; and in mere numbers you have about one chance in 252 of reaching your goal. No matter how efficient you become, no matter what hours you give to study and plan and fit yourself for "higher" things, it is not likely that the number of general officers will be greatly increased. If all of you become the executive equals of the 5,767 general officers, there would still be places for only 1 in 252 of you. But the proportion of mere numbers is not enough. There are other factors to consider. In many of the branches of railroad service the qualities needed for efficiency are not the qualities needed in "higher" places. You might be an expert tracklayer, a brave and skilful locomotive engineer. Your expertness in these lines fits you rather for continuance in your present work than for translation to other spheres, and you will find your special excellence a bar to advancement. There are casualties also to account for, and thus there is a further qualifying of the numerical chances. Suppose you are a trainman. Every year about 1 in 10 of you is wounded; about 1 in 135 is killed. You have thus a much better

chance of achieving death or wounds than of achieving success. Even if you happen to be employed in some of the safer branches of the industry, there may be numberless chances against you. You may have had to begin work as a boy and therefore to forego an education. Your mother tongue may not be English, and that is a handicap of no mean importance. You may have few friends and be without the rare faculty of making them. Then, too, you may have ethical scruples against taking advantage of men and occasions, and in critical times the observance of these scruples will block your advancement. The oracles cannot help you; the "dope books" cannot give you light. The lure of success may draw you, but you will ultimately find it a vain lure.

Or perhaps you are not a railroad employee, but a factory worker in a mill town. From childhood you have been taught to do one thing only, and to do it over and over again. Perhaps you are fortunate above some of your fellows in that you have a "four-motion" job instead of a monotonous "three-motion" job. A right-hand movement left, a left-hand movement right, both hands up and then both hands down—and this over and over again, five hours in the morning, five hours in the afternoon, six days in the week, four and a fraction weeks in a month, and whatever number of months in the year your master chooses to employ you. Your every faculty has been hardened about this one task, unfitting you for any other. Your meager earnings just suffice to keep you and your dependents alive. You cannot move from your environment. Your life and the life of others depend upon the work place to which you are attached. What other thought can you possibly have than the "poverty thought"? Would it, if it were possible, avail you aught to have any other? What possible message can the oracles have for you? What possible degree of success is conceivably within your grasp?

There is another thing the oracles neglect to tell you. In the vast and complex scheme of things, the "lower" places are just as necessary as the "higher" places. The 1,452,477 railroad men other than general officers are not employed thru philanthropy. They are not employed by reason of the rich man's pleasure in paying wages to the poor man. They are employed because, upon a hard, unsentimental, cash basis, it takes that many men to do the work. It cannot be done by machinery, nor by thought transference. It must be done by muscle and brain. No matter how efficient and masterful you become, these places would still have to be filled. You never heard, did you, that any of these places went begging? No matter how many men, according to the oracles, have scaled the walls of the earthly paradise, the common work has still to be done, and there is ever an eager army pleading for the chance to do it. How shall it be done if all listen to the oracles of success?

No, the pursuit of material success solves nothing in this world worth solving. It is a cult which deceives and demoralizes and ruins, which blinds men to their actual situation in life and which evades or ignores the real solution of poverty. Instead of fostering co-operation, the natural tendency of social man, it foments strife. It dooms the multitude to stumble about in privation and ignorance, led by a false light and a vain hope. By joining hands for a common purpose you might achieve a material success in which all would share—one which would be the enduring basis of a higher success, a success of the social instincts and feelings, a success of moral and intellectual endeavor. By striving for individual material gain, you but wreck your own and others' opportunities.

There is thus another success than that taught by the oracles—a success often characterized by a chain of apparent defeats. It is a success which defies poverty; or which, tho sensible of its blight and pain, accepts it unflinchingly in its quest of higher things. It is the success of a Jesus, a Mazzini, a Marx. It is the success of thousands of lesser men in all times whose deeds are unchronicled, and whose names, long forgotten, can never be resurrected. It is the success which, tho generally uncrowned in the lifetime of the individual,

achieves its crown in the social advancement of the race. Is this too remote or barren a reward for which to strive? But barren or remote as it may seem to the being nursed in the environment of fratricidal strife and of material gain, it bears its immediate guerdon to the individual life. There is a luminous passage in Prof. Karl Hilty's little work on "Happiness" which you might well memorize and make a part of you:

"One of our own contemporaries, Thiers, a man who had in high degree attained success, and who at certain points in his life pursued it with excessive zeal, once made this striking remark: 'Men of principle need not succeed. Success is necessary only to schemers.' In other words, a genuine victory over the world is not to be achieved thru that kind of success which the French call *succès*, and which for many men makes the end of effort. He who plays the game of ambition may as well abandon the hope of peace of mind or of peace with others, and in most cases he must forfeit outright his self-respect."

Success, then, in its ordinary meaning, in the meaning of the oracles, is not victory, either over the world or over yourself; it is too often defeat and impoverishment. It is the sacrifice of what is best in man for a trumpery prize. Whether, as with the overwhelming mass of mankind, by whom the goal can never be attained, or whether, as with the few, by whom it is attained in some measure, the rage of pursuit inevitably means the hardening of the social feelings, the extinguishment of the spirit of brotherhood, the clouding and darkening of the social vision by which a people live and become great. It obliterates all inward peace and sets the heart and faculties at war with creatures of your own kind. In its fiercer promptings it might, rather than physical lust, have been the theme of the great 129th sonnet of Shakespeare. The lust of success

"Is perjured, murderous, bloody, full of blame,
Savage, extreme, rude, cruel, not to trust."

It is as a swallowed bait, which makes the taker mad—

"Mad in pursuit, and in possession so:
Had, having, and in quest to have, extreme;
A bliss in proof, and proved, a very woe;
Before, a joy proposed; behind, a dream."

And even in its more moderate promptings it differs from this not in kind, but only in degree.

We must have conflict, say the individualists, who stand as the philosophical sponsors of the oracles of success. We must have obstacles to war against, in order to bring out and develop the sturdy virtues. But the estimable qualities which the individualists tell us are developed only by conflict can still find nurture and growth even tho the rage of success be calmed and the war of each against all be ended. Says Prof. David G. Ritchie, in his "Darwinism and Politics":

"If we are still reminded that only thru struggle can mankind attain any good thing, let us remember that there is a struggle from which we can never altogether escape—the struggle *against* nature, including the blind forces of human passion. There will always be enough to do in this ceaseless struggle to call forth all the energies of which human nature at its very best is capable."

In the strife for worldly success you waste energies which would enrich the world. You rob yourself and all men. However poor in nature you may be, you can yet contribute to the real success of mankind. There is everything to do. What tho the event men call defeat forever recurs to you? In an ill-adjusted world, where brutality and selfishness triumph, there is no humiliation in the thing called defeat, so only that the goal striven for is the common good. The humiliation is rather in the misuse of our fellows for our own material gain, in the obstructing and halting of the onward march of mankind. Tho the oracles rave, and their followers imagine a vain thing, be it yours to emulate rather than to compete, to help rather than to harm, to struggle for and with rather than against mankind, to forego the lure of what men of the modern jungle call success and to seek the success of one in the success of all.

NEW YORK CITY.



THE WRIGHT BIPLANE.
(Courtesy of *Aeronautics.*)

The A. B. C. of Aviation

BY LUKE J. MINAHAN

[The following article, as its title implies, is intended to explain the principles of flight and the working of the aeroplane, so that those who have hitherto neglected the matter (i. e., most of us) can get a clear idea of how and why the airman accomplishes the marvels he does. The author is President of the Pittsfield (Mass.) Aero Club and has already contributed to our columns.—EDITOR.]

THOUSANDS of people attend aviation meets for the special purpose of witnessing the splendid spectacle of a human being soaring and fleeting in the sky like a bird, in defiance of natural laws; hundreds of thousands more people eagerly read the reports of flights in daily papers and periodicals, and comment on the marvelous achievements of aviators; yet, with very few exceptions, both those who witness flights and those who read about them do not understand how it is done. Some try to study the matter, but find that it is not an easy thing to do, the few books on the subject being mostly of a scientific nature, dealing with theories and problems rather than explaining how the aviator flies. Most of the cyclopedias are also of little use in this respect, because practical aviation is a recent thing and is not to be found in books printed before the year 1908. To supply the want of information in that subject the writer proposes the following article.

Aviation is that division of aeronautics which deals with heavier-than-air flying machines; the machines which, in flight, depend for their support upon the dynamic reaction of the atmosphere, the tendency of the air to press upward any horizontally propelled rigid or quasi-rigid thin surface or plane. There are

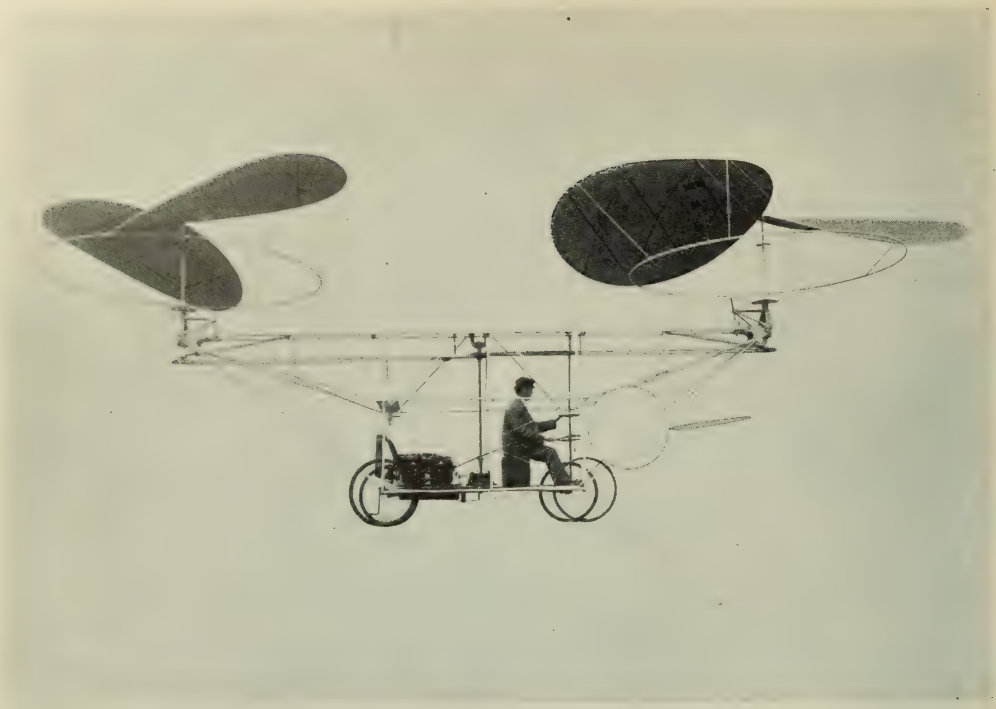
several subdivisions to this class, the principal being the aeroplane, others the helicopter, the orthopter and the helicoplane. The areoplane stands at the head, being the only mechanically propelled heavier-than-air machine that has developed sufficiently to make human flight possible. The orthopter and the helicopter are both the aeroplane's prototypes. The orthopter was the result of man's early attempts to overcome the difficulties imposed by the laws of gravitation by imitating birds and fly with flapping-winged machines. In the history of human flight, which began as early as the second century, there are several cases recorded where men have attained a certain success with the help of the orthopter; but in each case the aviator started from a high point and flew downward, and, with one very small exception, they never succeeded in rising above the starting hight. These devices, which we now call orthopters or ornithopters, usually consisted of arched, mechanical wings attached to an iron bar. The aviator held the bar and ran down hill until the pressure of the air against the wings was strong enough to hold his weight. Otto Lilienthal, the German aviator, in the latter part of the last century, became quite adept at that kind of flying; he met his death in a flight. The helicopter, which stands between the orthopter and the aeroplane, was an improvement on the former in that a mechanical device was used to start the apparatus from the ground. It was built on the theory that the thrusts of a rapidly revolving screw would cause the machine to rise. Experiments with these were conducted until quite recently, and if it was with little success, it helped to make the aeroplane possible. The aeroplane is, in general description, a rigid or quasi-rigid thin plane surface, which, in being propelled at a given speed thru the air in a slightly upwardly inclined horizontal line, causes the resistance of the air to press it upward. It may consist of one or many planes, be mechanically propelled, and be fitted with devices for balancing, directing the flight, rising and descending.

The aeroplane is the only heavier-



READY TO FLY.

Mr. Curtiss operating one of his machines. The motor has been started and the propeller, being in motion, cannot be seen except as a blur. The attendants hold the machine until the operator gives order to "let go."



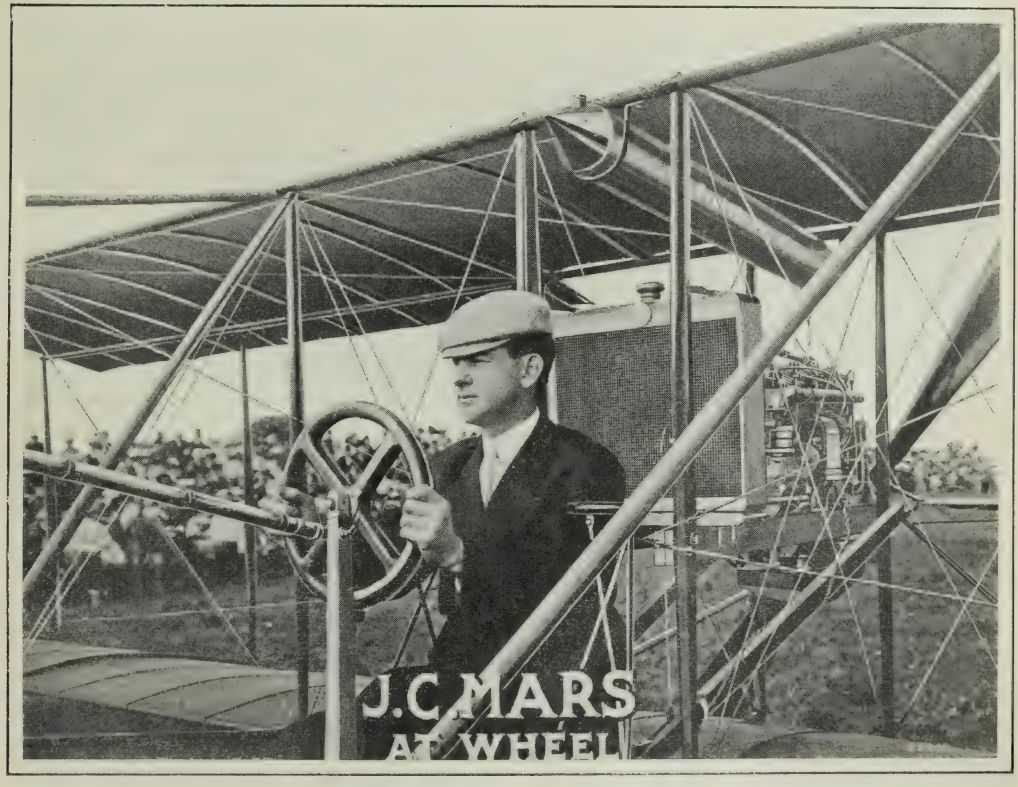
THE LATEST STYLE OF HELICOPTER.

than-air machine that has actually flown, therefore the only one of interest in considering practical aviation. As we see by the general description, the aeroplane is essentially a thin material surface which, in moving thru the air at a certain speed and upwardly inclined, causes the air to press it upward. That material surface, which we will call "plane," is the body. That body will rise in the air *if* propelled and kept upwardly inclined; will travel thru the air in a straight line *if* propelled and kept perfectly horizontal, and will descend of its own weight *if* not in motion or in motion and downwardly inclined. In that respect it is exactly like a kite; but a kite is not efficient for human flight; neither is this plane, unless the three *"ifs"* be removed and a more affirmative word be substituted. We see, then, a necessity for power to propel this plane or body, and some kind of a device to make it turn upward to rise, keep it horizontal to fly straight, and incline it downward to descend. An aeroplane that can arise, travel straight, and descend possesses the essential features, but unless it can also be made to go in different directions and can be kept from capsizing, it is not practical, not safe enough for human service. It must therefore be fitted with some kind of device to guide its course and maintain its equilibrium. Accordingly, the aeroplane, to be practical, must have a body or plane, some kind of device to propel it, and devices to make it rise, descend, turn and maintain its equilibrium. To govern ascent and descent, the course of travel, and maintain the equilibrium, different machines are fitted with different means, but the difference is usually small, and the *modus operandi* almost the same; so that a detailed description and explanation of one will give a good idea of the others. Likewise the fact that the body of different aeroplanes may consist of more than one plane does not need a special explanation, because three superposed planes work practically on the same principle as one; and the devices governing the motion, the rising and descending, the steering and maintaining equilibrium of a monoplane or one-plane body are practically the same as the de-

vices used in the biplane or two-planes body, and triplane or three-planes body for the same purpose. A detailed description of an aeroplane of either class with its flight-controlling devices, and an explanation of the *modus operandi* will, therefore, give a general idea of the aeroplanes of the other classes. For example, we will take the Curtiss biplane, the machine used by Glenn H. Curtiss in the flight from Albany to New York, and, more recently, by Charles K. Hamilton in the flight from New York to Philadelphia.

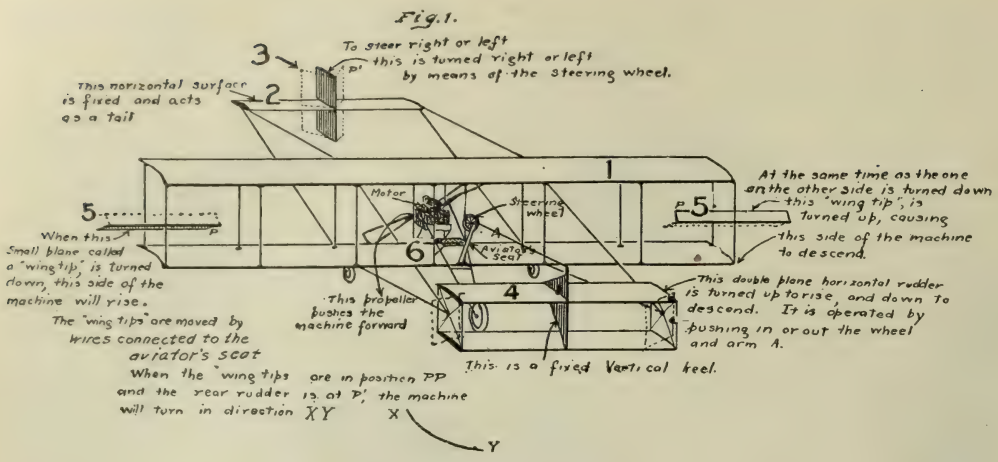
The Curtiss is a biplane, that is, its body (1) is composed of two sustaining planes placed one above the other. The planes are of equal surfaces, 28 feet 9 inches long, and 4 feet 8 inches wide; their frame is of bamboo, the covering of silk dipped in rubber, and they are held one above the other, 4 feet 8 inches apart, by bamboo uprights, further tightened by wires stretched by turnbuckles.

Connected to the body on the rear, two to the top plane and two to the bottom plane, are four bamboo poles which extend 10 feet in the rear and support a horizontal plane called the tail (2), which is crossed by a vertical plane called the steering rudder (3), which controls the direction of flight. To the front, connected to the top and bottom planes and extending out 10 feet, are four more bamboo poles, supporting the elevating rudder (4), which consists of two superposed planes of equal surface, crossing in the center by a fixed vertical keel. This rudder controls the ascent and descent. At each end of the main supporting planes or body, right and left, between the planes, are two auxiliary planes called "wing tips" (5);



SHOWING POWER PLANT AND CONTROLS.

The bamboo rod extending forward from steering wheel actuates the elevating rudder, which steers the machine up or down as the operator pushes or pulls the steering wheel. The rear rudder, which steers the machine to right or left, is operated by turning the steering wheel the same as turning the steering wheel of a boat. The balancing mechanism is operated when the operator swings his body to the high side of the machine, when it tilts to one side or the other. The action is carried to the balancing planes through the back of the seat, which swings on pivots and is connected by cable to the balancing planes.



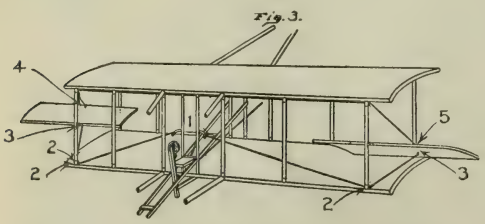
THE CURTISS BIPLANE.

(1) Body or main planes, (2) single plane tail, (3) steering rudder, (4) two planes elevating rudder, (5) balancing planes or "wing tips."

these are 4 feet long and maintain the equilibrium by regulating the tilting of the machine.

In the middle of the lower plane, on the front edge, is the seat for the operator. This seat is placed on two inclined uprights which extend from the near edge of the upper plane downward to the first wheel. Behind the operator's seat is the motor, with a 6-foot long propeller. This is the motive power of the aeroplane.

Directly in front of the aviator's seat is the steering wheel. This wheel is mounted upon a rod which extends forward to the horizontal elevation rudder and controls it; a cable controlling the tail rudder goes from the wheel to the rudder, passing thru the bamboo poles that support the tail and rudder.



HOW LATERAL EQUILIBRIUM IS MAINTAINED BY "WING TIPS."

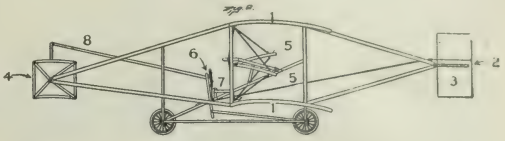
(1) Wires connected to the operator's seat (2) run thru pulleys at the front corners of the lower plane (3) to the under part of "wing tips"; another wire goes from the upper part of one wing tip, thru pulleys, to the other wing tip. The tips are hinged upon the outermost front uprights. When the machine is in balance the tips are perfectly horizontal; when the machine tips down on one side the operator leans toward the opposite side and the seat swaying with the operator's body pulls the wires, causing the tips to tilt, one upward and the other downward. As shown in the figure, the right end tip is tilted down and the left one is tilted up. The air striking the down-tilted tip presses it upward, causing that side of the aeroplane to rise. The left tip, exposing the up surface to the air, is pressed down and that side of the aeroplane is tilted down accordingly.

The whole is mounted upon three rubber-tired wheels. The operator sitting in his seat has control over the different parts as follows: Two levers at his right hand control the engine and a foot pedal makes it possible to stop the engine by causing a short circuit. The steering wheel directly in front of him controls both the elevating rudder in front and the steering rudder in the rear. The elevating rudder is controlled by a backward and forward motion of the wheel and rod (A); the backward motion causes the elevating rudder to turn upward and the machine to ascend; the forward motion turns the rudder downward, causing the machine to descend; when in their normal place the planes of the rudder stay horizontal and the aeroplane travels horizontally.

The steering rudder in the rear is operated by the turning of the wheel, like the rudder of a boat; it is turned right or left to steer right or left. The "wing tips" on both sides of the machine, which maintain the equilibrium, are controlled by wires attached to the back of the operator's seat and operated by the movement of the seat, which movements are caused by the swaying of the operator's body. To regain the

equilibrium when the machine tilts on either side the aviator simply sways toward the opposite side and the movement causes the wires attached to the seat to tilt one of the "tips" downward and the other upward. Supposing that the machine tilts down to the right, the operator sways to the left, causing the right tip to tilt downward and the left tip to tilt upward. The air striking the down-turned tip causes a lifting effect on that side of the machine; striking the up-turned tip it causes a down-pressing effect on that side of the machine; thus restoring the balance. As the balance is restored the aviator's seat swings back to its center place.

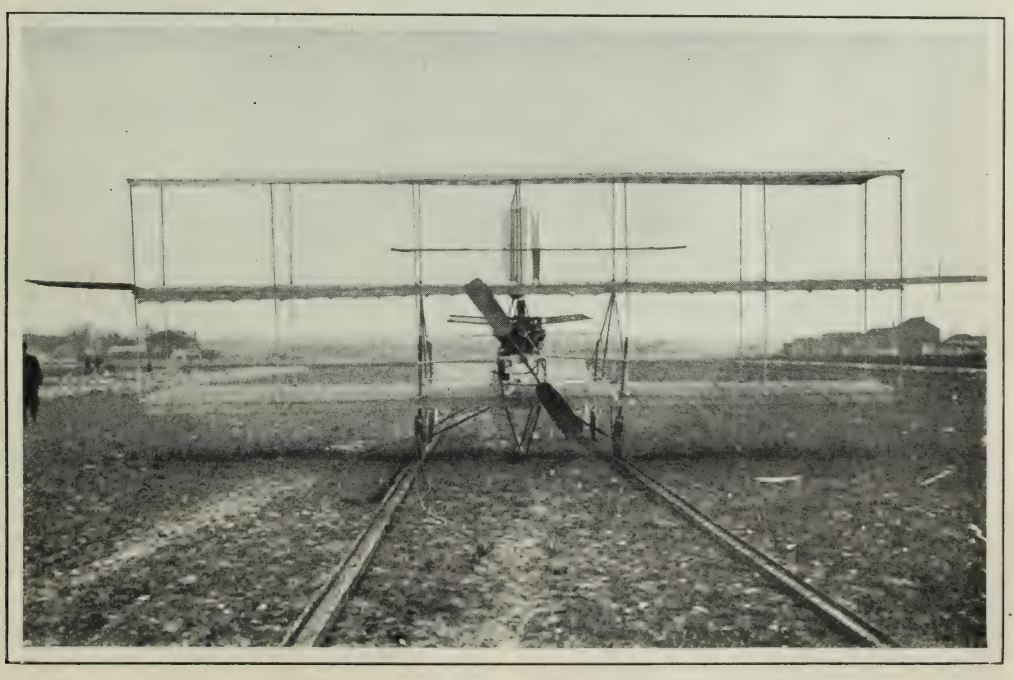
Now that we know the construction of the aeroplane and the operator's relation to the different parts of the machine, let us follow the aviator on a trip in the air, and let us suppose the course to be a circle. The first thing the aviator does on taking his seat, after starting the engine, is to turn the planes of the elevating rudder gradually upward by moving the steering wheel toward him. The air striking the upward inclined planes presses them upward, causing the aeroplane to rise. Having reached the desired hight the aviator sets the planes or front rudder back to their flat, horizontal position, then turns the steering wheel which controls the rudder, causing the aeroplane to follow a circling course. The rudder of the aeroplane works in the air very much as the rudder of a boat works in the water, causing the aeroplane to swerve



SIDE ELEVATION OF THE CURTISS BIPLANE.

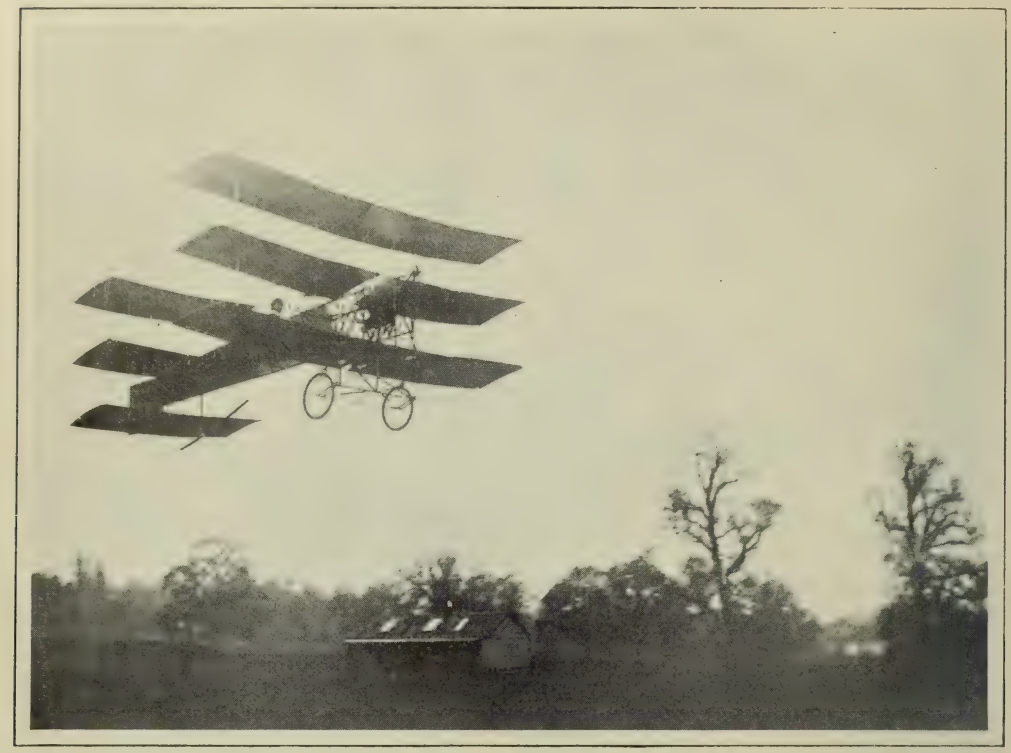
(1) Main planes, (2) single plane tail, (3) vertical steering rudder, (4) two planes elevating rudder, (5) connected to operator's seat with wires, balancing planes or "wing tips"; (6) steering wheel, (7) operator's seat, (8) rod controlling elevating rudder, (9) extends from the rod on which the steering wheel is mounted to the elevating rudder; cable controlling steering rudder (10) extends from the steering wheel to the rudder in the rear.

as the pulling of the tiller cable turns the rudder, making one side of it oppose the current of air. While arising and during the flight, especially during the turning, the machine has a tendency to tilt to one side. The operator regains the balance by swaying his body to the



VANINAN TRIPLANE.
(Photograph by Edwin Levick, New York.)

side opposite to the down tilting. This movement, as explained before, causes one of the wing tips, the one on the down side, to rise and the one on the up side to lower. The air current, being gliding run. The best landing is made by tilting the rudder just as the front wheel comes in contact with the ground. If the tilting is too marked the aeroplane will shoot upward again, necessitating



ROE'S TRIPLANE.
(Photograph by Edwin Levick, New York.)

resisted by these exposed surfaces, presses against the lowered one upward and against the raised one downward, causing the ends of the aeroplane to undergo the same movements. As the machine regains an even keel the operator regains his place. The flying is now only a matter of steering and maintaining the equilibrium until the time to descend. Then the aviator picks out a suitable landing spot, usually an open place, shuts off the power, and turns the front rudder slightly downward. That causes the aeroplane to glide down rapidly, and if nothing were done it would come in contact with the ground with a shock, causing damage; but at a distance from the ground the operator tilts the rudder slightly upward and checks the descent, coming to earth lightly in a the depressing of the rudder again, so as to resume the descent.

Different makes of aeroplanes differ somewhat in details. The rise and descent of the Farman and the Voisin are controlled by a single horizontal plane rudder in front instead of a two-planes rudder, as in the Curtiss; to steer they have a two-planes horizontal rudder in the rear, same as the Curtiss has in front. The Wright and the Burgess have a two-planes elevation rudder similar to the Curtiss.

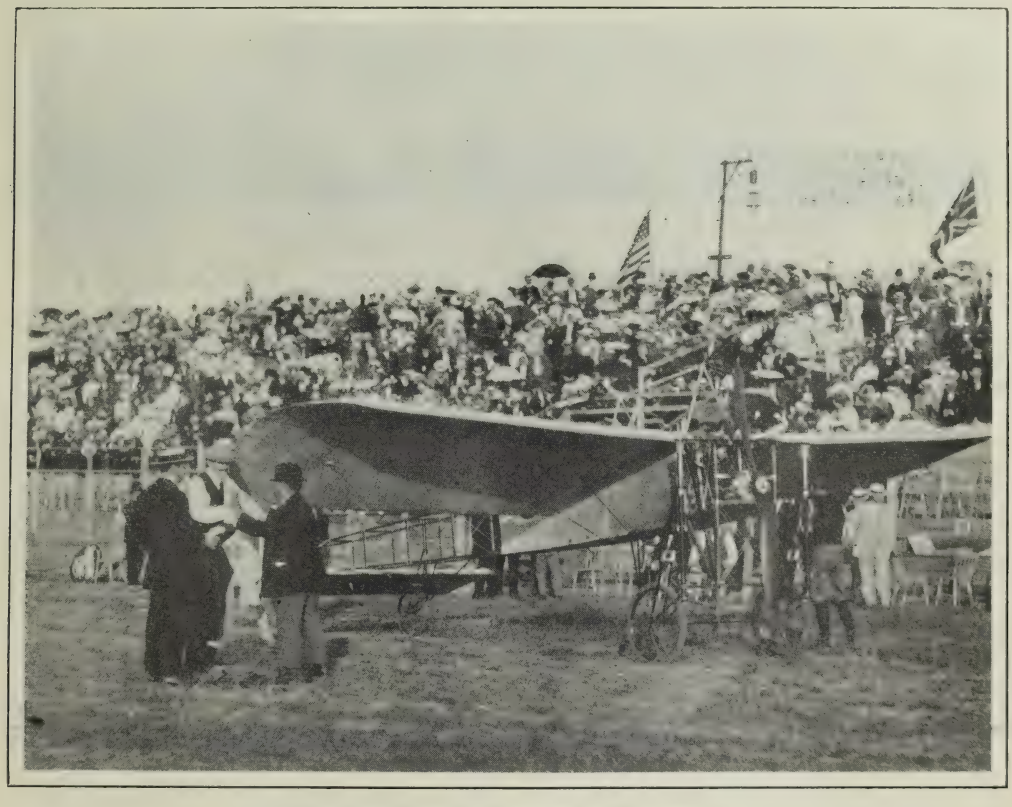
The steering is done in the Wright by a combination of twin rudders and warpings of which I will say more anon. The Burgess has a tail with a vertical rudder similar to that of the Curtiss. The Blériot and the Antoinette monoplanes's devices for ascending and de-

scending, as well as steering, are located in the rear. As a rule monoplanes steer up and down with a tail rudder and biplanes steer up and down with a head rudder.

The devices for maintaining the equilibrium are also different in different machines. Whereas the Curtiss has wing tips controlled by the swaying of the body of the operator, the Wright has what are called "warpings," that is, the rear edges of the extreme ends of the sustaining body planes are made to warp or bend upward on one side and downward on the other by an ingenious system of wires and pulleys. The wires are connected to a lever which when moved right or left causes the "warpings" and turns the tail rudder in a direction corresponding with the warpings. Devices similar to the warpings are also found in the Farman biplane and in the Blériot monoplane, hence the suits brought by the Wright Brothers against Paulhan and the other operators of machines with wing tips, ailerons and warpings, the Wright Brothers claiming absolute rights on devices working on the principle of the "warpings."

The Voisin has neither warpings nor wing tips, but obtains stability by having vertical panels at each end of the planes, closing the space between the planes, and two extra vertical rigid partitions between the planes. That this combination is not as good as the warpings is evident, as the latest Voisin has discarded the vertical partitions for "wing tips."

The Wright aeroplane is propelled by two slow-going propellers instead of one fast one, as is the case of nearly all the other machines. The Wright propellers make about 450 revolutions per minute and give thrust of about 200 pounds. The Curtiss propeller and most of the



DE LESSEP'S BLERIOT MONOPLANE.
(Courtesy of *Aeronautics.*)



LATHAM'S ANTOINETTE MONOPLANE.
(Photograph by Edwin Levick, New York.)

other propellers make from 800 to 1,200 revolutions per minute and give a thrust of from 120 to 200 pounds.

There are several kinds of aeroplane motors; the best known are the Wright, the Curtiss, the Anzani and the Gnome. The Wright and the Curtiss are considered the best. Both Glenn H. Curtiss and the Wright brothers built motors before they built aeroplanes, and their successes as aviators are due to a great extent to their having a good motor. The horse power of aeroplane motors runs from 25 H. P. to 100 H. P. The Curtiss machine used by Charles K. Hamilton in the New York-Philadelphia flight had a 50 H. P. Curtiss motor. The Wright Brothers usually use a 30 H. P. motor in their flights. Blériot's monoplane in the trip across the English Channel used a 25 H. P. Anzani motor; the new two-seater Antoinette monoplane is fitted with a 100 H. P. Antoinette motor. The weight of these motors ranges from 80 to 200 pounds, according to horse power capacity.

The speed capacity of different machines ranges from 40 to 70 miles per hour. The Curtiss and the Wright average 50 miles per hour; Voisin's latest goes one mile per minute, and Latham in the Antoinette monoplane has flown ten kilometers at the rate of 77 miles per hour. The Curtiss and the Wright biplanes weigh about 800 pounds; the Farman and the Voisin over 1,000 pounds; the new Sommer 660 pounds; the Blériot and Antoinette monoplanes weigh about 660 and 1,100 pounds respectively.

There is a difference in the carrying capacity of different aeroplanes. The Curtiss and the Burgess generally carry one person; the Wrights and the Farman two persons; the new racing Blériot carries three persons; and Sommer recently carried three persons besides himself in his machine.

The Curtiss, the Voisin, the Farman biplanes and the Blériot and the Antoinette monoplanes are mounted on wheels, while the Wright and the Burgess biplanes are mounted on skids. It is claimed for the skids that they are

stronger to stand the shock of the machine coming in contact with the rough ground. On the other hand, the wheels afford more facility for starting.

The main supporting planes which form the body of aeroplanes are not flat widthwise, as they seem in pictures, but are more or less curved, the curve differing in different machines. The curve combination causes a greater lifting pressure when speeding with less resistance than the flat plane. Likewise, pictures do not show the wires which run lengthwise and crosswise of the body frame and planes, bracing them and holding them together rigidly, which are kept tightened by turnbuckles.

Besides the above mentioned aeroplanes there are a number of others of both American and European make, including the Santos-Dumont, Cody, Baldwin, Hanriot, Breguet and Miller biplanes, the Humbert, Pfitzner and the Santos-Dumont monoplanes, and the Roe and Wanniman triplanes.

The future of the aeroplane is a closed book, but two improvements will probably be made in the near future. One concerns the maintenance of equilibrium. It seems that a gyroscope is a better device for keeping a level keel than either the "warpings," the "wing tips" or "ailerons." This could be driven by the motor and would maintain the equilibrium mechanically without any exertion on the operator's part.

The other improvement, the practicability of which is at present a mooted point, would be the addition to the present aeroplane of horizontal propellers to make the aeroplane rise from the ground perpendicularly, instead of diagonally. Aeroplanes with such a device are called helicoplanes.

Concluding, it may be well to note the three world's records established at the Atlantic City aviation meet, which closed on July 13. Walter R. Brookins rose to 6,175 feet, the greatest altitude then attained; Glenn H. Curtiss, quickest rise, rose to an altitude of 1,600 feet in 5 minutes 55 seconds; Glenn H. Curtiss again, for 50 miles continuous flight entirely above the ocean, one mile from land, in one hour and fourteen minutes.

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

The Subway

(96th Street to 137th Street)

BY JOYCE KILMER

TIRED clerks, pale girls, street-cleaners, business men,
Boys, priests and harlots, drunkards, students, thieves,
Each one the pleasant outer darkness leaves;
They mingle in this stifling, loud-wheeled pen,
The gates clang to—we stir—we sway—and then
We thunder thru the dark. The long train weaves
Its gloomy way. At last, above the eaves,
We see awhile God's day. Then, night again.

A glance of daylight at Manhattan street,
The rest all gloom. That is our life, it seems.
Thru sunless ways go our reluctant feet,
The glory comes in transitory gleams.
And yet the darkness makes the light more sweet,
The perfect light about us in our dreams.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Latest Dialog of the Russian Socrates

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

THE other day I started out at eight in the morning to take a walk in the country. I was passing a field in which two farmers were plowing, one an old man and the other a boy. I would have liked to talk with the first, but, tho I could hear his voice addressing his horse, he was quite on the other side of the field away from the road. The boy, on the contrary, was near the road, and so I decided to have a talk with him.

This lad was well built and properly clothed, with strong boots on his feet, and his plow was drawn by a big sorrel mare. He politely answered my salutation with a "God be with you." At this same moment something went wrong with his plow, so he stopped his horse and stood still.

"Does this modern plow go better than the old-fashioned one with no wheel in front?"

"Why, of course; much better."

"Have you been using it long?"

"No, not very long, for this one was stolen from us."

"Then you found it again, did you?"

"Yes, we got it back, for the thief was from our own village."

"Is he going to be tried?"

"I suppose so."

"But why should he be, since you have got your plow back again?"

"Why, he is a thief."

"But if the man goes to prison, he will learn to rob better than ever!"

The boy looked at me earnestly, attentively, but answered with neither a Yes nor a No, for the idea I had enunciated was evidently new to him. I then noticed that his clear, healthy face was very expressive. His upper lip and chin were downy. His gray eyes showed intelligence.

He suddenly left his plow standing and appeared to want to take a rest and talk a little.

Thereupon I took hold of the handles, slapped with the reins the big, sweating mare, who began tugging at her collar; and we moved forward a few feet. But I am no longer strong enough to hold a plow properly, so that it got out of my hands and we all came to a sudden standstill.

"You don't know how."

"That's true; I am simply spoiling the looks of your field."

"No matter about that; I'll make it all right again."

With this the boy backed the horse and straightened out my bad furrow. But he didn't go on with his work.

"It is hot in the sun," I began again; "let us sit down over there in the shade," and I pointed to a clump of trees at the other end of the field. So we went over there, the boy sitting down on the ground, while I stood in front of him.

"What is the name of your village?"

"Botuinene."

"Is it far away?"

"That's it, over there on the hill."

"Why do you work so far from home?"

"Oh, this field does not belong to us. I am hired by another farmer to do this work for him."

"Are you engaged for the whole summer?"

"No; only for the plowing and sowing."

"Has he got much land?"

"Yes; quite a good deal."

"Is that your mare? She seems to be a good animal."

"Yes; she's mine. No; she isn't bad," he answered, with evident satisfaction.

In fact, in hight and in width of chest the mare was far better than what is generally found among the Russian peasants.

"Perhaps you do other work. You may be a cast-man."

"No; I am my own master and I live at home."

"What! and yet so young a boy?"

"Yes. When I was seven I lost my father. My brother worked at Moscow in a factory. We were at first helped by our sister, who also worked in a factory. But since I was fourteen I have depended upon myself. I have worked and laid by some money," he continued, proudly.

"Are you married?"

"No."

"Then who is at home with you?"

"My mother."

"Have you a cow?"

"I have two."

"And how old are you?"

"Eighteen," he answered, with a pleasant smile, perceiving that I was interested in one who, tho so young, knew so well how to make his way in the world. This evidently pleased him.

"How young you are; and you have your army to do."

"I suppose so," he answered, with that resigned air with which one speaks of illness, death, and the inevitable.

As is always the case now in Russia when you are talking with the peasantry, we spoke of land, and he told me, among other things, that he didn't have much, not enough to support him unless he did other work besides. And he said all this with a satisfied and proud air. He repeated again that since fourteen he had been his own master and had himself earned all he had.

"And do you drink?"

It was evidently disagreeable for him to admit that he did. But as he plainly did not like to lie, he answered in a low voice, elevating his shoulders:

"Yes."

"Do you know how to read and write?"

"Yes; very well."

"And have you never read anything about the evils of drink?"

"No; nothing."

"It is much better not to drink."

"That is doubtless so, for there is nothing so very good about whisky."

"Then why not give it up entirely?"

The boy made no reply, but it was plain that he understood what I was saying and that he was pondering my words. I continued:

"Could you do so? It would be good for you."

"Of course I could. Why, the day before yesterday I went to Ovino, and when I got to a certain farm the owner called me by name, tho I had not seen him for a good ten years. His name is Koujnie. Do you know him?"

"What! Koujnie Timofeiwitch?"

And then I told the lad that a dozen years ago I had established, with the help of this Koujnie, a temperance society, when Koujnie, who until then had been a hard drinker, stopped completely; that now he was delighted to have done so, that he was getting on well in this world's affairs, that he had a good house, etc., and that he owed all these blessings wholly to this change in the conduct of his daily life.

"That's all quite true," put in the lad.

"Then why don't you, who are such a fine boy, do the same thing? What is the good of indulging in strong drink? You say yourself there is nothing so very good about whisky. If you stop it all will go well with you, too."

The boy looked at me in silence, with wide open eyes, and as I put out my hand to bid him good-bye, I added:

"Well, from this day on, why don't you stop drinking? I am sure it would do you much good if you were to do so."

Thereupon his rough hand tightly squeezed mine and this sturdy grasp seemed to carry a promise with it. Then he suddenly exclaimed, in a happy and resolute tone:

"All right."

"Do you mean it? Do you promise?" I asked, in some astonishment.

"Yes; I promise," he answered, with a strong affirmative movement of the head, as a slight smile spread over his handsome young face. The calmness of his voice, the serious and attentive expression of his physiognomy convinced me that he really meant what he said, and that he intended to keep his word.

Is it due to age or illness, or both at the same time? Anyway, I have become feeble, and now I often shed tears of tenderness and joy. The simple word of this charming, energetic, strong youth, so plainly ready for everything

that is good, touched me so deeply that my throat became swollen with emotion and I, unable to say a word, left him. When I had recovered I was some feet away, but I turned toward him again and said to him, I having earlier in the conversation asked his name:

"Well, don't forget, Alexander, that a promise once made must be kept."

"You may be sure of that."

One is seldom more happy than I was when I left that young boy.

By the way, I forgot to say that, while talking with him, I offered to give him a placard and some tracts against drunkenness. This same placard had been posted up by a man of a neighboring village, but had been torn down and destroyed by the chief of police. But this boy thanked me for it and said he would come and see me at noon. However, when that hour had come and gone and no lad appeared, I admit that I began to ask myself whether all our conversation had not been lost upon him, whether he really cared anything for the printed documents I had left with him, and, in a word, whether I had not thought I saw more in him than there really was.

But when evening came, so did my boy. He arrived in a dripping perspiration, due to his work and walk. He told me he had gone on plowing until sunset. Then he went home to put away his plow and feed his horse; and now, gay and free in mind, he had come to me to ask for books.

When he came up I was seated with friends on a magnificent terrace, where were beautiful flower beds and great ornamental urns; in a word, I was in those luxurious surroundings in which one feels ashamed to receive working people with whom one has friendly relations.

I went forward to meet the boy and forthwith asked him if he had thought over again all we had talked about, and whether he was still decided to keep his word. Again, with his nice smile, the lad said:

"Of course I am. I told my mother about it and she is very much pleased. She thanks you very much."

I saw over his ear a little rolled paper.

"Do you smoke?"

"Yes."

He evidently expected me to ask him to give that up, too. But I did not do so. He said nothing further on that subject. But by an odd association of ideas, due, I suppose, to the friendly feeling which he saw I had for him, he decided to inform me of an important event which was to happen to him in the autumn.

"I didn't tell you that I am engaged," and he smiled as he looked at me interrogatively in the eyes.

"That is excellent; and where does your intended live?"

He told me.

"Has she much money?"

"No; but she is a fine girl."

Then came into my head a question which I always like to ask when I am talking with interesting young men.

"Excuse me for putting this question. But I beg of you to speak truthfully, and if you cannot do so, then please say nothing."

Thereupon the lad looked at me calmly and attentively and asked:

"But why shouldn't I tell you?"

"Have you yet ever had any knowledge of women?"

Without a moment's hesitation the noble boy replied simply:

"No; never."

"That is admirable and I am happy to hear it for your sake."

There was nothing further to say for the moment. And thereupon we said good-bye. But I am going to take him books and may God help him.

What splendid soil for good seed and what a terrible sin to sow there the seed of falsehood, violence, drunkenness and debauchery!

YASNOYA POLIANA, RUSSIA.



MR. TAFT'S FIRST GAME OF GOLF AS PRESIDENT.
From left to right—Vice-President Sherman, Captain Butt, Gen. Clarence Edwards, the President.

The President's Golf

BY JAMES F. DREY

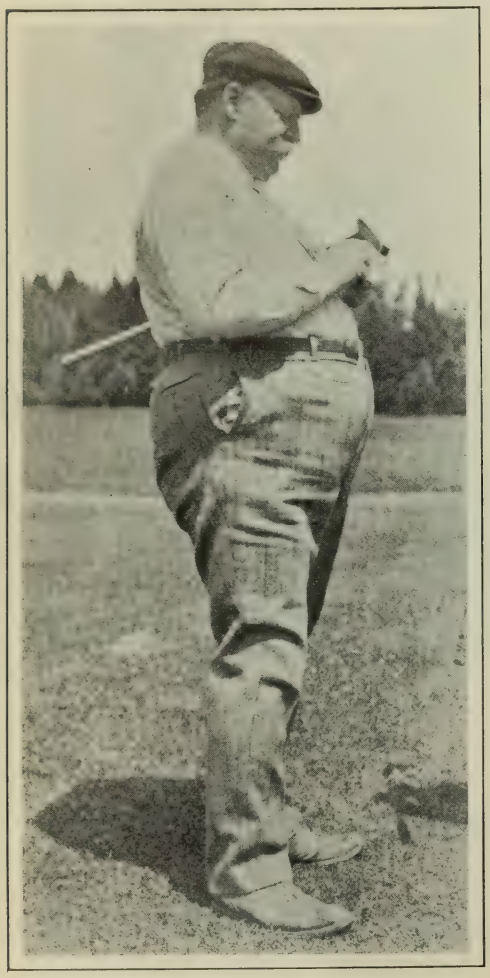
[The author of the following article is one of the newspaper men assigned to Beverly for the summer. We are inclined to think this makes better "copy" than some of the political "news" under the Beverly date line, recently published thruout the land.—EDITOR.]

THIS is the story of a day's doings by President Taft on his summer golf links. Golf is his chief vacation diversion. It reigns supreme and undisputed in his summer affections. Other pleasures he enjoys. He motors some, reads some, cruises some; he golfs a great deal. He commenced the very day he arrived in Beverly; within an hour or two he was on the links of the Myopia Hunt Club, one of the finest courses in the country. And with the exception of Sundays he plays practically every day. Even an occasional wet day does not deter him. He usually plays eighteen holes.

This is not the record of one of the President's "best" days at Myopia; rather, it is a review of one of his "fair" days; a good reflection, probably, of how his daily rounds might be expected to average. It must be added that a strong

northwest wind was sweeping over the links. But that is not unusual at Myopia; indeed, it is a rare day that does not get some touch of blow. It was a morning when a very good golfer might consider himself as doing well to cover the course under three figures.

As usual, the President was on the ground early; scarcely ten o'clock. John



BOGEY?

Hays Hammond, who loomed large as a Vice-Presidential candidate in the last Republican National Convention, was his opponent. Mr. Hammond is one of the President's summer neighbors. The President did not delay. He squandered neither time nor words. He teed up his ball; a matter of a minute or two, done in full view of a youthful "gallery" from the caddy house. The young critics, not inconsiderate of his weight, registered guesses ranging from 105 to 125 on his score for the eighteen holes. Another second or two and the ball was sailing up the hill on its way to the first green. The President had given it a vigorous smite and for a moment was standing still, watching its course with a cheering smile.

The President was in earnest. He wanted to play his usual steady game. He was out for a victory; perhaps a record. He was determined that the wind would not foil him.

The first hole was made in 4. That was a good beginning. And he continued to go splendidly; and that, despite the off wind. It was not until he reached the teeing ground of the seventh hole that he got the wind with him. His drive from there was a long one; considerably more than 200 yards. Mr. Hammond, as usual when the President made a good stroke, called it a "beaut." The secret service man, too, had something complimentary to say. The President remarked that the wind helped him. He made the long eighth hole—485 yards—in 6. That was very good, almost as good as a real expert could expect to do. He did the short ninth hole in 2.

From the beginning he applied himself to the ball; intently, continually. He didn't stop to think of his score. When he did he had Mr. Hammond several holes down.

The President covered the first nine holes in 47. At Myopia, that is good work for any one his size. He was then 3 up on his opponent. His bright young caddy was ready to bet some trifle with the youngster who carried Mr. Hammond's clubs that the President would play the 18 holes under 100.

But the President didn't do so well later. He didn't travel home as fast as Mr. Hammond. Even the sprightliness of his quick-eyed caddy couldn't make him keep Mr. Hammond's pace the rest of the course. And to the caddy's credit it should be said that the President did not lose a ball or have to wait once during the whole round. But somehow his ball didn't eat up the wind in a manner that permitted him to make any permanent gain, or to even hold his advantage. His score for the second nine

holes was 62. His total was 109. That was better than most of the caddies had guessed. It was a very good performance by the President. He had done very well indeed and should have felt pleased. And, doubtless, he did feel pleased.

Mr. Hammond seemed to depend for his own score upon his work on the putting greens. They were in splendid condition, and whenever he reached the edge of a green he either holed out or ran his ball up dead to the hole. At the end of the round Mr. Hammond finished "even" with the President.

The President plays golfs with a baseball stroke. Like so many other golfers who have played baseball, he brings his old stroke with him to the links. His stroke is not Scotland's bonnie swing. It is not the stroke that comes thru with a grand sweep and finishes with the club high in the air and with the wrists taut. It is the short swing of the baseball bat. The President is a good example of the ball player who, having taken to golf, plays his golf in a baseball way; just because that way comes to him easily and feels natural and because golf can be played that way almost as successfully as in the Scotch way.

The President stands rather erect when about to make his shots. He keeps his head still; consequently he easily keeps his eye on the ball. He does not send his club back far. He goes straight thru the ball. He rarely misses a ball. And when he has given the ball its smite and sent it sailing on its way he is done. He makes no after poses. Neither before his stroke, nor after it, nor at any other time is there any "gallery" play about him.

On the putting green he also stands rather erect. He putts well. He grips the club firmly with his right hand. He does not slice. Occasionally there is a slight pull in his play, but that would hardly be called a bad fault. He covers the Myopia course in something under two hours. That means good going. In short, he is a very good golfer indeed. He may be expected to hold his own on any green anywhere, no matter how expert his companions.

Just how the President covered his distances may be judged from his score. It follows:

Hole.		Yards.	Strokes.
1.	First	240	4
2.	Lookout	455	6
3.	Punch Bowl	250	5
4.	Mile River	360	6
5.	Lone Tree	410	7
6.	Brook	270	5
7.	Myopia	495	6
8.	Prairie	485	6
9.	Bullrushes	140	2
10.	Alps	400	7
11.	Road	320	6
12.	Valley	415	7
13.	Pond	320	8
14.	Ridge	350	5
15.	Long	520	8
16.	Paddock	265	5
17.	West	380	8
18.	Home	350	8
	Totals	6,335	109

BEVERLY, MASS.

To Another Helen

(After Edgar Allan Poe)

BY EDWARD N. POMEROY

THERE have been countless Helens since
Old Troy town's towers in blood went down;
And beauty has brought many a prince
The ties of honor to disown
For gallantry's renown.

And Helens oft and oft have won
The homage of the poet's heart,
And led his aspiration on
And up, where Genius dwells apart,—
A mark for s'ander's dart.

But, Pallas-like, I see thee stand
With serious, introspective gaze,
Athena's bounty in thy hand,
Whose purpose only wisdom sways,
And never blame or praise.

Ah, better such a life, where come
The outward calm, the inward peace,
Unvext by passion's fret and foam,
Than the long "glory that was Greece
The grandeur that was Rome."

WELLESLEY, MASS.

His First Circuit

BY ALEXANDRA WATSON

THE Rev. Gregory Walsh had entered on his first ministerial charge and had considerable satisfaction in finding himself installed in a fashionable seaside town, at once a stronghold of wealth and Methodism. His was, of course, the smallest and poorest church in the circuit, but he often preached in the luxurious pulpits of the fine central churches, from which he dominated a congregation comfortably worshiping in cushioned pews and eminently well dressed and prosperous looking. He felt at home in those pulpits—these, he believed, were the congregations to which he was most fitted to minister, congregations capable of appreciating a discourse in which his poetic and histrionic talents had free play, assisted by his delicate features and fair hair. That hair was always an asset in the production of an effect. His mother had once fondly remarked what an impression of earnestness was produced by the quick movement of his slim fingers thru his forelock, and a gesture which was at first one of nervousness had become one assiduously cultivated.

Not that the Rev. Gregory was obviously vain and self-sufficient; his little vanities and secret conceits were as truly a part of him as his Grecian nose and sentimental blue eyes. They had been bred in him from infancy by two doting parents, of whom he was the only child, nurtured later by teachers and professors, ravished by his plastic docility, and good-humoredly tolerated by his companions, who, after dubbing him "Miss Mary," left him in a comparatively peaceful enjoyment of his good opinion of himself. For he was capable of inspiring affection, warm enough if not very deep; his manners were naturally kind and gentle, and he scrupulously avoided hurting any one's feelings.

Thus he had reached the age of twenty-five with an undisturbed belief in himself; no shocks had shivered his mental calm, no fierce temptation scorched his moral complacency. Rocked in the cradle of Methodism, he had early been set apart for the ministry, and by his unquestioning acceptance of the faith and immaculateness of conduct had given no reason to doubt that he was one of the elect. He had certainly never doubted it himself, and entered on his first charge with an inward conviction that it was the first rung in a ladder of which he was destined to climb to the top. It seemed to him most propitious that he should have been sent first of all to a circuit whose importance in the denomination made it easy for him to keep himself always before the Conference, and one in which the absence of genuine poverty left him ample leisure to elaborate and retouch the graceful periods of his sermons.

For they were assuredly graceful, those sermons, as befitted the stately churches and cultured worshipers; they extolled the virtues which bring people to honored positions and cushioned pews, decried with an evident sincerity all doubt and vacillation in belief, and were always rounded off by some well chosen and eloquently delivered quotation from the poets. They were written for his appearances in the central churches, but rehearsed in advance in his own, when, considering the nature of his congregation, a few anecdotes were added, and an "appeal" took the place of the final quotation. The Rev. Gregory knew himself to be strong in "appeals." Leaning well over the pulpit, with his slim, white hands extended in a supplicating gesture, and his dreamy blue eyes fixed on the least well-dressed part of the congregation, he exhorted them to accept the salvation without which the virtues round which his discourse had poetically played were unattainable, or, if by self-righteousness attained, of no eternal efficacy. He felt thrilled by his own eloquence, and never doubted but that his emotion was fully shared by his hearers.

Evidences of his popularity were indeed not lacking; his easy good nature made him welcome in poorer homes, while among the well to do members of

the central churches he received all the petting and adulation which his experiences in life had led him to expect.

It was perhaps because he found a different atmosphere there from the one to which he had so long been accustomed that in the second part of his three years' ministry he took to frequenting the home of an artisan, Steven Grayam, who, with his sister, formed the most cultured members of his own particular flock. Grayam was a skilled worker in silver and a self-educated man. He lived with his sister Joan, whom he idolized, and for whose education he had made many sacrifices. She had been graduated with honors, and was at the time of the ministration of the Rev. Gregory head mistress of the largest public school in the town. She might have been in the high school, but had deliberately preferred board school work, and, in spite of her youth—she was only twenty-three—had already made her influence felt in the district from which her pupils were drawn.

Reserved in general, but passionate when roused to argument, concentrated in her aims and thoro in her profession, Joan Grayam produced an impression of strength and independence. It was almost in spite of herself that she was attractive, for, altho scrupulously neat in her person, she had the utmost contempt for feminine wiles and weaknesses. Her slim, alert frame, fine dark eyes and abundant black hair crowning a broad, smooth brow gave her, however, a distinction which set her apart from the conventional run of young lady worshipers in the Methodist circles, and gained for her the honor of the Rev. Gregory's especial interest.

Not that the Rev. Gregory admitted at first that he had any special interest in her; he attributed his frequent visits to his care for the soul of Steven, whose theology was marked by disquieting symptoms of breadth. What Miss Joan's thoughts and beliefs were it was very hard for him to fathom, for she had very little to say to him and often went out and left him alone with her brother. This he put down to a natural womanly reserve, and feeling of timidity in the presence of one of a superior station to her own—an attitude which subtly flattered him. She never gave an opinion unless asked for it, and not always then, but when she could be brought to voice her ideas she did so with knowledge and conviction, impressing the Rev. Gregory with the extent of her intellectual acquirements. He secretly longed to discuss his sermons with her, to hear her praise them; but tho he angled for some expression of approval nothing came, and he was fain to believe that with her keen sense of the fitness of things she considered any such comment on her part as an indiscretion, if not an impertinence.

It was this reserve, this inscrutableness, joined to her accomplishments and exterior attraction, which, as time went on, more and more piqued the Rev. Gregory's interest. He found himself constantly thinking of her, composing his sermons for her and delivering them with an eye to her approbation, while the number of pretexts which he found for calling on her brother did credit to his imagination. As his three years' term wore on it began to be a question with him how he could accommodate himself to a new sphere in which this secret but absorbing interest would have no part—this sharp savor be absent from life and work. The question in time suggested an answer, a means by which the new sphere and the old attraction could be combined. He toyed with the suggestion as one toys with dreams which can never be realized, for was there not the status of his family to be considered, and his position in the ministry? The suggestion, however, grew to the size of an obsession, and to reconcile it with the foregoing considerations he dwelt upon Miss Grayam's university degree and the advantage to a minister of a clever and cultured wife. Steven was a superior fellow, too; he would not disgrace his brother-in-law. The Rev. Gregory was not mercenary; his father was in a prosperous position and made him an allowance which, with his stipend, assured him a very comfortable income; it was not necessary, therefore, for him to choose a wife with money. Indeed, in his scheme of life it pleased him better that his wife should owe everything to him than that he should owe anything to her; it was with his own

wings that he wished to soar. Then—as no motives are quite unmixed—he reflected how much to his advantage it would be to go to his next circuit as a married man: it would insure him a furnished house and a more important charge.

All these thoughts and reflections simmered slowly in his mind until one day they reached boiling point, and he set off to the Grayams' house with the intention of asking Miss Joan to be his wife. His decision arrived at, he felt no further qualms; nothing but a pleasurable anticipation, a comfortable enjoyment of the feeling of his disinterestedness and a quickening of the blood at a delicious vision of shy, surprised joy in Miss Joan's fine eyes—her dark head pressed against his shoulder. He had chosen a moment when he knew that Steven would be at home and Miss Joan expected shortly. He would act with the same correctness that would be required in suing for the hand of a lady in his own station, and for form's sake ask permission first of the lady's nearest relative.

Steven received him with his usual cordiality. He was a finely set up man of about thirty, with a quiet dignity, a thoughtful brow and a mild light in his brown eyes which contrasted sharply with the hardly veiled vivacity which gleamed in those of his sister.

The Rev. Gregory came quickly to the point.

"Miss Grayam is not yet at home?"

"No, but I expect her every minute."

"It is for her that my visit is primarily intended, but I should wish first for you to know and approve its object. I have decided to ask her to be my wife."

The amazement in Steven's mild eyes did not cheat the Rev. Gregory of the effect that he had expected to produce.

"Your wife, Mr. Walsh!" he exclaimed. "You amaze me. I am sure she has never dreamt of such a thing."

"No, I expect not!" returned the Rev. Gregory, smiling with a but half-concealed complacency. "But I have given the matter my most careful consideration, and am convinced that under guidance she will make an admirable minister's wife."

"Joan—a minister's wife!" went on Steven, still looking completely taken aback. "Oh, I think not, Mr. Walsh; I really think not."

"Allow me to differ from you," smilingly returned the Rev. Gregory. "Her gifts under God's grace can be admirably utilized in His service."

"But Joan!" exclaimed Steven, a fugitive gleam in his eyes. "Have you had any opportunity of gauging her feelings on the subject?"

"It is that opportunity that I seek today," replied the Rev. Gregory amicably, in a tone which suggested that the interview, tho necessary, was only an agreeable formality. "You can understand that it would have been quite contrary to my character and Christian profession to make any advances until I was quite decided as to my ultimate intentions."

Joan's key was heard in the latch. Steven looked agitated. The Rev. Gregory said hurriedly: "I know I can count on your approval, and now will you leave me alone to meet her." He pushed Steven gently toward the door, and the latter, seeming suddenly to have made up his mind as to his course of action, rapidly crossed the narrow passage and disappeared upstairs. A moment later Joan had entered the little sitting room.

Her rather pale face was flushed by a quick walk; her lithe young body seemed to the Rev. Gregory more intensely alive than ever; her fine dark eyes shone lustrously.

She looked surprised to see him there alone.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Walsh," she said, shaking hands in her usual reserved fashion. "Isn't Steven here?"

"Yes—that is, he is upstairs," he replied, assailed suddenly by a feeling of nervousness.

"Upstairs?" said Miss Joan with a perplexed air. "Doesn't he know you are here? I will call him."

"No, no," cried the Rev. Gregory hastily. "He knows I am here. I asked him to go—that is—I came to see *you.*" He made a great effort to regain his full composure; his ministerial dignity, if nothing else, required him to cut a worthy figure on such an auspicious occasion.

"You came to see *me?*" repeated Miss

Joan, slowly drawing off her gloves with the same air of surprise. "Is it about the singing practice?"

"No, Miss Joan," said the Rev. Gregory impressively. "It is about a much more important matter. I have come to ask you to share my life—my ministry."

Her lips parted; her eyes took on a fixed expression of amazement. She moved a few steps further from him, then answered with a studied air of calm.

"You must know that such a thing is quite impossible, Mr. Walsh."

"Oh, no! I do not believe it impossible. You underrate yourself. I can understand that such an idea seems new and strange to you, but I have thought much before coming to this decision, and believe that under God's guidance and with my help you will make a worthy minister's wife. Besides I need you—I want you—I love you."

He spoke with genuine fire and sincerity, only dimly feeling in his fervor that he was acquitting himself remarkably well.

Joan's dark eyes were flashing strangely; it was evident that she retained her calm only by an effort as she replied in a tense voice.

"How can you love me?—you don't know me. It is not love that you offer me. True love, like true goodness, is known by its humility, and you come to me like a conqueror."

A painful flush dyed the Rev. Gregory's fair skin.

"You don't understand me," he faltered, quite taken aback in his turn. "I make no account of myself, but only deem it a privilege for any one to be called to take part in God's ministry."

"God's ministry! *Your* ministry, you mean. Well, I *despise* your ministry." Her cheeks were carmine, her eyes a flame; every line of her straight, alert figure defied him.

"Miss Joan," he stammered, "you can't mean that! You have never given me any reason to believe——" He stopped, daunted by the fire in her eyes.

"No, I have never given you any reason to believe anything—least of all that I would ever dream of marrying you. If you had been more intelligent, less wrapped up in yourself, you would have felt that I disliked you—noticed that I avoided you."

"I never dreamt of such a thing!" he exclaimed with such a naïve sincerity that Joan laughed out scornfully:

"No, you are capable of having believed me crushed by a sense of your superiority; of having thought your visits here a condescension, your friendship, perhaps, an honor to Steven—Steven, a man so immeasurably your superior, intellectually and spiritually, that if you had had an ounce of comprehension of the true values of things you would have sat at his feet during these last three years and begged to be taught of him. It is to him that you owe it that you have never heard before my thoughts about you. He knows how passionate I am when roused; he besought me to restrain myself in your presence, to avoid touching on burning topics. He wished to spare you; he has a kind of pitying affection for you, believes you, in his gentle optimism, capable of better things, your soul stifled only by an unfavorable environment. But now that you have goaded me to speak, I will tell you the truth about yourself as it appears to me; it is perhaps the first time that you have heard the naked truth, and it may be the last." She paused, struggling for some measure of calm, passion in her eyes and voice, and quivering thru her taut frame.

"Go on," said the Rev. Gregory in a low voice, his lips trembling, all his composure and self-confidence fled.

"You are of those who bring Christ's gospel to shame in the eyes of the world. Your ministry, as you call it, is in direct opposition to His spirit. You patronize the poor, you truckle to the rich—you are a time server, and the more deadly dangerous to the cause of Christianity that you are unconscious of it—too blind, too complacent in your egoism to be ever conscious of it. Oh, I have heard you in the central churches, with what tact, what delicacy of feeling you preach to the prejudices, the banking accounts of your congregation—never to their naked souls, steeped in a lethargic self-righteousness. Tell me—was Christ ever tactful, ever afraid of hurting people's feelings? Religion is a sword, or it is a sham. Ah! don't call yourself a

minister of Christ! The only thing that you minister to is your own vanity." She stopped again, setting her teeth, as if afraid of the lengths to which her scorn would carry her.

The Rev. Gregory stood as one paralyzed, his hands clenched, his eyes cast down. As she paused he looked up to see if she had finished—if he might escape.

Some chord of remorse seemed to thrill thru the girl's anger. "I won't call you a hypocrite," she went on, a trifle more gently. "You are not consciously that, nor are you wholly insignificant as a preacher; you pose to yourself as much as to the world; you have a fatal fluency which is your undoing, but perhaps—perhaps, if the true significance, the awful responsibility of your calling, could by some marvelous means of grace be borne in upon your soul and you would go down into the depths, learn all the awful degradation, the hopelessness of the world's destitute, and then come back, your lips touched as with a live coal from off the altar, and bring a message to the rich which would tear the scales from their eyes, make them understand the tremendous obligations to which their religion binds them if it is worth anything at all—perhaps then—then you could be a great preacher—become a minister of Christ, a chosen vessel. Steven believes it possible; I wish, I wish *I* could."

Then as he answered nothing, only stood very still, very pale now, his eyes as if fascinated, fixed on her, she finished off brusquely.

"There—now I have done. I don't know what you think of me, and it doesn't matter. I had to say it. As you are going away so soon it will be easy and more agreeable for us both not to meet again."

She turned away, trembling with the reaction of her vehemence. He took up his hat, stood an instant irresolute, and then nervously, timidly, held out his hand.

Wonderingly, she extended hers; he wrung it strenuously, and saying in a low voice "Good-by, Miss Joan," hastily left the room and the house.

Joan remained motionless for a few moments; then when a step was heard in the passage and Steven entered the room she ran up to him, half-sobbing, and wound her arms round his neck.

"Steve," she cried, her dark head nestling on his shoulder, "did *you* think I would make a good minister's wife—*his* wife?"

He held her to him, patting her hair.

"Steve, you were right to warn me against letting myself go. I was terrible; I lost all control of myself. I said all the things I have been thinking during the last three years—you know what they were. I was very hard, unjust perhaps, but he came to me with such smug assurance. I should not have minded so much for myself, but *some* doubt, *some* hesitation, was due from him to *your* sister, from him who is as far below *you* in moral attainment as I, in my uncharitableness, am below St. Paul."

"Hush, hush, dear," said Steven, holding her more closely to him. "You are overwrought, and your love for me blinds your judgment. He has many excellent qualities, poor lad, but perhaps he needed just this. I might have warned him how it would be, but he is going so soon; it was a last chance of perhaps opening his eyes to the truth."

Meanwhile the Rev. Gregory Walsh was making his way home thru the twilight—humiliated, tumultuous, tortured—an awakened soul.

It was a surprise to many, and a keen disappointment to his parents, when, at his own request, the autumn conference appointed him two months later to a mission in a city slum.

MONTREUX, SWITZERLAND.

Literature

Tales of Travelers

Mr. Max Vernon's "new introduction to a well known city," as it is called in the subtitle, is a recommendable guide to the beauties and treasures of the city on the Arno.[1] Discussing not pictures and churches alone, nor literary relics and historical associations, but also such essential matters (to the leisurely tourist) as marketing and domestic service, its text is penetrated by a quick sympathy for the men and manners of Florence, as its pages are illustrated, also, with numerous photographs and pleasing drawings. Mr. Vernon's telling of the often retold tale is no less pleasant; tho we prefer the excursions to the chapters devoted to that city which he himself denominates, "Poor overwritten Florence!" Indeed, Mr. Vernon devotes a whole chapter to "Books about Florence"; and still further increases his book's usefulness in adding an index.

From Florence it is something of a jaunt to Pompeii—painted, this time, by Alberto Pisa, and described by W. M. Mackenzie.[2] In England, this series is announced as *Black's Beautiful Books*. We must avow ourselves to be rather bored by these monotonously vivid picture books in color, but the present example is an excellent one of its kind; it is capable of giving much pleasure as birthday gift or Christmas present. In the preface we are warned that here "is neither a guide book nor an archeological treatise." The fact is, these books whose subject is painted by Blank, and described by Double Blank, are a rather baffling form of literature—like the dramatic production which is neither comedy, tragedy, nor farce, but is despairingly baptized as "a piece in three acts." We have many such "pieces" nowadays, and many such volumes as the *Pompeii*. This particular volume is not a little heavy.

Another of these imported travel books is C. E. Hughes's *Book of the Black Forest*.[3] Here the many illustrations and the two sketch-maps (of small practical use) are by the author himself. The record of a somewhat bookish traveller's impressions, gathered in the course of more than one holiday visit, the book includes descriptions of the Kinzig and the Morg Valleys, Baden-Baden, Wildbad and Pforzheim, the Hornisgrinde, the Kniebis, the environs of Achern, Allerheiligen, and a great many other places with cacophonic names. It is likely to be a most useful book for the American tourist who plans a walking tour (or even some other kind of journey) to the scenes enthusiastically described. Even the Black Forest is coming to be a hackneyed place; yet it is possible for Mr. Hughes to impart to his travels a note just personal enough to relieve us from the suspicion that here is a compilation. The drawings are quite undistinguished; yet on the whole they justify themselves.

Finally, in another picture-book (the colored pictures are this time a Mr. Quinton's work), A. G. Bradley writes pleasingly of the Avon Country.[4] This amiable cicerone hopes to persuade the American who is bound to visit Stratford to extend his pilgrimage "a little farther, and make time to descend the valley of the Avon with as much leisure as may be to its mouth at Tewkesbury, and gain thereby as felicitious a glimpse of genuine, unspoiled rural England as could anywhere, perhaps, be found." We recommend both the little journey and the rather substantial book—which is discreetly historical, and highly informing, without being in the least awe-inspiring. Would that there were more Mr. Bradleys among the frenzied makers of sublimated guidebooks!

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[1] In and Out of Florence. *By Max Vernon.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2.50 net.

[2] Pompeii. *Painted by Alberto Pisa; Described by W. M. Mackenzie.* Imported by the Macmillan Co. $2.50.

[3] A Book of the Black Forest. *By C. E. Hughes.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3 net.

[4] The Avon and Shakespeare's Country. *By A. G. Bradley.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50 net.

Researches in Egypt*

Professor Müller is one of the American Orientalists whom we owe to Germany. He is one of our four or five Egyptologists, but has devoted his studies particularly to the relation of Egypt to Europe and Asia. With this in view he has made very careful and minute study of both the inscriptions and the pictured representations of the Egyptian monuments. This special geographical and ethnological study he has pursued since his first important volume *Asien und Europa* published in Germany before he came to this country. His communications to German Oriental journals appear constantly. The present volume is not the first from his personal studies in Egypt for which we are indebted to the Carnegie Institution, that on the treaty with the Hittite king being of special interest.

With some minor fragments the chief interest of the present volume is with the decorations in two tombs of the time of Thothmes III, of the Eighteenth Dynasty, 1500 B. C., and Palestinian and Syrian victories of Ramses II and Ramses III. The latter are of value by way of comparison with the better known figures of Ramses III in his capture of Kadesh, and they bring new light in the investigation of the Hittite problem, and, just now, of the nature and strength of the Mitannians, who were rivals of both the Hittites and the Assyrians in the second chiliad B. C. and whom we are now beginning to think of as Aryans. Professor Müller's study concerns their appearance, their weapons, their dress and their art generally. But the decorations in the two tombs are perhaps of most value, as they consist of objects brought as tribute, choice vases, weapons, precious stones, garments, and even a bear from the forests of Lebanon. Our author's task is, with the aid of the epigraphs, to assign each to the region from which it is brought, whether from Cyprus, or even Greece, or from Palestine, Arabia, Syria, Cilicia or the Hittite or Mitannian region further to the east. All this requires very careful, long study and experience, so as to readily identify local styles of ornament whether on objects of art or in dress, with constant care not to be deceived by the errors of Egyptian artists who copied conventional forms and blundered carelessly as to the provenience of objects of foreign manufacture. No one has made such study more carefully than our author, and he is not hasty in reaching his conclusions, leaving many points in doubt where a less competent scholar would have jumped to a conclusion. Such a study is of great value, and the students of ancient art are quite too few. One must constantly check his conclusions or verify them by comparison with the excavated treasures of the earliest Greek, Cretan, Cypriote, Canaanite and Hittite regions. It is fortunate that the Carnegie Institution has not neglected these fields of archeology. We observe that Professor Winckler, the German Assyriologist, is just now resting conclusions as to the origin of Babylonian culture on Pumpelly's volume on Turkestan not long ago issued by the Carnegie Institution; and both Professor Sayce and our present author hasten to make use of Dr. Ward's "Seal Cylinders of Western Asia," issued only a few months ago. One would be somewhat bold to question Professor Müller's conclusions, but on a few unimportant points we raise a doubt. On page 5 and elsewhere he speaks of the Phenicians where we would call them Canaanites, as the Phenician state was not developed until some centuries later. Professor Müller is right, page 10, in presuming the tree of life is Asiatic in origin, and that we have no certain example of it before the Eighteenth Dynasty, but he has missed the earliest dated examples, its appearance on the garments of the Babylonian king Marduk-iddinakhi, in the twelfth century B. C. Undated cases are probably much earlier. We should judge, page 46, that the figure carries *two* weapons, a club and an ax, and not a single composite weapon. Hittite figures of gods carrying two or more weapons in the same hand are not infrequent. These various Asiatic weapons are of great interest, such as the weapon which is very doubtfully a throwing

*Egyptological Researches. Vol. II. Results of a Journey in 1906. *By W. Max Müller.* 4to. Pp. 188 and 47 Plates. Washington: The Carnegie Institution.

stick, and the battleax. Our author sees the ax in cases in Babylonian cylinders where we should see the serpent weapon of the gods, with the neck distended, and the head worn off. The history of the ornaments on pottery and silver vases, the scroll, scale, cross, etc., is of very great importance for the origins of art, and we have here good material, carefully given and hitherto inaccessible. But many questions are yet unanswered.

Promenades of an Impressionist. By James Huneker. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Mr. Huneker, who evidently aspires to write of all the seven arts, has now followed his scintillating books on music, literature, the drama, with one on certain practisers of paintings and sculpture that is almost as brilliant — almost, but not quite. The many short papers making up the volume appeared first in the New York *Sun*, and they seem to be reprinted pretty much without revision. In a "Coda" to his book Mr. Huneker says: "If these opinions read like a medley of hastily crystallized judgments jotted down after the manner of a traveler pressed for time, they are none the less sincere." Their sincerity need not have been impaired, but the form of their expression certainly could have been improved and, one is fain to believe, the force of their appeal increased, by the judicious use of the file, and even of a screw-driver to tighten up the joints. The writer's strongly individualistic style, often jerky and sometimes disconcerting, is here vitiated by the frequent employment of the split-infinitive (surprising banality for a disciple of Flaubert!) and other careless and clumsy locutions. But the book is both interesting and instructive. Central in his garden, "a straggling weedy plot," which the author traverses with delight, is "the image of the supreme illusionist of art, Velasquez." There are memoranda also of Botticelli, "El Greco," Goya, Rembrandt, Hals, Watteau and Chardin, among the older masters; and, among modern men, of Rodin, Monticelli, Carrière, Degas, Cézanne, Monet, Renoir, Manet, and Toulouse-Lautrec; of the Spaniards, Fortuny, Sorolla and Zuloaga; and of a group of workers in black and white, from Piranesi and John Martin the mezzotinter to Brangwyn and Zorn. About some of these men this is the first book to give biographical details in English. Concerning all of them Mr. Huneker has opinions of his own, tho he quotes freely from other critics. Frankly, yea proudly, an impressionist, he is also a "comprehensive"—as Lombroso called those with the sixth or synthetic sense. He refuses to play the game according to the rules of Lessing and his *Laocoön;* but indulges in erratic symbolism and confuses terminologies, confessedly to "strike sparks." And in the slang phrase of the day, "he gets away with it." Thus, of Rodin:



JAMES HUNEKER.

"Let us drop this old æsthetic rule of thumb and confess that during the last century a new race of artists sprang up from some strange element and, like flying-fish, revealed to a wondering world their composite

structures. Thus we find Berlioz painting with his instrumentation; Franz Liszt, Tchaikoffsky, and Richard Strauss filling their symphonic poems with drama and poetry, and Richard Wagner inventing an art which he believed to embrace the seven arts. And there is Ibsen, who used the dramatic form as a vehicle for his anarchistic ideas; and Nietzsche, who was such a poet that he was able to sing a mad philosophy into life; and Rossetti, who painted poems and made poetry that is pictorial. Sculpture was the only art that had resisted this universal disintegration, this imbroglio of the arts. No sculptor before Rodin had dared to break the line, dared to shiver the syntax of stone. For sculpture is a static, not a dynamic art—is it not? Let us observe the rules, tho we preserve the chill spirit of the cemetery. What Mallarmé attempted to do with French poetry Rodin accomplished in clay. His marbles do not represent but present emotion, are the evocation of emotion itself; as in music, form and substance coalesce. If he does not, as did Mallarmé, arouse 'the silent thunder afloat in the leaves,' he can summon from the vasty deep the spirits of love, hate, pain, despair, sin, beauty, ecstasy; above all, ecstasy. . . . Love and life and bitterness and death rule the themes of his marbles. Like Beethoven and Wagner, he breaks the academic laws of his art, but then he is Rodin, and where he achieves magnificently lesser men would miserably perish. His large, tumultuous music is for his chisel alone to ring out and sing."

Rest and Unrest. By Edward Thomas. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1 net.

If good Americans will overlook some curious grammatical constructions to be found in the early pages of Mr. Thomas's little volume, and so get into the heart of the nine sketches and studies that have to do with Wales and the west of England they will find the volume exceedingly worth reading. One stumbles a little over the opening sentences. This, for instance: "Alice Lacking had reached an age when already one man had confided *in* her his admiration for one of her friends. . . ." And this, in the next sentence: "In comment she allowed herself one of those faintly twitching smiles which *seems* to most people exquisitely tender. . . ." And this, on page 7: "Her flesh, her brain, her nature *was* sopped in spring like bread in wine." The key to the spirit of the studies of character and scenery is to be found in the last sketch of life in Wales: "The Queen of the Waste Lands." The atmosphere in all is somber, suited to a land of wide moors or of mountain recesses, where the mornings are late, the evenings early—lands from which the active life of England is excluded, the gloom shut in; a land where the poet may be happy, even while he is miserable, but the man without imagination can find refuge from insanity only by resorting to the vestry or the conventicle. In describing this sort of waste land, the author is a poet in his choice of words a painter in his sense of color, an analyst in his power of segregating the elements which make up an unsatisfactory life, and an artist in recombining them in a manner so common nowadays among a group of writers both abroad and here in America. Too many of them are engaged in exploiting for the purposes of philanthropic resettlement the waste lands of the world. Mr. Thomas's work sometimes suggests such a purpose; but, on the whole, the reader will perhaps conclude that he has fallen into that manner because he finds that it is the fashion in England just now to do so. He is, at any rate, a poet and has glimpses occasionally of the poetry which may exist still among the "submerged tenth."

Legends of Mexico. By Thomas A. Janvier. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.30

Weird tales these, and some of them of a decidedly "creepy" quality. They are true examples of folklore—tales that have been built up by the common people thru many generations until somewhere they reached a relatively stable form. Antiquarians have learnedly discussed them, and novelists and poets have used them. But it is in their oral form that Mr. Janvier prefers them; and he has been fortunate in having them told him (or, in most cases, his wife) by believers. "In their written form," he writes, "they have acquired an artificiality that directly is at odds with their natural simplicity; while the sleeking of their essential roughnesses and the abatement of their equally essential inconsistencies and contradictions has weakened precisely the qualities which give to them their especial character and their peculiar charm." They are told in an inimitable manner—that of the credulous Mexican—corrected, if you will, by that of the somewhat incredulous Mr. Janvier.



EL CALLEJÓN DEL PADRE LECVONA

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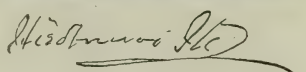
Drawn by Walter Appleton Clark

Illustration from *Legends of the City of Mexico*, by Thomas A. Janvier

Prince Ito: The Man and Statesman. By Kaju Nakamura. New York: Japanese-American Commercial Weekly. $1.

The mighty man who carried out the original ideas of Kido, Okubo and others, added more of his own, and, with brilliant ability and untiring energy, put these ideas into living forms, incarnating in himself the New Japan, deserves and will yet have a detailed and comprehensive biography. Meanwhile, we are thankful for this popular manual of 114 pages. It pictures Ito as decidedly human. Part first tells of his early days and aspirations, his sailing voyage to Europe and his meteoric return to Choshiu, to dissuade his feudal lord from the insanity of war with Europeans in 1864. Part second pictures the Meiji era (1868-1909), and his official life, as administrator, father of the constitution, and guide and dictator in politics. Ito's private life, in certain phases, here frankly outlined, was not attractive, nor is it an inspiring story. Yet this is an illuminating and pleasing little book.





The Theory of the Theater. By Clayton Hamilton. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50 net.

The Theory of the Theater is a live book, tho not a permanent one. To be sure, its journalistic quality—its closeness to the actual season, and the season before, cannot obscure the vigor of Mr. Hamilton's attitude; but the absence of perspective is sometimes rather disconcerting; all the more so because the critic himself is so cocksure. Even in accepting, up to a certain point Mr. Hamilton's views, we are inclined to agree with Mr. Eaton, who, in *The American Stage of Today* discussed Mr. Hamilton's chapters as they first appeared in *The Forum*, and described their writer as one "who takes his own brains to the theater, but thinks nobody else does."

Travels in History. By Mark Twain. New York: Harper & Bros. 50 cents.

Mark Twain's Speeches. With a Preface by Mark Twain and an Introduction by W. D. Howells. New York: Harper & Bros. $2 net.

When Charles Lamb discussed *abiblia*, probably he was anticipating the publication of these so-called *Travels in History*, culled from the work of a great humorist, by a school superintendent, and by him "arranged for home and supplementary reading in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades." In Mr. Kendall's introduction he speaks a word for "vitality and reality" in books for children, as also for the genius of nationality; and, quotha, "In Mark Twain we have the national spirit as seen with our own eyes." When Mr. Howells wrote this somewhat difficult sentence, he was not, necessarily, thinking of *The Prince and the Pauper*, *The Yankee in King Arthur's Court* and *Joan of Arc*, which are the books upon which Mr. Kendall draws. The *Yankee* he praises as "a study of the opposed ideals of democracy and feudalism." This would have amused "one of the greatest American authors"; and how he would have delighted in all the obituary essays in the recent issues of the magazines! As for the *Speeches*, well adapted as some of these were to their occasions, one is tempted to prefer the frontispiece to all the other contents of the volume. This is a not very familiar portrait of the author whom we shall always remember —tho neither for his *Travels in History* nor yet for his oratory. These speeches are for that matter altogether brief; as specimens of spoken humor ever should be. It is a question whether he who delivered them would have favored their publication; or, publishing, would have acted wisely. Anent the first of them, good reading is furnished in Mr. Howell's contribution to the September *Harper's Magazine*.

Daniel Boone and the Wilderness Road. By H. Addington Bruce. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

To thousands of readers the story of Boone's career is one of never-failing interest. The name of Boone has been a noted one all over the world for nearly a century; and his personality has exercised upon many men, as it did on Lord Byron, a peculiar fascination. Mr. Bruce has retold the frontiersman's life carefully as to detail and in an attractive manner. He does not overrate his hero; he places Boone among the men of the time in a light and setting that will be approved by most students of history. He has also vividly and faithfully pictured the common life of frontier days. Incidentally, he has unearthed some evident records of the later life of John Finley, the frontiersman who induced Boone to make his first trip to Kentucky, and who accompanied him there, but of whose subsequent career historians have heretofore been silent. A map showing the old Warrior's Path and the Wilderness Road is given, but this is rather too small to be of value. The frontispiece is a picture of Boone, from the portrait painted by Chester Harding, in the hero's eighty-fifth year.

The Poetic New World. Compiled by Lucy H. Humphrey. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50 net.

Uniform with the *Poetic Old World* is issued this new anthology of American place poems, with Walt Whitman's

"I hear America singing, the varied carols I hear,"

set upon the title-page as a motto. One is reminded, rather, of Mr. Bryce's query, "Where is your American poetry?" (which we quote from memory), in turning the pages of this really beautiful little book that contains, by the way, more than five hundred pages, and poems on American themes by such foreigners as Tom Moore, Lord Byron, Wordsworth, Thackeray and Stevenson. New England bulks conspicuous here; both in regard to places and poets. Thus Pennsylvania is accorded only passages from Whittier's *Pennsylvania Pilgrim* and Longfellow's *Evangeline*. Delaware has only a portion of Bayard Taylor's *Peach Blossoms* —but, then, Delaware is such a little State. On the other hand, some of the New England sites are celebrated by non-Yankee Americans; and there is nothing in its *genre* more delightful, in



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BOONE'S FIRST GLIMPSE OF KENTUCKY.

all this volume, than Bret Harte's dainty *Newport Romance*—

"Her lover was fickle and fine and French."

Where tradition has touched this young land, then, poets of almost all the States have done their best by their subject. It is the absence of tradition even conceivably romantic that has handicapped our regionalists. Thanks to Joaquin Miller, Bret Harte, and others, the Far West makes a better showing than any part of the land except New England; tho here too it is only a relatively richer tradition that makes the verses possible. As for the New England pages, most of them are banal enough, when all is said and done; it is in quantity that they chiefly excel. In a newly published volume of Hawthorne letters, the romancer writes:

"Whittier's book is poor stuff; I like the man, but have no high opinion either of his poetry or prose."

This in the early fifties. The statement might be extended, in its application, to other excellent New Englanders. Thin, indeed, is their product—even when garnered by a loving hand. As for New York's share, we are chiefly impressed by the desperate effort that has been made in these last few years to catch the elusive romance of the modern maelstrom, so far as it really exists. The present anthologist unblushingly passes over Nat Willis's one really beautiful little poem,

"The shadows lay along Broadway,"

and has found space to include, besides Walt Whitman's always admirable *Mannahatta,* a portion of Richard Hovey's too little known *Winter Thought of Dartmouth in Manhattan,* Mr. Le Gallienne's *Brooklyn Bridge,* E. C. Stedman's *Pan in Wall Street,* such verses as Mr. Firkins's *On a Subway Express,* and Mr. Roberts's *On the Elevated Railroad at 110th Street.* We sing the cacophony of our transportation systems in the wilderness of novelty, which we name New York; and perhaps in time these things will, indeed, savor of romance. It is almost too soon to know. This is, in any case, an entertaining little book for library or for railway journey; disappointing in most respects except its mere form as a book, but opening up wide vistas of reflection and examination.

Literary Notes

....The third volume of Thoreau's writings to be edited and illustrated by Clifton Johnson is *Walden* and is to be published by Thos. Y. Crowell & Co.

....On the Henry Holt & Co. book-list for October appears a translation of Henri Bergson's theory of life and intellect under the title, *Creative Evolution.* The rendering is by Arthur Mitchell.

....The Abbey Theater Company of Dublin seriously contemplates visiting the United States during the coming season with a repertory of plays by Lady Gregory, W. B. Yeats, and the late John Synge.

....The French Academy has now reached the letter "E" in its revised dictionary of the French language. Twenty years having been spent over the letters A, B, C, and D, the completed portion of the work is already out of date.

....Montrose J. Moses is the writer of *The Literature of the South,* a study of the subject beginning with Captain John Smith and coming down to our own Foxes and Pages. The book is promised for fall publication by Thos. Y. Crowell & Co.

....Henry Frowde announces for autumn publication *The Oxford Book of Italian Verse, XIIIth Century—XIXth Century,* edited by St. John Lucas, who also selected the poems included in the *Oxford Book of French Verse.* Upward of a hundred Italian authors are to be represented.

....The London booksellers, the Leightons, offer for sale the rare and complete *Book of the Apocalypse,* issued by Broch about 1430. This perfect example of a block-book they offer for $18,000—and add to the bargain the famous Latin Bible, from the same establishment (1475), formerly owned by William Morris.

....The prize play written for production at Stratford-on-Avon in the Memorial Theater by Mrs. Lionel Marks (Josephine Preston Peabody), of Cambridge, Massachusetts, was performed some time since in the presence of an enthusiastic audience. The London critics consider the piece imaginative and, in a literary sense, pleasing; but deficient in dramatic power. Meantime, the Stratford summer performances in the Town Hall began with the presentation of the freedom of the town to Mr. Benson—Mrs. Marks's producer and interpreter. The last honorary freeman of the borough was Edmund Garrick.

....Duffield & Co. are the publishers of the new uniform edition of Fiona Macleod (William Sharp), the price of which is $1.50 per volume. We have before us two volumes—*The Sin Eater* and *The Washer of the Ford,* in one single volume, *The Dominion of Dreams* and *Under the Dark Stars,* in another. The first of these contains five tales not included in the original editions. A brief note by Mrs. Sharp is added to each volume. These contributions to Celtic literature are too well

known to demand criticism at the present moment; it is enough to add that they are presented in a form altogether worthy.

....With the growing interest in recreation and out-of-door play for children, such a volume as the *Proceedings of the Third Annual Playground Congress* and *Year Book of 1909*, issued by the Playground Association of America, is of considerable value to the intelligent play director, the recreation center principal, the settlement worker and the various persons who superintend and manage systematic recreation. The volume includes a tentative report of a committee on a normal course in play, discussions in folk dancing, athletics for boys, story telling and festivals, and other information and suggestive helps along these lines

....Before Colonel Roosevelt entered Africa, he was interviewed by a correspondent of the Paris *Journal*, at Naples. An entertaining interview was, at any rate, published in that newspaper; tho it was subsequently denied by the traveler. Now, coincidentally with the issue, thru Charles Scribner's Sons, of the "superb volume, *African Game Trails*," comes the publication of a book by that Naples interviewer, M. Jean de Bonnefon. We quote from page 203 of his work entitled, *Les Cours, l'église, et la Ville:* "M. Roosevelt vend ses articles, vend ses voyages, vend ses coups de fusil. Il met un taximetre au nom qu'il a rendu illustre." From fear of *lese majesté* we do not translate these daring sentences. We ask ourselves the question, however, does Colonel Roosevelt really use the taximeter spoken of? For *African Game Trails* is a beautiful volume in large octavo, and has five hundred and twenty-nine pages; to say nothing of fifty pictures of deceased fauna.

....In the flood of literature called forth by the current lectures and works of Dr. Arthur Drews, of Carlsruhe, denying the historical existence of Jesus, probably the most noteworthy reply is that of the nonogenarian Professor Dr. Chwolson, of St. Petersburg, entitled *Ueber die Frage, ob Jesus gelebt hat.* The author, who is the Nestor among scientific Talmudists, investigates the literature contemporaneous with the New Testament, especially the Rabbinical, and shows that the reports here found concerning Jesus and His work are exactly what in accordance with the canons of correct historiography could be expected. This *multum in parvo* is published as a good sized pamphlet by H. Haessel, of Leipzig. The same burning question has called forth an excellent work by Professor Johannes Weiss, of Heidelberg, entitled *Jesus von Nazareth, Mythuss oder Geschichte?* In a series of lectures the author handles with keen logic the objections to the historical existence of Jesus as voiced especially by Drs. Kallhoff, Drews and Jensen. The same author, in conjunction with his Heidelberg colleague, Dr. Grützmacher, has issued another more popular discussion of the same subject, entitled *Die Geschichtlichkeit Jesu.* Both of these brochures are published by J. C. B. Mohr, of Tübingen.

Pebbles

It has been observed that a certain Atchison man, who was married only a few months ago, sits around and mopes a good deal, and when any one tells how two can live as cheaply as one, providing the wife is economical, and really loves her husband, he says: "Yes, in a pig's left wrist!" Which has caused the men to imagine that he has come back.—*Atchison Globe.*

Joseph C. Thompson, Republican candidate for Governor of Alabama, was asked whether Roosevelt would be President again. His answer was this story:

An old darky servant, devoted to General Jackson, waited on him in the General's last hours. Right after the General's death a preacher asked Rastus if he thought Jackson would go to heaven.

"I doan know, boss, ef 'e'll go foah sure, but he can ef he wants to," replied the darky.

A Yorkshireman was standing next to a representative of the Red Rose on the second day of the Blackpool flying meeting, when he remarked: "I understand that justice is meted out very quickly in these parts."

"Quickly!" exclaimed the Lancastrian. 'I should think it is. Why, mate, only yesterday an airman fell out of his aeroplane, and he was tried and sentenced to six months in jail before he hit the ground."

"You don't say so! What was the charge?"

"Vagrancy; he had no visible means of support."—*Dundee Advertiser.*

THE PRESENT STYLE.

Mary had a little skirt
Tied tightly in a bow,
And everywhere that Mary went
She simply couldn't go.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

THE GOUSSLER.

(The goussle is a Russian musical instrument *and only six people know how to play it.*)

When father plays the goussle,
From distant parts and near
The neighbors come in swarms and some
Can scarce restrain the tear.
But others like the music;
They say it's simply grand
When father strikes up "Kelly,"
Or, "Let's Go Down the Strand."

When father plays the goussle
It hurts him, poor old dad.
His trill or shake makes father ache,
But on he goes, by gad.
It isn't everybody
Could stick it out like him.
But father's lungs are leather;
He's sound in wind and limb.

When father played the goussle
Last week before the Czar
His majesty screamed with joy and beamed,
And gave him a cigar.
He cried out, "Good! Encoreski!"
Would hear of no refusal.
Bombs fill the air. He doesn't care,
When father plays the goussle.

—*London Globe.*

The Independent

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The Biters Bit

THE rats that gnawed a file did not hurt the file, but their own teeth got ground down. Conspirators have seldom been more thoroly exposed than have those been who attempted to create a quarrel between President Taft and ex-President Roosevelt.

We do not suppose that Mr. Taft cared who should be chosen as temporary chairman of the New York Republican Convention, whether Vice-President Sherman or ex-President Roosevelt. Either would have been a natural choice, so far as distinction goes. Nor do we suppose that Mr. Roosevelt was greedy for the honor; it would add little to his sheaf of glory.

Yet to the bosses of the party, to the men who had so bitterly opposed Governor Hughes, who had been beaten by him again and again, but who had given him the kick of a mule just as he was to leave the service of his State to undertake the most exalted service he could do for the country, it did make a serious difference which of the two men should open the convention, make the keynote address and appoint the committees, particularly the committee on platform. Mr. Sherman they could control, but not Mr. Roosevelt. They knew that there were those in their committee, probably a majority of them, who wished Mr. Roosevelt chosen. So the "old guard" gave out that at their meeting no selection would be made, and that only the time and place would be settled. Thus they put others off their guard and sprang the unexpected motion to make Mr. Sherman temporary chairman and elected him over Mr. Roosevelt. They were glad to humiliate Mr. Roosevelt and at the same time to humiliate also Governor Hughes, whose reforms both President Taft and Mr. Roosevelt had endorsed.

But in order to secure votes in the committee for the Vice-President against Mr. Roosevelt, they represented that the President approved Mr. Sherman's election. They purposely misrepresented the President's position and action, and concealed from their associates the advice which he had given. His only object was to prevent a quarrel and secure harmony. For this reason he had exprest the positive desire that no action should be taken without consulting Mr. Roosevelt. They did not consult him; they kept the President's request a secret; they represented that he desired Mr. Sherman's choice, when Mr. Sherman's name had never been mentioned to him, and Mr. Sherman himself in the interview just before the meeting of the committee had not informed the President that he was to be a candidate.

The purpose of this miserable plot was a double one. In the first place it was to maintain their control over the party in their opposition to the direct primary system which they had been able to defeat in the extra session called by Governor Hughes; for they knew that the very effect of direct primary nomination was to eliminate boss control and give the power of choice to the people. Their other purpose was to make a break between the President and their enemy, Mr. Roosevelt. It looked likely to succeed in this respect. The press of the country believed that Mr. Roosevelt must break, had broken, with the President. The bosses were jubilant and truculent.

But at that moment President Taft

spoke out. He broke thru all their nets of lies. He told the people that he had never been informed of the proposition to select Mr. Sherman; that Mr. Sherman's name had never been mentioned to him; and that he had definitely asked them to consult with Mr. Roosevelt; and then he added that he still favored the progressive policy of Governor Hughes. He gave the documents. The conspirators were exposed, and were silenced.

So it was that the pack that went out on a hunt found that their game had turned sharply upon them. They tried to set the President and the ex-President against each other; but the result was that both President and ex-President were joined against them. They are already beaten, and all the revenge they can take is to knife their party on election day. But we think that their following will dwindle away. The party will be stronger in New York State for their defeat, and the expectation, even their own expectation, that the State would go Democratic, is much reduced by this sensational outcome. Mr. Roosevelt is now in the field to fight for progressive measures, and he has the President with him, and the people will be with him.

The Sibley Scandal

In Pennsylvania, there are only two known ways of enlivening a dull political campaign. One of these is to call a new party into existence, then fail to secure fusion with the other opposition parties, and finally to develop internal friction. This is the story of the Berry-Gibboney Keystone organization. The second recipe is to develop a few more scandals within the Republican ranks. The State Hospital fizzle at Rittersville seemed at first to have the makings of a scandal of this kind. Here is a property that has deteriorated even before it has been completed. But this variation upon the State Capitol robbery fails to awaken Pennsylvania from her lethargy. The figures of the "graft" were all too small.

It is dubious, even, whether the case of the Standard Oil statesman, Joseph C. Sibley, formerly Democrat, Populist, Prohibitionist, now "regular" Republican, will appeal to the constituents of the Hon. Boies Penrose as particularly interesting. For all that he has done is to secure renomination to Congress as a Cannon Republican on a platform of high tariff and a policy of electoral debauchery. The case is well summed up by the only Democratic newspaper published in Philadelphia:

> "After investing $42,500 in a Congressional nomination, Joseph C. Sibley startled the country by announcing that his heart would not allow him to incur the excitement of collecting the political goods for which he had paid, and he would therefore withdraw from the field. Astonishment over this announcement was shortlived, for it became known soon after that he had been arrested for debauching voters. Among other means he is alleged to have employed to convince the Republican voters that he ought to be the party candidate were cigars wrapped in two-dollar bills and then in tin-foil."

It would appear that Mr. Sibley's chief blunder has been the fact that his bribery was done upon a scale too obviously retail. Trained tho he was in the school of Quay, he is thus out of touch with the generous spirit of contemporary Keystone politics.

There is a bribery law in Pennsylvania which is intended to prevent bribery by limiting the purposes for which money may be spent at elections. But this case seems to show that it cannot be made effective. There ought to be a limit set not only to the nature of the expense, but also to the amount. That a candidate for Congress can spend over $40,000 for an office whose legitimate emolument in two years is only $15,000 is absurd and most suspicious. A case like this ought to remind every State legislature of its duty in this matter. Indeed, Congress may well consider it, for the election of Congressmen is a national affair; and before now Congress has controlled Congressional elections.

The New England That Was

"The passing of New England" is a phrase that always needs interpretation. New England is still on the map. Each succeeding census shows a continuing growth of New England's population. More vigouous is the growth of her industries. Her civilization, in the higher sense of the word, has probably not de-

teriorated, altho her political influence is not relatively so great as it was, and she no longer puts forth a literary product of international repute. The New England civilization is flourishing, too, thruout a broad belt of States stretching westward from the Hudson River to the Mississippi and beyond, where dwell millions of descendants of the Pilgrim and the Puritan stock.

Nevertheless, there is a sense in which it is true to say that the old New England is gone. If you seek New England people of English ancestry you must look for them today in the Western States, in the great cities of both the East and the West, and in the larger population centers of New England itself. The people of that older English blood are no longer to be found in considerable numbers on the New England farms. If you are spending vacation days at one of the old homesteads, well back from any railway or industrial town, you may hear, as you sit on the porch after dusk, the voices of men driving cattle or bringing in the loads of hay, and discover that they are talking in a foreign tongue. Some of them may be Swedes, or Hungarians, or French-Canadians, but most of them are Italians. Thruout Connecticut, for example, the Italians in large numbers have taken possession of the farms once owned and worked by men who knew the meaning of the town meeting, and whose chief interest, other than their economic life, centered in the Congregational Church, whose white spire, stark in the moonlight, is now a ghostlike monument to the memory of things that were.

These newcomers of the alien tongue are not "undesirable citizens." They are industrious, thrifty and well-behaved. They are demonstrating that the New England farms can still yield abundantly in return for hard work and careful management. Their new owners obtain from them ample crops, including quantities of garden products which the farmers of an earlier time never thought of raising for the markets. And, as you reflect upon the certainty that within fifty years practically the whole rural population of New England will consist of people descended from Continental Europe, with ideas, tastes and traditions unlike those of your ancestors, you can picture to yourself the time when a New England people will think and speak of the old gravestones and of the genealogical records in probate courts and town clerks' offices as you have been wont to think and speak of the flint arrow heads and the stone hatchets of a yet earlier and now vanished race. But you will have forgotten the public schools and intermarriage.

If you are curious to find reasons for the passing of the Anglo-Saxon New England farmer, you can take your choice among a dozen plausible ones that have been offered by the statisticians and economists. But probably it will be your observation of the habits of these latest New Englanders from the peasant farms of Italy that will suggest an explanation nearest to the truth. It may be an unpatriotic thing to say, but the fact is, that New Englanders of the Puritan strain were not, as a rule, good farmers. They did not work their land economically, they were not always enterprising, they did not entirely love the farmer's life. It is a popular error which assumes that the men who came with Bradford and Lothrop, with Endicott and Winthrop, were for the most part tillers of the soil. The shipping lists and other records will surprise you if you are not familiar with them, by the frequency with which they describe the first immigrants as "tanner," "cordwainer," "clothier," "miller," "carpenter" or "smith." Comparatively few of them came from the land, or even from strictly rural places. They came in relatively large numbers from London, and towns of some importance, like Dorchester, St. Albans, Sandwich, Ipswich, Lincoln and Newcastle-on-Tyne. Here in their new home there was comparatively little call for their skill as artisans. They became farmers of necessity, and rarely with enthusiasm. Their interest in the land was mainly speculative, and one has only to turn to such a work as Edward Johnson's "Wonder Working Providence of Sion's Saviour in New England" to discover that they had as keen an instinct for the "unearned increment" as any real estate operator in Oklahoma or Seattle.

If this bit of history does indeed tell us why the early New Englanders were

not, in truth, good farmers, and why their descendants have been so eager to leave the farm, it suggests also a more cheering thought. Civilization has never, to any great extent, been developed or conserved "on the farm." The rural stock itself has survived, and its influence has spread, thru the commingling of the sons of the soil with other blood in the towns. It is in the town that the New England blood and ideas survive today, and it is there that they are assimilating and Americanizing the newer Americans, who are buying up our ancestral homes.

The Boy Scouts

When General Sir Baden-Powell organized his Boy Scouts in 1908, we suspected it was an insidious attempt to instil militarism into the British youth. True, the fascinating principles of Indian life were incorporated into the movement, as well as social features, such as savings banks, fire drills and outdoor games. But the organization was predominately military, and there was much saluting of the flag, rifle practice and preparation for national defense.

The movement has now crossed the ocean and Ernest Thompson-Seton (né Seton-Thompson) has amalgamated it with his decade-old brotherhood of "Woodcraft Indians" that mustered 100,000 youths. Mr. Thompson-Seton seems to have drawn most of the military fangs from his American adaptation, for it is now almost wholly a movement for keeping American boys out of doors and busy at something interesting and useful. It seems to deserve, therefore, the hearty encouragement of all good people.

The first handbook of "The Boy Scouts of America" has just appeared, published by Doubleday, Page & Co., of this city. As a manual of woodcraft, scouting and life-craft it should be in the hands of every lad in the land from twelve to eighteen years of age, whether a prospective scout or not. It gives a complete account of how to organize a patrol of scouts and how to learn the Morse and wig-wag code, the semaphore, Indian signs and blazes, boxing the compass, finding latitude by the stars, and measuring distances and altitudes. It gives full instruction in camping, hunting, fishing, cooking, first aid to the injured, archery, building log cabins and teepees, making knots, trailing, riding, mountain climbing, long distance running, water sports, nature study, geology, photography and all manner of games that develop alertness, observation, skill, courage, fortitude and character.

The scouts, of course, have their secret signs and signals—mysteries ever dear to youth, as the college secret societies attest. They have also an admirable system of discipline based on the military idea to teach them obedience, and many honors and prizes to be striven for to develop their ambition. The movement, in fine, seems to be founded on an absolutely sound boy psychology. Were it not for the fact that the American people take their sports in "crazes" promptly abandoning them after the novelty wears off, we should say that the Boy Scout movement is destined to bring health, happiness and all round education to millions of American lads for generations to come.

The old-fashioned country boy of a century ago, as Mr. Thompson-Seton says, could

> "ride, shoot, skate, run, swim; he was handy with tools; he knew the woods; he was physically strong, self-reliant, resourceful, well-developed in body and mind. In addition to which he had a good moral training at home. He was respectful to his superiors, obedient to his parents, and altogether the best material of which a nation could be made."

Today all this is changed. We live in an age of great cities and specialization in industry. Cities are made for men, not boys. A city home offers no rational outlet for a boy's activities. The streets are worse, and there are not enough playgrounds to accommodate one-fiftieth of the boys who need them. Even the old-time all-round country farm is in many cases being divided up and worked intensively and along special lines. The American home is not the school of life it once was. The personal interest in outdoor life and competitive games is being superseded by school and college athletics, where a few over-worked, under-brained champions strive in an arena, while a vast crowd of betting, cigaret-smoking, Rah-Rah boys squat on the

bleachers raucously "rooting" for the home team. Is it any wonder that many thoughtful people are turning against the inherently noble games of baseball, football and their like?

So we welcome the Boy Scouts. Let Chief Scout Thompson-Seton, his scout masters and all others in authority cut out the play-acting and make-believe that still remains in the movement. Let them likewise eliminate the pseudo-military spirit. What remains seems wholly good, for it takes the boy at his most impressionable age and teaches him obedience, self-sacrifice, continence, skill, courage and the love of home, country and his fellow men.

Treason to Truth

We gave last week an account of the examination which a candidate must undergo from the new Biblical Institute at Rome before he can receive the degree of Doctor of Sacred Scriptures; but we did not then give the oath which he must subscribe to before it is conferred, for we had not then seen it, and we think it has not hitherto been translated from the Latin. The *Ecclesiastical Review,* which gives it in the original, wisely refrains from making the usual English abstract of it.

In a *motu proprio* the Pope says that, in order to make sure that those thus taught and honored "may faithfully deliver over the instruction they had received to their scholars without any suspicion of a variant sense (*devii sensus*)," they must therefore repeat the following oath :

"I, N. N., submit myself, with all possible reverence, and with a sincere mind I adhere, to all the decisions, declarations and prescriptions of the Apostolic See or the Roman Pontiffs concerning the Sacred Scriptures and concerning the right manner of explaining them, and especially the Encyclical Letter of Leo XIII *Providentissimus Deus,* and the *Motu Proprio* of Pius X *Praestantia Scripturæ Sacræ,* and his Apostolic Letter *Vineæ Electæ,* in which it is commanded that 'all must subject themselves in conscience to accept the decisions of the Pontifical Council on Biblical Matters pertaining to doctrine, whether already given out or to be hereafter published, equally with the decrees of the Sacred Congregation approved by the Pontiff; nor can any mark of obedience refused, or of rash utterance, be free from very serious fault, whenever by word or writing they attack these decisions.' Wherefore, I pledge myself that I will faithfully, entirely and sincerely keep and inviolably guard 'the decisions and decrees published or to be published by the Apostolic See and the Pontifical Biblical Commission' as 'the supreme norm and rule of my studies,' nor will I ever, whether in teaching or in any words or writings whatever, attack them. Thus I pledge myself, thus I swear, so God help me and these holy Gospels of God."

The document concludes with the command that it remain "established and firm" (*ratum firmumque*) "no matter who may oppose" (*contrariis quibuscumque minime obstantibus*). It is dated June 29.

This is a day in which we hold that university teaching must be free. It is amazing to learn that in a Christian Church candidates for a high degree must solemnly swear that they will always teach just what a selected board of scholars have agreed to, or *shall hereafter* agree to proclaim. To scholarship it is suicidal; to truth it is treason.

With such a principle enforced at the Vatican we cannot be surprised that bishops in this country do their best to divert their youth from the public schools and urge them to go only to Catholic colleges. Two weeks ago we gave the account of the removal of a priest from his church because he had said a kind word for Smith College and President Seelye. The *America,* edited by Jesuits and the ablest of Catholic weeklies, defends the bishop against our criticism by simply declaring that he and another bishop were only obeying the law laid down for them:

"The Catholic bishops of Springfield and Trenton are held up as types of 'a narrow, anti-American spirit' in The Independent's August 18 issue, when what is charged against them is a simple, unaffected doing of their duty as bishops of the Catholic Church."

It is fortunate that some other bishops do not see their duty so uncharitably.

The Revolt Against Laurier

Premier Laurier had the time of his life on his recent tour of the Provinces of the Dominion which lie between Lake Superior and the Pacific Ocean. But it was not the triumphal progress he had been promised when, at the instigation of the official Liberals from the West,

he undertook a speechmaking tour from Ottawa to British Columbia. Fourteen years as Premier have made a woful change in Laurier. From the time he went in Parliament in 1874 until he became Premier of a Liberal Government in 1896 Laurier posed as a democrat. Between 1874 and 1896, according to his own showing, there was not a more whole-souled democrat on the North American continent than Wilfrid Laurier. He was of the people. He ostentatiously paraded that fact, and everywhere announced his sympathy with the common people and his desire to lighten the burdens under which they had labored from 1879 as the result of the national policy that Macdonald and the Tories had imposed on the Dominion. In the old days the English language failed Laurier when he denounced the Macdonald policy as robbery and slavery, and reiterated his pledges that when the Liberal party came into power there should be an end of these burdensome conditions.

Laurier used to exhaust the dictionary when he denounced the Tory national policy, and thereby earned the gold medal of the Cobden Club, of London. But just as soon as he came into power he took over bag and baggage the national policy he had so long denounced; and at the same time he adopted the Tory policies as regards the Senate and the railways. The upshot is that all distinctions between the Liberal and Conservative parties on the issues which formerly divided them have completely disappeared at Ottawa. The official Liberals for fourteen years have been pursuing the ends that from 1878 to 1896 were the mission of the Tories. The Tories today are consequently quite without a mission and without policies; and nowadays the only dividing line at Ottawa lies in the fact that the Tories are the friends of the Canadian Pacific Railway, while the Liberals are the friends and generous patrons of the Grand Trunk and the Canada Northern.

The many interests that for revenue only, from 1878 to 1896, were allied with the Tories when they were in power are today quite as closely allied with official Liberalism. The alliance is to the same end—for revenue only; and since 1896 the alliance has been much more advantageous to the privileged interests than was the old alliance with the Tories so long and so notoriously associated with Macdonald and the Red Parlor at Toronto, where Macdonald openly received contributions to campaign funds that the interests considered it to their ultimate gain to disgorge. The advantage of the alliance of the interests with the Liberals has been greater than that of the alliance with the Tories because Canada has been prosperous and growing since 1896. Prices have been much higher, and as nearly all the duties in the Dominion tariff are on an *ad valorem* basis, there never was a period in the economic history of Canada when the tariff was of greater value to the protected manufacturers than in the fourteen years that lie between the incoming of the Liberal Government in 1896 and Laurier's tour of the prairie provinces in the summer of 1910.

Bounties were begun as part of the national policy in 1883. But up to 1896 the total payments had not exceeded a quarter of a million dollars. Between 1896 and 1910, under Laurier's Government, the Treasury at Ottawa has carried $17,000,000 to the privileged interests. Railway subsidies since 1896 have been as lavish and under as easy conditions as they were from 1878 to 1896. The sole difference has been that since 1896 most of the subsidies have gone to the Grand Trunk and the Canada Northern instead of to the Canadian Pacific, as was the case under Macdonald and the Tories.

But what has given significance to Laurier's tour of the prairie provinces —what promises to make Canadian politics unusually interesting for two years to come, and what has made the tour the most disagreeable and disturbing of Laurier's political experiences since 1896 —is the fact that at nearly every stopping place between the Great Lakes and the foothills of the Rocky Mountains Laurier was told that the people of the West had awakened to a knowledge of the New Feudalism of privileged interests, and were determined to get from under. He was made to understand that the farmers and grain growers of

the prairie provinces abundantly realize his part in fastening the New Feudalism on the people of Canada. He was bluntly told also that if he could not give unequivocal assurance of help in getting from under it, the West without delay would do its best to make an end of the Liberalism that has been in control at Ottawa since 1896. Laurier's democratic utterances of his opposition days, and in particular his speeches denouncing the tariff as robbery and slavery, were unearthed and brought to his attention. So were the pledges embodied in the Liberal program of 1893—the program that Laurier used to climb into power and then abandoned as readily as a man abandons a worn-out pair of shoes. There was no mincing of language on the part of the Western farmers. Democracy survives between Lake Superior and the Rocky Mountains, and neither the Premier's baronetcy nor his official position, scared the spokesmen of the delegations of farmers and grain growers that were waiting for the Premier's special train at nearly every water tank between Kenora and Calgary. Their utterances surprised the newspaper men who were of the Premier's party. They more than surprised Laurier. They obviously disconcerted him, for Laurier has long suffered from taking too seriously the laudation of his heaven-bestowed statesmanship that has been served out to him without stint for the last fourteen years on the editorial pages of the organs of the Liberal party in St. John, Halifax, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton and Toronto, controlled by the interests in alliance, for revenue only, with the Liberal party. Laurier was told again and again what the West wants. It demands lower duties all thru the tariff; reciprocity with the United States; relief from the exactions of the railway companies that control the transport of grain to tidewater at Montreal; and relief also from the interested maneuvering and exactions of the companies that control the elevators at the lake terminals. It is what we call insurgency, north of the Canadian line. The West is aroused as no part of Canada has been aroused since Papineau and Mackenzie headed the rebellions in Quebec and Ontario in 1837. It means business, and something will have to be doing at Ottawa in the coming winter, or Laurier and Fielding will have good cause to dread the next general election to the Dominion House of Commons.

The Spanish Contention

THERE are two matters in dispute in the present Spanish difficulty. One is restriction of the monastic orders, and the other the permission of dissenters from the State Church to conduct their worship openly. The first is ecclesiastical in so far as it may involve infraction of the Concordat with Rome; the second is political, as it affects the interpretation of the Spanish Constitution. It is of the latter that we now speak.

The eleventh article of the Spanish Constitution of 1876 says:

"The Catholic Apostolic Roman religion is that of the state. The nation obliges itself to maintain its worship and its ministers.

"No one shall be molested in Spanish territory for his religious opinions, nor for the exercise of his personal worship, always provided due respect is paid to Christian morals.

"Nevertheless other public ceremonies or manifestations than those of the religion of the state will not be permitted."

Remember that this is no agreement with Rome; it is the act of Spain, and Spain can freely interpret or change it. This is what Spain has done.

In the year of the adoption of the Constitution this eleventh article was defined by a Royal Order as follows:

1. "From this date all public manifestations of the worship of sects dissenting from the Catholic religion are prohibited outside their temple or cemetery.

2. "For the purposes of the foregoing rule a 'public manifestation' will mean any act performed on the public street, or on the outer walls of the temple or cemetery so as to show the ceremonies, rites, uses or customs of a dissenting worship, whether by means of processions, inscriptions, banners, emblems, advertisements or placards."

The five remaining sections are merely administrational and need not concern us.

These rules have been enforced with considerable strictness. The doors of dissenting churches have been kept closed during worship, and when one church put a cross on its building it had to be removed. It was not until June 10 of this year that by a Royal Order signed by Premier Canalejas these restrictions

were relieved. In this Order it was declared that the definition of "public manifestations" was too strict, and did not allow all that the eleventh article of the Spanish Constitution permitted.

The point is this. It was "ceremonies and public manifestations" of dissenting religions that were forbidden in the Constitution. But what are "manifestations"? According to the definition of the learned Spanish Academy in its dictionary, a manifestation is "a public meeting (*reunión*), generally held in the open air, and in which the people meet to make known their desires or opinions." But the definition and the prohibition hitherto in legal force adds to this a prohibition of any act, expression or sign which might serve to indicate the ceremonies, rites, uses or customs of any worship other than that of the State. Following this definition it is quite evident that the law forbade what was not forbidden in the Constitution. A placard is not a meeting in the open air.

Accordingly, in order to allow to the text of the Constitution all that it would authorize, the Royal Circular Order proceeds:

"His Majesty the King (whom God protect!) has seen fit to decree that the Royal Order of October 23, 1876, be rescinded, and that hereafter, in accordance with Article II of the constitution, and without prejudice to the legislation on the control of public meetings, the following do not constitute public manifestations, and will therefore be authorized: inscriptions, banners, emblems, advertisements, placards, and other exterior marks which serve to indicate the buildings, ceremonies, uses and customs of worships other than those of the religion of the state."

This Royal Order is signed by the Prime Minister Canalejas and addressed to the various civil governors.

The Prime Minister seems to be within his rights when he declares that this is not a religious matter with which the Vatican under the Concordat has anything to do. It is a purely Spanish civil matter, affecting only the Spanish Constitution and its interpretation and application. Accordingly he will take no dictation from any outside authority. In this he is right. The other question of difference has to do with the restraint of the religious orders; but that is another matter which we do not now discuss.

For the Benefit of Children

To prevent cruelty to animals is a worthy aim; to prevent cruelty to children is vastly more worthy. The society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children had its origin in 1876, over the case of a little girl. Since that time this society has received 252,062 complaints, involving the custody of 740,245 children; 122,623 cases were prosecuted, resulting in 105,943 convictions, and 160,977 children have been received and cared for.

Today there are 350 similar societies on the North American continent, as the result of its example or inspiration, and in Europe, South America, Asia, Australia, and even in Africa, its sister societies are now doing active and efficient work in the interest of neglected and abused children. That great British organization, with its powerful and influential branches in every part of the United Kingdom, gladly concedes that the New York society was the pioneer in the great work that has brought such extraordinary results in the cause of defenseless children. The original society, which started in one room in New York City, now occupies a spacious eight-story building entirely devoted to the purpose of child rescue.

Thru its activities many evils which formerly prevailed in New York City have been suppresst. The sending out of little girls to sell flowers in the street in the night was stopped some years ago. The practice of sending unhappy children upon the streets to beg, but in reality to steal from the passerby, has been almost entirely suppresst. Helpless children are no longer permitted to be exhibited in acrobatic feats for the profit of the parents. The padrone system, by which little street musicians were imported from Europe and held in practical slavery, has also been broken up. There is no more of the kind of baby farming whereby in former days infants were slaughtered wholesale in order to support their self-constituted guardians.

The newest department of work of the New York society is a psychiatrical department, which helps to reform delinquent children by medical treatment. Dr. Schlapp, of Cornell University

Medical School, is in charge of the new department, examining the children and seeing whether medical attention or a simple surgical operation might counteract evil tendencies. In the case of most children these are occasioned only by neglect from birth, and the removal of such affections as adenoids makes for improvement of mentality and moral character. The examinations from this standpoint are decidedly interesting, and it involves an exhaustive inquiry into all sorts of conditions, prenatal and subsequent.

Prof. William James

That Prof. William James, who died last week, was the greatest of American philosophers we do not claim, but he was the one best known in this country and in Europe. Indeed, he had attained a world-wide reputation. Others might have enunciated his conclusions and remained obscure, but he had the advantage of a pellucid and fascinating literary style, which gave weight and currency to his teachings. He was born in 1842, the son of a Swedenborgian minister, and two years before his brother Henry, the novelist. He had the old-fashioned advantage of a general culture. In 1872 he began teaching anatomy and physiology in Harvard, and passed from that department to philosophy and psychology. We may dismiss his eagerness to study the evidences for spiritual manifestations, his modified confidence in the communications of Mrs. Piper and Palladino, and his willingness to believe that Mr. Hodgson's spirit had tried to keep the promise to communicate with him. It was no discredit that he had the open mind to believe that possible which Swedenborg believed he had experienced. Professor James's serious fame rests in his writings on pragmatism and his book on "The Varieties of Religious Experience." That they will have permanent philosophical or religious value we do not assert, but they have wonderfully stirred our thinking. He was inclined to put more value than many of us are able to on "the wish to believe" and on the weight which the wish to believe should have as to the truth believed. Perhaps he paid more attention to the extreme and abnormal in religious experience than they deserve, but the result has been to show the real value of religious experience. In personality, Professor James was just what his reader might expect and hope. To students he showed himself to be but another student; farther progressed, perhaps, but rather more modest. The simplicity of his literary style was matched by the simplicity and gentleness of his bearing and usual conversation. For those who knew him at Cambridge in the relation of master and pupil there is another than the pragmatic philosopher to remember: there is also the always courteous comrade, the reserved but real friend. The first occasion upon which the writer of this paragraph met the great teacher was when he was sent by the student-newspaper to secure an interview. That interview was cheerfully accorded; then the question was put, "Which way are you walking?" The stammering student gladly followed the other's route, and answered his questions as best he could. "You are taking Philosophy Ia," mused Professor James. "That means that you will use my 'Psychology.' But now you are studying logic with Professor Royce. Can't you tell me just the impression of his lectures that you sophomores have?" And the pragmatist was all appreciation when the sophomore confessed that from 2.30 to 3.30 was just the sleepiest hour of all the twenty-four—and fatal to the study of philosophy. We hope to publish in another issue a fuller recognition of his work.

President Taft's Campaign Letter

President Taft addresses the country in his letter for the Republican campaign book, and appeals to voters to support the Republicans as against the Democratic party. That is right, for he belongs to the Republican party, and was elected under its platform; and by its voters was he commissioned to rule the country. There is in it no discourtesy to the patriotic citizens who do not approve the principles which the Republican party approves; and they have no reason to object. Perhaps the most evident note in the President's enumeration of the achievements in legislation of the last Congress is his modesty. He gives all

credit to Congress for what it accomplished, and does not hint that but for his own persistent demand that the platform's promises be kept very little would have been done. Mr. Taft's self-effacement is one of his notable characteristics. It was not till the very end of the last session that the people found out how quietly but effectively he had been pressing the performance of the party's promises, and his success was accordingly a surprise to every one. If he does not now congratulate himself he does congratulate Congress, the party and the country in the remarkable series of important laws enacted, which, he says, gives us a new ideal of faithfulness to party promises.

The Record of Legislation

One who reads the campaign letter thru cannot but be imprest again with the amount of important and even epochal legislation achieved. The tariff is an old story and always with us; but it is an epoch that Congress gave us, however unwillingly, postal banks. That alone was enough to distinguish any Congress, and yet at the time it appeared of only secondary importance. Similarly the admission of Arizona and New Mexico by a Republican Congress, with the likelihood that they will send Democrats to the Senate, was of great importance. And the reduction of appropriations by $20,000,000, as compared with those of the previous year, with extraordinary retrenchment in the expenses of the Post Office Department, and measures for further reductions, give us unexpected occasion for gratulation. But the President puts first the Payne tariff law, and we observe that it is approved not in definite terms as the best tariff law we have ever had, but as, tho imperfect, substantially a fulfilment of the platform's promise. He shows how in signing the bill he called attention to its unsatisfactory provisions, and he points out the way to their correction. Here he presents a thoroly statesmanlike proposal which he will recommend in his Annual Message. With great forethought he persuaded Congress to appoint a tariff commission, whose business it is to study the cost of production abroad, and which can show what schedules are too highly protected so as to prevent absolutely competition from abroad. He recognizes that the next Congress cannot enter into a general revision of the tariff, such as a Democratic Congress would be pledged to, without great financial disturbance, such as we have had the past year or two. He would therefore have the commission take up one questionable schedule at a time—say, steel or wool—and present it to Congress for change. Then he would have Congress make a rule refusing any amendment affecting any other schedule; and in this case no financial trouble could be expected, and the tariff could be amended gradually as needed. The advantage of this method he hints at, but wisely does not amplify; but we can see what he means to suggest, that a majority of the members, not having personal interests, could decide impartially, and would not be tempted to make combinations to defeat proper legislation. The President's letter is not rhetorical, but it is solidly strong and will appeal to thoughtful readers. The spellbinders must be depended on to provide the fireworks.

A Settlement and a Strike

The *Survey*, the organ of the New York Charity Organization Society, tells an excellent story of "How a Settlement Settled a Strike." In 1907, it seems, Florence Ledyard Cross, a graduate of the New York School of Philanthropy, started a small housekeeping center in the Italian quarter of Rochester, in the hope of bringing together Americans and Italians and adapting the latter to our social, industrial and educational conditions. In this she succeeded, and her work waxed great. On the declaration of a strike, after five months' notice, on the part of underpaid Italian street laborers, the strikers received, at first, scant public sympathy, and far less than fair treatment by the police. We quote what followed from the report of Richard Kitchelt, a settlement worker who played a part in the final adjustment:

"Some of the strikers' executive board turned to the bureau for help. Miss Cross called together a committee of prominent citizens interested in civic and social welfare and laid before them, thru the testimony of the workmen themselves, the importance of a

speedy and just termination of the strike. It was shown that the wages of the laborers averaged $6.50 a week, an amount inadequate to maintain a family in health and strength; that the city was being injured by a continually lowering standard of living; that the injection into the community of irresponsible strike-breakers was a menace to the public peace and welfare.

"The newspapers were induced to print the truth about the strikers. Public sentiment gradually changed in favor of the workmen. Petitions from residents and shopkeepers along torn-up streets were laid before the mayor. At last, after the strike had continued four weeks, the contractors consented to a conference which resulted in an immediate increase of one cent an hour and an agreement to arbitrate the wage scale before the next season's contracts were entered into."

Not an important strike, in the number of laborers involved, nor the amount of wages demanded. Yet we venture to consider it as not unimportant, for it demonstrated the power of co-operation which sometimes exists between the modern social worker and the workingman.

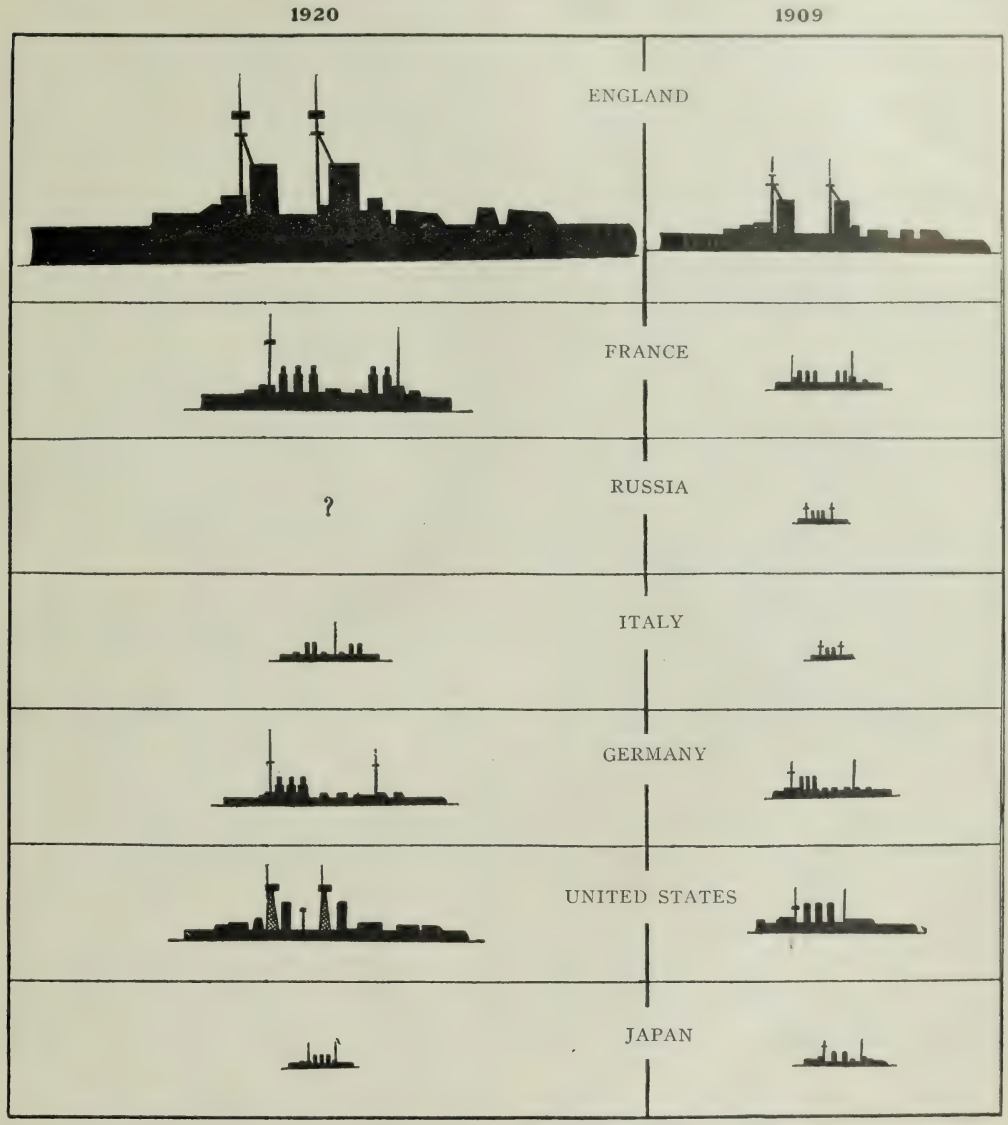
Educated Farmers

In the present transition to industrial education, it is important to know how much force there remains in the charge that the pupils of our Agricultural Colleges do not become farmers, but go into some other line of business. Cornell has just sent out a tabulation, showing that out of 899 graduates 122 have become associated with Experiment Station work, or with Agricultural Colleges. This is very desirable, because in no other way could we secure teachers fitted for this sort of work. Beside these, 332 are reported as farmers, farm managers, and nurserymen, while 163 are engaged in some way with cheese factories, creameries, and other dairy establishments. Seven have become editors, and nine landscape artists, or architects, as the Bulletin calls them. The full tabulation makes 71 per cent. engaged in some sort of farm work, 20 in agricultural education work, leaving only 46 out of the 899 who have entirely deserted the land. Of the 206 graduates from the Illinois College of Agriculture 95 per cent. are engaged in agricultural work. This is about as we had supposed, altho the charge is still made that these colleges fail to make land tillers. The registration at Cornell has risen from about 100 in 1900 to over 1,000 in 1910. The greater part of the work of all these colleges is, however, not the teaching of pupils at a central institution, but is done about the counties of the States, in the way of reading courses, lectures, experiments, and assisting in special farm trains and in the formation of rural science clubs. Recently a great deal has been done in the Western States in the way of soil surveys, and in the Eastern States in the way of controlling insect pests. Several of the States are now laying a good deal of emphasis on social organization of rural communities.

Naval Increase

We present herewith a graphic diagram of the present relative naval strength of England, France, Russia, Italy, Germany, Japan and the United States, and also of their relative strength ten years hence. We would especially commend to the study of the Navy League, "Fighting Bob" Evans, Captain Hobson *et omne genus,* the Japanese and United States navy of 1920. If the diagram is correct, those who have been using the Japanese overpowering navy bugaboo to gain larger appropriations for more United States Dreadnoughts are either bigger fools or baser knaves than we had supposed. These tables have been prepared by Captain Tetsutaro Sato of the Japanese navy, presumably with the sanction of the Japanese Government. Captain Sato says his calculations of the naval strength of each country are based upon the aggregate of the fighting efficiencies of the battleships and first class cruisers, the fighting efficiencies being calculated by the displacement tonnage. The efficiency of a battleship is reckoned as beginning to diminish after five years and reduced 50 per cent. after twenty years. A reduction of 20 per cent. has been made on the tonnage of first class unarmored cruisers. Great Britain has not made public any definite consecutive construction plan, but, inferring from the fact that she launched sixty-four warships from 1900 to 1909, it is estimated that she will launch forty battleships and thirty armored cruisers in the next ten years. France's naval strength is calculated on the assumption

that she will carry out her naval plan to construct 45 armored ships by 1925. Russia's naval strength in 1920 is not shown, as her naval program is not clearly known. Italy has not published any definite naval plans, but, calculating from the building rate of the last ten years, her naval strength may be assumed to be six battleships and five cruisers in the coming ten years. Germany's naval strength is calculated on the assumption that she will carry out her naval expansion program as provided by law. The United States is supposed to construct two battleships yearly and not less than one armored cruiser. Japan, after the completion of the present three battleships and three armored cruisers, it is assumed, will not attempt any expansion.



THE WORLD'S GREAT NAVIES.

Many things may happen before 1920, however. The third Hague Conference of 1915 may have something to say in the matter.

More Peace Commissions

The International Peace Congress which concluded its session at Christiania last month applauded every reference to

the American Peace Commission. Its 600 delegates, representing all the civilized nations of the earth, passed a resolution by acclamation urging all the nations to follow the lead of the United States. This week the Interparliamentary Union holds its annual conference at Brussels. Three members from the Senate and fourteen from the House constitute the United States delegation. On their behalf Mr. Bartholdt will introduce the following resolution:

"*Resolved,* That in order to devise definite plans for submission to the third Hague Conference looking to the further perfection of a system of world federation by providing in addition to an international judiciary an international legislature as well as international executive powers for the enforcement of judicial decrees this conference further requests each of the Governments and Parliaments here represented forthwith to proceed with the appointment and creation of a national commission analogous to the commission recently authorized to be appointed by the Congress of the United States, such commissions to report to their respective Parliaments within two years, to the end that by the time the third international conference will convene at The Hague, namely, in 1915, each Government may be ready with a well-defined plan of its own for the accomplishment of the purposes above set forth, and be it further

"*Resolved,* That the delegates of the sixteenth Interparliamentary Conference now assembled are requested to bring these resolutions officially to the attention of their respective Governments and Parliaments and to exert their personal influence toward securing early and favorable action upon them."

Now we learn on adequate authority that Mr. Lloyd-George, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, is in favor of appointing an English Peace Commission for promoting peace and reducing armaments. Thus all the nations are likely to follow the lead of the United States and the advice of the First and Second Hague Conferences seriously to "resume" the study of the greatest question now before the world.

Korean Missions

American interests in Korea are mainly missionary, for the Presbyterian and Methodist missions have had most extraordinary success, the converts being added by the tens of thousands, and at their last general meeting the missionaries resolved to try to secure 1,000,000 converts this year. The scenes in the revivals have been more unusual, including some extreme manifestations, in the casting out of devils, etc., than have been seen in this country, with remarkable confessions of secret sins. But there have been charges that some of the missionaries, or ex-missionaries, have taken part with Koreans against the Japanese, and that Koreans have joined the Young Men's Christian Association as a cover to conceal their political plots. Prince Ito declared that the action of the missionaries was blameless, and that he supported them; and it would seem that most of the missionaries believe that it is best for Korea that it come under control of Japan. At the same time we hear of some companies of Koreans who have very lately left the Christian Church, disappointed at the failure to oust the Japanese. It will now be a critical time, and we can hardly expect this year any such phenomenal accessions as have occurred the past two or three years, and there may even be a setback; but the advices from the missionaries received by mail continue very encouraging.

Emperor William's Latest Blunder

Emperor William is playing with dynamite when, in a public speech which he allows to be published, he declares that his grandfather received his crown "by God's grace alone, not by parliaments, national assemblies or the popular voice," and that he looks upon himself as "the instrument of the Lord, and regardless of the views and opinions of the hour I shall go my way." Has he forgotten 1848, when his grandfather had to flee to England; or his own humiliation not two years ago, when his indiscretion compelled him to promise to control his tongue? Does he mean to challenge all democracy and all liberalism with this declaration of the divine right of kings? He can be sure that such an utterance absolutely endangers his throne. The Socialists say it will net them fifty additional seats in the Reichstag in the next election. This is a question of a constitutional government, and it is too late in the day to declare against it and claim one man's hereditary right to rule independently of the will of the people. He will have to apologize again, as he did at the demand

of the people and of von Bülow in 1908, and as his grandfather did when he came back in 1848 from England and declared himself in favor of a constitution such as he did not love.

The International Institute of Agriculture sends us Number Seven of its monthly Bulletins of Agricultural Statistics. It is to be issued on the twentieth of each month, and in the French language, altho the Institute is located at Rome, Italy. The object of the bulletins will be to bear directly upon agriculture, by giving absolutely accurate information concerning the planting and the growth conditions of the different world crops. The Institute will endeavor, shortly before harvest time, to publish an estimate of the probable total production of all the leading countries, and after the harvest is finished it will publish as near as possible a statement of the total yield. It will aim also to give those facts most essential for the guidance of producers along the line of any one or more of the crops named. It proposes to prevent unfair speculation, based on partial or false report of the yields or the harvest. It remains to be seen whether these bulletins will be any more reliable or helpful than our own governmental reports thru our Department of Agriculture. At all events there is good cheer in finding world organization on the peace basis making such a stride as is indicated by the cooperation of half a hundred nations in these bulletins.

The New Yorker just back from a vacation trip to England exclaimed at the commonplace character of the Whitechapel district, in London: "Horrors? No, indeed: merely rather sordid. After New York, scarcely that." Our own slums are not only more picturesque, they are more crowded. In a single metropolitan block there are herded together, according to the last State census, more than 6,000 souls. Thirteen blocks contain over 3,000 people each. "A small portion of Manhattan Island, south of Fourteenth street," writes a contributor to the *World's Work*, "houses a population of more than half a million." This exceeds that of any one of fourteen of our American States, and is denser than the densest parts of Calcutta or Bombay. The most interesting war waging at the present day is the war against overcrowding in disease and vice-breeding tenements, here in New York, on the part of modern-day crusaders.

That Japan should take over Korea as its own, not after the way Great Britain has taken Egypt, but rather the way France has taken Algeria, was to be expected. It is the logical result. As between Japan and Korea it has been high-handed—and politically inevitable. Korea did not deserve to live independent, and her feeble independence a hundred miles away, with Russia covetous, was a serious menace not to be overlooked. Of course, Korea has objected, and has resisted as well as it could, which was only provoking, not effective. There have been rough measures, many killed—call them patriots or robbers—much Japanese violence, such as always comes in war or insurrection, but one cannot have an omelet or peace without breaking eggs and breaking heads. As between Japan and other countries it would seem that Japan has dealt fairly, and the provisions of treaties with Korea will remain in force.

We have penny postage (two cents) with Great Britain and Germany. Great Britain has penny postage with all its colonies. That is, Great Britain has penny postage with half the world, and the English people are discussing the question of penny postage with France first, and then with all other countries. At present the Post Office brings to the exchequer an income of $22,500,000; and it is computed that a penny rate with France would entail an initial but diminishing loss of $475,000; or, if extended to other countries, an initial loss of $2,000,000. The penny rate to the United States is a loss of $775,000, which the Postmaster-General says is "well worth paying." The total $2,000,000 would be well worth paying to unify the world in this matter. We could afford to make the rate to Russia the

same as it is to the Hawaiian Islands and the Philippines.

Very praiseworthy is the plan to place in Princeton, N. J., a worthy monument to the memory of Grover Cleveland, who was a native of New Jersey, a trustee of Princeton University, and who lived, died and is buried in Princeton. The monument proposed is a tower 150 feet high and 40 feet square, to be the conspicuous feature in the quadrangle of the newly endowed Graduate School. It will cost $100,000, of which $25,000 remains to be raised by private subscription made to John F. Dryden, of Newark, president of this Cleveland Monument Association, or to Daniel A. Voorhees, of Morristown, its treasurer. The design shows an impressive tower, which will command such a view that it can be seen by all who pass on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Here is a curious fact reported, that 475 Baptist Churches in Southern Illinois are so incensed at the liberal tendencies of their brethren in the north of the State that when the Illinois Association refused to withdraw fellowship from churches that harbor men who hold these liberal views, they sought to transfer their connection to the Southern Baptists. The oddity of it is, that the Southern Baptists separated from the Northern before the war on the ground that the General Convention had no right to impose a doctrinal test, namely the guilt of slavery; while now the Illinois churches join it because their Northern Illinois brethren refuse to impose a test. But when did the fear of inconsistency hamper action when the blood is up.

Will Dreadnoughts become obsolete before they are built? It is reported that Great Britain will build battleships which will be driven by internal combustion engines that will require no vulnerable smokestacks. Possibly the development of the engine has not gone so far, but there is no end to the development of instruments of destruction and of the burdens on the poor people. We may come to it that instead of vast battleships we shall construct a mosquito fleet of small, swift vessels that will carry but one huge gun and which can surround a battleship as the Lilliputians surrounded Gulliver.

Most forcefully does *The Churchman* cry again and again for Church unity, and grieve over a divided Christendom. It is divided, Roman, Greek, Protestant; but happily in this country this division has mainly been healed, among Protestants, by the union of the large majority of the communicants in the Federal Council. We wish we knew just what is the attitude of *The Churchman* to the Federal Council. Unfortunately the Protestant Episcopal Church, in its national Convention, has failed to indicate its relation.

President Taft, speaking as a trustee of Hampton Institute, declared that if he were a multimillionaire it would not have to beg for $100,000 a year to carry on its work. The same issue that reported his wish reported in another column the bequest to Hampton of perhaps $700,000 by the death of the widow of A. T. Dotger, of South Orange, N. J.

That coeducation is the rule even among our more conservative religious bodies is evident from the report of the Presbyterian College Board just issued. It embraces fifty-six institutions called colleges or universities, and ten which indicate a lower grade. Of these sixty-six only sixteen are for men or women only, and fifty are coeducational.

Before the United States Minister to Turkey, Mr. Oscar S. Straus, could go to St. Petersburg, he had to get a special public permit to enter the Empire, because he is a Jew. That may be Russian law, but it is an insult to the United States, and we should insist that no such rule should apply to our diplomatic servants.

Those who read in this issue the poem "To Another Helen," will think of Helen Gould.

Insurance

The New Workmen's Compensation Acts

THE Workmen's Compensation acts which become effective today practically climinate the defense, sometime effective but now no longer so, that workmen assume the risk of their occupations. The acts transfer to the employer the burden of proof that the injured employee was negligent. Under their operation the employer is also liable for accidents caused by superintendents, "bosses" and other executives. The effect of these transfers of responsibility to the employer is already manifest in the hazardous trades. Watchfulness against accidents has been stimulated. Preventative measures have been and are now being taken. In some cases a systematic training of men has been begun looking toward their safeguarding, and there is a stronger market for better safety appliances. The liability insurance companies have been incidentally benefited, since their risks are diminished. The Workmen's Compensation acts will reduce the expense of litigation. Trials under them will be expedited and many abuses that have sprung up thru the development of the so-called "ambulance chasing" and because of protracted litigation will be swept away because of the provision that attorney's bills in employees' personal injury cases must be submitted for the approval of a Supreme Court Judge. This feature of the acts alone will put an end to the scandal found by the investigations of the Wainwright Commission, when it was shown that for every $100 paid out by employers in premiums for liability insurance, over 60 per cent. of the sum went to pay the charges of attorneys and claim agents. Anything that tends to decrease litigation is beneficial, and the acts must make for the reduction of legal fees. The law provides for agreements for damages between workmen and their employers, with certain exceptions in eight trades, on a basis of damages that shall not exceed $3,000. The uncertainty of jury verdicts is thus rendered less uncertain. The damages sustained are graded according to the seriousness of the sustained injury, and if the employee has a dependent family that fact is recognized in its provisions. Out of the former chaos order arises, and settlements will now be reached with a facility that will be refreshing when compared with former conditions. Some of the insurance companies have raised or will raise rates in anticipation of the acts, but we incline to the belief that lower rates will ultimately result.

THE late Charles F. Clark, sometime president of the Bradstreet Company, shortly before his death, wrote to a friend as follows:

"It is practically beyond a doubt that corporation insurance strengthens the credit of firms adopting it. The increased confidence which it establishes is recognized in the mercantile community and thus reflected thru our reports."

Partnership insurance plays a very important role in modern business circles. The resort to this sort of insurance is growing in popularity and the field for this form of insurance is practically without limit. Progressive business houses now recognize the value of this application of the insurance principle and consider partnership insurance in the same light as fire, liability, credit or fidelity insurance, all of which are carried for the benefit and protection of the interested concern. Insurance will not restore a lost life, but it will preserve a credit that but for it might easily be lost.

FREDERICK L. HOFFMAN, actuary for the Prudential, has just tabulated the suicide statistics for 1909. According to Mr. Hoffman the number of suicides in the United States total 12,500 in round numbers. More suicides originate in large cities than in the rural districts, which is, of course, one argument for country life. In forty-two of the sixty-five cities tabulated, an increase in the number of suicides during 1909 over those in 1908 is shown. Over one-half the suicides were by poison or firearms.

Financial

Gold Accumulation

THE New York *Journal of Commerce* last week published a very interesting article on how the nations are accumulating gold.

The following table shows the amount now held in the world's national banks and the gains that have been made during the past decade:

Bank of	1910.		Gain since 1900.
England	$199,609,815	+	$32,832,820
France	678,426,000	+	228,798,560
Germany	195,059,750	+	50,709,750
Russia	704,040,000	+	309,550,000
Austria-Hungary	276,890,000	+	88,395,000
Spain	81,565,000	+	13,120,000
Italy	193,855,000	+	116,525,000
Netherlands	46,615,000	+	22,270,000
Nat'l. Belgium	26,330,000	+	12,155,000
Sweden	22,240,000	+	22,240,000
Switzerland	30,815,000	+	30,815,000
Norway	9,870,000	+	9,870,000
	$2,465,315,565	+	$937,281,130
N. Y. Clearing House banks	371,528,000	+	127,391,500
United States Treasury	1,078,629,033	+	655,449,775
	$3,915,472,598	+	$1,720,122,405

These figures indicate that our own Treasury leads both in the amount held and the increase during the decade. More than one-fifth of all the gold produced has gone to the Treasury and the New York banks, the gross increase having been $782,841,275, or almost exactly the amount mined in the United States during the same period.

The following table shows the world's production of gold since 1900, the figures for the first half of 1910 being estimated:

	Fine ounces.	Value.
1901	12,625,527	$260,992,900
1902	14,354,680	296,737,600
1903	15,852,620	327,702,700
1904	16,804,372	347,377,200
1905	18,396,451	380,288,700
1906	19,445,452	401,973,200
1907	19,860,620	410,555,300
1908	21,378,480	441,932,200
1909	21,775,000	449,500,000
1910	11,000,000	250,000,000
Total	171,493,302	$3,567,059,800

As the increased production of gold is generally considered a chief cause of the recent rise of prices, these figures will doubtless serve as the basis of many economic and financial disquisitions. It is the facts, however, that we present here today, thanks to the *Journal of Commerce*, and not the deductions from them.

....The loss suffered by French crops by reason of continued cold and wet weather this year is estimated at $400,000,000.

....Nearly one-half of the manufactured products of the United States ($275,000,000 out of a total of $671,000,000) go to British territory.

....The Treasury Department recently finished the moving of $225,000,000 in gold coin more than 1,000 miles, from the Mint in San Francisco to the new vaults of the Mint in Denver, without accident or the loss of a dollar.

....According to a report published by the Department of Agriculture, the wheat crop of the world in 1909 was 3,616,109,000 bushels, against 3,179,285,000 in 1908. The crop in Canada was 166,744,000 bushels, showing an increase of nearly 50 per cent.

....Last year there were in the United States 38,812 miles of electric street, elevated and interurban railway. Ohio had 4,450 miles, New York and Pennsylvania 3,950 each, Massachusetts 2,949, Illinois 2,821, California 2,432 and Indiana 2,281. No other State had more than 1,700.

....Moses Haas, a New York cotton broker, and Frederick A. Peckham, of Cincinnati, indicted five years ago for conspiring to obtain from the Statistician of the Department of Agriculture advance information concerning the cotton crop report (which information they are said to have used profitably in speculation), recently pleaded guilty in Washington. Haas was fined $6,000 and Peckham $5,000, the Department of Justice having recommended that they be not sent to prison.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt at Osawatomie

Mr. Roosevelt's principal political speech of his present tour was made, August 31, at the dedication of the John Brown Park, at Osawatomie, Kan. In it he devoted himself to the platform of the "New Nationalism." He was received with the greatest enthusiasm, and endeavored to show that the country is approaching a crisis comparable to that when slavery was destroyed by war. He said:

"The essence of any struggle for healthy liberty has always been and must always be to take from some one man or class of men the right to enjoy power, or wealth, or position, or immunity, which has not been earned by service to his or their fellows."

It is equality of opportunity which he urges:

"This means that our governments, national and State, must be freed from the sinister influence or control of special interests. Exactly as the special interests of cotton and slavery threatened our political integrity before the Civil War so now the great special business interests too often control and corrupt the men and methods of government for their own profit. We must drive the special interests out of politics. . . . The true conservative, is he who insists that property shall be the servant and not the master of the commonwealth."

The following are the planks of his platform for this purpose: 1. Complete and effective publicity of corporate affairs. 2. Prohibition of the use of corporate funds for political purposes. 3. Government supervision of the capitalization of all corporations doing an interstate business:

"I do not wish to see the nation forced into ownership of the railways if it can possibly be avoided, and the only alternative is thorogoing and effective regulation, which shall be based on a full knowledge of all the facts, including a physical valuation of the property. This physical valuation is not needed or at least is very rarely needed for fixing rates, but it is needed as the basis of honest capitalization."

4. Franchises given only for a limited time and with compensation to the public. 5. The same supervision over combinations that control the necessaries of life, such as meat, oil and coal, as over public service corporations. 6. Directors of corporations to be held personally responsible if corporations break the law. 7. Combinations in industry are necessary, but they should be controlled in the interest of public welfare:

"For that purpose the Federal Bureau of Corporations is an agency of the first importance. Its power and therefore its efficiency, as well as that of the Interstate Commerce Commission, should be largely increased. . . . The Hepburn act and the amendment to that act in the shape in which it finally passed Congress at the last session represent a long step in advance and we must go yet further."

8. An expert tariff commission:

"Such a commission can find out the real difference between cost of production, which is mainly the difference of labor cost, here and abroad. As fast as its recommendations are made I believe in revising one schedule at a time. A general revision of the tariff almost inevitably leads to log-rolling and the subordination of the general public interest to local and special interests."

9. A graduated income tax on big fortunes, with a graduated inheritance tax:

"We grudge no man a fortune which represents his own power and sagacity when exercised with entire regard to the welfare of his fellows. But the fortune must be honorably obtained and well used. It is not even enough that it should have been gained without doing damage to the community. . . . This, I know, implies a policy of a far more active governmental interference with social and economic conditions in this country than we have yet had, but I think we have got to face the fact that such an increase in Government control is now necessary."

10. A scientific revision of our financial

system, so as to prevent those recurring panics from which other countries are free. 11. A sufficient army and navy to ensure international respect. 12. Conservation of natural resources, of which he will speak later. 13. Extension of the work of the Department of Agriculture and agricultural colleges to cover not merely the production of crops, but all the interests of agricultural life. 14. The regulation of the terms and conditions of labor as well as of the use of wealth in the public interest:

"No man can be a good citizen unless he has a wage more than sufficient to cover the bare cost of living and hours of labor short enough so that after his day's work is done he will have time and energy to bear his share in the management of the community. . . . We need comprehensive workmen's compensation acts, both State and national laws to regulate child labor and the work of women, and especially we need in our common schools not merely education in book learning but also practical training for daily life and work."

15. Suppression of mob violence:

"In the interest of the workingman himself we need to set our faces like flint against mob violence, just as against corporate greed."

16. National and State efficiency:

"The State must be made efficient for the work which concerns only the people of the State, and the nation for that which concerns all the people. There must remain no neutral ground to serve as a refuge for lawbreakers, and especially for lawbreakers of great wealth, who can hire the vulpine legal cunning which will teach them how to avoid both jurisdictions.

"The new nationalism puts the national need before sectional or personal advantage. It is impatient of the utter confusion that results from local legislatures attempting to treat national issues as local issues. It is still more impatient of the impotence which springs from the overdivision of Government powers, the impotence which makes it possible for local selfishness or for legal cunning, hired by wealthy special interests, to bring national activities to a deadlock. This new nationalism regards the executive power as the steward of the public welfare. It demands of the judiciary that it shall be interested primarily in human welfare rather than in property."

17. The direct primary, associated with a corrupt practices act, with the recall. Mr. Roosevelt concludes:

"We must have—I believe we have already—a genuine and permanent moral awakening, without which no wisdom of legislation or administration really means anything; and, on the other hand, we must try to secure the social and economic legislation without which any improvement due to purely moral agitation is necessarily evanescent."

"Neutral Ground"

At Denver, introduced at the Auditorium by Governor Shafroth and Mayor Speer, with Senator Guggenheim, Mr. Garfield, and Mr. Pinchot on the platform, and most enthusiastically received by the people, Mr. Roosevelt spoke vigorously for conservation, but the sensational part of his address had reference to the "no man's land" between States' rights and Federal rights, as created by unwise decisions of the Supreme Court. As to the coal lands of Alaska he said:

"The coal mines should be leased, not sold, and those who mine the coal should pay back a part of the profit to the people. It is the right and duty of the people to demand the most vigilant trusteeship on that part of that branch of the Federal Government in charge of the fuel resources of the United States."

On the water rights he said:

"During the last session of Congress bills were introduced to transfer the water power sites in the national forests and the public domain to the control of the States. I cannot state too strongly my belief that these measures are unwise and that it would be disastrous to enact them into law. In substance their effect would be to free these great special interests from all effective control. The passage of such a bill would be a victory of the special interests over the general welfare and a long backward step down the hill of progress we have of late been climbing."

Before the legislature he spoke on the "neutral ground between State and Nation."

"I am anxious that the nation and the State shall each exercise its legitimate powers to the fullest degree. When necessary they should work together, but, above all, they should not leave a neutral ground in which neither State nor nation can exercise authority.

"Let us illustrate what I mean by a reference to two concrete cases. The first is the Knight Sugar Trust case. In that the Supreme Court of the United States under cover of what a man whose interest is chiefly in sane constructive stewardship can only call a highly technical legal subtlety, handed down a decision which rendered it exceedingly difficult for the nation effectively to control the use of masses of corporate capital in interstate business, as the nation obviously was the sole power that could exercise this control (for it was quite beyond the power of any one State). This was really a decision rendering it exceedingly difficult for the people to devise any method of controlling and regulating the business use of great capital in interstate commerce. It was a decision nominally against national rights but really against popular rights.

"The second case is the so-called New York

bakeshop case. In New York City, as in most large cities, the baking business is likely to be carried on under unhygienic conditions, conditions which tell on the welfare of the workers and therefore against the welfare of the general public. The New York Legislature passed and the New York Governor signed a bill remedying these improper conditions. . . .

"The Governor and the Legislature alone had the affirmative power to remedy the abuse. But the Supreme Court of the United States possessed and unfortunately exercised the negative power of not permitting the abuse to be remedied. By a five to four vote they declared the action in the State of New York unconstitutional, because, forsooth, that men must not be deprived of their 'liberty' to work under unhygienic conditions. They were, of course, themselves powerless to make the remotest attempt to provide a remedy for the wrong which undoubtedly existed, and their refusal to permit action by the State did not confer any power upon the nation to act; in effect, reduced to impotence the only body which did have power, so that in this case the decision, although nominally against State rights, was really against popular rights, against the democratic principle of government by the people under the forms of law. . . .

"I am a most earnest and convinced believer in exercising the power of the nation where that power alone can be really effective, yet I am no less a convinced believer in seeing that the power of the States be made effective where it affords the best means of affirming popular rights. Above all there should be no neutral ground where, owing to a conflicting series of decisions, it shall appear that neither the State nor the nation has power, and where, in consequence, able and unscrupulous individuals are left free to riot at will."

Other Addresses

At Pueblo, Cal., Mr. Roosevelt laid the cornerstone of the new Y. M. C. A. building and spoke of the power to amend constitutions:

"I wish that I could go down to New Mexico and Arizona. But this is the nearest place to them that I will reach on this trip. There is one point upon which I would like to advise them, and that is to make their constitutions easy of amendment at any time when the people feel they should be amended. Experience has shown that not only doctrinaires, but also designing corporation attorneys, often get put into constitutions matters which are not thoroly understood by the people at the time, and my plea is that the people of the new States should be free, so that if at any time they find something has been put into their constitutions which they did not know was there, or if they find out that something is working badly which they believed would work well, they shall have the opportunity to easily make any change that is necessary."

——In a brief address at Sioux Falls, S. D., Mr. Roosevelt for the first time mentioned President Taft. He said:

"I was particularly pleased with what the President said in his last letter on the subject of a tariff commission. A number of Senators and Congressmen have for some years advocated this as the proper method of dealing with the tariff, and I am glad that the country seems now to have definitely awakened to the idea that a tariff commission offers the only solution of the problem which is both rational and insures the absence of jobbery. The President from the beginning advocated this commission. . . .

"It was only by a bitter fight that the friends of the commission idea in the Senate and the House got through the provision. It is not yet in satisfactory shape. The commission itself should be enlarged and its powers greatly enlarged and defined, and any necessary changes made that will make it work more effectively from the standpoint both of the Executive and Congress, but the establishment of it makes an excellent beginning in the right direction. Moreover, the value of the commission as provided has been made real by the action of the Administration in construing in broad fashion the law that provided for it.

"There is another feature of the tariff law which is admirable and points our course in the right direction, the maximum and minimum provision, and here again I wish to point out that the value of the provision has depended largely upon the excellent work done by the Administration in the negotiations with the Dominion of Canada, which were the most difficult of all and yet in my eyes the most important, because I esteem it of vital consequence that we should always be on relations of the highest friendship and good will with our great and growing neighbor in the north. In addition it was of very real importance to provide, as the present tariff does provide, for proper treatment of the Philippines."

Mr. Roosevelt further criticized the Payne tariff. —— After Kansas Mr. Roosevelt was received with no less enthusiasm in Kansas City, Mo., and he made several speeches of less importance. Of his address on fortifying the Panama Canal and of President Taft's address on conservation at St. Paul we give account on the editorial pages.

Political Events

President Taft announces that hereafter all assistant postmasters and all permanent clerks in post offices of the money order class will be put under the protection of the civil service law.——As anticipated, the President has named President Hadley, of Yale, as chairman of the new Railroad Stock and Bond Commission to investigate proper legislation. The other members

are F. N. Judson, of St. Louis; Frederick Straus, of New York; Walter L. Fisher, of Chicago, and Prof. B. H. Meyer, of the University of Wisconsin, all known to be very competent students of the subject.——The President has named Dr. G. A. Holmes, chief of the technological branch of the Geological Survey, to be head of the new Bureau of Mines. The appointment of this friend of ex-Secretary Garfield and Mr. Pinchot was opposed by Secretary Ballinger. ——The Kansas Republican Council met last Wednesday. It was controlled entirely by the insurgents, led by Senator Bristow and Governor Stubbs. The platform endorses President Taft and the acts of the last Congress, but excepts the Payne law.——The success of ex-Governor Hoke Smith in the primaries of Georgia against Governor Brown has been followed by the Democratic convention, whose platform endorses all Hoke Smith's measures while Governor, and asks the railroad commission to secure cheaper rates from Savannah to the interior. The vote for Smith in the convention was 233 against 135 for Brown. The Brown delegates left the hall after the roll call. The Brown delegates left in an ugly mood and threatened a bolt. ——In Maryland, for the first time in the State's history, the Republican and Democratic candidates for Congress were chosen by the direct primary system.—— The first Idaho primary nominations give the majority to Gov. James H. Brady, Republican, and James H. Hawley, Democrat, for Governor. Burton L. French, insurgent, has defeated Congressman Thomas R. Hamer, for Congress, by 5,000 votes; and Arthur M. Bowen is the Democratic candidate for Congress.——President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University, has received the support of an organization of Princeton graduates for Governor of New Jersey. In a letter to a labor journal he has corrected its statement that he is a foe to organized labor. On the contrary, he believes that there is more danger from combinations of capital than from combinations of labor.

Strikes

Rioting broke out again in the car strike at Columbus, Ohio, on the night of August 29. An unsuccessful attempt to dynamite a car brought together an ugly crowd and the cars were stoned. The police and soldiers arrested forty men and one man was killed and twenty wounded. The soldiers both used riot clubs and fired a number of shots. On Tuesday night dynamite on the tracks injured three cars and a number of their passengers.—— The great cloakmakers' strike in New York, which embraced 70,000 workers, has been settled by compromise, which was hastened by the decision of Judge Goff forbidding picketing, and the necessities of the strikers. The basis is a "preferential shop," in which union wages and standards will prevail, and union workmen will have the preference if they can be had. A scale of wages is agreed on, and both sides claim the victory.

Census Reports

The most important announcement yet made by the Director of the Census is that the population of the city of Greater New York is 4,776,883, against 3,437,202 in 1900, and 2,507,416 in 1890. The increase then in ten years is 38.7 per cent. The population of the borough of Manhattan is 2,331,542, 26 per cent. increase; that of Brooklyn, 1,634,351, or 40.1 per cent.; of the Bronx, 430,980, or 114.9 per cent.; of Queens, 284,041, or 85.6 per cent.; and that of Richmond, 85,969, or 28.3 per cent. The increase in ten years of the population of Brooklyn of 467,769 is equal to the total population of Buffalo or Pittsburg, with Hartford or Syracuse added, in 1900. New York is the second city in size in the world, being surpassed only by London, which had 6,581,372 population in 1901, and now nearly a million more. Paris in 1900 had 2,763,393; St. Petersburg in 1909 had 2,740,300; Berlin in 1905 had 2,040,148; and Rome in 1901 had 1,196,909.——The population of Philadelphia is announced as 1,549,008, an increase of 19.7 per cent. That of Troy, N. Y., is 76,813, an increase of 26 per cent.

The Philippines

Secretary of War Dickinson has approved a scheme for the consolidation of the Philippine scouts and the constabulary under one head. This will effect a saving of $1,000,000 a year. A

board of army officers, under Major-General Duvall, will prepare the scheme for the unification of these two bodies for submission to Congress. On August 30, in a speech at a banquet given in his honor by the merchants of Manila, Secretary Dickinson deplored the baneful influence of native politics. He also declared that the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill and the prosperity which had resulted from its enactment were a redemption of President Taft's campaign promises. On September 1 came news that former Governor Mandac, of the Province of Ilocos Norte, who is a murderer and a fugitive from justice, had started an uprising. He was soon obliged to release prisoners and to abandon loot, and, on September 3, was seized by the people whom he was trying to incite to rebellion, and delivered over to the American constabulary.

The Pan-American Congress

The Fourth Pan-American Congress, which was held at Buenos Aires, closed on August 30. Four conventions and twenty resolutions were passed. The four conventions relate to provision for payment of pecuniary claims, and for the regulation of trademarks, copyrights and patents. They accord with instructions given to the American delegation by Secretary Knox before its departure. Our former Ambassador to France, Mr. Henry White, reports that the conference worked harmoniously, and that its members showed marked good feeling. On August 31 Mr. Knox cabled congratulations to Don Epifiano Portela, secretary of the conference, and several telegrams of felicitation in regard to the congress have reached Washington. The Argentine Minister for Foreign Affairs, presiding, closed the conference with these words:

"In this year our republics complete a century of independent life. We can say today, 'America for humanity,' because we are sovereign nations and because the position which we hold in the world we owe to the strength of our own arms and to our blood heroically shed.

"But let my last word be a message of recognition to the great nation which invited these continental conferences; which preceded us in the struggles for independence; which gave us the example of a people fruitfully organized as a republican nation; which on a memorable day in its history said, 'America for the Americans' and covered, as with a shield, the independence we had won."

Such language indicates that Mr. White and his fellow-delegates have in some measure corrected the unfortunate impression created by the present Secretary of State's diplomacy. Among the matters considered by our recent Congress were arrangements for the international celebration of the opening of the Panama Canal, in 1915, and ways to establish better water communication between the Americas. Mr. White acted as chairman of this Congress; Mr. Knox was elected honorary chairman, Among the celebrities in attendance were Enrico Ferri, of the Italian Chamber of Deputies, and M. Clemenceau, till recently French Premier.——James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States, and Mrs. Bryce, have sailed for Colon. They will cross the Isthmus and proceed down the west coast of South America to Peru and Chile, thence to Buenos Aires. The Ambassador wishes to study South American flora and also the progress made upon the Panama Canal, which he regards as the most extraordinary improvement on nature that has ever been made on this planet.

Canada and Free Trade

Mr. J. Wallace Carter, secretary of the Free Trade Union, has returned to London from a visit to Canada. He describes leading Canadians as complaining because they have been represented by tariff reformers as giving tariff preference to British goods in order to secure a preference for Canadian goods in the mother country. The preference, they say, was "adopted to suit our own ends, and nothing more. There was no idea of expecting anything in return." Mr. Carter holds that the popular demonstrations which lately greeted Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the Western Provinces were a magnificent tribute both to the Premier's popularity and to his general policy, and "one long series of enthusiastic censures upon him for failing to carry out the pledge of the Liberal party to establish free trade. . . . In time, Western Canada will dominate the Dominion, and then, if not before, free trade becomes inevitable." Meanwhile,

"the Canadian Government will be forced to reduce the tariff, and the easiest way to do so is to give a further preference to Great Britain." He adds that the whole agricultural population favors a reduction of duties; the average Canadian wants this reduction to be carried out immediately, and the majority of the population wishes a tariff for revenue only. At Nelson, B. C., Sir Wilfrid Laurier has stated:

"It will be our aim to evolve a tariff suitable to all and calculated to benefit the whole country. . . . The cardinal feature and standing principle of the tariff is the British preference, and so long as we stay in office it will remain.

"This policy has met with opposition. Our opponents have said we should not grant a preference unless we received a preference in return. Not so. . . . It is not the policy of the Canadian Government to ask Great Britain to change her fiscal policy one iota. We make our own fiscal arrangements to suit our own interests. So with Great Britain. Yes, and more.

"I have heard it said that unless Great Britain gave Canada some mutual tariff arrangement there was danger of estrangement of our Dominion. That is an insult to the Canadian people. Let the world know that the loyalty of Canada to the British Empire, of which she is proud to be a part, is not dependent on any tariff agreement. Canada is united to the motherland . . . independently of all tariff arrangements.

"But there is another country, a country of ninety odd millions, with which perhaps we should have better tariff arrangements, where value and profitable trade might be developed. That the Canadian returns are not what they should be is not the fault of Canada, but of the United States. Our policy was to have a treaty of reciprocity, but the United States did not meet our pilgrimages to Washington with encouragement, and we took the ground that the next initiative must come from Washington."

The Canadian Premier ridiculed the thought that a reciprocity treaty with this country could jeopardize trade relations with Great Britain.——Major-Gen. Robert S. Baden-Powell, "hero of Mafeking," opened the thirty-second National Exhibition at Toronto, in the presence of more than 50,000 persons. One feature of the day was a review of 2,500 boy scouts.—Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli, Papal Delegate to the Eucharistic Congress at Montreal, has been welcomed at that city, together with his companions, Cardinal Logue, of Dublin, and Father Vaughan, of London. The Congress formally opened yesterday. The Premier is expected to attend.

Aviation in France

The *Journal*, of Paris, announces for next year an international contest in aviation, the route passing thru the capitals Berlin, Brussels and London. The prize will be 200,000 francs (rather less than $40,000). In the announcement of this project, the *Journal* praises the aeroplane as an "engine of pacification and concord":

"Let Germans, English, Belgians, Italians, Americans, Spaniards, Russians—let all men—come here with our own. The air belongs to all; we wish it to be free. We wish to conquer it for peace, not war. We want to see men flying there from land to land, not to travel over hostile towns to drop bombs and to massacre defenseless women and children, but to invite humanity to celebrate the definitive acquisition of this new ocean, still virginal, in a pacific tournament of science and of human progress."

The Cologne *Gazette*, in commenting upon the recent contest in which Le Blanc triumphed, says:

"It is with just pride that the French inscribe in the golden book of their national glory the recent exploits of their aviators. By these circuits, French aviation has proved its superiority in a brilliant manner. . . . Foreign nations may feel, in the face of France's superiority here, a legitimate jealousy. But this cannot be a matter of base envy, for in the face of such successes, marking one more step in the triumphal progress of man over the elements, envy is dumb to give the floor to the sentiment of human solidarity: all humanity will soon profit by this discovery, by the same token as it has profited by those of steam, electricity, and the motor-car."

The Strassburger *Post* having recommended that German riflemen "bring down" the French airmen of the Eastern Circuit in case they crossed the frontier thru inadvertence, this handsome tribute of the *Gazette* is gratefully reprinted by the Paris press.——Four dirigible balloons and eleven aeroplanes, piloted by trained officers, among them Louis Paulhan, who is an officer of the reserve, will take part in the grand army maneuvers on the plains of Picardy this month.——At Lille, a M. Brequet, in a biplane of his own invention, recently carried a weight of 922 pounds—five passengers besides himself. On the same day (August 29) M. Morane, at Havre, ascended 6,698 feet, using a Blériot machine; but on September 3 he broke his own record, attaining 8,472 feet, as registered by his barograph.

Portugal, Spain, and Morocco

The Government will have 90 seats, the reactionaries 40, and the Republicans 14, in the new Portuguese Chamber of Deputies. The Republicans have tripled their former representation, and their leader, Señor Costa, contends that the smallness of the Government majority over the combined opposition precludes its long life. He adds that Portugal will soon become a republic. The Republican party in Portugal is described as having a monopoly of brains, its membership including the professors of the universities, and such naval leaders as Admirals de los Reis and Campos. The elections were stormy, and were marked by fraud and bloodshed. The Prime Minister is said to have ordered a strict investigation of all the religious orders in the country, directing that particular attention be paid to the foreign orders illegally established. The members of these orders, it is stated, will be expelled from the country. The Government has protested to the Vatican against the criticism of members of the Administration by Mgr. Dr. J. Tonti, the Papal Nuncio, who stated that they were following in the footsteps of Premier Canalejas, of Spain. This was considered an improper interference in internal politics. No reply to the protest has as yet been made.——The workingmen's associations at Bilbao countermanded the order for a general strike, to begin August 29, as we stated on September 1, but large numbers of strikers overran the docks on the appointed day, compelled many to quit work, and stoned a tobacco factory. The disorder continued for several days, involving frequent clashes between rioters and the troops, and the paralyzing of business. On August 31 the Federation of Labor reversed itself and favored a general strike. The declaration of martial law followed, and the restoration of order. The situation at Bilbao has been blamed upon the Government, which has sought to please both sides. The employers have given a striking example of patience and made great sacrifices in order to avoid a spread of the strike. The workmen believe themselves backed by the Government, but it seems probable that the workmen's associations are mainly influenced by professional agitators. At Saragossa a strike of the building trades, which started on September 1, threatened to become general, but was soon abandoned. —— At the recent sessions of the International Congress of Free Thought, at Brussels, a "Ferrerist" demonstration occurred in the streets, when a procession of radical and Socialist deputies, and numerous foreign delegates, marched to the Grand' Place. There the Francisco Ferrer Committee offered to the municipality a commemorative plaque that has been placed at the foot of the steps of the Broodhuis ("King's House"). This plaque bears an inscription, a translation of which is as follows:

"To the memory of the Counts Egmont and Horn, beheaded on this spot by order of Philip II, in 1568, for having defended liberty of conscience. This marble was dedicated to them by the international committee founded to commemorate the heroic death of Francisco Ferrer, shot at Montjuich for the same cause in 1909."

Professor Simarro, of the University of Madrid, and Señora Soledad Villefranca, the friend of Ferrer, were present at the ceremony of dedication.——The London press publishes correspondence from Tangier asserting that Morocco is in a hopeless state, and calling the attention of France, Germany, Spain and Great Britain to the situation, with a view to rearrangements, looking to the eventual partition of Morocco among these Powers. The Algeciras convention, so far as the progress of the country is concerned, is practically inoperative, it is asserted. Everything is chaotic beyond the seaports, and the Sultan is unable to leave Fez or to collect revenue, which is absorbed by tribal chieftains. Raisuli, the former bandit, is supreme at Alkassar and Kaid Anfloo in the south. Statistics of Spanish losses in the Moroccan campaign confirm earlier reports of the reckless courage of the Spanish officers. Thus, of 252 killed, 44 were officers, the list including two generals and eleven superior officers. In the French campaign in the Shawia the number killed was 173, but of these only 16 were officers, scarcely more than half the Spanish ratio.

The Downward Revision Hoax

BY JONATHAN P. DOLLIVER, LL.D.

United States Senator from Iowa.

THE past year has witnessed two events of unusual interest—the discovery of the North Pole by Dr. Cook, and the revision of the tariff downward, by the leaders of the United States Senate—each in its way a unique hoax, and both promptly presented to the favorable notice of the public by the highest official congratulations.

The greatest philosopher who ever gave his attention to our form of government laid down the doctrine that we not only must have in our republican institutions the spirit of equality but the substance of equality, if the institutions are to endure. Men come to me and say, "Are we not abreast of modern economic progress?" I am not so sure about that. Years ago they made me read Aristotle's "Politics," and there is one thing that I remember because it has been suggested by the signs of our own times, and every time a man says to me, "This is a modern development of business," I always say, "I am not sure of that," because old Aristotle says —and I cannot tell to this day whether it is in a vein of humor or not—that there was a man in Sicily who went to Syracuse with a large sum of money, much of it trust funds, and bought up all the iron from the mines. When men came to buy iron he alone had it for sale and made a substantial profit; the which, when the tyrant heard, he ordered the man into his presence. The man was scared. It was the custom of tyrants to remove people's heads after confiscating their goods. So the man fell upon his face and began to beg for his life. Then old Dionysius said: "Do not get excited; I am not going to take your life." The man said, "You can have all my property." The tyrant replied: "I am not looking for your property. I just want to know how you are doing this." The man explained it, the tyrant thanked him and said: "While I do not want your life or your property, you will oblige me if you will leave this country. I want to do the thing myself."

There would not have been any protest to make if the capture of our market place had been effected as that man effected a similar achievement, by the use of his own money, with some trust funds which he had acquired. It is not that of which the thoughtful millions are now complaining. The thing they complain about is that, in the very presence of our courts, before the eyes of our lawmakers, in the shadow of the Government itself, our market place is being drawn into the control of a few impudent financial interests, with only the scantiest investment of real money, often without the use of real money at all. They literally capitalize the schedules of our tariffs, and powerful syndicates bring into their control whole fields of production, leaving this market place a beggar for their favors. Oftentimes their agents come into places of authority in the Government and to positions of control in political organizations, till it is sometimes difficult for men of good purpose, but limited resources, who rise in opposition, to defend themselves against an effort to read them out of the political party which they are trying to serve.

I am aware that it is sought to constrain independent expression of opinion in these days by an appeal to the principle of majority government; the principle in accordance with which it is thought proper for individuals to surrender their own views and accept the views of the majority. There never was a more faithful friend of the doctrine of majorities than I am. It is our form of government. I accept it everywhere. I have always supposed it to be the duty of a citizen, where the city in which he lives is boss-ridden, to enter the arena and fight for the overthrow of a bad party leadership instead of acquiescing in it and afterward advising the defeat of the party of which it was only the tangible expression. I believe in the doctrine of majority applied to all popular assemblies and to legislative assemblies within limits. But a legislative assembly holds delegated power, and un-

less it acts within the limits of that power its act is wanting in binding authority. If it violates the pledge and the promise by which it holds its credentials it is in vain to appeal to the doctrine of majorities to give it any moral prestige. It is a parody on our form of government to say that a body like Congress shall be governed not by a majority of its members, but by a majority of the majority party of its membership. But there are many who carry the doctrine even further. They say that the majority of the majority party ought to be dominated by the majority of a committee. They propose literally to release the intellectual capital of the Congress by establishing a system of party majorities, until at length one man is delegated to say what Congress shall do, and those who fail to fall in with that theory of government are not only to be put out of the fold of the party, but they are accused of treason against the fundamental principles of popular institutions.

Is the man who holds Congress up by a threat and wins on a bluff a patriot because he represents his own interests? And is a man to be derided and despised because he interposes in behalf of the public, when he has no interest in it at all, and says, "This ought not to be done and by my vote it shall not be done!" By what grotesque standard, by what alchemy of diseased morality do the few become the nucleus around which the solidarity of a great political party is to be organized for the future, while men who stood for public rights and fought for them, and voted as they fought, are declared unworthy of its fellowship?

What a farce it is to talk about the rule of majorities, when before the eyes of all men, and with no dispute of the truth of it possible, the tariff, the most important business of the American people, has come down to the bargain counter, in Congress; and men are authorized to say, "This is the citadel of protection; if any of you have constituents that want anything, come here; we are the dispensing power; support what we want, and take anything you think you need." And another sad result of the surrender of legislative power in the United States has been the creation of professional experts, not to advise Congress, but to mislead it, to deceive it and to confuse its counsels. Behind every professional expert who has fluttered around Congress in recent years there has been a professional manager of some enterprise to be "fixed." No expert in the New York Custom House ever conceived of the job in the cotton schedule of our new tariff without the knowledge and consent of people standing behind the scenes.

Does any one suppose that if, last summer, we had known that the total cost of smelting a ton of lead ore was only $8, we would have put a duty of $42.50 a ton on pig lead, on the theory that labor was to be protected and a reasonable reward offered to capital? Does any one suppose that if we had known that the cost of smelting copper in the United States was not materially greater than in other countries we would have allowed a protective duty of $42.50 a ton on pig copper in all its forms? Does any one suppose that if we had known that the rubber industry needs little or no protection, that at 30 per cent. *ad valorem* every department of it was prosperous, that we were making rubber wearing apparel cheaper than it was made anywhere else in the world, that we were making rubber tires for automobiles with such profit that in Akron, Ohio, in ten years, the Diamond Rubber Company had declared stock dividends which had increased its capital from $50,000 to $10,000,000 under the old rate—if we had known that, does any one suppose the Senate would have listened with patience to the argument for increased protection? How long do we propose that these great interests, affecting every man, woman and child in the nation, shall be managed with brutal tyranny, without debate and without knowledge and without explanation, by the very people who are engaged in monopolizing the great industries of the world, who propose to impose intolerable burdens upon the market place of our country, who do not hesitate, before our very eyes, to use the lawmaking power of the United States to multiply their own profits and to fill the market places with witnesses of their avarice and of their greed?

These conditions lead to the demand for a *general* revision every time that the tariff is touched. We cannot revise

the woolen schedule, for instance; for Congress does not seem able to do one thing and let the other things alone. The idea is that Congress must not do anything because it cannot help doing everything; that the only path of safety is to do nothing, except about once in ten years. We are the only country in the world which takes that position and we are the only market place in the world which can be disturbed by a readjustment of tariff schedules. In other countries the people do not know it is going on; the business men of those countries have confidence in their governments, while our business men have no confidence in their Congress. So when tariff revision is in progress the Capitol is crowded with scared manufacturers eager to seize a moment of time of Senators and Representatives, not one of them knowing what is to be done to him, not one of them knowing how far he is to be put to the bad by the managing powers. The result is anxiety and agitation and panic and disaster to every business; and I venture to say that no honest manufacturer in America came out of the experiences in Washington last summer without a prayer to God that it might be the last experience of the sort to which legitimate American industry should be subjected. I earnestly uphold the President of the United States in his demand, in public speeches and thru his messages to Congress, to prepare the way for a scientific investigation of these subjects, in order that in the future American business may not look to Congress with suspicion and alarm, and that it may no longer be the lot of Senators to trade in a program in the interests of their constituents and to sometimes be disappointed, as more than one man was disappointed last summer who had traded in everything he had, and got sold out in the final adjustment of affairs.

It is most appropriate now to look at that extraordinary session of Congress and observe the methods by which the tariff revision, undertaken in pursuance of party promises of the most definite meaning, was lifted out of the hands of Congress and made a mere vehicle for the interchange of mutual benefits, in which the public got no share.

It is true, as the President said on Lincoln's Birthday, at New York, that we did not promise to revise the tariff downward. The newspapers said that a quiet, derisive laughter went over the audience when that was said; but the President spoke the literal truth. We had made no promise for a downward revision of the tariff. It we had made a promise like that it would have been comparatively easy to have executed it. A few reductions, judiciously made, on articles covered by patent or made by patented machinery, a few reductions so small as to be commercially insignificant, a few reductions made on articles of common necessity now known to be controlled by international trusts, a few reductions scattered here and there thruout the schedules, would have literally fulfilled the promise, and we could all of us have repeated, as was done at Winona, that anonymous scrap of statistical sophistry about the effect of the tariff reductions; a curious table made up for the guidance of Congress by a paymaster in the army and attributed to the midnight researches of one of the great promoters of the new tariff.

We had no promise outstanding to reduce the schedules here and there. Our promise I presented in person to thousands of my countrymen from California to New York. It was to revise the tariff with reference to a set standard of justice and fairness by which our laws should give the advantage to our people of that difference in the cost of production which is known to exist between this market place and the market place of other countries. That was our promise. How did we fulfill it? It was laughed at as ridiculous.

When the work was finished the public eagerly inquired, "What do we get out of it?" and as the answer this table was prepared. It was handed to the President, for use in the speeches which he made. It says, "You get decreases on 654 items, involving a consumption value of five billion dollars." But study the statistics, imperfect and misleading as they are, and even they indicate that these reductions were in most cases so small as to have no value to the public, that a full third of the number were on yarns and threads of cotton jute, and linen ready for weaving into cloth, and that nearly *all* of the five billions of dol-

lars' consumption is made up either of food products which we export or of raw materials like coal, iron ore, petroleum and hides of cattle, or partly manufactured materials like pig iron, scrap iron, tonnage steel and sawed lumber ready for the planing mill. The public has asked and asked in vain for some one to point out a single reduction on any article ready to enter into consumption which has a commercial significance of any sort. Even in the iron and steel schedule, where reductions are most numerous, we are exporters of the articles affected, while the duty was surreptitiously *raised* on structural frames, in order that the trust may be able to penalize building contractors who have sometimes shown a restless spirit by turning to foreign markets rather than submit to unreasonable delay in the delivery of their orders.

It is little wonder that the public receives this batch of freak statistics with derisive laughter when they think of the length of time it will take them to eat themselves into possession of the five cents reduction on the hundred pounds of refined sugar, and then reflect that of the whole five billions of consumption on which reductions are claimed, nearly one-tenth of the amount is charged up to the sugar schedule. When they know that contracts are outstanding between our planing mills and the sawmills of Canada, by which one-half of the reduction on lumber goes to the sawmill, and the other half to the finisher on this side, is it any wonder that they make merry? When they hear it stated by the highest official dignity that the total consumption of cotton goods upon which the duties are increased is only $41,000,000, can any man expect them to keep their faces straight? A mere glance at the tables will show that this carefully calculated $41,000,000 consumption does not refer to cotton cloths at all; that the only thing it refers to is cotton stockings, valued at from $1 to $2 per dozen pairs—from 10 to 20 cents a yair—annually consumed in the United States to the amount of $41,000,000. And yet those whose duty to the President and to the Republican party was to give him the facts to lay before the public, allowed him to go to New York and state to a great audience, mainly of merchants, that the increases in the cotton schedule were applicable to $41,000,000 of high-priced cottons in the nature of luxuries. When people examine the schedule called 'sundries," and find out that of the $1,719,000 of consumption value there on which duties have been reduced, nearly the whole of it represents a commercially negligible reduction on bituminous coal, and a concession to the leather trusts, who were perfectly willing to give up duties which they did not need for the sake of getting rid of the small duty on cattle hides which they had to pay, they begin to see where the joke comes in.

It is probable that those who engineered the tariff bill thru the two Houses indulged the expectation that the exact nature of the transaction, while it was going on, could be hidden by the intricate movements of the machinery. But it may well be doubted whether the most buoyant lobbyist about the Capitol expected that the work of Congress, when known and read of all men, could be surrounded by such an array of bogus statistics and high official sanctions, disseminated in speeches, in private letters, and by personal telegraphic messages thruout the country as to very long conceal its actual operation from the American public.

Of what possible interest is it to the public to be informed that reductions were made upon a large number of articles unless they are given the names of the articles and told what the reductions are. Why should the people be told that in the chemical schedule there were reductions on $433,000,000, and be left to find out for themselves that three-fourths of these reductions were on petroleum and its products, which we export, and that not a single reduction has been made on any article of which we are not the exporters, large enough to find an appreciable expression in the business of the people? Cottonseed oil, with a consumption value of $31,000,000, was put on the free list, at the request of the Senator from Georgia, because the duty was of no importance to those interested in its production. Linseed oil, with a consumption value of $27,000,000, was reduced 5 cents, but

since we never import it the public cannot derive even an imaginary advantage from the decrease.

In the table of information we are told that in the earthenware and glassware schedule duties were decreased upon articles the consumption value of which is $128,358,344 and that no increases were made. Yet the fact is that duties were substantially increased upon certain small sizes of glass consumed to the amount of many millions, while the decreases, for the most part negligible in amount, were upon the larger sizes of plate and silvered glass, on crude gypsum, for the benefit of seaboard manufacturers, on tombstones and other manufactures of marble, making up a consumption value of over $99,000,000 out of the 128; all rather remotely interesting the public.

In the metals and manufactures of metals schedule we are told the rates of duty were decreased on articles consumed to the value of over $1,000,000,000, and increased on articles consumed only to the value of $37,000,000. But the table is inaccurate, as the increased rate on several articles was left out. The whole product of structural steel ready for the builder's use, by an underground transfer from the paragraph where it always stood to the basket clause in this schedule, was nearly doubled; while the slight reduction on tacks, nails, files, screws, saws, has no commercial significance, since we produce the articles more cheaply than anywhere else in the world and sell them in every nation of the earth and every island of the sea; and on wire nails and steel rails the reductions amount to nothing, because international trusts divide the markets and fix the prices.

No reduction of any possible value to the public was made in the sugar and molasses schedule. In order to get a dollar out of the transaction the citizen must eat a ton of sugar, and even then the trust may not allow him the discount; but since we consume $300,965,953 worth of sugar, that vast sum is added to the total consumption which has enjoyed the experience of a reduction in duties.

In agricultural products the table indicates that rates were reduced on foodstuffs consumed to the extent of $483,430,637 and increased only on buckwheat flour. But rates were really increased on certain crackers, biscuits and wafers, for the benefit of the National Biscuit Trust, and on fruits in bulk and when canned, and on fruit trees, shrubs and vines; while the items making up the nearly $500,000,000 consumption upon which rates were decreased are smoked herring, reduced ¼ of a cent a pound; meats, ½ cent a pound; salt, 1 cent the 100 pounds; starch, ½ cent per pound; all of which we export very largely, any way, and which trivial reductions could not possibly benefit the consumer.

The internal revenue duties upon certain forms of tobacco were slightly increased, and in the process of adjusting the size of packages, in the conference committee, there resulted one of the grossest wrongs which the American Tobacco Trust has ever induced Congress to perpetrate—the ruin of scores of independent manufacturers of fine-cut tobacco who had heretofore packed their goods in buckets and sold them to the country merchants. They have waked up to the fact that a benign Government has made such a package of tobacco a criminal offense against the United States.

The table is curiously inaccurate as to the schedule of flax and hemp and jute and their manufactures. Reductions are claimed on articles having a value of $22,127,145, while the value of articles on which the rate has been increased is only $804,445. Oilcloths and linoleums, amounting to $10,335,705, belong in this list among articles upon which the duties were raised. The rates were nominally *reduced,* but the classification was so changed as to result in higher duties. The rates were also really increased on edgings, insertions and other machine-made trimmings for women's wear, but these increases were conveniently overlooked by those who prepared the table.

Let us see, now, how the consumer benefits by the claimed decreases in the "sundries" schedule, on articles with consumption value of $1,719,428,069, against $101,656,598 increased: First, the paymaster's table overlooks the increased rates on rubber goods, the consumption of which amounts to $60,000,-

000 a year; in the item of bituminous coal amounts to $932,344,733, of which we export seven times more than we import, and on which the reduction of 22 cents a ton was made for the benefit of Atlantic seaboard manufacturers. The next item, hides and leathers, amounts to $265,000,000. The duties were removed for the benefit of the manufacturers, and notwithstanding the decrease on boots and shoes, on a consumption value of $305,484,974, we export some sixty times more than we import, and manufacture more cheaply than any other country. The next is a reduction of 5 per cent. on agricultural implements of a consumption value of $84,452,164, which we produce mostly under patents more cheaply than any other nation, and supply the world. The production is largely in the hands of trusts and the reduction was for statistical purposes only. The next is a concession to the consumer of 2 cents per gross on matches in boxes and ¼ cent a thousand in bulk, with a reduction of 2 cents per pound on gunpowder. The consumption of these two items is $31,000,000. They pad the reduction list.

Such an analysis, item by item, should convince any one that so far as the public is concerned the tariff revision in fact carries rates as high or higher than the Dingley tariff law on most articles of general use in their finished condition, and show how skilfully the revision was arranged in order to deceive the public and look like real revision downward. The only new items on the free list are hides, a few semi-finished coal tar products, radium, works of art over twenty years old, miners' appliances, and Brazil and cream nuts.

In the report made to the President it was stated that in the cotton schedule, of 261 items, 38 of them had been decreased, 47 of them had been increased, and 186 had been let alone. The fact is that all of the decreases in the cotton schedule were upon cotton yarns, except possibly one, and that thruout the whole range of countable cotton cloths the most startling and inexcusable increases were made, not by increasing openly the Dingley *ad valorems,* but by restating them in what purported to be equivalent specific assessments mounting on ladders. More than that, the definition of "cotton cloth" was changed, and more curious still, the color of the cloth is hereafter to be determined, not by the color of the fabric, but by the color that may appear even in a single thread superimposed upon the fabric. But worse than that, after both Houses of Congress had rejected what I had almost been tempted to call a "swindle," it reappeared in the conference report, by which the question of whether cloth was mercerized or not was settled by the appearance anywhere in the cloth of a single mercerized thread, for which we have deliberately added an assessment of 1 cent a yard.

It is vain for us to try to cover up the situation with any worn-out phrases. What is the use of talking to intelligent people about undervaluations in the cotton imports when the Treasury Department says that even if all of the undervaluations could be attributed to the *ad valorem* paragraphs—a thing that is very far from the truth when one considers that nearly all of our troubles have come from *underweights* and *false measures*—the leakage in the custom houses of the United States is only .0045 of 1 per cent. on a total importation of nearly a billion dollars. That was not the reason for the changes.

But it rests now with the public. The day is coming—it is a good deal nearer than many think—when a new sense of justice, new inspirations, new volunteer enthusiasms for good government, shall take possession of the hearts of all our people. The time is at hand when the laws will be respected; a good time coming, when this people shall so frame their statutes as to protect alike the enterprises of the rich and the poor, in the greatest market place which God has ever given to His children; and when the rule of justice, intrenched in the habits of the whole community, will put away all unseemly fears. With all my heart I hope that the old Republican party, freed from corrupt influences, emancipated from sordid leadership, will be at the helm ordering the forward movement, carrying to completion the labor of generations past, for the prosperity and welfare of the whole country. It can do it. It must do it. It shall do it.

FORT DODGE, IA.

My Recent Work, and Suzie

BY RICHARD L. GARNER

[This is the only article which has been written by Mr. Garner since his return with Suzie, his latest specimen of the Calvus chimpanzee, from the West Coast districts of Africa, where, since 1903, he was in the field uninterruptedly, pursuing the studies of apes and monkeys, which have been his life work.—EDITOR.]

SINCE my return to the United States it has been apparent that popular interest in the intellectual possibilities of all simians is as great, if not greater, than it was at the time of my departure for Africa, very nearly seven years ago. Popular curiosity and scientific study have, indeed, everything in common which is genuinely essential. It is, therefore, distinctly regrettable that scientific accuracy and popular impressions should so often be set at odds. It appears to be inevitable that some errors must creep into reports which are not actually written by the scientific student himself.

Because of the very obvious intensity of public interest in my more recent investigations, and because of the many erroneous impressions regarding them which seem to already prevail, I have prepared this brief *résumé* of some features of my work. It is necessarily fragmentary, for it is assembled without opportunity for reference to my two crates of notes or to my phonograph cylinders. But it can at least touch upon some of the more salient topics with which both scientific and popular interest seems now to be concerned.

Twenty years ago I set down in my book, "The Speech of Monkeys," certain facts and details regarding the words and sounds I had studied and interpreted in the speech of *Cebus capucinus,* or capuchin monkey, and of several others. In later years I have had reason to revise those meanings in the light of results attending study of equivalent sounds in the speech of other monkeys.

I was not wholly wrong in the original definitions. I had merely restricted too narrowly the simian sounds and had assigned to them meanings that were too definite. I am now convinced, from studies of other species of monkeys, that, while those sounds include the meanings I ascribed to them originally, they possess significances and call for interpretations which are much more comprehensive.

During the interval that has elapsed since the publication of my earlier observations, some emulative—or shall I say imitative—persons who write books about things they never studied or observed directly, have gone so far as to recast my conclusions and put them forth on their own authority. The fact that they have vouched for exactly the same errors in their deductions which I made and have since discerned in mine, has convinced me that they never studied the subject in the field at all. Two men, conducting experiments along the same lines, are very liable to arrive at the same facts; but they are not likely to coincide in the same errors.

As an example of one of these errors —which I am now prepared to revise—I may refer to a detail in the speech of the *Cebus* monkeys which I translated as "food," "hunger" or "to eat," together with the apparently equivalent word in several other dialects to which I ascribed the same meaning. I have since had reason to modify my conclusions from the fact that I find that, while the sound may embrace those meanings, it has still other meanings, and might be more exactly translated by the term "want" or "I want." In general, I find that most of the words of simian speech are much less definite—more vague—in their significance than I originally supposed. The fact remains, however, that the meanings I originally ascribed to them are included among the significations which, in these later years, I have found them to carry.

This expansion, this new multiplicity of meanings, in no way lessens my conviction that the sounds made by monkeys are really speech. On the contrary, it has strengthened that conviction.

The small number of words is capable

of covering a greater number of ideas or concepts. Previously, it appeared probable that so few sounds could not cover all of the ideas which must be imperatively associated with the exigencies of simian life. But I find now that their language meets all the requirements of their existence. I find that the full number of sounds at the command of any given species which I have had under observation actually covers a wider range of thought than I originally supposed, with the deduction obvious that those sounds are capable of meeting all the demands of the communal life of the race.

As for other simian faculties, it is worthy of remark in this connection that, many years ago, I learned quite to my satisfaction that animals of this kind can distinguish the primary colors — how many I did not then know. I learned that large, main fact by my experiments with boxes having lids of different colors and containing foods of different kinds; it was a thing assured that the monkeys soon learned to distinguish, by the color of its lid, the box containing the food they preferred. I did not, however, ascertain then how many of the colors they could distinguish, for I did not have the facilities for complete experimentation. Since I published those articles showing how I had determined that the animals can distinguish certain colors, I have discovered, by accident, a very simple and sure method for demonstrating that they are able to distinguish shades of the same color.



MR. GARNER AND HIS LATEST SIMIAN PUPIL, SUZIE.

With these brief references to the broader aspects of the results attending my recent studies, I must pass to some of the particulars, Suzie being the most proximate and, perhaps, the most interesting among them.

Suzie belongs to the patrician stock of her race, the Kulu Kamba. She is now eight months old, and is very much larger than babies of her age and species usually are, because she has been far better nourished and cared for than are her kin in the wild state. I have reared her from the time she was five weeks old, having bought her in Fernan Vaz, French Kongo, nearly 125 miles in the interior, back of Cape Lopez. My range is back from the Coast some 300 or 350 miles, and I traverse different parts of it two or three times a year in my quests for gorillas and chimpanzees.

The Kulu Kamba differs from other chimpanzees especially in its baldness, for it has almost no hair on its head, and there is no disposition in the hair to fall into a natural part. The baldness gives it its scientific designation, *Anthropopithecus calvus*. The skull appears to be a little more rounded than that of other chimpanzees and the frontal development is a little more prominent, apparently exceeding the relative occipital development.

Scientific observation has found the *calvus* to be more intelligent than any other chimpanzee. Besides Suzie, there have been only three that are of scientific record.

Two were in London, the more famous of them being Sally, with whom Professor Romanes experimented so

long and whose traits he reported so extensively. She survived there about seven years. She learned to distinguish numbers by name, and to count as high as the number 7. The other *calvus* in captivity in London died within a few months after her arrival.

The third *calvus,* Mafuka, was studied in Berlin, long before Sally came to London. Mafuka was brought to Berlin in 1872 by Falkenstein, the great German explorer, who charted much of West Africa. Dr. Hartman studied Mafuka, and, at that time, he was in doubt as to the class to which he belonged.

It is only since Hartman's day that these chimpanzees have been known as *calvi,* because then the distinct *calvus* group had no scientifically recognized existence. But the discovery of the *calvus* and its actual classification as a distinct species go back half a century, for fifty years have elapsed since the great and long unappreciated du Chaillu described the animal and told wonderful stories about it. The *calvus* was his discovery, almost coincident wtih his discovery of the gorilla. It was he who gave to science the native name, Kulu Kamba, which is compounded of the native word "kamba," meaning "talk," and "kulu," the onomotype of the sound made by the species. "Kulu" is our orthography's pitiful apology to the *calvus's* exquisitely refined articulation, in which my ear finds the sound more closely resembling "kou-ou," the syllables being separated by the inflection which the natives imitate coarsely with the sound of the letter "l," whereas in reality it is so peculiarly liquid an *l* that it more closely resembles the *y* in "you."

Science recognizes at present two species of chimpanzees—*Anthropopithecus calvus* and *Anthropopithecus troglodytes* or *niger,* formerly *Troglodytes niger.* I have not been able to distinguish any difference in skeletons, whereas external markings and at least one general conformation would lead me to distinguish no less than four distinct types of *Anthropopithecus,* every one as well marked as the others. The two new classifications which I would make differ as much as do *calvus* and *niger.*

One of these species new to science is the Kanga Ntyigo, a dwarf chimpanzee which never grows beyond a stature of 26 to 28 inches. This chimpanzee inhabits all the upper districts of Fernan Vaz. It is fair skinned and never becomes black. I had one in captivity that died at the age of two months, one month after I acquired it. I have brought home the skeleton in a tin box, the cubic contents of which will not exceed one quart.

The other new species has three or four names among the natives, but the most common one is that of Pensi, by which it is known in the Esyira, Ndogo and Avarama dialects spoken south and southeast of the Nkama, the peoples of the Fernan Vaz. The Pensi's skin becomes a dark coffee color early in life, and later almost dead black. It has rather long hair on the top of the head,

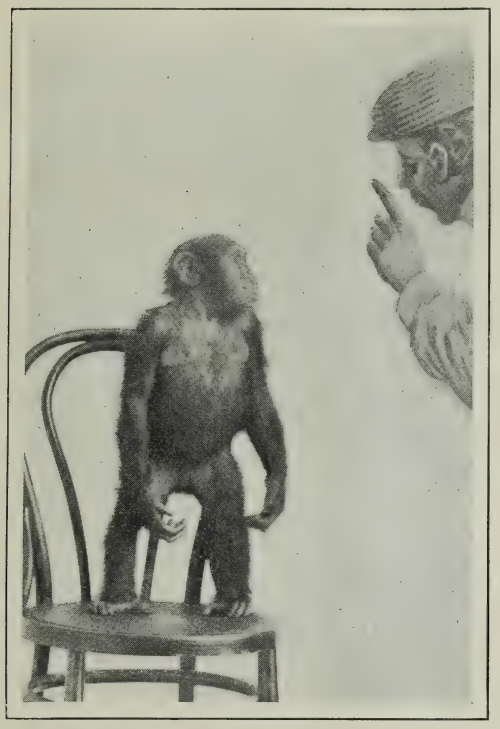


"KISS PAPA!"

instead of the short and extremely sparse growth characteristic of the Kulu Kamba.

I should say that Kanga Ntyigo especially is a distinct species of chimpanzee, for he has many more distinctive characteristics than have the others. The Pensi may or may not be a distinct species; I am inclined to think him simply a variety of the Kulu Kamba.

Among the characteristics of the Kanga Ntyigo—the name means "Pigmy Chimpanzee"—is the trait that he never builds a "house," *i. e.*, never makes a bed at night, as do other chimpanzees. He waits invariably until a family of the larger species has prepared the family nest. If he can anticipate alertly their occupancy, well and good. If they get



"WAIT!"

in before him, he springs in upon them and fights for his place beside the young of the mother chimpanzee, whether the babies number one or more. The "man" chimpanzee always sleeps alone.

I have seen several chimpanzee "houses" or beds, those made in tree forks of sticks, branches and leaves being most common, especially in the rainy season. In the dry season the chimpanzee will often make her bed on the ground, where it is, of course, much more stable and comfortable. The chimpanzee "house" is made afresh every night. As soon as it is made, Kanga Ntyigo asserts his right to it, small as he is, and if need be, tyrannically flogs the others out of it with his hands. I have heard repeatedly that the word "Kanga" is the native corruption of the English word "King"; and, in the Tando district, southeast of Esyira, this dwarf is known as "Oga Ntyigo," which is the native phrase for "King Chimpanzee."

As to the speech of the chimpanzee, it is almost impossible to convey the sounds by means of any conventionalities of orthography. Thus, there is a certain sound which, under various circumstances, Suzie frequently makes and I assume to be equivalent to "yes." Thus, when I show her a banana and she wants it, she makes a sharp sound in a high key which could be written only approximately as "hwha," uttered nasally. Under other circumstances she utters a sound which is as emphatically a negation, and she repeats it again and again. That sound might be approximated in "oha," carrying almost the labial "w," but lacking wholly the initial aspirate of the affirmation.

Within the last two years I have positively defined the "yes" and "no" of the chimpanzee species. Another word of their language is "want," which might be exprest by the diphthong "ue" as a native Frenchman would pronounce it in the word "rue." Then, also, there are distinct words meaning protest, resentment, alarm, calling, response, affection or caressing, and content or pleasure, the last being a sound that might be written as one would write the "hwha" or "yes," but must be pronounced quite differently. Two of the words in this vocabulary, the approximate orthography of which I cannot here attempt categorically, are distinctly dissyllables when analyzed on the phonograph record, altho their superficial sound is monosyllabic.

It is possible that the vocabulary contains one other real word—"kulu," the sound that gives the *calvus* its native name. My observation leads me to believe it signifies, "What is that?" or "*Qui vive?*" or "Behold!" but with no meaning of alarm or, indeed, inquiry.

The chimpanzee language was worked out, practically in its entirety, years ago. During my recent stay in Africa I have fixed, definitely, the dialects of two other ape species—*Cercopithecus nictitans* and *Cercopithecus ludio*.

The *nictitans* are long-tailed, white-nosed monkeys of the Guenon group. I have so far recorded and interpreted seven sounds, and their vocabulary might be thus compiled:

QHUI ..... Want.
OUR'H .....Where are you?
EU-NH ..... Here.
KHI-IU ..... Look out?
KHI-IU-HOU ..... Retreat.
A-OU-HOU ..... Stampede?
CHU-H ..... Hark! What?

The "ch" is the German "ch" final.

The *ludio* is closely allied to the *nictitans* as a species, but its language is totally different. I have as yet interpreted but five words. I must draw upon the French for the vowel accents, in order to come at all close to the *ludio* inflections. This is the *ludio* dictionary:

Ekè? .....What? or "What is that?"
Ki-ûh ..... I want—
Kri-i? ..... Where?
Kû-hû ..... Here.
Ahr-r-r ..... "Danger!" or "Attention!"

Of her own native chimpanzee language, Suzie speaks now five words, including the "yes" and "no." Of human speech I estimate, roughly, that she now understands some twenty-five words and phrases—that is, she obeys or complies or comprehends that number of ideas, chiefly commands and directions, together with the names of some common objects. The list might be called her unspoken English vocabulary, altho it contains a word or so of West Coast slang. The actual number of words composing the phrases she understands would probably be more nearly fifty than twenty-five. This lingual teaching has been accomplished within six months, altho I devoted no especial time to the teaching of any particular thing. I said to her simply the common things which it is necessary for her to know. Such an understanding of words for an ape barely out of babyhood may well be esteemed remarkable when we recall the 700 or 800 words which constitute the entire vocabulary of the more ignorant among human beings in full maturity. The words and phrases she understands are these:

Go away!
Come here!
Get down!
Let go!
Give me that!
Sit down!
Put your foot down!
Take your cup!
Place your chair!
Take it with your hand!
Come on! (When she ceases to do what I want her to do—understood in the sense of "proceed!")
Bring me that! (distinguished from "Give me that!" as applying to an object to be brought from a distance.)
Get up!
Jump!
Wait!
Quick!
Drink.
Kiss.
Father. (Meaning myself.)
Shake hands! (Altho she may interpret the accompanying gesture rather than the word.)
Table.
Spoon.
Chop. (The West Coast word for "food," or "eating," as a verb or the noun.)

The words "spoon," "table" and perhaps "cup" she may have some difficulty in recalling, because of my temporary disuse of them as we traveled.

It is my purpose with Suzie to continue the study of her natural speech faculties, and, in due time, to give her a methodical course of instruction in certain simple sounds and words of human speech, with a view to determining absolutely whether or not the race can be improved by education and intimate association with human beings. My hope is to develop her faculty of speech to a much higher degree than that possessed by the chimpanzee, Moses, whom I taught seventeen years ago in Africa to pronounce the French word "*feu*"—"fire"—and to understand it, as well as any born Frenchman.

It should be kept in mind that an ape cannot be taught in one lesson to speak even a single word, or to utter even one phonetic element of human speech. In many instances it has required hundreds of lessons for the mastery of one word.

It has been averred that apes cannot be taught human language because they always inhale in their endeavor to imitate the sounds offered them. The fact is that, when the ape speaks his own language, he by no means utters his sounds by inhalation. He speaks precisely as the human does, with his vocal organs used humanly and with the air ejected thru the glottis. But in attempts to utter

human speech by imitation, apes are predisposed to inhale instead of exhale. This, however, is purely because, in attempting to move the lips as they see the teacher to move his, they do not quite grasp the *modus operandi* of what they do naturally when talking on their own account. They do not realize that the operation of the human organs of speech is the same as their own.

I hope to overcome this error in simian observation by various methods, including those now so familiar in the teaching of deaf mutes to talk.

In my researches, conducted at leisure with at least twenty-two apes of my own, some of them under study for months, I have found a great variety of mental endowment. One ape that quickly discerns and selects colors may have little or no conception of form, quantity and number. Another may have quick perception of geometrical forms, with obtuse color perception. Another will display great mechanical ingenuity, with little or no disposition to talk or to learn to talk. In brief, the range of inclination and talent is as great among apes in proportion to their intellectual scope as it is among human beings.

Suzie, in particular, shows a quick perception of color, a fair perception of geometrical form, a marvelously quick understanding, and a ready acquisition of the meanings of human sounds. But she is the least loquacious of any ape I ever owned, and, apparently, least disposed to imitate the sounds of human speech. Hence I consider that to teach her to utter words of human speech will be a very difficult task.

But the superior intelligence she has manifested along so many other lines gives me great confidence in her ability to learn anything that may be taught her when she reaches the age proper for learning. At eight months of age, she corresponds in many respects to a human child of three or three and one-half years old. In her own language she says "yes," "no," 'want," "protest" and "satisfaction" or "contempt." That represents perhaps 50 per cent. of her own language. On the whole, then, I should say that her linguistic progress is keeping pace with her general physiological development. It is difficult to say with precision that an ape of one age corresponds with a human child of another age, because in some respects it is more advanced and in others less advanced. But, roughly speaking, I would say that Suzie now corresponds in her species to a human child between three and three and one-half years old. That demonstrates that she is a superior specimen of her kind.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., August 26, 1910.

Lovers

BY ANNIE L. MUZZEY

THE love we vow, dear heart, is mean and small
If it be limited to thee and me.
Its outlook must embrace humanity.
So, loving thee, more truly I love all.
No earth-born passion doth our souls enthrall,
To no false gods do we incline the knee;
Love is the sovereign law of life, and we
Before no lower power may prostrate fall.

We love, and love is the Eternal Breath
We draw together with a single will,
The highest end of being to fulfill:
In love that knoweth neither change nor death.
We walk the open, God-lit ways of Truth,
And drink at fountains of immortal youth.

JOLIET, ILL.



TERPSICHORE AND THE GREY-DRAPED DREAMS.

The Promise of the Peterborough Pageant

BY HAZEL MACKAYE

[Our readers will recall in our last Vacation Number an historical sketch by Miss MacKaye, entitled "Outdoor Plays and Pageants in America." The following article is a description of the pageant held August 16th, 18th and 20th at Peterborough, N. H. Miss MacKaye has taken part in organizing and directing several outdoor plays and pageants. She was one of the Coburn Players whose principal production, "The Canterbury Pilgrims," was written by her brother, Percy MacKaye, the poet and playwright.—EDITOR.]

LESS than three years ago an intrepid woman and a band of loyal friends launched an undertaking of vast significance in the world of art. It was the beginning of the realization of Edward MacDowell's dream, and the reiterated request of his last illness. The composer and his wife had, years before, made their permanent home in Peterborough, N. H. Here, in the midst of a lovely country, there gradually developed a roomy house, a fragrant garden and terraced lawns; but most important of all was the erection of Mr. MacDowell's own "log cabin," a substantially built house deep in the pines. For the first time in his life, in this cabin, the composer was able to procure the uninterrupted days—the solitude—the inspiration he had so long ardently desired. It was here that he composed the "Norse" and "Keltic" sonatas, the "New England Idylls" and "Fireside Tales"; indeed, all of the music written in the last five years of his working life.

This log cabin became so precious to him, so necessary to his best output, that it made him realize intensely the influences such an environment might have upon other workers, not alone for the musician, but in every realm of art.

The so-called "artist's temperament," he knew, was usually accompanied by a

most uncertain and varying source of income. If actual living expenses were covered, there was seldom left any margin for the means of securing that seclusion and leisure so necessary to the creative mind. To quote Mrs. MacDowell's own words in speaking of artists she had encountered:

"... altho sometimes it was not so difficult for them to achieve the hall bedroom and sufficient food to keep alive the body, the mind suffered for a lack of those stimulating conditions which are necessary for any form of imaginative work."

Could no way be found to secure for promising and gifted men and women the means, for a portion of the year at least, to live in freedom from all financial worry and in an atmosphere conducive to their imaginative development? Such an arrangement would not only benefit the struggling and aspiring artist, but thru him it would enrich the world and the happiness of millions of toiling men and women.

To the solution of this problem Mr. MacDowell had given an immense amount of thought, but none had occurred to him when he was suddenly stricken ill.

As the disease progressed, Mr. MacDowell became more and more insistent that his precious dream be realized. At last, after vainly striving to surmount the obstacles in the way of such a plan, a possible solution suggested itself to Mrs. MacDowell. It was this: To deed the Peterborough property to the New York MacDowell Club (at that time an association of a few devoted friends and pupils which has since become a powerful society numbering several hundred members), with the hope that the money necessary for such a project might eventually be forthcoming. The composer eagerly seized upon this idea and thus the beginning was made.

Today MacDowell's persistent dream is no longer a nebulous fancy. It has become a reality, and is in very active operation for six months of the year. Already four studios have been built and are in constant use; a fifth is in process of construction, and a sixth, it is hoped, will soon be commenced. The original 80 acres have increased to over 200. Mr. MacDowell's own home, the "upper house," where Mrs. MacDowell still resides, is the center of the activity and harmony of the enterprise. The "lower house" provides the common



HILLCREST.

dining hall and meeting place. Each individual has a studio to himself, where he may spend his entire time if he chooses. To secure a long, free day, meals are so arranged that lunch is brought to him, hot and appetizing, no matter in how secluded or distant a spot his cabin may be. Everything possible is done to guard him from interruption, from the clash of temperaments; in short, everything urges him on to higher and higher altitudes of achievement.

The money for such a project has been by no means plentiful. Only by

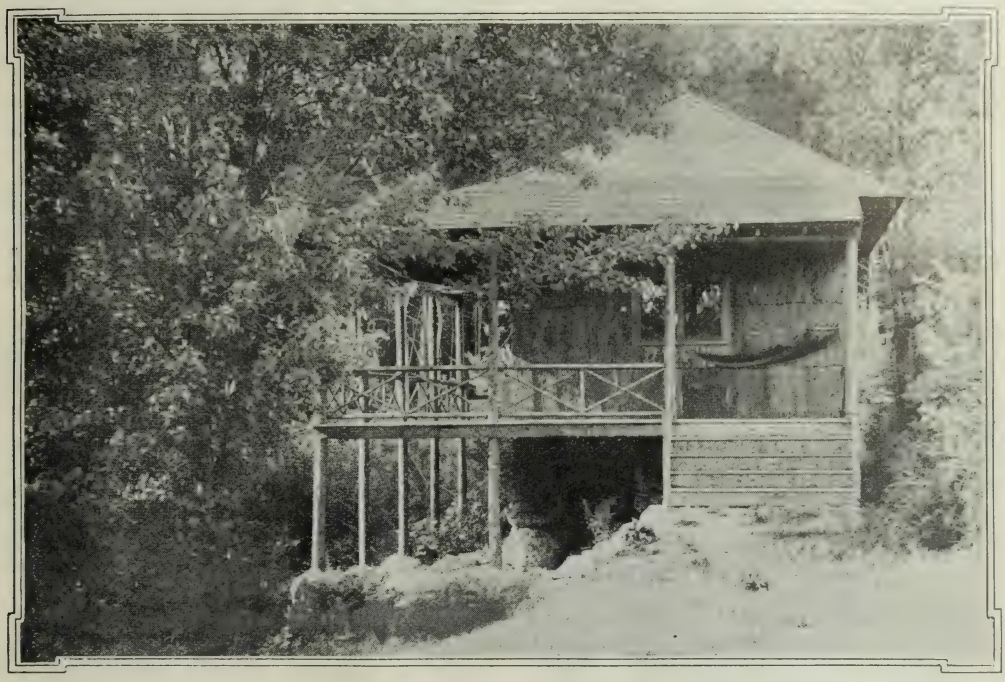


A HOUSE OF DREAMS UNTOLD
That looks out over the whispering treetops and faces the setting sun.

dint of the utmost singlemindedness and self-sacrifice has this auspicious beginning been accomplished. Since, however, this association is by no means a charitable institution, a moderate sum is asked in return for all accommodations, save where, in certain cases, equipment of a special kind is needed. The enterprise is also partially endowed, but it will have to be put upon a sound financial basis to insure its fitting development.

Not until this year has anything of a public nature been undertaken in connection with this enterprise. But early in the spring it was decided by those principally interested in the Peterborough colony to hold a musical pageant in the month of August, in which Mr. MacDowell's own music should be the background for an historical survey of Peterborough, and in which the townspeople should participate. A chorus of mixed voices had already been organized in the town, and the idea of a pageant quickly aroused the interest not only of the members of the chorus, but also of their friends and neighbors. Over two hundred people responded to the call. George P. Baker, Professor of Dramatic Literature in Harvard University, was asked to direct the pageant. H. Brooks Day, of Brooklyn, led the chorus; Chalmers Clifton, still an undergraduate at Harvard, orchestrated and conducted the music; Hermann Hagedorn, instructor in English at Harvard, composed the lyrics, and Miss Gwendolyn Valentine arranged the dances.

The place where the pageant was held was hewn out of a pine forest on the Peterborough grounds. From the raised seats, accommodating over ten hundred people, one looked down upon the level stretch of the large and well-proportioned stage. In the distance beyond, thru a cleft in the great pines, loomed the noble outline of Mt. Monadnock. These great pines, together with smaller evergreen trees, formed the background for the players. On the left of the stage were the woods themselves, thru which an avenue had been cut in order that the actors might make effective approaches, or again might leave the stage either in a solemn procession of singing pilgrims, or else a gay bride and groom with a laughing mob at their heels, or as troops of cavalry, or scarlet-cloaked horsewomen.



THE BARK STUDIO.

The pageant was named "The House of Dreams," the underlying idea being embodied in MacDowell's own words:

"A house of dreams untold,
It looks out over the whispering treetops
And faces the setting sun."

The entire pageant was conceived as a dream—the dream of the history of Peterborough. A clear horn sounding from the deeps of the woods opened the performance, and, as the orchestra took up the note, Clio, the muse of history, appeared, summoning her sister muses, each surrounded by the Dreams she inspired. To the deep-toned music, these Dreams—gray-draped, silent maidens with hidden faces—glided mysteriously about the stage in stately cadences, led by Terpsichore, a graceful, floating figure in white. Thus were we ushered into the land of dreams, where all that followed was but fancy.

Then ensued episode upon episode of the history of Peterborough, from the time of the Indians to the Civil War. A graphic picture of Indian life, with a searchingly sweet song by the Indian bride, told of conditions among the primeval savages. The pitiful poverty and oppression of the Scotch-Irish who originally settled in Peterborough were portrayed. This prefaced their voyage to America, where, in a later episode, they were seen upon their first landing. Kneeling, they gave silent thanks, and then in praisegiving song they slowly filed away thru the forest. Colonial cus-

toms were depicted, and the call to arms in 1775. The rallying of the soldiers of the Civil War was full of movement and enthusiasm. Among the lighter episodes was an enchanting dance given by Miss Valentine, to the music of MacDowell's "Autumn." The last scene of the historical survey ended with the entire cast upon the stage, singing as they marched a stirring chorus arranged from portions of the "Sonata Tragica."

The finale following this turbulent scene, came in telling contrast. After the sound of the singing multitude and the tramping of the horses hoofs had died away, the gentle, woodlike strain of "The Wild Rose" was taken up by the orchestra, and again the Dreams with their mistlike robes appeared, with the lovely Terpsichore. Together they gently led us back to dreamland, reminding us that all that had gone before had been mere fancy, and almost imperceptibly withdrawing from our gaze, they vanished into the still green wood.

The difficulties attendant upon the preparation for the pageant, its stately setting, the rehearsing and inspiriting of so large a number of untrained actors, together with the shortness of time in which it was all accomplished scarcely three weeks for the greater portion of it would fill a volume. It was a gigantic undertaking for all concerned and only the most unselfish and joyous devotion could have brought it to its successful conclusion.

But to the thoughtful onlooker it was not alone what *had* been done, but the promise of what *was* to be done that impressed itself inevitably upon the mind. Here for the first time was the promise of a permanent institution for the art of pageantry in America. True, pageantry has flourished for several years in all parts of the land. But where with the promise of permanency?* For the Peterborough "plant" is to be an important part of the working order of the whole. Here, the young aspiring student in every art will have a chance to test his powers. Here, the *master* of his special art will have the opportunity to see his vision fulfilled. Here, all forms of art will find happy co-operation. Moreover, it will help to avert the danger that threatens pageantry today. For, with our accustomed enthusiasm, we Americans have embraced the idea of pageantry with hot impetuousness. Left to itself, or thru misdirected efforts, this enthusiasm may burn itself out in a flaming procession of spasmodic and uncorrelated spectacles. But the example of this well-founded, permanent institution will arouse honest emulation thruout the country. Pageantry will be the joyously accepted recreation of the people. It will be permanent. This, then, is the promise of Peterborough.

*In California, the Bohemian Club has, for over thirty years, held its annual out-of-doors spectacle. This, however, is necessarily limited in its appeal, since, first of all, it is confined entirely to men, and, second, it is private in its nature, only accessible to members of the club and their guests.

CORNISH, N. H.

The Rune of the Rings

BY MARGARET ROOT GARVIN

WHEN Death hews the heart, like a tree,
Cleaving it thru the core,
Shall be read the rings of its growth,
Which never were read before.

Look at the lovely lines
Where the young tree swayed to the south;
Or the starveling growth, and frail,
In a famine year of drouth.

Here is an arrow's point,
Patiently over-grown;
But the careless archer's name
None but the Tree hath known.

There it was warped by the wind;
Here, it shot up in the sun;
It hath suckled a wild-wood stream,
For look, how the ripples run!

Yet even the rune of its rings
Not all of the tale hath told:
Of the buds of hope that is love,
To bury beneath the mold.

Tho the sweet sap rise no more,
And tho it be gnarled within,
Ah, well for the Heart at last
That's free from the rot of sin!

ONEIDA, N. Y.

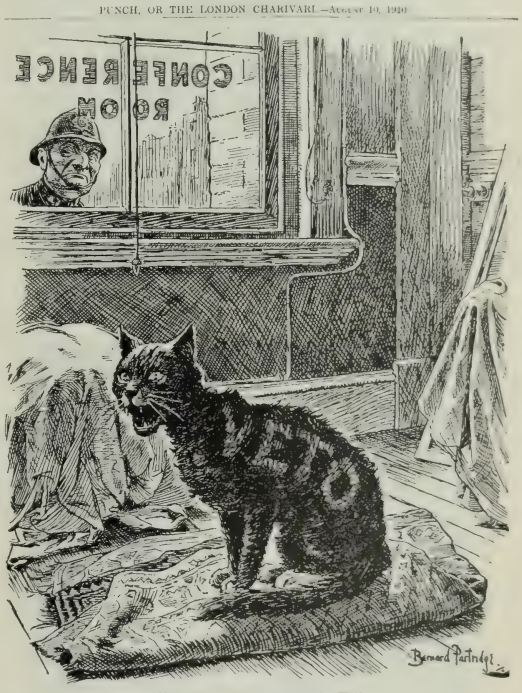
Westminster Without a Parliament

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE adjournment of both the legislative chambers is felt only as a sort of momentary relief among the inhabitants of Westminster and of all these islands. It is momentary, but only momentary, because we know full well that the great trouble is still before us, and that nothing was really done or could be attempted during the late sitting in order to give us any assurance that the trouble was being brought toward an early and settled removal. The great trouble was, as my readers of the United States well know, the constitutional struggle going on between the hereditary chamber and the legislative chamber—a struggle which must be brought to a decisive and therefore a final settlement before the business of parliamentary work in these countries can ever again proceed in its regular and recognized order. Of course, there has been the mysterious conference going on all the time between those who have been nominated to defend the cause of the peers and those who have undertaken the duty of representing the constitutional principles which must be insisted on by the House of Commons.

The number of *Punch* recently issued has a fine and full cartoon by Bernard Partridge which is intended to illustrate emblematically the real significance of the holiday. We are presented with a drawing of a large chamber, the interior of which has only one animal occupant, a huge and very dissatisfied-looking cat, which bears on its back the word "Veto" inscribed in large letters, while looking thru the one window is the helmeted head inscribed beneath as P. C. *Punch*, who is uttering the words, "Poor devil! The fuss they made of it—and now off they go and forget all about it till October."

Well, I dare say the great majority of the Commons will be only too happy if they can really forget all about the mysterious conference and the not by any means mysterious veto in their late summer holiday. But it would be very hard indeed to believe that the members of His Majesty's Government or those of His Majesty's hereditary house of peers will be in the least degree likely, however anxious, to forget all or anything about that veto while trying to behave themselves as if they were really enjoying that holiday. The veto will have to come up for dispute and even for final decision before long, and the battle will have to be fought this time to the bitter end, even if one step toward that end, bitter for the Lords, but more satisfactory and therefore sweet for the Commons, should have to be brought about by the overwhelming pronouncement of the constituencies at a general election.



"THE HOLIDAY CAT."

P.C. PUNCH. "POOR DEVIL! THE FUSS THEY MADE OF IT!—AND NOW OFF THEY GO AND FORGET ALL ABOUT IT TILL OCTOBER."

Concerning the deeds or misdeeds of the conference we as yet have learned absolutely nothing. Among the many famous secrets of which we read in his-

tory and romance, not one assuredly has been kept more closely than that which has been kept thus far so completely by this mysterious conference, all made up of mere human beings, peers and commoners, appointed to serve on this council of anonymous legislators. Perhaps they have already come to a full agreement among themselves, and the representatives of the hereditary chamber have made known their willingness to accept an absolute exclusion from any further attempt at interference with the control of the empire's finances on the part of the hereditary legislators. Now, if this is to be proclaimed as the direct and immediate result of the conference, then we shall all have to acknowledge that that mysterious council has accomplished a success which will give it an abiding place in the history of our constitutional progress. But if no such prompt way out of our troubles is opening to us, then we shall have to fall back upon our familiar and not always very welcome methods of appealing to the country at large, arranging at once for a call upon the voters in the counties, cities and boroughs to proclaim the will of the majority.



EARL SPENCER.

The session which has just been adjourned was occupied, or perhaps it might be rather said and not quite without meaning, unoccupied by a number of debates which gave little or no opportunity for the display of great legislative capacity. But of three members of the Administration, one, Mr. Asquith, fully maintained his reputation, while two others, Mr. Lloyd-George, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Winston Churchill, Home Secretary, positively added new fame to that which they had already and very distinctly acquired. Lloyd-George had had to bring in a new Budget in order to provide for the expenses of the coming financial year, as he had yet more lately to prepare and produce and carry the financial arrangements for a term so lately brought to an end. He now ranks distinctly as one of the greatest financial ministers the kingdom has ever welcomed, and Mr. Winston Churchill accomplished the work of his department with a success alike in the conduct of his very trying official duties and his ready power in parliamentary debate which have won for him a position such as we used to believe at one time that his gifted father, Lord Randolph, might achieve. Winston Churchill, as my United States readers will remember, spent a great part of his varied career in the service of his country as a hussar officer both in India and in South Africa, and has also acted as war correspondent for the London *Morning Post.* The reputation which he won for himself as a military officer and as a war correspondent he seems to have brilliantly sustained in the peaceful but very trying and often very perplexing work of a Home Secretary. He is still on his way to fame.

The centenary celebration of the birth of Count Cavour, who may be fairly described as the political creator of Italy's unity and independence as a kingdom, must I am sure have been welcomed in the United States as cordially as it has been welcomed thruout most parts of Europe, England of course included. Many of our London daily and other newspapers have given their full appre-

ciation of the career and their sympathy with its celebration. One writer, however, claimed for him a superiority in patriotic spirit over that of the late Prince Bismarck for a reason which does not seem to me to carry conviction with it. The argument of this writer is that, while the object of Count Cavour's policy was to create one Italy by the union of all the Italian peoples, most of whom were then under foreign dominion, into one Italian kingdom bearing the one national name, the policy of Bismarck was to exalt Prussia by warlike force and the exclusion of Austria into a German Empire supposed to represent the entire German nationality. Now, I cannot accept this definition of Bismarck's object and of its accomplishment. It would be as reasonable to insist that Cavour merely by military force converted all Italy into Sardinia and the dominion of Victor Emmanuel, as to contend that Bismarck by mere force of arms converted Prussia into the German Empire as it now is, and as it is with the approval and acceptance of the whole German population. Austria had held her position as the ruling Germanic state merely as a conqueror holds the position which he has captured, and not because of any national identity. Whatever we may think of Bismarck's policy in other fields of its exercise, it must, I maintain, be admitted by all impartial observers that it is not necessary to our appreciation of Cavour's career that we should endeavor to set it down as entirely superior in moral principle and in its adhesion to the doctrine of nationality to the spirit which guided Bismarck in his defiance of Austria.

The death of the late Earl Spencer brought many and various memories and reflections to all who had any concern with the political movement of this country during recent generations. Earl Spencer came of a family which was associated thru several centuries with the great movements recorded in English history, and had as one of its members the famous Duke of Marlborough. But the Earl Spencer who has just passed out of life is remembered by us all chiefly because of his periods of rule over Ireland and with the very different parts he had to perform during the opening and the closing periods of his vice-



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

regal career. During the earlier part of that career there took place in the Phœnix Park, Dublin, the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, and then Lord Spencer felt, as he afterward declared more than once, compelled to enter on a reign of downright political coercion, identifying himself in the eyes of all Irish Nationalists with a policy which had as one of its principles the association of every Irish National movement with an impulse and a license to crime. Years after, when Mr. Gladstone had adopted the noble national principle of Home Rule for Ireland and made it his own, Lord Spencer proclaimed himself an enthusiastic supporter of the great statesman in his spirited policy, and was made by him once again Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. During this part of his history Spencer, by his earnestness and his sincerity, was able to prove that he thoroly appreciated the spirit of the National movement, and had fully come to understand that no power of coercion could compel the people of Ireland to

surrender their national demand. I feel no doubt that Irish Nationalists at home and abroad will join now their words and tones and sentiments of sympathy over the grave of this man who once coerced them into regarding him as an advocate of oppression.

A brilliant light has gone out for literature and for pictorial art at once by the death of Edward Linley Sambourne, who died in London on the 3d of August. Sambourne was one of the most popular and in the artistic sense most valuable members of *Punch's* pictorial staff, on which he found a place along with Du Maurier on the retirement of Thackeray and Leech. It seems to carry us back to another period of life when we tell of an artist who was in the full flourish of his work only a few days ago succeeding to a place on a famous periodical left vacant by the retirement of Thackeray. Yet Sambourne himself could not be considered, in our present times at least, as having lived to a very advanced age, for when he died he was only in his sixty-fifth year, and I know a good many men who would be much astonished and even probably much amused if they were to be warned by friends that they must now regard their life-work as practically accomplished. Sambourne used at one time to give himself up chiefly to the task of producing humorous illustrations for the articles described as "Essence of Parliament," contributed to *Punch* by my old acquaintance and friend of past years, the late Shirley Brooks. I often had the great pleasure, and I must add the great honor, of meeting Linley Sambourne, and I found the social meetings with him always as delightful even as one could have expected from such an artist and humorist. I am glad to be able to say with full sincerity that I do not think the artistic pages of *Punch* have in any sense fallen off even from the days of Tenniel and Leech and Du Maurier, and we may therefore well hope that there will be no blank left by the passing away from this life at what I should call a distinctly early age of such an artist as Linley Sambourne. I feel quite sure that the loss to art will be appreciated quite as fully in the United States as it is in the British Islands.

In his latest novel, "The Lost Halo," published by Messrs. Methuen, Mr. Percy White has given us another of his vivid studies of character. In this novel —unlike most of his others, in which the chief interest is in the psychology of one character—the story is told in the third person. Alfred Allington, the "little saint," is a type of the religious temperament new to literature, tho true to life. There is something very original in the manner in which the period of the halo's brilliancy is begun and ended by an accidental fall, for by an accidental fall the halo is regained in the end, and the "little saint" enters the only kind of life possible to him. It is indeed one of Mr. Percy White's especial charms that he can convey the impression of a scene, of a mood, of atmosphere, most vividly and in the fewest possible words. I have left myself no space to speak of the other characters, or of the love story of Delia, Alfred Allington's sister. I have been too much interested in the "little saint" himself.

My work was here interrupted by the news, not altogether unexpected, that one of the most brilliant of what may be described as human planets has passed into another sky. Florence Nightingale, who taught the true science of hospital nursing, has died, having lived in this world for ninety years. She had devoted her life from her early girlhood to the work of hospital nursing, and devoted her knowledge, her energy and her humanity to the benefit of the wounded soldiers in the great Crimean War, where for the first time the genuine science of hospital nursing for the wounded on battlefields was made known to a welcoming and a grateful world. Her name is fame enough for her—she will find sincere mourners in every part of the world where the news can be made known that she has passed away from this world on which she had conferred and for which she has prepared so many blessings.

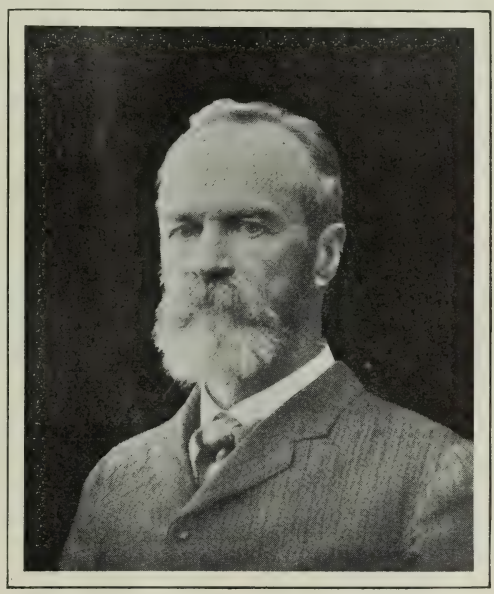
London, England.

William James

BY JOHN DEWEY, LL.D.

[The following article is by the American who, with Professor James, has done the most to spread the philosophy of "Pragmatism." He holds the chair of Philosophy in Columbia University.—EDITOR.]

BY the death of Prof. William James, at the age of sixty-eight, America loses its most distinguished figure in the field of philosophy and psychology. A teacher of philosophy and psychology at Harvard from 1880 to 1907 (after having taught physiology eight years in the Harvard Medical School), he was much more than the professor. Lecturer upon the Gifford Foundation at Edinburgh in 1899-1901; Hibbert lecturer at Oxford in 1908; recipient of every type of honorary degree from American and European universities; member of almost every learned academy in Europe, he was much more than the erudite scholar. He was essentially the man of letters, but the man of letters who makes literature the medium of communicating ideas for the sake of public instruction. Never didactic, he was always the teacher. Always brilliant in literary style, he never indulged in literature for its own sake. If the common people read him gladly, it was not alone for a clearness and a picturesqueness that will long be the despair of other philosophers, but because of their instinctive recognition that here at least was a philosopher who believed in life and who believed in philosophy because of his belief in life.



PROFESSOR WILLIAM JAMES.

It is a significant fact that many of his most noteworthy books originally appeared as lectures before semi-popular audiences. His "Varieties of Religious Experiences" are Gifford lectures; his "Pragmatism," Lowell lectures; his "Pluralistic Universe," Hibbert lectures; his "Human Immortality," an Ingersoll lecture; his application of psychology to education is a series of "Talks to Teachers." Of the various essays that compose his "Will to Believe," the greater number are addresses delivered before various philosophical societies. This fact is significant, I say, for it indicates how essentially Professor James's thought is a human affair. He could not help making the expression of his philosophy intelligible, because to him a philosophy that was merely technical and professional missed the point of philosophy: the illumination and enlargement of the human mind on the things that are its most vital concern. William James did not need to write a separate treatise on ethics, because in its larger sense he was everywhere and always the moralist. He believed in his ideas and in his public, and the public's eager response to his ideas justified his confidence. He is almost the only philosopher of the day whose death marks an event in the world of letters and of public affairs, as well as in the realm of university teaching and scholarship.

Mr. James first won his standing as a psychologist. In 1890 appeared his

large two-volumed "Principles of Psychology." In some of its scientific detail the book has, of course, been superseded by later experimental work; the book itself initiated a movement which is already carrying psychology away from some of the positions of the original text. Nevertheless, the book is likely to become a classic—a classic of the order of Locke's Essays or Hume's Treatise. In a review of Wundt's monumental work on physiological psychology, Mr. James exprest the opinion that it ranked after Darwin's "Origin of Species" in the variety of its original contributions to important scientific matters. I am not sure that this saying could not better be applied to Mr. James's own work. One advantage, at least, he had; he never lost sight of the forest on account of the trees. Even when dealing with details of physiological and laboratory technique, he never forgets nor allows the reader to forget that the real subject-matter is human nature, not technical details. Comparison with his brother Henry seems to be made inevitable by the popular epigram, which I think is even more inept than such supposed epigrams are wont to be. The difference between the two is not that William James was a literary man and Henry a psychologist, but that the former was concerned with human nature in its broad and common features (like Walt Whitman, he gives the average of the massed effect), while the latter is concerned with the special and peculiar coloring that the mental life takes on in different individualities.

Professionally speaking, the distinctive trait of James's psychology is its remarkable union of the physiological and laboratory attitude with the introspective method. In spite of some efforts by Bain and Spencer, James was practically the first author using the English language to base his psychology on the biological method, with which he had become familiar as medical student and teacher. The reader feels that he is following a man whose training has been in the *natural* sciences, not in the metaphysical. This alone would, however, have secured only the honor of being a pioneer on a road in which he must inevitably have soon been overtaken and surpassed. His lasting achievement is to have laid upon this firm basis of scientific method a superstructure of unrivaled introspective refinement, accuracy and breadth. After reading James one sees that most of what had been called introspection, and that had brought the method into disrepute, was not introspection at all, but simply the spinning out of certain ready-made ideas. With William James introspection meant genuine observation of genuine events, events that most persons are too conventional or too literal to note at all, even tho the facts lie close to them. He was almost a Columbus as an explorer of the inner world; even the better of those who precede him seem by comparison clumsy and coarse, or bent on supporting some preconceived theory, while the joy of James was the delight of the explorer in pure discovery. It is impossible to overstate the originality of many portions of his treatise in directions where originality means sincere, unbiased, subtle and sympathetic observation.

The decade from 1890 to 1900 marked a decline of Mr. James's direct interest in psychology, or, rather, a transfer to some applications of psychology to life. The Gifford lectures on "Varieties of Religious Experiences" signalized the fruition of his psychological method in a definite philosophic attitude; the ten remaining years of his life were courageously devoted, in spite of continual attacks of the heart trouble to which he finally succumbed, to the elaboration of this philosophy. From the standpoint of method he called it "pragmatism"; from that of substance of doctrine "radical empiricism." The germs of his pragmatism flourish in his psychology; the main ideas of his radical empiricism were outlined in his "Will to Believe," the essays of which date from the late eighties and the nineties. To understand the roots of his philosophy one must turn to the ideas dominant after 1870.

Broadly speaking, there were just two types of philosophy to choose between at that time. Darwinism had finally won a definitive victory. Herbert Spencer was the guide and philosopher, if not the friend, of an aggressive group of thinkers. On this side, there was a dogmatic, militant philosophy which claimed to speak in the name of science; and in the

name of science to banish to the unknowable all that was vague and mystical, or in any way beyond the realm of facts verifiable by the senses. This philosophy, when not materialistic, was positivistic or agnostic. Probably what turned Mr. James from it was its crudity and insensitiveness upon the esthetic side, and its somewhat blatant know-it-all air, as well as the doom it seemed to pronounce, in the name of science, upon man's ideal aims—upon all that goes, vaguely, under the name of the life of the spirit. Mr. James always had a keen eye for the under dog, and I imagine that "scientific philosophy" was so openly the upper dog of the day as to repel him.

Most of those who turned away from materialism and positivism sought refuge in German idealism. Thomas Hill Green, the Cairds, Bradley and their active disciples naturalized the thought of Kant and Hegel in England; William T. Harris, George S. Morris and others made it at home in this country. Now, Mr. James could not find satisfaction in this school any more than in positivism. His training in the methods of natural science made him find neo-Kantianism and Hegelianism rather formal and empty. They proceeded with too much respect for concepts in general and with too little for brute facts in the concrete.

But more than that, they were tarred, to his mind, with that which made the "scientific" philosophy so objectionable to him. Idealism as well as materialism were "absolutistic" in tendency; they made the universe what Mr. James called a "block universe"—a world all in one piece. Such a world left no place for genuine novelty, for real change, for adventure, for the uncertain and the vague, for choice and freedom—in short, for distinctive individuality. It made little difference to Mr. James whether the hard and fast unity to which these things were sacrificed was called Matter or Thought; the intolerable thing was that they were—or seemed to him to be—sacrificed.

One may say, with as much truth as is possible in such a summary statement, that Mr. James's philosophy took shape as a deliberate protest against the monisms that reduced everything to parts of one embracing whole, and against the absolutisms which regarded reality as having a fixed, final, unalterable character. His was the task of preserving loyalty to fact, respect for the humble particular, so long as it was concretely verifiable, against the pretentious rational formula. This loyalty constituted the empiricism he learned from science. But when "science" presumed to set fixed metes and bounds, when in the name of some general law it denied freedom and reduced individual life to a meaningless bubble, he protested that science itself was a human product whose justification was in the service it rendered in making human life freer and happier. Idealism means one thing to the technical philosopher—a theory of knowledge. To the common man it means something quite different—faith in the supremacy of moral values. This latter faith Mr. James had, but he held that idealism in this sense was a matter of will—of the will to believe—not something to be demonstrated by rationalistic formula.

It may perhaps seem strange to the layman to learn that a new and vital movement could be launched in philosophy by insisting upon novelty, plasticity or indeterminateness, variety and change as genuine traits of the world in which we live. But so fixed in the contrary sense, so intellectualistic, were the traditions of philosophy, both from the materialistic and the idealistic sides, that for a long time, for almost twenty years, in fact, Mr. James stood practically alone—a voice crying in the wilderness. He was listened to with respect and with admiration, because he said inspiring and suggestive things in a brilliant way. But few or none took him seriously as a philosopher, even when proclaiming his preeminence as a philosopher. By the beginning of this century, however, the tide had turned. The *Zeitgeist* has been visibly with Mr. James instead of against him. Somehow the temper of imagination changed; positivism and idealism had, for the time at least, exhausted themselves. The pragmatism which Mr. James urged with apostolic fervor as a *via media* between natural science and the ideal interests of morals and religion, seemed to be in the air, only waiting the word of a master to precipitate itself. Instead of being at cross purposes with his generation, as he

had been during the period when most philosophers are finding their audience and elaborating their systems, he found an eager audience waiting. The result was an immediate efflorescence. The ideas that he long entertained grew and expanded in the new genial warmth. Three books and many articles appeared in the last five years. I do not know whether there is any precedent for a man finding himself as a philosopher and presenting himself as a master after the age of sixty. Yet this is what happened in the case of Mr. James. It is characteristic of the man that one does not associate years with Mr. James, to say nothing of thinking of him as old. Even to say that he was sixty-eight is like mentioning some insignificant external fact, like his weight. His intellectual vitality, his openness of mind, his freedom from cant, his sympathetic insight into what other people were thinking of, his frank honesty, his spirit of adventure into the unknown, did more than keep him young; they made age an irrelevant matter.

Whatever fate may have in store for Mr. James's pragmatism as a system, it is a great thing for university life and for higher culture in America that Mr. James united the wise maturity of rich experience with the ardor and enthusiasm of youth, and both with the gallantry of a free soul that was all his own.

America will justify herself as long as she breeds those like William James; men who are thinkers and thinkers who are men. I love, indeed, to think that there is something profoundly American in his union of philosophy with life; in his honest acceptance of the facts of science joined to a hopeful outlook upon the future; in his courageous faith in our ability to shape the unknown future. When our country comes to itself in consciousness, when it transmutes into articulate ideas what are still obscure and blind strivings, two men, Emerson and William James, will, I think, stand out as the prophetic forerunners of the attained creed of values.

New York City.

The Religious Census

BY EDWIN M. BLISS, D.D.

[Dr. Bliss comes from a missionary family in Turkey, was the editor of the Encyclopedia of Missions, and was for some years on the editorial staff of The Independent. He has taken part in the editing of the Census Report on Religious Bodies under the lines laid down by Mr. W. C. Hunt, the Chief Statistician. It will be remembered that Dr. H. K. Carroll, who had charge of the Religious Census of 1890, had also served for a series of years as an editor of The Independent. A general summary of the statistics of the Churches was given to the public several months ago.—Editor.]

THE complete Report on Religious Bodies, prepared by the Bureau of the Census, just ready for delivery, appears in two volumes of regular Census style, with 576 and 670 pages respectively. The first volume contains the introduction, describing the method of collecting the statistics and special data; the summary of results, in which certain more prominent features are presented and discussed, and fifteen general tables, giving the statistics in varied combinations, by denominations, States and Territories, counties, and principal cities. The introduction, summary of results and the two fundamental tables are published separately as a Revised Edition of Bulletin 103 on Religious Bodies. This supplies the general information desired by most persons, except those who wish to make a special study of the separate denominations.

The report follows the same general lines as that of 1890, tho the method of securing statistics varied somewhat. In each case the denominational officers furnished lists of organizations, but in 1890 they also provided the statistics, while for the present report they were obtained by application to the individual church organizations. A considerable majority of the schedules came direct to the

bureau, but in some denominations special agents were appointed, either to supplement the direct correspondence, as in the Southern and National Baptist Conventions, Disciples of Christ, etc., or to collect the entire material, as in the Roman Catholic Church, Jewish congregations, and others; while for the completion of the figures for the colored churches of the South, representatives of the bureau were sent into the field.

The fundamental items, organizations, members, church edifices and halls, and value of church property, are on essentially the same basis in the two reports, so that comparison is easy; the only exception being in regard to the Jewish congregations. The report for 1890, while recognizing the distinction between communicants and members of the synagog, or heads of families, states that the figures are for communicants, while in the present report they are for heads of families. The single exception, however, does not materially affect the totals.

Aside from these a number of other items were called for on the schedules, which it was thought by Mr. W. C. Hunt, Chief Statistician in charge, would be of great advantage in setting forth the essential character of denominational life, and the returns fully justify his judgment. These include Sunday schools, the work or general missionary and benevolent activities of the churches, the salaries of ministers, the languages used in church services, the amount of debt on church property, the number and value of parsonages and the date of establishment of local organizations.

It was inevitable that the returns in all particulars should be more or less defective, and in order to secure accurate averages and percentages, a column is introduced in each table showing the number of organizations reporting. Thus of the 212,230 organizations listed, 186,132 reported value of church property, and 33,617 reported debt on church property, and in each case the average is based, not on the total number of organizations, but on the number reporting that particular item.

For securing the descriptive statements of history, doctrine, polity and work of the denominations, application was made to prominent persons, usually officials, in the different bodies, and a general outline was furnished covering the points it was desired to set forth. As was to be expected, the articles received varied greatly in scope and completeness. To secure harmony and proportion of presentation there was considerable correspondence with the authors and other persons especially informed on some particular points, careful study of denominational publications and general histories, and the final form was submitted to the author, or, when that was impracticable, to some one competent to pass upon it. Every means of verification was resorted to, and the results, statistical or descriptive, are believed to be as accurate as, under the conditions, was possible.

In the interpretation of these results different people, from different standpoints, will doubtless reach widely different results. Certain facts, however, may be useful in furnishing a basis for comparison.

The figures for communicants or members represent the enrolled membership of the different bodies. The only exceptions are the Armenian and Eastern Orthodox Churches and the Polish National Church, but in them the proportion of children is so small and of adult males so large that they may fairly be considered on the same basis as the Protestant bodies. In the Roman Catholic Church all children under nine years of age and in the Mormon Church all under eight years of age, are excluded. There was no attempt at reporting the membership of Chinese temples, for reasons that appear in the descriptive text.

With regard to the non-church member element it must be remembered that it includes, 1, all children; in the Roman Catholic Church under nine years of age, in the Mormon Church under eight years of age, in Protestant churches under about fifteen years of age; 2. Adults attendant on Protestant church services and contributing to Protestant church life, but not on the church rolls; 3. Adults of Protestant affiliation, but not identified with church life; 4. Adults who positively refuse to recognize any relation of any kind with any religious body. The necessity of keeping these facts in mind appears in a

comparison between the States. The State showing the smallest percentage of non-church members is New Mexico, 36.7 per cent.; the largest, Oklahoma, 81.8 per cent., while the medium is held by Connecticut with 50 per cent. That New Mexico is a greater positive force in religious life than Connecticut or even Oklahoma, would scarcely be maintained by any one.

The returns as to sex distribution were by no means complete, 91 per cent. of the denominations reporting this item, and many of them sent estimates rather than an actual count. The cases, however, where accuracy was evident were numerous enough to substantiate the estimates. In reporting debt on church property a considerable part of the organizations made no report at all, in the great majority of cases probably because there was no debt and they did not think it necessary to say so. In regard to the date of establishment it is to be remembered that the tables make note only of churches now in existence which could report that date. The number that during various periods have dropped out cannot enter into the statement. The results, however, if not complete, are interesting, as showing that there are now 3,637 churches which were organized before 1800, and that the rate of increase by periods has steadily advanced, the seven years, 1900-1906, showing the largest percentage of any period. The tables showing the languages used in church services are interesting not merely as indicating the kaleidoscopic character of the American population, but as setting forth the degree in which various bodies are interested in work among the immigrant population. Thus 72 denominations report not a single congregation using any other language than English, but they are mostly small bodies and together represent but 10.8 per cent. of the total number of organizations. On the other hand, there are 24,594 churches which use some foreign language in their services, either alone or with English, and of these 16,688 use some one of the 41 languages without English.

For some years there have been repeated requests for a setting forth of the missionary and benevolent work of the churches, and various attempts have been made to gather the facts. The great difficulty has always been that the terms used, the methods adopted and the periods covered by the different bodies were so different that to collate and arrange the material even if collected was a task of such magnitude as to be discouraging. When the arrangements for the descriptive articles were made, the schedules presented included, in addition to the history, doctrine and polity of the denominations, their work, domestic and foreign, evangelistic, educational, philanthropic and institutional. As already stated, the articles were very diverse in character, but by extended correspondence from published reports and other sources, fairly complete returns were secured. These are presented in two forms; descriptive in Part II and tabular in Part I of the report. It was not possible to include all the items in the tables, but such as could be so presented furnish some interesting material.

It is to be remembered that the figures, whether in the text or in the tables, include only those contributions which pass thru denominational channels or are given to denominational institutions, but do not include amounts for ordinary church expenses. So also no institutions are included which are not distinctly identified with denominational life. Furthermore, doubtless many gifts and not a few institutions which should be included are omitted. One of the facts brought out in the investigation was the ignorance of many in high position as to the work of their own denomination. Another serious difficulty arose from the repeated overlapping of organizations. This was especially manifest in what is known as home missionary work, including under that term direct evangelization, church erection, mission schools and orphanages, etc. It was doubtless owing to this that it was almost impossible to secure harmonious statistics even from the different societies in the same denomination. Making all allowances, however, for the various omissions and discrepancies, the figures throw a bright light on the part churches play in the uplift of the nation. That during a single year the sum of $47,420,546 was contributed thru denomina-

tional channels for missionary, educational and philanthropic work and institutions is most significant. That of this amount, $38,675,919, or 81.6 per cent., was for the United States and only $8,744,627 for other lands should convince the most skeptical that American Christians are not forgetful of their obligations to their own country.

Space will not permit an extended survey of this part of the report, but a few facts should be noted. No contributions are reported for the Roman Catholic Church for either of its departments. The only figures available were those for a partial contribution to the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, and it was felt that to present them would be practically to misrepresent that body. An idea of its activity, however, is furnished by the figures for benevolent and philanthropic institutions in the United States. They show 1,011 colleges, academies, etc., almost 40 per cent. of the entire number, and 878 hospitals, asylums, etc., or 47.2 per cent. of the total. The explanation of the situation is found in the peculiar methods of the Church, which are set forth in detail in the text. Other interesting facts are that the Jews contributed during the year $4,304,172 for their philanthropic enterprises, and that the Japanese Buddhists gave $3,861 for evangelistic work. The report sums up the situation as follows:

"Perhaps the most important result of a study of these tables would be that the various religious bodies should come to realize the desirability of keeping a complete record of their benevolences, so that a clear statement of them in every particular may be available. There is an increasing demand for definite financial statements in every department of activity, including the benevolences of the people and particularly of the churches. That those in charge of these benevolences were not only willing but glad to make such statements is abundantly evident from the correspondence in connection with the tables. Not less evident, however, is the fact that there is not yet enough uniformity or even harmony of presentation to enable one not personally acquainted with denominational methods to gain an accurate conception of the work the religious bodies are doing."

The general descriptive statements of the denominations in Part II together make the most complete setting forth of denominational history, belief and organization, as well as work, that has ever been published. While following the same general lines as in the report of 1890, they go more into detail, giving so much of the pre-American history as seemed necessary to explain the nature of their influence on American life, and tracing the principal events in their development. The conditions that have led to the various branches of Lutherans, Baptists and Methodists are given, while the story of the Evangelical Union of Bohemian and Moravian Brethren carries the reader back to the times of John Huss, even beyond the days of Zinzendorf. The story of the Jewish congregations, of the Russian Church, of the Bahais, will give an idea of the newer influences at work upon American religious life, while the detailed description of the ecclesiastical organizations of those bodies, as well as of the Protestant Episcopal, Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist and Congregational churches, will raise some question as to the feasibility of organic Church union.

Whatever general conclusions any one may reach on a careful study of this report, one can scarcely fail to achieve a genuine respect for even those forms of religious life with which he may be least in sympathy. It is no slight thing that such a proportion of American citizens unite in the recognition of the claims of religious life, and while their conception of that life may vary, there is, after all, a common ground and a common purpose, which must inevitably have a mighty effect on the welfare of the nation.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Literature

The Circuit Rider's Wife*

Our readers know Corra Harris well as Mrs. L. H. Harris, of Nashville, Tenn. She had experience as a Methodist preacher's wife in her native State of Georgia before her husband was called to serve as teacher in Methodist institutions, and as an official in the ecclesiastical center at Nashville. She is able to write such a book as this from much experience and observation, and she has given such a book of the humbler life of the holy craft as has not before been written.

We are not surprised that it has immediately attracted attention and admiration. Yet it is not strictly a story. It has no plot running thru it. One event does not grow out of another. Nothing piques curiosity. It is simply a succession of scenes, graphically described, but they are scenes of psychological interest, such as might appear in a circuit rider's life, but viewed in the constantly contrasting spiritual atmosphere of the mystical, unworldly, heavenly minded husband, and his admiring, worshipful, but practical and earthly wife, who believed it all in him, but did not accept his strict theology and who was satisfied with the simple goodness of God. But the tale of these spiritual experiences—for it is all humanly religious with the wife and supernaturally religious with the husband—is told with a simplicity and a humor that make the book as fascinating as if it were a real romance. We think Mrs. Harris must have drawn her characters from real life, with not very much invention, but with the flash of radiance which illumines dull facts. Nothing could be more jejune, more dry and barren than much she has found, but they are types such as may be found in any walk of life, and the reader will say that he has met just such men and women. It surprises us that there is so little local color, only spiritual color. To be sure, the circuit rider's wife is born in Middle Georgia, and her husband was a preacher in the Southern Methodist Church, but that is all; for it is all the study of experience, the study of types of character, mean, sweet, beautiful, tyrannical, all in the Church or in its confines.

Mrs. Harris has a characteristic and poetic, not to say unconventional, style that at times rises to genius. One is struck by telling and unusual figures or phrases. This is what she says of the "witness of the spirit," which William usually had, but which she could not understand:

> "The conclusion I came to was this, that we are not all called to do the same things; that William was called to preach and pray, and the witness of his spirit approved when he did right. And I was called to look after William, to see that he did not pray too much or preach too long. And I always had that sweet inward glow which he called his witness when I attended most carefully to his needs. It may be a narrow way to look at it, but you could not live with William with any peace of mind without this witness of the spirit. It would have made him unhappy to live with a person who could not claim it, and I've had mine these thirty years without having to fast or pray to get it—a tender eye in me that regarded him and a heart that prayed for him."

Children loved William:

> "Whenever I have seen a particularly good person whom children avoided I have always known that there was something rancid about his piety, something cankered in his mercy-seat faculties. They are not higher critics—children are not—but they are infallible natural critics."

Or take this from the wife of a threadbare preacher:

> "After you are dead it does not matter if you were not successful in a business way. No man has yet had the courage to memorialize his wealth on his tomb-stone. A dollar mark would not look well there."

We would like to quote the whole delightful page which tells how the wife by a politic stroke of human wit brought back to church the rich member who had been angered by a sermon on Dives, and William made it an answer to prayer; or the description of the revivalist who

*The Circuit Rider's Wife. *By Corra Harris.* With Illustrations by William H. Everett. 12mo. Pp. 336. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus Co.

brought his own hymn books, which proved to be nursery rhymes of salvation set to what may be described as lightly spinning dicky-bird music"; but we must refrain. The temper of the book is not flippant, but serious; yet it is genial, humorous, critical and provocative of thought. It is as analytically keen as one of Meredith's stories, but it has no more plot than "David Harum." It simply gives lively pictures of experiences of him and her from their wedding to his burial. We commend it heartily to the reader.

The Negro

If the negro problem would only yield to the method of treatment by oblivion it would add greatly to our national peace of mind. But the volumes on this subject that annually roll from the press serve as a constant reminder that the issue will not allow itself to be forgotten.

In the volumes now before us we have set forth clearly two contrasted schools of thought. The one approaches the race problem from a physiological, the other from a psychological standpoint. In *Through Afro-America*[1] we have the impressions of an Englishman, who, after the manner of the car-window sociologists, has written a book on the race problem after a few weeks' sojourn in the States. Mr. Archer frankly confesses his own personal feeling of race repugnance:

"Does any one really believe that the genius of Cæsar and Napoleon, of Milton and Goethe had nothing to do with their facial angle, and could have found an equally convenient habitation behind thick lips and under woolly skulls?"

Again we read:

"What I *think* about the color question . . . may be foolish; but there is a certain evidential value in what I *feel*."

Altho feeling may lie deeper than thought, it is nevertheless subject to such caprices of mood and manifestation as to become much less safe as a guiding principle. The zealot persecuting unbelievers, the fanatic burning heretics, the Mussulman murdering Christians, can find abundant justification, once allowed to fall back upon "the evidential value of feeling." Even where capable of the severest self-examination, one may be fundamentally mistaken in his diagnosis. When Mr. H. G. Wells professes, as he does in "The Tragedy of Color," a mighty liking for these "gentle, human, dark-skinned people," Mr. Archer challenges "the evidential value" of his feeling by accusing him of dogmatic impatience of race distinctions. A good rule ought to work both ways. It would tax the resources of modern psychology to determine the distinction between natural antipathy and stimulated animosity. Indeed, the political, social and religious conflicts of history have been as deep and as bitter as the antagonism of race and have not infrequently run across racial lines. And if race antipathy is innate, like the original sin of the old theological dogma, for the crimes and outrages which flow from it can justly be pleaded extenuation thru "inevitability." This ingenious method of "casting our burdens on the Lord" seeks divine sanction for sins too atrocious for the sensitive human conscience. But our progress in civilization is measured by the advance we make from the brute law of enmity to the higher law of amity.

The student of the subject will find that insistence on natural racial antipathy is the only significant feature of the book. The author recognizes this in the dedication. Finding himself at such vital variance with Professor Royce, who regards race prejudice as a "caprice," and with his distinguished fellow Englishman, who holds it to be a vicious cult, he seeks to appease the feelings of the one whom he assures us he greatly admires by the inscription: "To H. G. Wells, with whom I so rarely disagree that when I do so I must needs write a book about it."

Dr. H. Paul Douglass, the author of *Christian Reconstruction*,[2] is the administrative secretary of the American Missionary Association, which for the past fifty years has been the most effective single philanthropic agency at work in the solution of the tangle of our national

[1] Through Afro-America. *By William Archer.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.

[2] Christian Reconstruction in the South. *By H. Paul Douglass.* Boston: Pilgrim Press. $1.50.

race problems. The purpose of the book is to set forth the history, work and attitude of this organization. The philosophy of the American Missionary Association is based upon the psychological principle that race antagonism is a stimulated vice, easily evoked by the unscruplous, and that obvious race distinctions act as the exciting occasion, rather than as the fundamental cause. Dr. Douglass declares that it is "absolutely unproven that nature interposes or intends to interpose any physical or mental barrier." The psychological school, of which Dr. Douglass is a high exponent, maintains that intellectual, moral and spiritual kinship transcends all physical relations, and that the advanced races of mankind are related to the backward and retarded ones as is the elder brother to the younger members of the family. Those extreme physiologists, like Governor Vardaman, who rely upon the "evidental value of feeling," oftener than not because they are incapable of appreciating any other, would wave Dr. Douglass aside with the left hand as being a fanatical doctrinaire.

Mr. Archer's glorification of a "monochrome" civilization naturally leads to the idea of a monochrome heaven. He tells us "there are many earnest and sincere Christians in the South who will scarcely be at ease in heaven unless they enter it like a Southern railway, thru a gateway marked 'For Whites.'" But Mr. Archer is frightened at the conclusion of his own logic when he confesses: "I am wholly unable to discover how the system of race discrimination is reconcilable with the precepts of Christianity."

The physiological school inevitably leads its devotees into this dilemma; for Christianity and caste are as antithetic as God and Mammon. On the other hand, Dr. Douglass's philosophy is logical thruout. His ideals apply on earth as in heaven; for he makes the success of his democracy "depend upon the domination of common ideals, the vigor and health of the spiritual forces of social control." "By one spirit are we all baptized into one body." Let the enlightened conscience of mankind determine whether Dr. Douglass or Mr. Archer has chosen the better part.

Dr. Booker T. Washington does not concern himself with philosophical theories. He deals gently with the present manifestation of race prejudice, as a prudent man whose hand is in the lion's mouth best does. He never strokes the beast the wrong way, nor does he argue as to the origin of his ferocity, whether it be innate or acquired, but utilizes all of his resources in extricating himself from a perilous situation.

The *Story of the Negro*[3] is intended as a sequel to "Up from Slavery." Dr. Washington's literary power shows to best advantage when he is depicting his own nature or describing his own deeds. All his books portray the shadow of his own personality enveloped in the penumbra of Tuskegee. This work covers the entire traceable range of Afro-American life, both in the continent of nativity and in that of sojourn. And yet it must not be regarded as a historical treatise, either in purpose, method or spirit. There are innumerable fragments of facts and tidbits of information and of narrative, treated with the author's well-known simplicity and directness. He does not propound a philosophy, but promotes a propaganda. The *Story of the Negro* follows the selective principle; those facts chiefly are utilized which make a pleasant story, and more space is devoted to a description of the kindly patriarchal relation between master and slave, as it prevailed on the plantation of Jefferson Davis, than to the discussion of the Emancipation Proclamation.

Dr. Washington is so delicately related to things that he avoids all heated and controversial issues between the races; or, if he touches them at all, he does so with a salutary caution and diplomatic deftness. For this reason his doctrine is professedly limited and incomplete; his method, altho efficient, is not sufficient. Dr. Douglass characterizes Dr. Washington's buoyancy, which he affects to regard him as maintaining by ignoring disagreeable conditions, as "unconvincing optimism." But all the world loves an optimist. And Booker Washington has, beyond denial, captured the American imagination.

[3] THE STORY OF THE NEGRO. *By Booker T. Washington.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $3.50.

The Science of Happiness. By Henry Smith Williams, M. D., LL. D. New York: Harper & Bros. $2.

But for abundant internal evidence that Dr. Williams is fully acquainted with all recent developments of sanitary science and of preventive medicine, the reader might imagine on taking up this volume that he had in his hand a beautiful modern reprint of some early Victorian collection of homilies. It is certainly a misnomer for Dr. Williams to have called his book *The Science of Happiness.* There is nothing either scientific or philosophical about his treatment of his subject. It would have been more suitable had he used as his title "The Art of Happiness," for each chapter consists of a series of *obiter dicta,* ranging from the commonplace to the banal, indicating the best way of living in order to enjoy a healthy body and a contented mind. Dr. Williams has, in fact, brought Poor Richard up to date, and edited the precepts of Benjamin Franklin in the light of modern hygiene and medicine. The whole book is founded on the idea, which Dr. Williams appears to conceive is universally accepted, that "there is no desire but the desire for happiness." To sustain this thesis, which is as old as the beginnings of human philosophy, but which has never yet been able to hold uncontested possession of the field, Dr. Williams takes the hedonist explanation of pain, which he explains as existing only to make pleasure possible. He makes use of the familiar forced explanations of heroism and self-sacrifice, as being the deliberate choice of higher forms of happiness. He states that "no less truly, if less directly and therefore less obviously, seekers of pleasure are the mother sacrificing herself for her child, the patriot risking his life for his country, the devotee voluntarily suffering martyrdom." "The chief hope for the individual," he says, speaking of the human race in general without reservation, "is to evade the harder side of life, so far as he may." Such an explanation of life, while it will undoubtedly be accepted by many, must always be entirely unsatisfactory to a large section of the thinking world, and neither to those who accept his underlying theory, nor to those who reject it, does Dr. Williams offer anything whatever of philosophic value. There are, however, scattered thru his pages, many sensible practical hints concerning the preservation of a sane mind in a healthy body, which may be of use even to those who utterly refuse to assent to the proposition that "the only problem is the problem of happiness."

Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia. By Mary Ann Everett Green. New York: Dutton & Co. $3.50.

More than half a century ago, Mrs. Everett Green published in her series on the Princesses of England a life of Elizabeth of Bohemia, daughter of James I of England and wife of Frederic, Count Palatine of the Rhine, unhappy king of Bohemia, and champion of Protestant interests in Germany during the tempestuous age of the Thirty Years' War. Mrs. Green was well fitted for this task, combining a profound knowledge of historical records (printed and manuscript) with a fine sympathy for the subject of her biography. The republication of this volume will meet the approval of all students of that period of European history—made all too dull by the dreary recital of the battles and the bloody deeds of that bloody times. As the distinguished scholar, Dr. A. W. Ward, says in his prefatory note, one finds in Mrs. Green's conscientious pages, "in which no source of trustworthy information has been left unexplored and no problem presented by the narrative has been left unsifted, no fancy picture of the Queen of Hearts." Moreover, the value of the original text is enhanced by an introduction and notes from the pen of Mrs. Green's niece, Mrs. Lomas, who discusses with critical skill and proper editorial reserve the points of the narrative which have been affected by scholarly researches since the publication of the first edition. Those who have a sympathy for princesses and court ladies, but do not care for the scandalous gossip of fishwives pleasantly disguised as court memoirs, will find the story of this unhappy queen (forty of whose sixty-five years were spent in exile), readable romance and sound history besides.

My Life in China and America. By Yung Wing. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2 net.

Yung Wing, now in his eighty-second year, is most decidedly "A Maker of the New Orient," which title has already been given to the American missionary, S. R. Brown, one of his first and perhaps the greatest of his instructors. We remember Yung Wing as he stood in his flowing white silk costume, thirty-six years ago, on the deck of a steamer bound for America at Yokohama. With gleeful face and snapping fingers, he cried out, "Old China is waking up. She is going to surprise the world." He had secured imperial permission to send one hundred and twenty students from China to America. Today, in hale old age, living at Hartford, Conn., he sees that China is rushing up the hill, against all difficulty, as if to catch a railway train and beat the world in traveling fast—with imminent risk of heart disease. And yet his narrative is almost jovial in its youthfulness, and tells the calm and modest story of a beautiful life. The boy's first meeting, in Macao, in 1835, with Mrs. Gutzlaff, who was dressed in summer white, with the large globe sleeves then fashionable, is vividly described. He was half dazed at her personality and his new environment. Under her instruction and that of her nieces, who were sisters of the future minister, Sir Harry Parks, he learned the first rudiments of Occidental civiiization. When this boy's school was broken up, his father having died, Yung Wing returned to his native village and helped his mother by hawking candy from 3 A. M. to 6 P. M. daily. His later education was continued at the Morrison School—founded in a "Layman's Movement"—under Dr. and Mrs. S. R. Brown. In 1846 Dr. Brown returned to America, taking three students with him to Munson, Mass. Thence Yung Wing entered Yale College, winning the prize in English composition above the American students. Returning to China, he had various experiences in business, making a trip into the tea district and visiting the Taipings, meanwhile brooding over his plan to get a number of his young countrymen to America for study. His interviews with the viceroy Tsang are told with graphic clearness. Thru him, Yung Wing ordered from America the machinery which furnished one of the greatest arsenals east of the Cape of Good Hope. He returned to America to buy more machinery, and was finally enabled, after his business of importing Gatling guns to China was over, to carry out his educational scheme. He gives a striking account of the *coup d'état* of 1898, and adds as an appendix an address by Rev. J. Twichell concerning China and his own life. The book has a good index. The frankness of the biography is refreshing.

The Wicker Work Woman. By Anatole France. Translated by M. P. Willcocks. New York: John Lane Co. $2.

The Elm Tree on the Mall. By the same.

These two volumes, the latest additions to the English Anatole France, are more familiar as *Le Mannequin d'Osier* and *L'Orme du Mail*. On the physical side, these books are as beautiful as their predecessors; they are well worth their two dollars per volume and ought to sell (within the limits of their five hundred copies) "like bread." And yet, rereading these books in Miss Willcocks's correct but undistinguished English, one realizes much better than before, not merely that M. France is the most effective representative of modern French culture, but also, alas! how truly that culture is one of disintegration and despair. One finds beauties, not beauty, in the disillusion of this Lost Leader. But in the translation of their Lost Leader, even the beauties are dimmed. Tho it goes without saying that the present volumes, constituting half of the Bergeret series, are among those dearest to M. France's amateurs, one remembers the proverb, *traduttorre, traditore*. The bloom is gone from this exquisitely cynical *Histoire contemporaine*. Fortunately, the yellow-backed copy remains, and we go back to it with new zest from these elegant volumes. Is it fortunate, perhaps, that in returning one realizes how much more M. France's greatness lies is his virtuosity than in anything translatable?

Literary Notes

....The death of Florence Nightingale reminds us of the nobility of her life; and of this we may read in the memoir by Sarah A. Tooley, now in its seventh edition (Macmillan).

....Among the American books announced for issue, in French, by the Paris publishers, is *The Severed Mantle*, a romance of Provence, by William Lindsay, of Boston. The story was first published last autumn by the Houghton Mifflin Co. Mr. Lindsay's translator is Henry Davray, of the *Mercure de France*, a correspondent of the London *Times* and translator of Oscar Wilde and Maurice Hewlett.

....The Smithsonian Institution has contributed to the new science of aeronautics in two ways: first by Professor Langley's experiments, which however were contemptuously treated by Congress and the public; and second by the publication of the *Bibliography of Aeronautics* just issued as volume LV of the Smithsonian Miscellaneous Collections. It contains 13,500 references arranged alphabetically by authors, subjects and titles.

....A committee of Spanish residents of Mexico plans to provide New York with an exhibition of Spanish art early in the coming winter, if possible, in the Hispanic Museum. This same committee organized the exhibition of Spanish art which opened in Mexico City on September 1, in connection with the Mexican centennial. The New York exhibition will, it is said, include about a thousand numbers, chiefly paintings and sculpture, and altogether of modern work. Besides Sorolla and Zuloaga, Benedito, Garnello, Chicharro, Bilbao, Nogales and Martinez are to be represented.

....All too many sheets of white paper have been blackened in praise or ridicule of *Chantecler*. The first "scientific" study of the language and versification to be composed is, however, that recently read before the Academy of Nimes by Prof. Jules Poinso. The critic points out numerous weak and false rhymes (*Pau* and *pot; n'effrayes* and *orcilles; ébalie* and *cabayi*, and several faults in syntax besides. Prof. Poinso adds that M. Rostand's vocabulary is five times greater than that of any other French poet. Meanwhile, other writers have signalized the analogy between certain passages in *Chantecler* and the sacred books of India. The "Hymn to the Sun" is, notably one of these. A German professor, writing in the *Vossiche Zeitung*, calls attention to a passage in Eckermann's "Conversations with Goethe" in which may be found a striking hint for *Chantecler*. Here is the passage: "There was, in the East, a man who, each morning, assembled people about him and did not let them go to their work until after commanding the sun to rise. But he took the precaution not to give this order till the very moment when the sun was indeed on the point of appearing." We now have the English prose translation of this much bruited play, by Gertrude Hall (New York: Duffield & Co.) Thanks to the blessings of publicity, this work will no doubt attain a commercial success: already it is reported among the "Books in Demand" at the New York Public Library.

Pebbles

THE BREAKFAST HOUR.

Good morning, Father, did you sleep all right
up on the roof?
And have no trouble now the top has been
made anchor-proof?
Those gay O'Tooles are "fly-by-nights" in
more ways than in one,
And I'll be glad when once the laws restrict
the midnight run.

Yes, Bridget, we are ready: bring the coffee
right in hot—
Are you sure you baked the napkins and that
you've not forgot
To sterilize your gloves? Now, take the tongs
to pass the plate—
I wonder what's the matter that Edwina's
always late!

I fear, my dear, you'll have to make a date for
that dear child
For operation on her brain, she drives me
nearly wild!
She's never up in time for school, she never
hears the bell:
A clot of blood must rest upon her "punctual"
brain cell.

Her teacher sent me word last night 'twas
time the thing was done,
And while her head was opened up 'twould
be a simple one
To change the set of nerves attached to her
unruly tongue,
And tighten up the chords a bit—'tis now too
loosely hung.

And, by the way, while you are in the doctor's shop just see
If he has found the leg he said he'd have just
right for me.
Now, what's the use of talking, John! I can't
go to the ball
In that sheath gown when my right leg don't
match my left at all!

I don't care if it does come high, I've got, I
think, some right!
Pray tell me what you had to pay for hiring,
Tuesday night,
The stomach for the dinner, that was ready
to go home
To Mrs. Vanderastor? Oh, you have no need
to foam!

I'll never tell—but, by the way, when will
they have yours done?
Injecting pre-digested food makes you so cross
and glum!
Oh—now you're off! Say—don't forget, that
leg must be good strength,
And measure two feet round the top and two
feet four in length.

—*Life.*

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The New Nationalism

THE world loves a leader, and Mr. Roosevelt is perfectly willing to be its leader. Just now he fills the stage, quite eclipsing, for the hour, the official chosen leader of this country. In his Osawatomie speech he has laid down his political creed and has called the country to follow his banner full high advanced. And they are following it enthusiastically in the progressive West, and with somewhat less eagerness in the East.

With the banner and the man who lifts it aloft we have much in sympathy, and yet we must mitigate a bit our praise of the man whom we so much admire. It is not a fatal lack—it often goes with intense earnestness—but we wish he had a better sense of humor. It is natural—he has been seven years President, and he has received ovations all over the civilized world, but we wish he would somewhat less obtrude his own personality, as if these insurgent doctrines were his sole patent. It comes near being amusing, but he does not see it. And why does he not say a good word now and then, as he used to, for President Taft, who has done so much on the same lines in carrying on his policies? It would be much prettier if he did, and his eloquent silence gives occasion for captious people to say that he is trying to supplant the President, while it makes the judicious grieve. And once more, his reply to the *Evening Post* lacks good taste. It is more likely to make one smile than agree, to hear such long reverberating thunders, such heated and repeated charges of wilful falsehood; for even cold malignity will always get the better of irascible heat. But enough in the way of unwilling restraint of praise.

Mr. Roosevelt is criticised for his lack of reverence for the Supreme Court. He thinks it not awake to the ethical demands of the times. It protects money rather than men. It stickles too much, he thinks, for the letter of the Constitution, and is unwilling to go a step beyond the narrowest reading of its articles. He would have Congress free to legislate in any matter not definitely denied to it. We think he is nearly right. The Constitution was made to help, not impede our progress. There ought to be no neutral ground tabooed to both the State and the nation, but left free for wealth to exploit. Courts have erred and do err, even our venerated Supreme Court. We learned that in the Dred Scott decision, which told us that a black man has no rights which a white man is bound to respect. But the Supreme Court, from the time of the Civil War, has again and again somewhat forced the Constitution to give us the liberty of legislation which we ought to have, a liberty which would have amazed the early strict constructionists.

We have given elsewhere the seventeen heads under which Mr. Roosevelt enumerates his policies. We find little in them to object to. We notice that before giving them he lays down a principle which might easily be interpreted as the basis of pure Socialism, such as he evidently does not accept. He says:

> "The essence of any struggle for healthy liberty has always been and must always be to take from some one man or class of men the right to enjoy power, or wealth, or position, or immunity, which has not been earned by service to his or their fellows."

That principle carried out would destroy all right of inheritance and merge

all wealth finally in the State, which is far from Mr. Roosevelt's creed, as the Mayor of Milwaukee well knows. So the statement that "no man should receive a dollar unless that dollar has been fairly earned" would carry Mr. Roosevelt farther than he would be willing to go.

To Mr. Roosevelt's articles of faith he gives the name of the New Nationalism. He is dead right in saying that it all centers in the principles that the highest purpose of government is to protect men rather than money. This doctrine had been excellently proclaimed by President Hadley in his discussion of the Dartmouth College decision, in which, like Mr. Roosevelt, he ventured to criticise a decision of the Supreme Court. The applications of this principle which Mr. Roosevelt lays down are not new, for they have all been urged by progressive men, but it is impressive to see them thus massed together. It will be a new era when they are adopted in legislation. Publicity of corporate affairs, supervision of capitalization, physical valuation of personal and corporate property, limited franchises with compensation to the public, the control of corporations that supply such necessaries of life as meat, oil and coal—all these are reasonable and have been often urged.

He would have officers and directors of corporations held personally responsible for infractions of law; why not? He would have an expert tariff commission to recommend successive amendments to the tariff law, for all purposes, precisely the President's policy; for he has secured a tariff board and he asks Congress to take up one schedule at a time. Here Roosevelt follows Taft—without mentioning him. The graduated income tax and the graduated inheritance tax are commonplaces in other countries, and have been introduced in part in our own. For the revision of our financial system President Taft has given us a commission such as Mr. Roosevelt approves. The direct primary and the recall, with a corrupt practices act, are already adopted and only need extension.

So we find little to question in Mr. Roosevelt's program. They are his, and he claims them, his by adoption, and now his by possession. We have ten thousand men urging one or more of these reforms. Many of them have gone into platforms, some into laws, for we are wealthy in plans of reform as well as in schemes for wealth. We are glad now to have Mr. Roosevelt gather them and name them the New Nationalism; and if some are trembling lest we shall centralize too much, they must learn that it is the very nature of railways and telegraphs and all intercommunication of physical and intellectual movements to bring us together, to create common interests and necessarily to centralize government. The Constitution will yet be respected, but it will not stand in the way.

The Goulden Pension Bill

If the history of the past twenty years discloses a tendency in the treatment of old age, the significance is emphatic when we say that the only civilized nations of the world which do not provide for the superannuated employees of their respective governments are the states of Venezuela and Colombia, the black republic of Haiti and the great United States. Calling attention to this vital defect of our government, President Taft firmly stated the principle:

> "I am strongly in favor of the merit system of appointment in all Government positions. It fell to my lot in the Philippines to institute a system even more rigid in many regards than the system adopted by the federal Government. A necessary concomitant of that system, however, a logical accompaniment, is a provision for those who have become too old to render proper service to the Government. . . . I am in hearty sympathy with those who are seeking to find a satisfactory solution, recognizing the necessity for adding to our merit system some method by which those who thru disease or age, after long service, are unable to render to the Government the services for which they were compensated when they were in active life and able to give to the Government that which the Government paid for."

Out of 147,185 employees in the executive civil service on July 1, 1903, there were 8,993, or 6 per cent., between the ages of sixty and seventy years, and 1,504, or 1.2 per cent., seventy years of age and over. Some of these employees

are wheeled in invalid chairs to the various offices of the executive departments, where they establish their rights to draw their salaries by a tacit presence during a few hours of the day. Yet, as President Taft has said: "You cannot get men with good red blood and the milk of human kindness in their hearts to discharge men over sixty because they are inefficient." In this matter as well as in other regards, there is a far-sighted policy as well as a short-sighted policy possible in the management of great business enterprises. Long ago, great corporations adopted the far-sighted policy in the treatment of their employees.

The far-sighted policy adopted by the leading corporations and all civilized nations except two inferior states, and the black republic of Haiti and the United States, provides for a retirement list on account of disability by sickness or accident and on account of old age at a stated rate of compensation. The officers of the army and navy are retired on three-fourths of their highest pay on attaining a certain age, or on becoming physically disabled. Why should not the employees of the civil service receive as equitable a treatment at the hands of the Government as the men of the army and the navy in time of peace? Surely disablement by tuberculosis in the postal service is as unfortunate as infection by typhoid at an army post.

The beneficent principle of the old age pension is not fully comprehended in the United States. Yet it is both simple and economically sound. Why should each one of 147,185 employees of the Government be compelled to save from insufficient salaries year after year against old age when only 1,504 will reach this age, using the statistics of 1903? To attempt to save the amount of the entire possible need in the case of a risk which is one in one hundred is economically unsound. To insure this vast number and charge collection and bookkeeping fees against the funds is economically wasteful. No voluntary system will produce the result. The cheapest method is to establish a retirement list. To retire 1,500 men at seventy out of 147,000 at full pay is equivalent to adding only 1 per cent. at the maximum to the payroll.

Cost.	Gains.
One per cent. of the payroll.	Increased efficiency. Fidelity to the service. Good will.

When these employees of impaired efficiency are deducted, the efficiency loss is not 1 per cent., but possibly ½ or ¼ of 1 per cent. The actual cost to society is insignificant. Students of philanthropy and sociology clearly appreciate that much of the vast misery, inadequately reached by the countless millions expended by the charities, both public and private, is a debit charge against industries which should have been borne at the time by the industry, and not at a later date by society at large. If the necessary cost of a "murderous occupation" is the maiming and blinding of an established percentage of the employees, why should society be taxed to carry the burden which the "murderous occupation" has caused. Fixing sharply the responsibility on the industry is the surest method of reducing the percentage.

If the handling of the mails is accompanied by an established percentage of tuberculosis among postal employees, disability from tuberculosis should be a charge upon the postal service, and not upon the States and municipalities. To some extent all occupations are "murderous." The post offices are said to be in many instances unsanitary and infected with tuberculosis. The statistics which must be kept for the administration of a retirement list would effectually disclose and fix responsibility as well as locality for such conditions of infection. To render sanitary and healthful the Federal buildings thruout the United States is a field for faithful work on the part of a properly organized National Department of Health.

Death, accident, sickness and old age are the chief causes of social misery. A National Department of Health should perform three functions: Prevention of the causes of death, accident and sickness by gathering and disseminating correct information among the people; by sanitary inspection; and by regulation of all institutions which are intended to ameliorate the effects of the wastes of nations, such as the institutions of public and private charities, asylums,

hospitals, insurance companies, and houses of correction, jails and prisons.

The Pension Bureau in the Department of the Interior should be reorganized into a Bureau of Retirement and Insurance. As a first step, the Goulden bill should be passed by Congress. The Goulden bill, which has the unanimous support of those who have given this subject careful attention, would establish a retirement list for all employees of the classified civil service at seventy. The rate of compensation is based jointly upon the years of faithful service to the Government and the age of retirement. The following table discloses the arrangement:

At the age of	For a service of	Retirement pay would be
Sixty years	Thirty years	75 per cent. of average pay for last five years
Sixty-two years	Twenty-five to thirty years	50 per cent.
Sixty-five years	Twenty to twenty-five years	40 per cent.
Disablement at any age for five	to ten years' service	30 per cent.
	Ten to twenty years	40 per cent.
	Twenty to twenty-five years	50 per cent.
	Twenty-six years and over	75 per cent.

The plan is somewhat similar to the retirement system of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The magnitude of that undertaking affords an instructive comparison, because the total number of employees of the Pennsylvania system is not far from the number of civil service employees of the Government. In 1907, $507,461 was paid to 2,020 on the retired list, with 128,490 employees all told. No less than eighty leading corporations in the United States have equivalent systems of equitable retirement in actual operation as a business proposition. For, as President Taft when Secretary of War testified before the Congressional committee, this is a business, not a charitable proposition. Among other things, he said:

"The Pennsylvania Railroad Corporation, for instance, retires its men. It does not do that for purely charitable purposes. It is a great corporation. . . . It finds it is to its interest, first, to assure its employees that they have something on which they can rely when they do right; second, by retiring people when they cease to be efficient, they can get more efficient people to take their places."

Mr. Littauer: "Your argument has been in behalf of a clear civil pension."

Secretary Taft: "That is what it amounts to."

Mr. Littauer: "That is what it amounts to in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and it works to the advantage of the company."

Secretary Taft: "Mr. Cassatt told me so."

When we remember that the average remuneration of Government employees has remained stationary for twenty years, and the cost of living has steadily advanced, the importance of this feature of President Taft's legislative program is plainly evident. The Goulden bill should be passed.

Fortifying the Canal

We cannot be expected to approve Mr. Roosevelt's urgent plea at Omaha for the fortifying of the Panama Canal by our Government. We have opposed it previously, and we oppose it still. He said last week:

"We are in honor bound to fortify it ourselves, and only by so doing can we effectively guarantee that it shall not be used against us. The chief material advantage—certainly one of the chief material advantages—which we shall gain by its construction is the way in which it will, for defensive purposes, double the power of the United States Navy. To refuse to fortify it, and, above all, to consider for a moment such an act of utter weakness and folly as to invite other nations to step in and guarantee the neutrality of this purely American work (and thereby really to make it certain that in the event of war we should find the canal used against us, as our fleets would be forbidden to pass thru it, or else our opponents' fleets permitted to), would be to incur, and quite rightfully, the contempt of the world; it would mean the complete abandonment of the Monroe Doctrine; it would be a wicked blow to our prestige on the Pacific; and, moreover, it would be in its essence treason to the destiny of the republic."

That is strong language. Treason is a strong word, like the word *lie*. We see no treason in it, nor are we afraid to incur "the contempt of the world" in that way. It is rather a question whether we might not incur the contempt of the world by fortifying the Canal.

We can hardly suppose that Mr. Roosevelt did not recall the history of the treaties with Great Britain when he made this speech. He remembers the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, when the two nations proposed to dig the Canal, and they agreed that it should be free to all

nations in peace and war and should never be fortified. But under that treaty the Canal was never made, and the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty was agreed to when we undertook the task. Again it was agreed that the Canal should be, like the Suez Canal, free to all nations equally in war and peace, without preference to any:

"1. The Canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations observing these rules, so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nation. . . .

"2. The Canal shall never be blockaded, nor shall any right of war be exercised, nor any act of hostility be committed within it. The United States, however, shall be at liberty to maintain such military police along the Canal as may be necessary to protect it against lawlessness and disorder."

That agreement is binding on us. It does not look like fortifying, which would cost at least $50,000,000 and require a constant force, not police, of 10,000 men, and a blockade in case the forts fired a gun. We admit that it is not specified that it shall not be fortified and this was purposely omitted, but such is the fair hope and implication.

Further, there is no need of fortifying the Canal. We have this treaty with Great Britain; and we can have similar treaties with Germany, France and Japan. That would make a sufficient international safeguard. There would then be no possible excuse for fortifications, not near so much as for the unfortified Suez Canal, which belongs to Great Britain.

Now let us think for a moment what the danger is. There is absolutely no danger of our going to war with Great Britain. That is excluded. We refuse to admit the contingency. We have this treaty, and any difficulty we would settle by diplomacy or arbitration.

Then France or Germany. The likelihood is only a little less remote. But we would have every advantage. They would have to bring their fleet from the Atlantic side, and we, having the Canal, could concentrate easily our Atlantic and Pacific fleets to meet them. But they would have no occasion to attack the Canal, and if they did the fight would have to be in the open sea, not at the forts. But who imagines that with them, neither of which Powers would wish a war any more than we, any difficulties would not be settled by arbitration?

The only other Power that needs to be considered is Japan. Now let us suppose that our people had provoked, by some act of indignity, the Japanese people to such a pitch of passion that they would wish to be revenged by war, what could be done? Why, we hold the only stopping place where they can coal, the Hawaiian Islands. We are fortifying our base there at enormous cost. Now suppose that a Japanese fleet should miraculously cross the Pacific by dodging Hawaii; what would they do? Go clear down to Panama? Not at all, but to San Francisco or Seattle or Portland, and there our fleet would have to meet them crippled by the exhaustion of their coal The likelihood, even in the case of improbable war, is so small that the Canal would be the object of attack, that it is quite negligible; and this quite apart from the rapid substitution of arbitration for war.

So we object strongly to this effort unnecessarily to strengthen the war equipment and the war spirit of the country. Great Britain might not justly charge us with bad faith if we fortify; but if we follow the example of the unfortified Suez Canal we honor ourselves, we honor other nations, we give a new impetus to the spirit of peace and good will, we add a new field to the enlarging area of international neutralization, which already includes the Suez Canal, the Black Sea, the Danube River, the Straits of Magellan; and, on land, Switzerland, which has no forts, Belgium, Luxemburg, Norway and Honduras. In this way stands honor, not contempt.

New York

If one may judge by newspaper editorial comment from all States of the Union, upon the Census Bureau's announcement that New York City has 4,766,883 inhabitants, the astonishment with which the people of other cities have received the news is quite as interesting as the 38 7-10 percent. of growth which New York's population has made in ten years.

Ever since Chicago was burned up and rebuilt, there has been a curious idea west of the Alleghenies that some interior city of this continent must in the nature of things become the American metropolis. The argument apparently has been that a great city must be the distributing center for a highly prosperous country on all sides of it, and that New York has no such "back country" as the towns of the Mississippi Valley can count on. The East, it has been argued, has been losing its best men and its industries, as well as its crops, by migrations to the West. The entire reasoning has been a naïve piece of "home-market" philosophy. The fact that New York is so placed as to have the United States and Europe combined for its "back country" our trans-Appalachian countrymen have always found difficulty in grasping.

They have "taken it in" at last. New York is not only the second city of the world, but also its rate of growth and the shaping of trade conditions indicate that, within another generation, it will almost certainly be the first city of the world. London still leads with a population of 7,429,740, but this is the population of an area under police supervision which is larger than the County of London, or London proper. To make the comparison entirely fair, the population of Greater New York should be compared with the County of London, which does not greatly exceed 5,000,000; or the London population under police supervision, that is to say, the population which has grown about a single commercial center, should be compared with the entire population about New York Bay, including Jersey City, Hoboken, Newark and Elizabeth. There is no doubt at all that within a few years the entire urban population which has its approximate center in lower Manhattan will exceed in numbers any other continuous urban population in the world. Mr. Durand's prediction that by 1940 the population of Greater New York will be 10,000,000 is probably conservative.

These figures, we must acknowledge, are staggering. The first question that they suggest, Where will so many people live? is not so important as a second one, How will they live? and a third one, What manner of life will they lead?

Where they will live is pretty clearly indicated by the figures just given out. The "lower east side" and "Hell's Kitchen" on the middle west side are no longer the most crowded areas, as they were when the census of 1900 was taken. The east side district north of 100th street is now probably the most congested area in the world. The most rapidly growing sections are the Bronx and Queens. Western Long Island is destined to be a densely populated district. Manhattan Island is destined to become, like the old "city" of London, a business center only, inhabited by day and deserted at night, except for purposes of amusement.

Possibly the question how the people of New York will live in coming years is answered in part by the certainty that they will have their domiciles beyond the limits of Manhattan Island. With improved facilities for going and coming they can spread out a little more, and, we may hope, enjoy more comforts than can be obtained for any ordinary income between the two rivers. One thing always to be remembered is that the population of any great city increases because, on the whole, the city offers more opportunities for getting a living, and more "life" of one kind or another in exchange for one's income, than can be found elsewhere.

But what manner of life shall it be for these millions, present and prospective, of New York citizens? We do not wonder that our neighbors in other towns are asking the question whether we are destined to be the wickedest as well as the biggest aggregation of mankind on the globe. The problem of obtaining from the average human nature and intelligence of so mixed a multitude, a clean and efficient municipal government, and a consistent policy of municipal improvement, is undoubtedly a difficult one. But encouragement may be found in the undeniable fact that, as great cities go, New York is, on the whole, both public-spirited and reasonably well governed and well behaved. The one thing that would do more than another to make life in New York as fine in quality as it is rich in variety and opportunity, would be a proper degree of attention to the artistic arrangement

of streets and public places, and to the architectural character of public buildings. These are the only agencies sufficiently majestic and conspicuous to create in the minds of vast multitudes of human beings a continuous impression of the excellence and importance of things higher than money making, personal display and lobster suppers. But here we open up a big subject, to which we shall have to return at another time. For the present it is enough to say that to the discerning there already appear adequate forces in operation to make the New York of the future the center of the world's civilization, as it will certainly be the center of the world's commerce.

President Taft at St. Paul

It is hard to make the American people comprehend the fact that there is anything on this continent that an individual cannot take possession of to preempt it as his own, if he gets the first chance. That we own anything as a people, and that this must be held by the people, for the common good, is not recognized in the individualistic creed of a native Yankee. President Taft undertook to impress this fact on the public in his address before the National Conservation Congress. He frankly allows the credit of inaugurating a conservation policy to his predecessor, Roosevelt, whom he proposes to follow rigidly along this line. Conservation of national wealth is not a question of politics or of factions or of persons. It is a question that affects the vital welfare of all of us—of our children and our children's children.

The public domain at present amounts to only about 700,000,000 acres outside of Alaska; but the whole area of the United States amounts to only 1,800,000,000 of acres. The national forest reserves embrace 140,000,000. Now, what President Taft wishes to accomplish is this, to so dispose of agricultural lands to homesteaders that the Government shall still hold any coal that may be discovered beneath the surface. The last Congress enacted a law to this effect. He opposes the granting of national aid to the States or to private owners, to assist in the draining of swamp lands, and he would only allow the surplus water, collected in the great Government reservoirs, and not needed for Government land, to pass over to private uses. As most of the mineral lands have been disposed of, he would not have the Government enter on a policy of leasing what it holds, or imposing royalties. So far as forestry is concerned, he considers no further legislation necessary except to increase the fire protection, and an act vesting the Executive with full power to make forest reservations, where Government land is timber covered, or is needed for forestry purposes.

The President's discussion of the coal question may be considered exhaustive. He concludes, with the Geological Survey, that there is remaining a supply of about three thousand billions of tons of coal; and of this one thousand billions are within the public domain. He advocates a change from the absolute grant system to a leasing system, limiting the amount leased to 2,500 acres to a single party. He would issue permits to oil prospectors over tracts of Government land for two years. If oil be discovered, the prospector is to acquire a title to a certain tract, as compensation. The phosphate lands have been dealt with so wastefully that here again he would introduce a leasing system.

He holds it to be the plain duty of the Government to see to it that the utilization and development of its water power shall be so handled as to preserve it from monopolists and extortionate charges to settlers. This is a difficult problem to handle, as Wisconsin, Oregon, California and some other States have already found out. It is sharply contended by a rather large party that the Government has no power to exercise police jurisdiction over the use of power in a river owned by any State. Mr. Smith, Director of our Geological Survey, urges that this matter of transmitting water power into electricity, which can be carried all over the country, is a matter that ought to be retained by the general Government. On the other hand, it is urged that the control of the water power site and the control of the water should be left to the same party. Bills have been introduced in Congress, providing that whenever State authorities deem a water power useful, they may apply to the Government for a grant to the State of the adjacent land for a water power site,

and that this grant shall in all cases allow of a lease for a term of years not exceeding fifty. The President will not take his stand between these two parties.

Mr. Taft cannot conceal a certain tenderness, if not soreness, over the criticisms with which his administration has been visited. He says that, in his opinion, the time has come "for a halt in general rhapsodies over conservation, making the word mean every known good in the world." He would not have an arousing of emotions on a subject like this, while only dim outlines are formed in the minds of the people; for in that case the whole movement, he thinks, would die for want of practical direction. The address is valuable in that it states clearly and succinctly the conservation problem in its different sections. The subject matter is dry enough, to any one who has not yet got waked up to the fact that our nation has impoverished itself by astounding wastefulness and recklessness. It does not seem likely that too much emotion will be exprest in any quarter on this subject.

Mr. Taft, in closing, made it clear that the withdrawals of Government land from entering under homestead and other laws, does not mean a permanent withdrawal of all these lands from productive value. It is not a final step in the course of conservation, nor is it a putting off to remote generations to decide what ought to be done with these means of promoting human comfort. Real conservation, te tells us, involves non-wastefulness in the present generation, with preservation for succeeding generations. The problem is how to save and how to utilize, but still to go on developing. The President insists that when men come forward to talk in general terms on conservation, they should be requested to point out *specific* evils and *specific* remedies.

Legislation Demanded

We said in a late issue that of the five measures asked by the National Independent Political League all "are good, but the enforcement of them all by national legislation would require amendments to the Constitution." Prof. W. E. B. DuBois — and there are few men we respect more—does not agree with us. As to the first, laws to stop disfranchisement and peonage, this, he says, can be done under the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments, by legislation:

> The forcible "control" of black laborers in large parts of the rural South today stops all freedom of contract, forces down wages, brings in the evils of the "company stores" system and of child labor and puts the punishment of crime in private hands for purposes of gain. A State has a right to regulate the suffrage, but it has no right to divide laborers into classes on account of race and color and then to make different requirements for each in order to vote. This the South is doing and these things Congress can and should remedy.

There are laws against peonage, and the Southern States have no laws that specify color as affecting suffrage. They have carefully avoided it, and the Supreme Court has not been able to declare them unconstitutional. The crime is in their purpose and the way they are enforced.

Next, the League would have a national anti-Jim Crow law—here we agree heartily—for interstate transportation.

The third demand is for national aid to education. Professor DuBois says:

> The campaign of negro disfranchisement in the South has been followed by a quiet but determined attempt in the South to destroy the efficiency of the negro public schools. In the Gulf States the negro public-school system is today worse than it was ten years ago. The national Government should so increase its present aids to popular education as to wipe out illiteracy.

When there was some hope for such a law we favored it, but it is hopeless now. The obligation must be put on the States, on the negroes themselves and on their friends in the North.

The next demand is for laws against lynching and mob law, and Professor DuBois says:

> Lawlessness is becoming nation wide. A man accused of crime today is not certain of a fair trial. Congress should enact such legislation as would help bring to justice those who persistently violate a plain mandate of the Constitution. That this is a matter of national action is indicated by the position taken by the Supreme Court in the Chattanooga lynching case.

We see no way in which Congress can constitutionally enact laws against public violence within the States, nor do we see

that the Chattanooga case gives us any light.

The last demand is for the restoration of the Brownsville negro soldiers.

"There is not in the history of the American Government a more monstrous piece of injustice than the deliberate punishment of over one hundred admittedly innocent men for the sake of punishing a few others whose guilt has never been proven and is to many minds highly improbable. Congress should direct the President to restore to the army with all arrearages in pay all soldiers who have not been proven guilty of crime."

We should have preferred to believe that the "shooting up" of Brownsville was by irresponsible white hoodlums of the town; but investigations put it on the soldiers, and we confess that there were great provocations. There may have been injustice; there doubtless was injustice to some soldiers, but under military rule we cannot condemn the discharge of the soldiers after the result of the inquiry. Often the innocent must suffer for the guilty, and we fear some were guilty.

We regret that we cannot withdraw our judgment that the enactment of legislation on all these five matters would require constitutional amendments.

Taft and Roosevelt

With all courtesy President Taft, in his address at St. Paul, has recognized the good work initiated for conservation by his predecessor and which he has carried on. Of course those who are belittling Mr. Roosevelt try to find in the President's words veiled attacks on Mr. Roosevelt, but they have to be interpreted in, particularly in this passage:

"I am liberal in the construction of the Constitution with reference to Federal power; but I am firmly convinced that the only safe course for us to pursue is to hold fast to the limitations of the Constitution and to regard as sacred the powers of the States. We have made wonderful progress and at the same time have preserved with judicial exactness the restrictions of the Constitution. There is an easy way in which the Constitution can be violated by Congress without judicial inhibition, to wit, by appropriations from the national treasury for unconstitutional purposes. It will be a sorry day for this country if the time ever comes when our fundamental compact shall be habitually disregarded in this manner."

But Mr. Roosevelt could not but agree with all this. As to the control of water sites, whether by the Federal Government or by the States on guarded leases, the President does not decide; and here Mr. Roosevelt would apply the New Federalism; but there is no occasion for serious difference. Both equally would serve the great public rather than monopolies.

Ohio's Way with Lynchers

Newark, Ohio, is in the center of the State, only an hour's ride from the capital. It is close under Governor Harmon's eyes. It was there that a mob caught and murdered a man who had been active in enforcing the law shutting up their saloons. This was on the 8th of July. The mayor was in sympathy with the lynchers. He did nothing to prevent their work. He saw them assaulting the jail and went home to bed. The chief of police saw the mob battering the jail doors, gave no orders to the police to protect the jail, but went to a nearby saloon for a game of cards. The sheriff deserted his post, afraid to do his duty. So the mob, with no one to hinder them, entered the jail, took their prisoner and hanged him at the corner of the courthouse square. Mayor, sheriff and chief of police have been removed, and now the grand jury has indicted twenty-five men for murder in the first degree, twenty-one for rioting, ten for assault and battery, and ten for perjury. And that is not all. They will be tried, and a number of them will go to prison. There will be no nonsense about it. Ohio will give us an example of justice, as she has given us an illustration of shame. It will not be said that these lynchers were "the best citizens" of the locality and must be saved from punishment. Let the whole country take a lesson.

Smuggling

We are not of those who are indignant that the inspectors are strict in examining the baggage of tourists to detect smuggling. On the ethical side it is quite as bad to steal from a corporation or from the corporate government of the nation as it is to steal from an individual. If it is contemptible to be a shop-

lifter or a highwayman, it is equally contemptible and criminal to rob the country. That ought to be clear on its face, and yet otherwise decent people will boast if they manage to get personal goods thru the custom house free by concealment and lies. Doubtless the Poughkeepsie lady who is the last detected smuggler, of one of the wealthiest families in the city, who lied so brazenly, thinks herself a good woman as well as a leader in society, and it may be in the Church, but this experience shows her guilty of such a fraud as sends persons to the State's prison, and it is hard to think that her husband is not equally guilty. Particularly mean is such an action in the case of manufacturers whose wealth depends in part on a tariff which protects their wares. They ask Congress to put on the tariff, to raise it as high as the people will bear, gather in all the profit they can, and when the general public has enriched them by the tariff, they proceed to cheat the tariff when it happens to touch them adversely. There might be some apology for a poor man, but only indignation and contempt for a rich man whose wealth has been enhanced by the tariff. We know of but one defense for smuggling, and that is that we are not robbing the country, but the country is robbing us; that we bought and paid for the diamonds and they are ours, and the officers on the pier are holding us up and robbing us. That defense is the next thing to treason.

"Evangelization in a Century"

An old missionary, than whom few have done more effective service, writes us that he would like to see the cry changed from "Evangelization of the world in this generation" to "The Christianizatinon of the world in this century." Evangelization is only the beginning of the task. You can preach the Gospel and even get the converts without their being Christianized. Says our correspondent:

> "Christianity has had its freest field in America and presumably has exerted its noblest influence there—and yet, *mirabile dictu*, an ex-Governor of one of the States (Hoke Smith of Georgia) may seriously say to the people, 'You must stop negro education,' a sentiment worthy of only such a man as Abdul Hamid. Yet it shows that such sentiments are quite possible in high places in the United States. And this would seem to mean that while the United States has been evangelized it has not been fully Christianized during the past century. Christianity does not mean the possession of the knowledge of the truth, but the possession of a character conforming to that truth. For the development of that character not merely the proclamation of the truth is needed, but the establishment of such institutions in churches, schools, hospitals and other benevolent institutions as will serve for the inculcation of that truth as the basis of character. That cannot be done in one generation nor yet in three."

We cannot better express the serious truth, and we commend it to those who at the meeting of the National Missionary Congress in Chicago last May voted so enthusiastically for evangelization in this generation. When one has, like Dr. Chambers, of Adana, seen success and massacre, carried on the truly Christianizing work of the Relief Commission, and heard the Moslem Governor beg him to organize a worthy hospital—but who will give the $30,000 needed?—he has the right to speak for something more than hasty evangelization.

Confirmation at Seven Years

From states and hierarchies, from modernists and scholars, from the family and Christian Socialist, Pius X turns to the children. The Sacred Congregation of the Sacraments has just ordained that first communion is to be given to children at the age of seven years. Success has not followed the other steps of His Holiness; it remains to be seen how this new regulation will turn out. It is *new* and much more. The Council of Trent and many Popes since then, notably Benedict XIV, probably the most learned man who has sat in St. Peter's chair, left the age of children in regard to making first communion to the confessor. It was his exclusive right. Now if this new decree is to be looked upon as such, and not as a suggestion, the confessor is in a measure put aside, for he will think twice before running up against a Papal document. The main reason alleged for giving the communion to a child at seven and not waiting until he is eleven or twelve is the danger of the little one losing his inno-

cence. It is our observation that children are about as good at eleven as they were at seven. The new rule is intended as a precautionary measure. Where, however, are the parents? How about the lauded influence of the Catholic home and of Catholic training? Furthermore there is a sly rap at one of the most popular fêtes in French life, namely, first communion day. On Thursdays and Sundays the visitor to that pleasant land will see everywhere boys in black suits with white ribbons on the arm, and girls dressed as brides, wearing a long dress for the first time. Their parents, godparents and other friends, good and bad Catholics alike, are with them, making the day as happy as possible. Now the Pope in this latest surprising decree declares all this happiness "tainted with the Jansenistic error." In other words, the greatest ceremony, perhaps, in the French Church is labeled officially as a Jansenist tare. His Holiness hopes to find the wheat in bringing seven year old infants to the altar. Pius X thus aims "to restore all things in Christ."

How female suffrage works to unify the home is explained by Governor Brooks, of Wyoming, in a way that may surprise its opponents:

"Nothing can be so far from the truth as the idea that woman suffrage has the slightest tendency to disrupt the home. Indeed, it has the very opposite effect. As a result of it politics is talked freely in the family circle and political questions are settled by intelligent discussion. This has a great and good influence on the growing generation; children grow up in an atmosphere that encourages intelligent consideration and debate of public problems and are thus better equipped to deal with public questions when they reach voting age."

No one thinks of questioning its advantage there.

The prospects of a separation of Church and State in Germany are exceedingly meager in view of the fact that recent statistics report only about one hundred thousand Protestants in the land of Luther who have organized themselves into "free" churches. And these again constitute seven different organizations, some of which antagonize each other as bitterly as they do the "Babylon" of the State churches. These seven independent churches range from that of Breslau, with a membership of 58,570 souls and 88 pastors, down to that of Hermannsburg-Hamburg, with only five puny congregations. One of these free churches, that of Saxony, with 15 congregations, is the spiritual child of the most conservative and largest Lutheran synod in America, that of Missouri and other States.

It is one thing to be Patriarch of Venice and another thing to become Pope at the Vatican. It is announced that the seminary at Perugia has been closed by orders from the Pope because the seminarians were guilty of acclaiming the King and Queen of Italy on the occasion of their late visit to Perugia. Were a prelate in Austria or Spain to be guilty of such an insult to his king he would be likely to suffer for it, but the Pope is irresponsible and immune. Already the Church longs for the better days of Leo XIII.

There is meat and meaning, more than appears, in the following from *The Catholic Citizen*, of Milwaukee:

"That wealthy Presbyterian, the late Mr. Kennedy, of New York, who left by will $25,000,000 to the missions of his Church, has brought great relief to the brethren. Collections for the foreign missions may henceforth and hereafter be omitted. Now what good Catholic American millionaire will please die and leave $5,000,000 for the conversion of Italy (the fund to be supervised by American priests)? We lay the suggestion gently, but firmly, before you, Thomas Fortune Ryan."

Any one could see that our shrewd contemporary is edited by a layman.

Here is another triumph for Madame Curie, who has isolated pure radium, in very minute quantities, of course. It is a white metal and rapidly oxidizes in water, and burns paper. In France Madame Curie can teach in the University, but cannot vote.

At last, in an address at Sioux Falls, N. Dak., Mr. Roosevelt has made appreciative, if belated, mention of the President and his advocacy of the tariff commission.

Insurance

Against the New Workmen's Compensation Acts

September 2, 1910.

To the Editor of The Independent:

In this week's INDEPENDENT in the article in the insurance columns entitled "The New Workmen's Compensation Acts," the employers' liability and workmen's compensation laws of New York State which became effective September 1st are praised highly, and the opinion is expressed that they will decrease litigation and will ultimately lower the insurance rates.

There is little reason, unfortunately, for believing that these highly desirable ends will be accomplished by the new laws.

As respects decrease of litigation, the outlook is not hopeful. Relatively few employments are covered by the compulsory workmen's compensation law, and even in these employments the employees may elect whether they will accept compensation or will sue for damages under the common law and employers' liability act instead. The possible large recoveries to be obtained by suit will probably tempt workmen in most cases of serious injury to forego the smaller tho certain compensation and to take a chance and sue. The situation is no better in those employments to which the elective or permissive workmen's compensation law applies. The employers' liability law was radically amended by practically destroying the fellow-servant and assumption-of-risk defenses and putting the burden of proof of contributory negligence on the employer, evidently with the intention of driving employers into making compensation agreements with their workmen. But the method prescribed for obtaining and recording consents to these agreements is so cumbersome that it is not practical, and even if this were not so, employees would be slow to resign the advantages the new law gives them. A similar law has been on the statute books of the State of Massachusetts for over two years and nothing has come of it.

As respects rates, they will be higher, not lower. The burden that has hitherto rested on the employees is now transferred to the employers. As the law has stood heretofore, but one workman in eight recovered anything, now under the compulsory workmen's compensation any workman disabled for a period longer than two weeks is entitled to compensation. The radical changes in the employers' liability laws by which the employers' defenses are largely taken away will also necessarily result in larger payments and payments in more numerous cases.

Instead of these complicated and unsatisfactory laws, which lack clearness and precision, and will give rise to no end of litigation, it would have been far better to cut off entirely from employees any rights of action under the common law and employers' liability act and give in lieu thereof adequate benefits under a workmen's compensation law. Such an arrangement would put a stop almost completely to litigation and the great waste consequent upon it. But there are constitutional difficulties that probably could not be overcome.

The movement for the prevention of industrial accidents has been proceeding at an accelerating pace for many years. It was a matter of study and experiment by employers and insurance companies twenty years or more ago Much has been accomplished and much remains to be accomplished. But when all has been done, it is inevitable that accidents shall continue to occur and proper compensation for these will be costly.

Yours respectfully,

THE FIDELITY AND CASUALTY COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

By FRANK E. LAW,
Assistant Secretary and Actuary.

THE "hobble" skirt has been added to insurance hazards. The other day a well-known lady in this town tripped on this newest of skirt creations and was severely cut and bruised. A similar accident took place in Philadelphia, at the Pennsylvania Railroad station there, but fortunately the "hobble" skirt wearer was caught in falling, and so escaped what might easily have been a serious injury. Keeping up with fashion's vagaries is a hazard that ought always to be covered by accident insurance.

A WOMAN who was cleaning a window in this city not long ago accidentally pushed a pane of glass out of its sash. The glass fell, edge downward, according to *The New York Times*. In its descent it struck and almost entirely severed the head of another woman who chanced to be passing as it fell. It was one of the strangest of fatalities and one not at all likely to happen, but it did happen. The struck woman, who was on her way to market, had no warning of her fate, and the hospital doctor who attended her is reported to have said that she never had the slightest idea of what struck her. This is one more case where an accident policy would have been an excellent thing for the killed woman's dependents.

Financial

The Velocity of Money

The Wall Street Journal has called attention to some recent figures regarding the velocity of money, or the number of times a given coin or banknote is used for payments in a given interval of time. The tendency of money to take unto itself wings and fly away has long been known, but the speed with which it passes from hand to hand has not been so clear. The subject is, however, one that has engaged the attention of financiers for more than a century. Only recently has it been possible to assemble sufficiently complete data satisfactorily to determine the velocity of money. In 1893 Professor Jevons wrote:

"If we knew the amount of exchanges effected and the quantity of currency used, we might get, by division, the average number of times the currency is turned over; but the data are quite wanting."

In 1894 the data that Professor Jevons lacked was obtained and the velocity of money was determined and published. The figures showed the passing of money units from hand to hand to be 51.4 times a year, or approximately once a week.

Since then, the extension of the railway, telegraph and telephone systems, not here to mention anything else as a contributing cause, has so greatly increased the velocity of money that it is safe to say that it will reach 60 during the present year in the United States. This result has been ascertained by means of the employment of the factors contemplated by Professor Jevons, viz., the total of exchanges and the quantity of currency in circulation. The first, according to *The Wall Street Journal*, being computed at $186,000,000,000, as derived from Clearing House figures, and the latter at $3,100,000,000, as reported by the Treasury. The bearing that the velocity of money has upon its efficiency, when aided by the modern devices of credit, is exceedingly interesting when viewed under the influence of its velocity as thus set forth. The various functions of money are, of course, considerably affected by its velocity, and as it ranges from slow to fast, so is its power diminished and increased.

*

....The area of the African cotton fields increased from 8,975 acres, in 1909, to 12,567 in 1910.

....The net market value of the estate of the late Marshall Field, according to a recent decree of the County Court in Chicago, was $79,262,658.

....British investments in Canadian undertakings, according to a Toronto financial journal, in the last five years have amounted to $605,453,000.

....The Geological Survey reports that the expenditures in 128 cities during the calendar year 1909 in building operations were $930,520,713.

....It is estimated at Washington that the postal savings bank system, after it has been fully developed, will require 10,000,000 pass books and not less than 80,000 ledgers.

....The tobacco crop in Connecticut this season will be the largest in some years. This is due in great measure to the adoption by growers of advanced methods suggested by Government experts.

....A popular movement is on foot looking toward the pardon of C. W. Morse. This has taken the form of a petition asking for his pardon to which 800,000 signatures have already been obtained. An effort will be made to increase the number to 1,000,000.

....An inheritance tax of $675,000 has been paid upon the estate left by the late Edward H. Harriman, the value of which was estimated to be $71,000,000. From the estates of Mr. Harriman, J. Stewart Kennedy and Henry H. Rogers, the State of New York has received in inheritance taxes $2,176,000.

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Survey of the World

The Fisheries Decision

On September 7 the International Court of Arbitration gave its decision in the Newfoundland Fisheries case, submitted by the United States and Great Britain, but involving the governments of Canada and Newfoundland as well. The issue was presented in the form of seven questions, and the tribunal supports the United States in five instances, Great Britain in the other two. These last are regarded as of the highest importance, and it is understood that the British Colonial Office is satisfied with the outcome. On No. 1, however, the United States has raised questions of equity which will be submitted to a special commission for determination. The court was unanimous on all questions except the fifth. From the decision of this Luis Drago, the member from Argentina, dissented, largely supporting the American contentions. The question was,

"From where must be measured the three marine miles of any of the coasts, bays, creeks or harbors referred to in article one of the American-British treaty of 1818?"

United States fishermen claimed the right to take the measure from any part of the British North American shore, and therefore the liberty to fish in the middle of any Canadian or Newfoundland bay or estuary having a radius of more than three miles. The British contention was that the limit should be measured from an imaginary line connecting the headlands. The other point upon which Great Britain was sustained embodies the question whether local laws adopted by a British colony, as ordinances in respect to the hours, days or seasons when fish may be taken on the treaty coasts, or the means and implements to be used in fishing, must be submitted for approval to a foreign Power having a treaty on a similar subject with the Imperial Government. Regarding this point (Question 1) the tribunal holds that the right of Great Britain to make fishing regulations without the consent of America is inherent in the former's sovereignty, but in the exercise of the right to make limited regulations the latter must not violate the treaty of 1818, or be so framed as to give the local fishermen an advantage over the Americans. The provisions of the award apply not only to future legislation by the Imperial Government and the colonies, but require that the existing statutes and regulations to which the Americans have objected be submitted to a commission which shall judge of their reasonableness and necessity in the light of the principles laid down. This commission will consist of three specialists, one each to be named by the United States and Great Britain, within one month, to whom is added Dr. Hoek, official scientific adviser in regard to fisheries to the government of the Netherlands. The commission will submit its report to the Hague tribunal, which, if the decision is unanimous, will incorporate it in its present award. If the commission fails of unanimity, the Hague tribunal will adjudicate the matter. Senator Root states that the decision upon this question, which he regards as the principal one, gives to the United States "practically the relief for which she contends." The questions decided absolutely in our favor are as follows:

Have the inhabitants of the United States a right to employ as members of the fishing crews of their vessels persons not inhabitants of the United States?

Can the exercise by the inhabitants of the United States of the liberties referred to in the said article be subjected, without the consent of the United States, to the requirements of entry or report at custom houses or the payment of light or harbor or other dues, or to any other similar requirement?

Under the provision of the said article that

the American fishermen shall be admitted to enter certain bays or harbors for shelter, repairs, wood or water, and for no other purpose whatever, but that they shall be under such restrictions as may be necessary to prevent their taking, drying or curing fish, therein, or in any other manner whatever abusing the privileges thereby reserved to them, is it permissible to impose restrictions making the exercise of such privileges conditional upon the payment of light or harbor or other dues, or entering or reporting at custom houses or any similar conditions?

Have the inhabitants of the United States liberty to take fish in the bays, harbors and creeks on that part of the southern coast of Newfoundland which extends from Cape Ray to Rameau Islands, or on the western and northern coasts of Newfoundland from Cape Ray to Quirpon Islands, or on the Magdalen Islands?

Are the inhabitants of the United States whose vessels resort to the treaty coasts entitled to have for their vessels, when duly authorized by the United States in that behalf, the commercial privileges on the treaty coasts accorded by agreement or otherwise to United States trading vessels generally?

Dr. Heinrich Lammasch, of Austria, was the umpire of the court rendering the decision in the fisheries controversy. The agent of Great Britain was A. B. Aylesworth, Minister of Justice of Canada, and the American agent was Chandler P. Anderson. The United States counsel were Senator Elihu Root, George Turner and Samuel J. Elder. Associated with them were James Brown Scott, solicitor for the Department of State; Charles B. Warren and Robert Lansing. News of the decision of the international court has been received with mixed feelings by Gloucester fishing interests. The Newfoundland herring business will, however, be pursued from the port of Gloucester on as large a scale as ever during the coming winter. No fear is exprest that Sir Edward Morris, the Premier of Newfoundland, will attempt in any way to hamper the fleet in securing catches. The dispute relates entirely to the winter herring fishery on the west coast of Newfoundland as pursued under the treaty of 1818. The controversy dates from the establishment of American independence.

Mr. Roosevelt's Speeches

Mr. Roosevelt continued his tour thru the past week, and was everywhere thruout the West received with great applause. He had the platform at the Conservation Congress in St. Paul the day after President Taft. He began with the recognition of the President's position:

"What I have to say will be but a repetition of what was so admirably said on this very platform by the President of the United States yesterday. All friends of conservation should be in hearty sympathy with that part of the President's address in which he referred to coal, oil and phosphate lands. And I am glad to say that at the last session Congress finally completed the work of separating the surface of the land from the minerals beneath it."

Mr. Roosevelt spoke very warmly of the work achieved by the Conference of Governors at the White House in 1908, and then referred sharply to the action of Congressman Tawney, of Minnesota, Chairman of the Committee of Appropriations, who had secured the passage of an amendment forbidding any payment for the expenses of any commission not provided for by law, such as that on conservation. He said:

"By the advice of the Governors the meeting was followed by the appointment of a national conservation commission. . . .

"But at the moment when the commission was ready to begin the campaign for putting its program into effect an amendment to the sundry civil service bill was introduced by a Congressman from Minnesota with the purpose of putting a stop to the work so admirably begun. Congress passed the amendment. Its object was to put an end to a number of commissions which had been appointed by the President and whose contribution to the public welfare had been simply incalculable."

This amendment he condemned, when he signed the bill, as unconstitutional, and he declared that if he had remained in office he would have treated it as a nullity. Mr. Roosevelt strongly favored Federal control of water power, a point on which the President had reserved his opinion. The audience was immense, the largest that he has yet met, and he was vociferously applauded by them. Among those on the platform was the railroad magnate J. J. Hill, who repeatedly clapped his approval. At Freeport Mr. Roosevelt spoke of his future in a way that was thought to look to a future entrance into political life:

"I don't suppose I shall ever be in public life again, but if I am there is always a chance that some time it may come up when I shall make my words good.

"No corporation, no politician must ever sup-

port me for anything under the idea that I will pardon that corporation or that politician if it or he is corrupt. If either corporation or politician, if either one or the other, helps to put me in a position of influence, let them remember that if they are corrupt, if they encourage corruption in others or benefit by it themselves, they help me at their peril, for I will hurt them if I get the chance."

The event of Mr. Roosevelt's visit to Chicago was his refusal to attend a dinner given by the Hamilton Club, when he was informed that Senator Lorimer was to be one of the guests. A delegation from the club, where Mr. Roosevelt had previously been received, met him at Freeport. When he asked who would be at the dinner he smiled at the mention of Speaker Cannon's name; and when Senator Lorimer's name was mentioned he said:

"Then I shall decline to go. If Lorimer comes you can count me out of it. It would be the same to have him there as to have others who are now under indictment present."

The delegation tried to persuade him, but he refused, and the delegation sent this message to Senator Lorimer:

"Colonel Roosevelt positively declines to sit at the same table with you. Our invitation to you this evening is therefore withdrawn."

Accordingly Senator Lorimer did not attend. It will be remembered that four men are under indictment for bribery in securing Lorimer's election as Senator, and four others made confessions. In his address Mr. Roosevelt treated of corruption in the country and Illinois. He said:

"I was advised by a kind friend today not to talk of this subject, because it was a delicate subject. My friend added that no one had been convicted.

"Public honesty is a sham if we limit the word honesty to mere law honesty. There are big men whom I count as the worst enemies against the real welfare of the public, altho these men have been so well advised as not to be convicted. There are some of them in New York.

"When you have read the confessions of the four men in Illinois; when you have read what the State Attorneys developed about the four men whose indictments they secured, I defy any man not to come to the conclusion that that sort of corruption is a most infamous treason against American institutions.

"I am a good party man, but I'm an American first."

He concluded by an appeal to the men of Illinois to purify their politics. It is made clearly evident by the shouts of approval that he had the approval of those present. On Friday he spoke to a large audience in the Music Hall. His address was along the line of the New Nationalism, and the duty of depending on the central Government and not on the States for control of waterways, mines, etc. With this he took occasion to praise the action of President Taft on two matters. He said that the Ohio and the Mississippi ought to be made to give a national waterway to the Gulf, and the handling of conservation problems should be by non-partisan boards:

"At last we have a bureau of mines established by Congress; a most important bureau. Like the waterways, it must be treated in connection with the development and the use of other natural resources, and President Taft has recently appointed as the head of the bureau the best man that could possibly have been chosen to fill the place. Mr. Holmes is a man whom I know in connection with his professional work well enough to testify how admirably fit he is for the office, but whom I do not know any other way well enough even to know what his politics is. . . .

"And I am exceedingly glad that the President has appointed a commission with Mr. Hadley of Yale at the head to look into that question. You will find some worthy people who will say, 'Oh, capitalization; yes, look into it perhaps, but it should be left to the States.' Now, if your traffic goes down from Cincinnati to New Orleans you will be passing thru or on the edge of a dozen different States. You cannot have the capitalization looked after in each State."

At the reception in the evening at Congressman Longworth's house he met all the Republican leaders, including Boss Cox. He said he did not object to meet him, as Mr. Cox held no public office and was under no charges of corruption. At Columbus, Ohio, Mr. Roosevelt put aside the speech he had prepared on law and order, and spoke very vigorously and extemporaneously on the duties of officers and laboring men in such a disturbance as that which has been marked by riots in Columbus. He defended unions, declared that a man has the right to keep out of unions, that to discharge workmen because they either asked for increased wages or organized a union was outrageous, condemned severely the mob violence, and the practice of bailing out those caught rioting. He said, in the presence of the chief lawyer employed to bail them out:

"I do not know whether it is true or not, but it has been alleged to me that the attorneys of the strikers habitually appear for every miscreant who is arrested for assault or other disorders and furnish him bail. If that is true, in order to maintain their good name wage earners should get rid of those attorneys. [Cheers.] They should get rid of the attorneys who by such action cast doubt upon the sincerity of the expression of the men who disclaim responsibility for or sympathy with those outrages."

At Pittsburg he spoke also on the scandals that had lately made the city notorious, the use of the banks by politicians which led to the conviction of the chief offenders. He warmly congratulated the city on what had been done. With the end of the week Mr. Roosevelt reached his home in Oyster Bay, and will now give his attention to New York politics.

The Ballinger Report

The Congressional investigating committee on the Ballinger-Pinchot charges met in Minneapolis on the 7th. The five members who constitute the minority of the committee were present, including the four Democrats and Congressman Madison, insurgent Republican from Kansas; but of the seven Republicans who constitute the majority in favor of sustaining Secretary Ballinger, only three were present, and this gave the power to his opponents. When a vote was called two absented themselves, leaving the committee without a quorum voting. The motion adopted by the five is as follows:

"First—That the charges made by L. R. Glavis against Secretary Ballinger should be sustained; that in the matter of the disposition of the Cunningham coal lands, Mr. Ballinger was not a faithful trustee of the interests of the people and did not perform his duty in such a manner as to properly protect such interests.

"Second—that the charges made by Mr. Pinchot should be sustained; that Mr. Ballinger's course in the administration of the Department of the Interior has been characterized by a lack of fidelity to the public interests; that this has been shown in his treatment of the Cunningham coal claims, the restoration of the water power sites to entry without intention to rewithdraw, and in his administration of the reclamation service, the latter resulting in unnecessary humiliation to the director and tending toward the disintegration of the service; that he has not shown himself to be that character of friend to the policy of conservation of our natural resources that the man should be who occupies the important post of Secretary of the Interior in our Government, and that he should no longer be retained in that office."

This decision is not final, and at a subsequent time the seven will sign a report exonerating the Secretary. Those of them who arrived later declined to attend a further meeting and have denounced the action of the five as a trick for the political purpose of getting the minority report before the country in advance of the majority report.

Political Items

The first direct primary in New Hampshire was a victory for the insurgent element in the Republican party. Robert P. Bass was selected as Republican candidate for Governor. The issues have been the domination of the Boston & Maine Railroad, and Cannonism. Senator Gallinger was defeated as delegate to the State convention. The Democrats have nominated Clarence E. Carr for Governor.——The election in Vermont remains in September, as also does that in the State of Maine. The Republicans carried the State last week by a majority of nearly 18,000, which is less than the average majority of 21,000. There was some disaffection and the day was rainy. Lieut.-Gov. John A. Mead, of Rutland, was chosen Governor, and the usual Republican majority in the Legislature ensures the re-election of Carroll H. Page as United States Senator.——The Connecticut Democrats have nominated ex-Chief Justice Simeon E. Baldwin as Governor, the one negative vote of 600 delegates being cast by Prof. Willard C. Fisher, of Wesleyan University. In his address Judge Baldwin declared that "the people are tired of its sweet content in living on the canned reputation of what it was half a century ago." He severely criticised Mr. Roosevelt's desire to enlarge the power of the central Government. The platform adopted favors ratification of the income tax amendment, popular election of Senators, an elective public utilities commission, local self-government for counties, cities and towns, and the direct primary for nominations.——The Wisconsin Republican primary has gone overwhelmingly for La Follette as Senator. Of the three Republicans named

for Governor two were opposed to local option, and the cities gave them both a large plurality over the county option candidate.——In Michigan also the insurgents were far ahead of the regular Republican. Senator Burrows has been defeated for renomination by Congressman Charles E. Townsend. The candidate for Governor will be Chase A. Osborne.——The Republican convention of California met last week, having for its only duty to provide a platform and select the State committee, as the nomination had been made by the direct primary system. The insurgents were in full control and the platform endorses Taft and Roosevelt, favors the tariff commission, condemns the domination of corporations, declares for election of United States Senators by popular vote, approves the Pinchot system of conservation, and promises to submit to the voters a constitutional amendment allowing woman suffrage.——The election of delegates to construct a constitution for New Mexico has resulted in the choice of sixty-four Republicans and twenty-seven Democrats. The convention will meet at Santa Fé October 4.——The report has been spread in Panama that the United States would annex that country if the election for President should not be pleasing at Washington, and R. O. Marsh, Chargé d'Affaires at Panama, was reported in the papers as having spoken to that effect in an interview. Our State Department directed him to repudiate the alleged interview. Accordingly he visited the President of Panama and informed him that he regretted he had misunderstood his duty and offered his apology. This action has relieved the tension there.——United States Senator Lorimer has sent in a very short and curt letter of resignation from the Hamilton Club of Chicago, following the announcement of the refusal of Mr. Roosevelt to dine with him. It is not yet known whether his resignation will be accepted, as he has many friends in the club who are much displeased at the withdrawal of the invitation to him after it had been particularly prest on him.——Maine on Monday elected F. W. Plaisted Governor by about 9,000 majority, and three Democratic Congressmen. This is the first Democratic victory in thirty years.——The census of Boston shows a population of 670,585, an increase in ten years of 19.6 per cent. Boston still remains the fifth city in size in the Union, the order being New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis and Boston.

The Panama Elections

"The United States has to overcome among the Latins of America a deeply rooted, inveterate distrust which two eminent Brazilian writers, Eduardo Prado and Oliveira Lima, have pointed out, and for which they have given reasons justifying its existence, the former in his book 'L'Illusion Americaine,' the latter in his recent article in the *Deutsche Revue.*" These words were recently written by the editor of the *Temps* in a leading article on Pan-Americanism, apropos of the late Congress (see the "Survey" of September 8):

> "The dismemberment of Mexico and the partition of Panama are historical facts of a nature to render the policy of the United States ever open to a suspicion of imperialism and of a spirit of conquest in the eyes of Latin America."

It was since the writing of these lines (presumably by M. André Tardieu) that the United States Chargé d'Affaires at Panama, as reported above, went out of his way to intensify Latin-American distrust in stating that if the young republic did not, at the coming election, choose a Vice-President agreeable to the United States, annexation would follow.

Socialists and Trade Unionists

Forty Socialistic meetings were lately held in various quarters of Berlin, at which resolutions were adopted strongly condemning the Kaiser for his "divine right" speech and demanding that the Reichstag strengthen the safeguards of the Constitution. Meantime Herr Ledebor, a member of the Reichstag, denounced Colonel Roosevelt before the International Socialist Convention, then in session at Copenhagen. There he severely arraigned the ex-President for his jingo tendencies and, specifically, for his Guildhall speech on the British rule in Egypt. He dubbed Colonel Roosevelt "a political drummer,"

invoking the shades of Washington and Franklin to condemn "this shameful, wicked son of America." Earlier, Keir Hardie, one of the British delegates, sensationally demanded a general international strike in the event of war breaking out between Great Britain and Germany, thus making hostilities impracticable. He was unsympathetically heard, and his resolution was referred to the International Socialist Bureau for discussion at the next congress. These sessions have been more than stormy. Violent altercations have occurred between British and German delegates. The correspondent of the Paris *Temps* writes that

"to trust only apearances, it would seem in effect that international socialism was only an organization on paper."

He finds, however, a growing preoccupation with actual problems, as opposed to pure theory.

The Papal Pronouncements

European journals are much taken up for the last few weeks with the utterances of the Vatican. Since the opening of the difficulty with Spain and the protest of the Vatican over the two Royal Orders, of which one interprets more liberally the Spanish law as to dissenting houses of worship, and the other relates to the limitation of unauthorized congregations of monks and nuns, the Pope has issued a condemnation of the *Sillon,* described by its founder on another page, and has also issued a *"motu proprio,"* devoted to the education of students for the priesthood. The letter of the Pope to cardinals and bishops on the *Sillon* begins with declaring that it began hopefully, but had wandered into dangerous paths. Its founders were young, enthusiastic, but untrained in historical science, philosophy and theology. It is due to seminarians and priests liable to be led astray that their errors should be condemned. Their first error, he says, is that they have undertaken to be their own guides while in a field that does not belong to them, but to the Church. He says:

"We must not at all forget in these times of intellectual and social anarchy, when everybody thinks himself a teacher or a legislator, that the city cannot be built except as God has built it; that society cannot be erected except as the Church lays the foundation and directs its construction; that civilization is not now to be invented, nor the new city built in the clouds. It has been built; it exists; it is the Christian civilization; it is the Catholic city."

The ideal of the *Sillon* is thus described:

"A political and social organization founded on the durable base of liberty and equality (to which will soon be added fraternity), and this they call democracy."

He says that the *Sillon* "places authority primarily in the people, from whom it is derived, and then in the rulers in a measure, so long as it continues to reside in them." But this doctrine, it says, is contrary to the traditional teaching of the Church and was formally condemned by Leo XIII. It sows erroneous teachings among Catholic youth, destructive of authority, liberty and obedience. It regards all inequality of conditions as an injustice, and so breeds jealousy and subverts social order. He says that the *Sillon* which began so well has been "captured by the modern enemies of the Church, and has become a branch in the great movement of apostacy everywhere organized for the establishment of a universal Church which will have no dogmas or hierarchy, no rule for the spirit, no bridle for the passions, but which, under the pretext of liberty" will establish a rule of oppression and violence. He therefore bids the members to give up their present organization, and to put themselves under the direction of their several bishops, to reorganize as "Catholic Sillonists" in their separate dioceses, with no national union, but separate units. The founder and head of the *Sillon,* M. Sangnier, submits. He says that with its new constitution he is only one man in its administration; that it is evidently forbidden and must be dissolved. In the journal he edits he will avoid with the greatest care anything against the teachings of the Church. He regrets that he has to suffer for the cause to which he has devoted his life, in his desire to give to the republic a moral inspiration and a Christian soul. He says:

"Henceforth I will cease to direct the movement for public education which, under the name of the Sillon, guides young Catholics for the civil life, and tends to develop in them the moral virtues and the Catholic faith."

But personally he will continue his service in speaking and propagating his po-



THE NEW KING OF A NEW KINGDOM.

Two weeks ago we alluded to the elevation of Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, to the kingship. Following the festivities of the coronation, the Czar of Russia appointed the new King field-marshal, his Crown Prince major-general, and Prince Mirko lieutenant-general in the Russian army. The creation of the kingdom was coincidental with the reduction of the Korean Empire to the status of a Japanese province.



THE FIRST QUEEN OF MONTENEGRO.

The Queen of Montenegro is the mother of Queen Helena of Italy. The coronation at Cettinje took place on the day when Nicholas and his queen were celebrating their golden wedding. In the evening the new King's youthful production, "The Emperor of the Balkans," was performed on the stage of the Belgrade Theater. The streets of the village capital presented a most picturesque spectacle.

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litical and social faith; for, he says, the words of the Pope cannot be interpreted as a prohibition to the Catholics to be republicans and democrats." Since this order from the Pope has been promulgated he has issued another document, in which he directs the bishops and directors of seminaries for priests to be more careful to protect their students against current errors, and forbids seminarians to read newspapers and periodicals, so that they may not be distracted from their studies. Every new professor and every parish priest or other ecclesiastic, before taking office, must make an oath of loyalty to Catholic discipline. As the text of this last order is not yet received, it may be that it is only those newspapers which are not obedient to the Church whose reading is forbidden.

The Coal Resources of Alaska

BY GEN. JAMES H. WILSON, LL.D.

[General Wilson graduated from West Point in 1860 and served thru the Civil War, reaching the grade of Major-General. He retired in 1870 to civil life, but returned for service in the Spanish War and in the capture of Peking. He is author of a number of volumes on the life and services of soldiers in the Civil War, and has had much experience as an engineer. At the request of Mr. Jacob H. Schiff, he lately visited Alaska to report on its resources. The following article is thus the result of personal investigation. Present discussions give special timeliness to this article.—EDITOR.]

WHILE much has been said of agriculture, it may be safely asserted that Alaska will never become a farming country. Suitable land is not only too scarce, but too widely scattered, and the growing season is too short or too cold for the profitable production of grain. Watery vegetables, such as potatoes, radishes, turnips, carrots, beets and salad plants, can probably be grown in sufficient quantities, tho but little has been done in that direction as yet. The native grasses will support some horses and cattle, but by far the largest part of the food required by the people will have to come from the "outside" for many years, if not always. This circumstance may, however, be regarded as favorable rather than unfavorable to the railroad, as it will tend to equalize incoming and outgoing traffic.

The timber of the country, while widely distributed along the southern coast, is generally undersized and unfit for cutting into building lumber. An unlimited number of telegraph poles and some pole cross-ties can be had for export, but it is safe to say there is no timber worth conserving anywhere in the interior. The Forest Reserves, from Cook Inlet to Controller Bay, and from Yakutat Bay to Dry Point, are fanciful if not absurd. Those in the Panhandle south of Skagway and Cape Spencer contain some merchantable timber, but the demand for it will be limited for many years to come. By far the larger part of the forest growth, where there is any such growth at all, is fit only for firewood, and when the small and widely distributed population is considered, it may well be admitted that there is an inexhaustible supply of that, such as it is, within reach of all, south of the Yukon.

The simple fact is that there is nothing in any part of Alaska, except the Panhandle, worth going after except gold, copper and coal. Its coastal waters are the paradise of cod, halibut and salmon, the catch of which amounts to about $10,000,000 per year, and finds a ready market in many countries of the world. While the catch seems to vary somewhat from year to year, there is reason to believe that the measures adopted by the national Government will maintain the supply indefinitely.

From the "Advance Chapter, Bulletin 442-A, Mineral Resources of Alaska," from the United States Geological Survey, it appears that by far the largest and most valuable resource of Alaska is found in its coal deposits. They cover an aggregate of about 12,667 square miles, with a practicable mining area of 1,202 square miles.

The coal consists of 83 square miles of high-grade anthracite, semi-anthracite and semi-bituminous, mostly on the southern or Pacific slope, together with 164 square miles of bituminous, 260 square miles of sub-bituminous, and 694 square miles of lignite.

The coal measures are widely distributed, both north of the Arctic Circle and in Southern Alaska, from the southeastern end of the Panhandle around the Gulf of Alaska, to Chignik Bay half way down the Alaskan peninsula. Smaller deposits of lignite or inferior coal are found also on the Yukon, the Tanana and their tributaries. Discoveries have been reported in various other regions, but their extent and value cannot be even approximated till the country fills up and becomes more developed.

For the purpose of this communication we may throw out all the measures except those of Matanuska, reached

from Seward, on Cook's Inlet, by a railroad of which 70 miles have been built, and those of the Bering River, which will be probably reached by a branch line leaving the Copper River and Northwestern Railroad near the head of the Copper River delta. These two fields, containing only high-class anthracite, semi-anthracite and bituminous coals, will be the easiest reached, for they are nearest to tidewater and to the markets of the Pacific Coast.

But as the railroad from Seward to the Matanuska field has already come to a standstill for lack of money, with but 70 of 184 miles completed, it seems more than probable that the Bering River field, only 25 miles northeast of Controller Bay, and about the same distance from the Copper River Railroad, will be the first to send out high-class coal in sufficient quantity to meet the demands of the market.

The surveyed parts of this field contain 22 square miles of anthracite and 285 square miles of semi-anthracite and semi-bituminous coal, the beds of which are from 3 to 25 feet thick, with local folds or swellings where they are much thicker. It should be noted that these beds trend northeast into the higher ranges, where there may be other extensive deposits, proving that the surveyed field is but a small fraction of the whole.

It is understood that claims of 160 acres each, under existing laws, have been located and filed, covering the entire field of 50 square miles, but owing to charges of collusion and fraud, which have been under Congressional investigation, none of these claims has "passed to entry." Altho the laws in force appear to have been fully complied with, all patents have been withheld by the President, and all operations for the exploitation of this coal field are in abeyance.

The so-called Cunningham claims, thirty-three in number, covering 5,280 acres, or 8.25 square miles, are included in this suspension. They are under an option of purchase by a company whose share capital is fixed at $500,000, half of which goes to Cunningham and his associates as purchase money, but is to be used in developing the coal, which is to be sold to the railroad company f. o. b. at $1.75 per ton. Should $250,000 not be sufficient to develop the mines, the purchasers are to lend $100,000 more for that purpose—and have the right to sell coal to outside purchasers at not less than $2.25 per ton.

Just what the conditions precedent are in this case or just what the relations between the parties in interest are to be hereafter, I cannot state, but it is greatly to be regretted that a *modus vivendi* could not be arranged which would protect the interests of all concerned, including the public, and permit this coal field to be opened without further delay. The *impasse* described above continues unbroken to this date, and all efforts to develop this coal field are at a standstill, with coal brought from British Columbia selling at $12 per ton at Cordova. While the quantity sold is not great, the price seems to be highly favorable to the production and sale of Bering River coal, not only to the railroads and steamships, but to all consumers as far south as Seattle.

Much has been said about the quantity of coal in this field and about its value in the ground as well as in the markets open to it. So animated has been the discussion that the experts connected with the Government surveys have felt called upon to give their estimates and to express their views upon all branches of the subject.

In the chapter above referred to, page 33 *et seq.*, is given a full discussion of this subject, together with an estimate of the minimum tonnage of the Alaska coal lands which have been surveyed, to wit:

	Short tons.
Anthracite	1,611,700,000
Semi-anthracite	517,000,000
Semi-bituminous	1,492,000,000
Total high grade	3,621,400,000
Bituminous	18,500,000
Sub-bituminous	4,060,300,000
Lignite	7,404,300,000
Total low grade	11,483,100,000
Grand total	15,104,500,000

These estimates cover only 1,202 square miles, which with reasonable certainty are underlain by workable coal beds.

If the same tonnage per acre prevails thruout the 12,667 square miles which

are mapped as coal fields, it will be seen that the minimum tonnage of the Alaska coal fields should be placed at 150,000,000,000, and perhaps at many times that amount. It is worthy of note that these figures indicate for Alaska a probable supply far in excess of Pennsylvania's original deposits, with this difference, that all of Pennsylvania's coal is of high grade, while over half of Alaska's is lignite.

In respect to the latter it is to be observed that improved methods of burning may ultimately make it worth as much per ton as coal of the higher grades.

With an almost illimitable amount of coal in the ground, it is a curious circumstance that less than 3,000 tons was mined last year in the whole of Alaska. This was due in part to the advances made in the production and use of petroleum from the California fields, which last year yielded 45,000,000 barrels, 40,000,000 of which were used for fuel in the neighboring States.

But by far the most serious handicap upon the production of coal in Alaska has been the policy of conservation under which the coal land laws have been suspended so completely that for the last decade to the present date not a single entry of coal land has gone to patent. Under this state of affairs both individuals and corporations are compelled to suspend all plans and operations for the development of Alaskan coal lands.

In order that the necessity of this course may be clearly understood it should be remembered that an Act of Congress, passed June 6, 1900, simply extended the coal land laws of the United States to Alaska, so that subdivided lands could be taken up; but as no lands had yet been surveyed in that Territory, none could be entered. This was remedied by the Act of April 28, 1904, which allowed special surveys to be made at the expense of the entryman, but this provision was defeated by the further proviso that "only tracts of 160 acres could be taken up." No recognition was given to the fact that effective developments were impossible on the basis of such small units. But withal, many claims were staked out and surveyed for patents, doubtless with the intention of grouping them into larger tracts after the patents had been issued. When this became known the conservationists raised the contention that all such combinations were illegal. Thereupon remedial legislation was sought and obtained, and the law of May 28, 1908, was enacted, permitting claims staked prior to November 12, 1906, to be consolidated into tracts of 2,560 acres. But one clause of this law invalidated the title if any corporation or individual at any future time should own any interest whatever in more than one tract. Manifestly titles under this act were regarded by all prudent men as far too insecure to warrant large investments for mining developments.

Meanwhile much clamor has been raised against all Alaska coal claimants, whether private or corporate, real or dummy, resident or non-resident, and whether the entries are made in person or by power of attorney, neither of which is inhibited by the strict letter of the law. Congress has investigated the whole subject, and pending the report of its committee, all entries are tied up and suspended, while both the railroads and private consumers are forced to buy their coal and petroleum from the outside. In face of the demand for cheaper coal, this condition of affairs is discreditable to the Government and injurious to the people.

As there has been practically no high-grade Alaskan coal mined and brought to market, there is but little information on which the cost of production can be estimated. The only way in which an approximation can be arrived at is based on the experience in the States. The condition in the Bering River coal field is on the whole more favorable than that in the Matanuska field, which, as before stated, is farther from tidewater.

In the coal fields of British Columbia and the State of Washington the cost of mining varies from $1.26 a ton to $2.16 It will, therefore, not be safe to place the cost of mining in the Bering River field at less than $2 per ton, tho experts have placed it with all overhead charges at from $1.93 to $1.96 a ton. Mr. Steven Birch, on the other hand, estimates the cost of mining at $1.75 per

ton, while Mr. Falcon Joslin places it at $2 per ton.

Mr. Finley estimates the cost of bituminous coal mining in Pennsylvania at $1.03 a ton and anthracite coal mining at from $1.60 a ton to $1.93 a ton for coal actually marketed.

Mr. Atkinson estimates the cost of mining bituminous coal in Western Kentucky at from 75 to 80 cents per ton. The average yearly increase of output has been about 10 per cent., and the average annual profit has been 10 cents per ton, for the last thirty-five years.

While both anthracite and bituminous coal are found in the Bering River field, it is obvious that there will be no such difference in the cost of mining as is found in Pennsylvania.

The cost of transportation is an important item, which from the Bering River field will depend largely upon the volume of coal to be moved. By the shortest line from the nearest point of the Copper River and Northwestern Railway to the coal fields the haul will be from 58 to 60 miles, and as the average cost of hauling bituminous coal in the States is about 7 mills per ton mile, with the Copper River road nearly level all the way, it may be safely assumed that if moved in considerable volume, 50 cents per ton will pay all proper charges and bring the entire cost of coal at tidewater within $2.50. As ocean freight can be had from Cordova to Seattle for 85 cents per ton, allowing 15 cents per ton for other charges, coal from this field ought to be delivered at the ports of Puget Sound for $3.50 per ton.

The Government report previously alluded to shows that in 1909 the average price of coal per ton at California ports was about $7.23, at Oregon ports $5.79, at Puget Sound ports about $4, at Alaska ports about $11.62, and at Hawaiian ports $7.85. Not counting Alaska or Hawaii, the average was $5.68, which is more than double the price on the Atlantic seaboard. If the foregoing figures are correct, it is easy to see that, while the development of the coal trade has not yet begun from Alaska, the Alaskan coals will be able to meet competition from the coals of other fields, not only for all Alaskan ports, but for the entire Western coast of North America.

While it is reasonably certain, as it has been explained, that $2.50 will cover all proper cost of mining, transporting and handling the coal from the mines to tidewater, including overhead charges, it is obvious that this cost will be increased proportionately, if the lands are sold, or the mining royalties are fixed, at unusual figures. In other words, if 50 cents per ton is charged for the value of the coal itself, the cost at tidewater would be $3 instead of $2.50 f. o. b.

And this brings us to the value of Alaskan coal lands. In considering this question we may for the present throw out the lignites, as they will not be used to any extent till the higher grade coals are exhausted. As it has been shown that the Bering River coals will reach tidewater with a much shorter haul than those from the Matanuska field, we may also leave the latter out of consideration.

From long experience and wide observation in the coal fields of the Middle West, I am enabled to say that mining rights, as well as the fee simple of eligibly situated land, have been bought and sold for hundreds of thousands of acres in West Virginia, Kentucky and Illinois at from $5 to $25 per acre, and that the royalties upon the coal itself in most cases amount to but the fraction of a cent. It may be safely said, as a general proposition, if a coal field cannot be made accessible by railroad or steamship, it has only a future or speculative value. Even in Pennsylvania, with the anthracite coal fields invaded by railroads from all directions, it is well known that the acquisition of a large body of land by one of the principal corporations resulted in the bankruptcy of that corporation because it could not pay interest upon the large aggregate of capital which the transaction tied up. No fact in economics is better known than that the present value of any natural product which is not to be utilized for a half century is practically *nil*, and all coal fields which are not to be utilized for any such period of years must be classed as having no monetary value. It has been well said that such coal fields must be classed simply as assets of mankind at large.

valuable only when those which are nearer at hand and better situated are exhausted. An excellent summary of the whole subject is found in the chapter heretofore mentioned, page 63 *et seq.*, in which the writer roughly estimates the accessible coal of the Bering field as having a value of only a half cent a ton in the ground.

It may be added that while exception has been taken to this valuation, principally by those who think of the value of coal in terms of its retail price to the consumer, to such persons the valuation of half a cent appears as merely another way to express the thought that such lands have no value at all. I quote the language of the writer as follows:

"This is, however, far from being the case, for half a cent a ton is higher than the value of most of the Eastern coal lands, in spite of the fact that they are close to the centers of population and hence to the market. In fact, in some of the well-developed Eastern fields good bituminous coal has recently sold for as low as one-thirteenth of a cent per ton in the ground.

"If this ton value is transposed to a basis of so much per acre, it will admit more readily of comparison. Few tonnage estimates have been made on the Bering River and Matanuska coal fields, but the best information available indicates that these lands will yield between 10,000 and 100,000 tons to the acre. This means that some of the land will yield only 10,000 tons to the acre; others may yield as much as 100,000 tons. Multiplying this acre tonnage by half a cent (the estimated value of the coal in the ground), indicates that these lands are worth from $50 to $500 per acre. Such values are far above the average of the bituminous coal lands in the United States. Altho the lands containing the coking coals of Pennsylvania have sold for $800 to $2,000 an acre [for immediate use], in the other Appalachian fields the average values are $10 to $386, in the central fields $10 to $200, and in the Rocky Mountain fields $10 to $500. It is evident, therefore, that the valuation of a half a cent a ton for coal in the ground, far from being too low, is higher than the average in the States and it is at least an open question whether purchasers at this rate can be found."

In support of the foregoing conclusions, I may add that 50,000 acres in the best Illinois coal field and 100,000 acres in the best Kentucky coal field can now be had at $25 per acre.

The report from which I have just quoted gives an estimate of the present demand for Alaskan coal in the following tabulated statement:

Without Competition.	Tons.
Local railways	50,000
Local towns	20,000
Local mines	10,000
Local smelters	10,000
Local and southbound steamers	30,000
	120,000
Under Competition Strongly Favoring Alaska Coal.	
United States Navy	150,000
Blacksmith coal	25,000
Anthracite	50,000
Coking coal (estimated at one-half of that now used)	100,000
Northbound steamers to Alaska Pacific ports	25,000
	350,000
Under Competitive Conditions About Even.	
Seward Peninsula, Alaska	25,000
Coking coal (one-half now used)	100,000
Steamers to Bering Sea	25,000
Trans-Pacific steamers	250,000
California ports	600,000
	1,000,000
Approximate total of coal now required per year	1,470,000

From these estimates it is probable that there is at present a market for something like a half million tons of Alaskan coal which would have little if any competition, while for say a million tons more there is a market beyond, in which Alaskan coal would have at least an equal chance with the coal from other fields.

When it is remembered that the coals included in the two classes just enumerated show less than a third of the total coal consumed on the Pacific Coast, it becomes strikingly evident that the outlook for Alaskan coal, if mined and handled with sufficient capital, must be regarded as most favorable.

In view of this statement, which is fully confirmed by my own observations, it must be concluded that the policy of conservation, with reference to Alaska at least, is a most unfortunate one, not only for those who are interested in developing that country, but for the people of the United States at large.

Surely if private individuals owned Alaska they would feel fully justified not only in giving the Copper River & Northwestern Railroad all the coal it

could use free of cost, but in offering it every inducement to extend its lines to the Bering River coal fields as well as to the copper mines and important centers of development northward, and to bring coal in such quantities from the coal fields as fully to supply both the local and competitive markets.

WILMINGTON, DEL.

Owning an Automobile

[We herewith print some letters in response to our recent request for personal experiences in automobile keeping. They represent in a general way, we believe, all the letters received. —EDITOR.]

My car is a four-cylinder, 16-horse-power runabout (Ford Model R), seating two people; could as well carry three or four by addition of rumble seat, power being ample. It was purchased in 1907, and the record below is from November 1, 1908, to October 30, 1909—in its second and third year of use. The record is accurate.

General overhauling and replacement of worn parts at beginning of year	$52.00
Repainting and improvements to body	42.00
Gasoline	24.55
Lubricants	4.80
Tires, including repairs	41.75
Repairs at shop	16.60
Replacement of worn parts	9.65
Batteries and recharging	4.20
New accessories and tools	7.95
Insurance	10.00
License	5.00
Taxes	7.00
Miscellaneous expense	9.00
Total for the year	$234.50
Total per month	19.54

Mileage, 3,550 miles; cost per mile for two passengers, 6⅔ cents.

No allowance is made here for depreciation. Most of the depreciation of an automobile occurs the first year, yes, even the first month, when it becomes "second-hand." After that, if well cared for, it loses value but slowly. As an offset to depreciation is the considerable sum in railway and car fares saved, and the amount that would have been spent in some other mode of recreation. For comparison, it costs, in the suburb in which I live, $25 to $30 a month to keep a single horse and surrey.

2. I average half to three-fourths hour in cleaning and adjusting after a longer trip of twenty-five to fifty miles. Nothing at all after short ride, or when car is idle, as in winter or bad weather.

3. This car looks almost as well and actually runs better now, at the end of its third year and 11,000 miles of travel, than during the first six months. It will doubtless continue to give service for years yet.

4. I perceive no nervous strain from operating the auto, and my journeyings in it are no more overshadowed by fear of accident than when in railway or street car. On the other hand, I have received from this delightful out door exercise much good health and happiness—but you do not ask about that.

5. My hours of leisure are the same now as in previous years; the automobile has made no difference. JAMES R. BETTIS.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

1. Car. Maxwell Touring 1909.

Cost, with full equipment		$2,100.00
Cash value, probably		800.00
Depreciation		$1,300.00
Maintenance April 23, '09, to Dec. 24, '09.		$362.00
Tires	$255.00	
Repairs	72.00	
Gasoline	60.00	
Insurance and supplies	75.00	
	$362.00	
Ran, per speedometer	6588.8 miles	
Maintenance, March 22, '10, to Aug. 1, '10.		$258.00
Overhauling	$88.55	
Painting	35.00	
All other expenses, except insurance	134.48	
	$258.03	
Ran, per speedometer	2740.4 miles	

2. Do not employ professional chauffeur. Car is run by a "general utility" man. In my opinion he does not give as much time to actual care of the car as would the ordinary stableman to two horses with incidental carriages and harnesses.

3. Car has not yet gone to the junk heap.

4. Not conscious of any nervous wear and tear.

5. Car saves time, does not cause me to waste it. W. P. W.

OHIO.

My automobile, an $1,800, two-seated, 4-cylinder, 20-horse-power car, for which I paid $1,650 cash, was delivered June 21, 1905, five years and two months ago. During these sixty-two months the car has seen thirty-two months of actual service, since I never use it in winter. Estimating the number of miles the car has traveled from the beginning by the number of miles it has traveled since the purchase of my speedometer, I can safely say the car has gone 12,500 miles.

These 12,500 miles and thirty-two months of usage represent a cash outlay of $850, which includes everything but storage and time spent in cleaning the car and keeping it in service-

able condition. No charge is made for these since I have my own garage and my man and I do not neglect other work to look after the car. I do all my own driving. If during these sixty-two months my car had been in one of the public garages and had been given the care my man and I have given it, my expense would have been increased by $650. This is a careful estimate based on the charges of the garage which I patronize for the needs of the car. Thus the car might have cost me during sixty-two months $1,500.

An item that possibly ought to be considered is interest, which at the rate of 5 per cent. and based on the yearly invoice value of the car, amounts to $250. Putting a value of $500 on my car today, which is very conservative, let me figure both actual and possible expense.

Cost of car	$1,650
Expenses	850
	$2,500
Actual value of car	500
Cost of running car 62 months	$2,000

Adding to the $2,000 the $650 of possible garage expense and the $250 interest, we have $2,900. If we take the first figure, $2,000, the cost per mile has been 16 cents and per month, $62. The second figure, $2,900, makes the cost 23 cents and $90 respectively.

Let me next briefly consider the five points given in the editorial.

1. This all depends on the owner, the driver and the car.

2. Ordinarily, from two to four hours' work ought to be sufficient to keep an average-sized car in good condition for each hundred miles. Of course breaks or accidents demand more time.

3. With ordinary care I believe a car ought to run from 25,000 to 75,000 miles.

4. There is no wear and tear on nerves unless one speeds. And speeding causes most of the breakdowns.

5. I take possibly the same time from productive effort since owning a car that I did when we had horses.

In conclusion, let me say that my expenses have not exceeded my expectations. My automobile experience has been worth to me $2,000 or even $2,900, and I shall not hesitate to set aside this amount for the next five years. E. I. ANTRIM.

VAN WERT, OHIO.

In response to your request for actual figures from experience in driving autos I will give the following:

Country doctor, average roads, eight years auto driving, three cars, gasoline.

First car, maintenance and repairs first year, 25 per cent. of its cost; second year, 35 per cent.; third year, little used, repairs 20 per cent., and sold it for 20 per cent. of cost. Running expenses, 15 cents a mile (about).

Second car. Maintenance and repairs first year, 20 per cent. of cost; second year, 25 per cent.; third year, 30 per cent., and sold it for 20 per cent. Running costs, about 10 cents per mile; total mileage, 28,900.

Third car. Repairs and maintenance first year, 10 per cent. of cost; second year, 25 per cent., now running well and would sell for 30 per cent. of cost. Mileage, 24,600. Cost of running, gasoline, oils, cleaning, etc., about 8 cents per mile. Care for car myself, except occasional rough work. Average time for its care not less than one hour per day. "Nerve strain" variable, depending on urgency and if car is balky or not. Car saves me one-fourth of my working day by increased speed over horses and my mileage has increased almost half since driving one. My estimate is that in actual cost including interest on investment, depreciation and repairs with running expenses, a car will cost four times that of teams and buggy for the same amount of work in the long run. There are times, however, when the ability to cover twenty-five miles of road in an hour is worth all it costs and more, but it costs.

If one can comfortably afford the luxury, and if one does not expect too much of it, the auto is a fine thing. It has its troubles. If in his business the time actually saved is worth the cost and expense to the owner then it is a necessity to him, but to others it is a delusion and a snare. DOCTOR.

SANTA CRUZ, CAL.

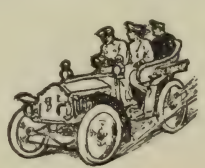
I paid $1,250 for a "Jackson"; have run it just sixteen (16) months. This is a good country for autoing, roads fairly good. Country level. I drive on an average not more than twenty (20) miles a day, and from 12 to 15 miles per hour. Total cost for the 16 months just $500, or $31.25 per month, or a little over $1 per day. I calculate that my machine will last, with careful driving, about three (3) years. J. E. MCCOMAS.

POMONA, CAL.

I wanted to keep a record of the cost after purchase, but got scared—and quit. Furthermore, I was mad—not at the machine—but at my wife, who predicted these very facts—and I was piqued at the accuracy of her prophecy.

It is not so much the upkeep of the machine, as it is multiplied trips, extra travel, time, entertainment of friends in treats, trips, and troubles from accidents, that run up the cost of this luxury. STANLEY L. KREBS.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.





ENTRANCE COURT.

The Imperial University of Peking

BY CHARLES F. THWING, LL.D.

[This is the third article by the president of Western Reserve University and Adelbert College on the great Oriental universities. The University of Cairo was discussed in our issue of June 23, and the University of Calcutta on July 7. The concluding article on the University of Tokio will follow next month.—EDITOR.]

THE Imperial University of Peking is neither an ideal nor an achievement. It is not even a growth. It is not a well-ordered plan inspired by a lofty purpose, nor a high purpose supported by a well-ordered plan. An achievement no one would presume to call it. Nor as a growth even should it be interpreted, for growth implies laws and harmonious relationships. It is rather a process, a becoming, a becoming of some sort, tho of what sort it is hard to say. The indefiniteness of the character of the Imperial University of Peking is in part at least a reflection of the nondescript character of Chinese civilization and government. A singular union of absolutism and liberty, of aristocracy and fraternity, of conservatism and of progress is Chinese civilization, and the Chinese Imperial University.

Closely hugging the gray walls of the yellow-tiled Forbidden City lie the low, rambling buildings of the Imperial University of Peking. The verb "lie" more accurately describes the condition than it would most university structures. For, like Chinese houses, these buildings are usually of one story, seldom of more than two, built about small, square courts which open upon each other thru broad gateways. Within these gray brick walls are found simple rooms for the giving and hearing of lectures, provided with desks and benches, and also rooms fitted up as elementary laboratories of science. Museums, too, of a simple character are here established, and a library, filled up largely with the soft, thin, many-leaved volumes of the Chinese classics. These buildings, like the older buildings of so many German universities, were not made for university purposes, but were built as palaces, simple and unostentatious. As I wandered thru these stone-paved courts and



DR. W. A. P. MARTIN,
Who reorganized the University of Pekin.

along these cloisters on a golden October day, and met the blue-gowned students walking in small companies or singly, I was borne over seas to the universities on the Isis and the Cam. How unlike the gardens and the green, velvety quadrangle and ivy-covered towers of Oxford and Cambridge were the simple stone floors, the courts and the low brick walls of the Chinese university! Yet somehow the general impression and impressiveness of scholarly leisure and the dignified pursuit of learning were the same.

The domestic or household character of these buildings is historically significant of the form of Chinese education. For Chinese education has never consisted of many youths summoned into great halls to receive instruction from many teachers. Rather, Chinese education approaches closely to the type embodied in Garfield's well-hewn remark of Mark Hopkins and the log. It has been education individual, personal, domestic; the student seeking the teacher and listening in rapt attention to the interpretations of truth which the teacher gives.

The student, the teacher, the teaching, these in Peking, as in every other university, are the supreme trinity.

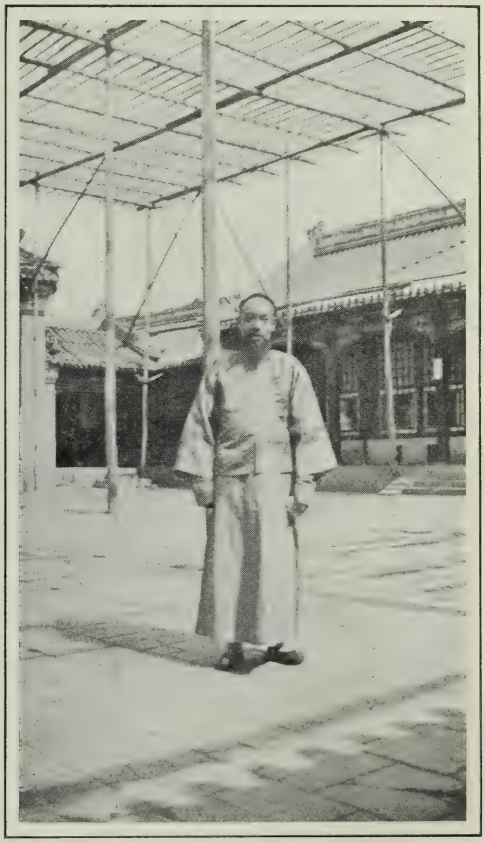
The Chinese student, physically, is not robust. He has the scholar's stoop and the scholar's paleness of complexion. To him, as to his nation, tuberculosis is a grave peril—tuberculosis affecting other organs as well as the lungs. His life is not wholesome. He sleeps in a small room, unventilated, and probably with two or three chums. He exercises little. His food is not of that nutritious type which most American students eat. Athletic sports he indulges in, but not largely. Association football he plays, and fairly well. As I write I hold in my left hand a program of intercollegiate sports which includes a 100-yard dash, the high jump, the pole vault, 220-yard run and the broad jump, as well as a football game.

The mind of the student is by nature better than his body. The Chinese mind is, in its original constitution, one of fairly good strength and fiber, but its original forces have been impaired by centuries of unreasoning education and of enslaving customs. It is a mind given to forms, steeped in formalism, subjected to precedents, devoid of originality, as the will is of initiative, absorbing fact and fable and fancy, as well as truth, thru vast energy and retentive memory. It is a mind of the medieval type, mighty in memory, as it is strong in acquisition. It is a mind literary, not scientific. For two thousand years the Chinese have not studied science. The student has small liking for mathematics; he prefers chemistry to physics; and his liking for physics is measured by the small amount of mathematics included—a condition, perhaps, which is characteristic of other minds than the Chinese. This mind is not, moreover, an accurate mind. It is, like the Chinese mechanic, content with being and with doing things "about right." It is, be it said, a laborious mind. Thirty or more lectures a week the student attends and

takes notes of. The six days of each week, without any Saturday whole or half holiday, are filled with lectures; and the evenings and Sunday are the only time left for reading, studying notes or reflection. The learning and the understanding and the physical writing of his dreadful language is a form of his education to which he must give much time and heedfulness. A bottomless pit is this language, for its characters seem endless; and a wide pit it is, for its characters can be combined with each other, like German words, to represent new ideas and conceptions. If a Romanized Mandarin script could be adopted, Chinese education would go forward far less slowly. The Chinese mind would rejoice and sing in its consequent freedom and growth. Most orderly is the student, perhaps too orderly; polite and reverent toward his teacher he always is. The ordinary Chinese man has in his veins tiger's blood; but within university courts neither quarrelsomeness nor nonsense of any sort emerges. The Chinese student is ambitious. He desires personal advancement. Society is individualistic. Its members desire to become famous. There are two words which represent what the Chinese nation, as a nation, wish above all else to embody. They are rich and strong; rich in material goods; strong in martial power. The individual is sympathetic with the national concept. His ambition leads him to aspire for influential place. Material wealth and governmental position are at once symbols, means, result of such a place. Such ambition has both its narrow and its broad side. Said a Chinese student to me, burning with desire to serve his people: "It makes one feel good and thankful to be a Chinaman." The better side of this ambitiousness is, I believe, becoming dominant.

The Chinese student, like his people, is loyal to China. He believes in China for the Chinese. He also believes in the Chinese for China. He believes in Western learning less on the whole, tho still much, for the sake of the worth of the Western learning than for the sake of the development of China. He would have his nation build railroads, introduce water systems into the great cities, make the telegraph cheap and the telephone common, wipe out the universal grafting, reform taxation, create a constitution, transform the government into a democracy, as society is already democratic; but he would have all of these methods adopted and these results effected in order to save China unto herself. He would have China become international in order that she may become yet more national. He is both a patriot and an individualist.

Under these conditions the teachers in the Imperial University of Peking and its affiliated schools are gathered from all parts of the world. England, Germany, Japan, the United States, provide the larger number of foreigners. These men are called to teach subjects which are foreign to the Chinese mind. The Chinese have a belief that topics foreign to them can best be taught by foreign teachers, as they similarly believe that their official foreign office should 'be



PROFESSOR CHENG,
Department of Agriculture.

built in a foreign style of architecture. English is therefore taught by those who speak English, German by those who speak German, and the sciences and medieval history, also foreign, by foreigners. Be it said that the Chinese teachers are held in higher honor than the foreign, tho the salary of the native is only one-sixth as great. The number of foreign teachers is today smaller than a decade ago, when the great Martin gathered about himself as the head of the university a noble faculty. The rising of 1900 scattered the staff; one, James, was killed. The insurrection put an end to the work which Dr. Martin had in his enthusiasm and wisdom inaugurated.

The range of the course of study committed to the teachers and students is not large. There is not in Northern China any institution which takes its students beyond the point of learning or of culture represented by the close of the Sophomore year in the better American college. Most of the subjects, except Chinese language and literature, are elementary, and are presented in an elementary way. In respect to the advancement in learning, the Imperial University of Peking is in no sense a university. The general order and relationships of the courses of study are, however, quite unlike the order and relationships maintained in the American college or English university. This result arises in large part from the exclusion of Latin and Greek. I have heard a lecture on international law given to a Freshman class; and, what is more, the subject seemed to be understood and appreciated. The wealth of the Chinese classics, which the Chinese mind has stored up for purposes of comparison, interpretation, to be used in writing and in talk is enormous. In other subjects the instruction is more elementary. The character of this elementary instruction is indicated by examination papers which were recently set in the university. These examinations are of the modern type. They represent the type usually now prescribed in the higher institutions. The old examination system upon Confucianism, of unnumbered centuries, has passed away. Whether it has passed away never to be recalled is one of those problems which is as uncertain as many other problems touching the future of China.



MUSEUM.



SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES DORMITORY.

The following questions were submitted to a first-year class in history:

"1. What lands were recovered to the Roman Empire under Justinian?
2. What did Justinian do for the Roman law?
3. What were the calamities of his reign?
4. What was the condition of Arabia before the time of Mohammed?
5. Give the chief events in Mohammed's life.
6. What was the Hegira?
7. What lands did the Mohammedans conquer in the first century after the death of Mohammed?
8. Who defeated the Mohammedans at the battle of Tours?"

The following questions were submitted in jurisprudence and history:

"1. The word 'law' being used to denote things so entirely different as *law of gravitation* and *law of England,* explain the two principal meanings of the word and give Holland's definition of the proper sense of the term as used in the science of jurisprudence.
2. Give a short account, with dates, of the voyages and discoveries of Columbus, Vasco de Gama, and Magellan. Who was Amerigo Vespucci? What portions of the American continent have been named after Columbus, and serve to perpetuate his fame?
3. Give a short sketch of the Protestant Reformation and of the counter reform initiated by the Council of Trent.
4. State what you know of the Treaty of Westphalia, and compare it with the great settlement made in 1815 after the conclusion of the Napoleonic wars."

The following questions were submitted in international law in September, 1907:

"1. Distinguish military occupation from conquest. Compare the law on this subject at the time of Frederick the Great with the rules of The Hague Conference of 1899.
2. Give a short history of the Republic of Genoa during the Napoleonic wars.
3. What is the *right of search?* Does it exist in time of peace? Distinguish *ransom* from *salvage.* Explain the phrases: *free ships, free goods, enemy ships, enemy goods,* and state whether they correctly express the international practice of the present day.
4. Trace the history of the movement in favor of exempting private property at sea from capture, and bring your answer up to date by stating what nations supported, and what nations opposed, the movement at the second Peace Conference of The Hague, which met on July 20, 1907."

Perhaps the least worthy instruction given in the higher education in China is found in medicine. The medievalism of China receives its most impressive illustration in the character of this teaching. A single fact is profoundly and harrowingly significant. It is the fact that never in this vast and ancient empire has the human body been dissected for scientific purposes. What more could be said! The reason is manifold. But one cause lies in the superstition that



CHEMICAL LABORATORY.

to those who dissect a human body the disembodied spirit might return to afflict and to torture. The medicine which is taught is largely Chinese medicine, and Chinese medicine is a compound of superstitions. It must be confest that the few attempts made to teach Western medicine have not been conceived in a spirit of scientific or personal honesty. A friend of mine was elected professor in the Imperial University. He was called to teach the three subjects of English, mathematics and Western medicine. He was told that while he was engaged in his room in teaching Western medicine, in the room adjoining a Chinese professor would be teaching Chinese medicine. While he himself was trying to teach physiology, the Chinese associate would be declaring that man has nine pulses and two hearts. I asked my friend, "Why did they want you to teach Western medicine?" "Show," was his laconic answer. He declined the chair.

One great influence is now emerging to cause the Imperial University of Peking to enlarge and improve its course of instruction. The colleges and schools established by the various mission boards represent honesty in intention, accuracy, and a good degree of intellectual attainment. Speaking of one missionary institution, Sir Robert Hart said: "It is the best thing of its kind in China." The recently inaugurated Union Medical College—its beautiful building standing near the noble arch marking the spot where Von Kettler fell—has in its first years greatly promoted the cause of medical tuition. Already has the Imperial Board of Education given especial advantages to this school.

As one considers the Imperial University of Peking and its relation to the cause of the higher education in China, several needs emerge in peculiar significance.

First, the Imperial Board of Education, which controls educational affairs thruout the empire, should maintain a consistent policy regarding the cause of higher education. Policies of all sorts change rapidly in China. Most things in the Middle Kingdom are tortuous. Old institutions are continued under new names. New officers like to symbolize their advent and to emphasize the importance of their work by impressive changes. Changes which do not affect fundamental principles, but which do affect administrative methods, are frequently made. Such changes interrupt the progress of the cause of education. The highest ideals of one year should be made to obtain consistently and constantly.

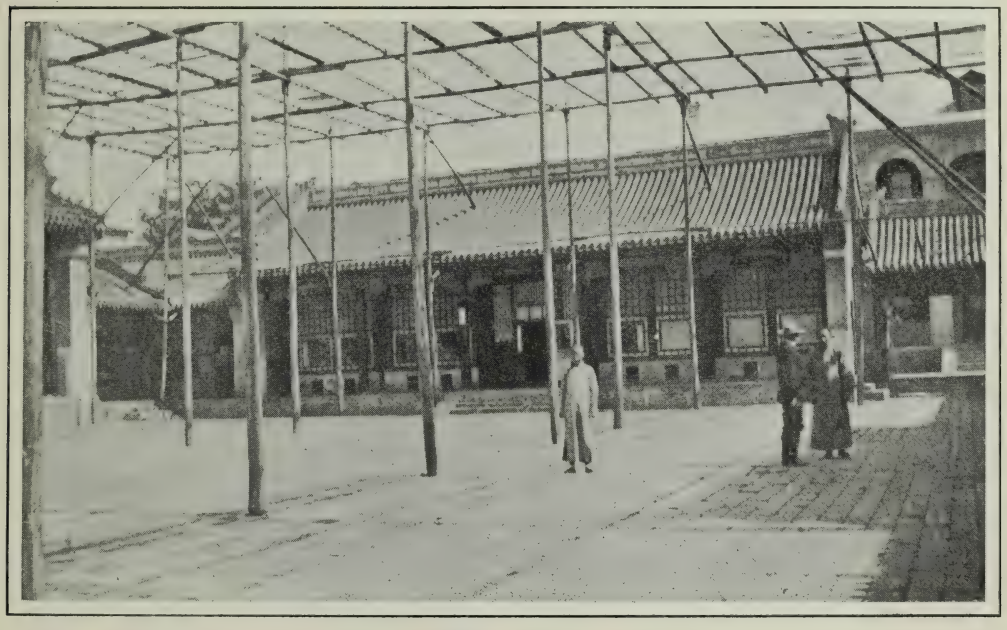
Second, a higher appreciation of the worth of learning which is not Chinese should be made. This need is symptomatic of other fields than the educational. China still believes that she is the giant of the world, and that other nations are dwarfs. She needs to be taught humility—intellectual, ethical, religious. This lesson she is learning, but constant reiteration of the teaching is essential. Every Chinese student return

ing from England or Germany or America helps to inculcate the lesson, as does also every mission college established in Shanghai or Hankow.

Third, the need of honesty is primary. Chinese education should learn the lesson of accepting and of presenting things as they are. This need is fundamental. Politically, China is a nation of grafters. The spirit which prompts men to wear spectacles, sign of the scholar, who have no need of spectacles, is significant of general conditions. Education should and does teach ethical honesty.

Fourth, there is need of especial instruction in at least four subjects:

First, in the sciences, and in particular in training engineers. China has a few, and only a few, good native engineers. These men were largely trained abroad. The demand for good engineers is tremendous, and the opportunity of rendering effective service rich. Second, there is also need of special training in psychology. A proper psychology would free the mind from its network of unreasoning superstition. Confucius has dominated, and many would say enslaved, the Chinese mind for more than two thousand years. With all the noble results which can be justly attributed to him, it may be said that his books should occupy a less absorbing place in the Chinese curriculum. The books of Ladd, of James, of Sully, are now more important to Chinese than the books of Confucius. Third, there is also great need of instruction in medicine of all branches; and fourth, the need of teaching in the history of education, and in the history of education in its relation to morals and religion, is urgent. To this need the Chinese mind is awakening. In an examination held in Peking in October, 1907, candidates were asked: "To name all the oldest educational books that you know in the world." And also, "What have you to say about the Bible as a teaching book?" "Are not the Confucian ethics sufficient for teaching?" In this same examination was also put this general and searching question: "In the evidence of character, what have you to say as to (a) punishments, (b) moral precepts, (c) then what forms of instruction are really operative on the life and character of a pupil?" These four needs are of especial significance in the present crisis.



COURT FOUR.
Physics Laboratory in background. Foreign Recitation Hall thru gateway at right.

The higher education is always sym-

pathetic with the civilization of which it is a part. The higher education is the product of civilization, and in turn it helps to create civilization. The educational needs of China are also in kind the needs of Chinese civilization itself. If the Chinese people, with or without the help of other nations, can fill these needs, the civilization—mixture of civilization, semi-civilization and barbarism—which the people represent and embody, will become enlarged, ennobled and enriched. In such an enlargement the University of Peking will prove to be a wise and progressive leader.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

The Saturday Afternoon Town

BY RUBE BOROUGH

IT'S a Saturday afternoon. You are imprest with the transformation!

Yesterday you stood here at the end of a paved Main street and you were oppress with the drowsiness of the scene before you. Half way down the block you saw the country editor turning leisurely into his print shop; over there, tilted back in their chairs in front of the corner cigar store, three or four idlers whose subject of conversation was probably the weather; farther on, a half dozen farmers, some entering, some leaving a hardware and implement store, whither they had gone for machine repairs; close at hand, a solitary woman untieing her horse after a brief shopping tour in town. Up this side street you saw three teams, lumber wagons behind them, tied to heavy tamarack posts in the shade of a row of maples. For the rest, there was no indication of activity, past, present and future. Your most distinct impression was that the sun was beating down viciously on the brick pavement and the cement sidewalks.

The listless indolence of the scene saturated your mind, but you nevertheless couldn't escape the inquiry that environment forced in upon you: "Why these two quarter-mile rows of buildings, these glaring red brick and ramshackle wooden structures?"

Today you understand. You are in the midst of the whirl of the periodic week-end activity. Main street on both sides is lined its entire length with teams. The almost continuous rows of hitching posts connected with iron railings are on duty today after their six days' rest. And the sidewalks—yesterday you thought the "Broadways" the only thorofares in America ever blocked by crowds. But you reconsider today after you have elbowed your way past Burnam's Emporium, after you have ducked and dodged around groups of farmers and their wives and children for three whole blocks.

You pause for a moment in front of several of the stores, and in each instance you note the eager activity of the affable proprietor. He may be "doing up" groceries or taking down from the shelves bolts of gingham or calico while he chats with his customer. But you feel sure he has an eye on those two or three clerks. And they hustle!

"It's a great little Saturday Afternoon Town," enthusiastically exclaims the traveling salesman with whom you happen to fall in. "This afternoon's hay time for the merchants here. It wouldn't be safe for me to try to talk to one of them. For they won't have a moment of leisure until 9 or 10 o'clock tonight. I'll wager you that more goods will leave their store shelves and repository floors this afternoon than were sold during all the rest of the week. And it's the same much of the year thru. I "make" a number of these small towns and some of them are mighty prosperous. They draw their wealth entirely from the trade with the farmers in their vicinities."

This, then, is a Saturday Afternoon Town—a center of population that owes its existence primarily to the week-end

buying activity of the tillers of the soil.

The particular center we are considering happens to have a population of 1,500, but the type may be smaller or larger. It may be a mere village at the country cross roads or it may number within its limits as many as 8,000 souls. It is not size, but function, that determines its class. You may go anywhere you like in this town and you will find few, if any, factories in operation. For the town has no industrial character; it is not a link in the process of production. It is a link—and the final one—in the process of distribution. Thru it the vast rural population, still comprising over half of the nation's total, draws its sustenance.

Economically and socially the Saturday Afternoon Town is void of effective contrasts. Here are no dazzling accumulations of wealth on the one hand and nothing of the wretchedness of extreme poverty on the other hand. Here are no clearly defined economic classes nor sharp social antagonisms.

A "revolutionary" Socialist hailing from Chicago came to the Saturday Afternoon Town and found employment as a cigarmaker in one of the very small shops. Intent upon "the political organization of the working class," he mounted a soap box upon the corner and began an extended harangue upon the modern exploitation of labor. For two hours he spouted, finally succeeding in attaining to a fury of eloquence. He closed his appeal with the exhortation of one Karl Marx:

"Workingmen of the world, unite. You have nothing to lose but your chains. You have a world to gain."

He made his speech on a Saturday night, starting in an hour before store-closing time. And he finally succeeded in attracting the attention of about fifty persons, some of them in overalls, who heard him thru to the end. They regarded him somewhat suspiciously, admiringly wondering, nevertheless, at his intermingled flow of polysyllabic English and utterly foreign shop slang.

Did they crowd around the speaker at his final climax to congratulate him? Not much; he hadn't told their story. His remarks might have been eagerly accepted and vociferously applauded by an audience of workingmen in the city, where the boss was rich and never soiled his hands or clothing by physical toil; where life for employer and employed ran in separate channels. But here the audience consisted of farmers and farmhands who had labored together under the blazing summer suns in hay and harvest fields; a blacksmith or two and his helpers, who a few hours before had bent over the same anvil as they forged the irons on some job of wagon repairing; the town's two rival implement men and their "road" men; and a number of store clerks, who up to a few minutes ago had stood behind the same counters with the proprietors "waiting on the trade." In this small town ownership of property did not mean exemption from labor, not even from actual physical toil, and there was consequently no prevalent sentiment against it.

And here, too, were no hard and fast lines of social cleavage. For social exclusiveness is impossible to the small-town business man.

"For the past year my wife and I have wanted an automobile," confessed a successful small-town merchant to me not long ago. "I am one of perhaps a half dozen men in the town who can really afford to have one. And yet I hesitate to make the purchase. I know that people here are more or less prejudiced against the machine. To them it stands as a symbol of social exclusiveness, as the special insignia of the snobbish wealth and leisure of the nation. And I am afraid I should get the reputation of feeling just a little better than other people if I went to driving a car around. I'm afraid I'd lose trade by it. I think I'll let my competitor buy first."

Invariably the more successful among the retailers is the "good mixer," the man of the easy democracy of manners. He is the sort of fellow who has the reputation of being "nice to everybody." And you often hear it said of him: "He's always the same, pleasant and common, and speaks to you, no matter when or where you find him." He may "go regularly" to the best attended church in the town, or, if not, he probably "belongs" to the lodges. At one place or the other he labors faithfully to keep on good terms with as many peo-

ple, prospective customers, as he possibly can.

Morally, the typical Saturday Afternoon Town tends to conform to the ideas of the farming community in which it is located. Economically dependent upon the territory immediately surrounding it, it comes to reflect faithfully, particularly in its civic life, the sentiments of the tillers of the soil. Thus, last year in Ohio, when the question of local prohibition of the liquor traffic was an issue in the elections of the small towns and villages of the State, arguments that carried great weight were those relating to the effect of the change upon the farmer. The farmer will, or the farmer won't, trade in a "dry" town—this sort of talk was common before the elections. So much importance was attached to this phase of the discussion that the "drys" at Loudenville, Ohio, circulated prohibition petitions among the farmers within trading distance of the town, securing several hundred signatures, which, together with the text of the petitions, were published shortly before the election. The "drys" themselves regarded the publication of these signed petitions as the most effective stroke in their successful campaign and to it largely attributed their victory. For it left no doubt in the minds of the town people that the town's regular week-end visitors wanted the saloons closed.

Limited today to a career of trade, many of the small towns and villages of the nation once boasted a vigorous industrial life. I talked with a lifelong resident of M——, a typical trade center of 5,000 population, and he unfolded before me a most interesting town history of past industrial activity on a small scale. Twenty years ago the town recorded a population of 8,000. It numbered among its industries at that time a casket factory, a furniture factory, a windmill factory, a farm wagon factory, a hoe handle factory, and a mill for crushing stone. And the repair shops of one of the State's big railroad lines were located there. Since that time the railroad shops have been moved to a hustling manufacturing center 40 miles away. "Hard times" have put the wagon and windmill factories out of business. The casket and furniture industries sold out, according to popular report, to the "trust," while exhaustion of the supply of raw material—stone and timber, once plentiful about this town—has wiped out the hoe handle and stone crushing industries.

This fact, then, is worthy of emphasis —the small centers of population no longer occupy a position of importance in the industrial world. They no longer enter the nation's markets as aggressive competitors. The sum total of their industrial outputs is so small when compared to the outputs of the heavily capitalized industries of the cities as to be properly regarded as negligible. The efficiently organized sales forces of the big city's giant corporations seize upon the more profitable markets of the nation. The small manufacturer of the small town worries along, frugally existing on the small profits of the left-over territory.

For this reason capital is slow to invest in small manufacturing enterprises. A millionaire who made his fortune in the patent medicine business and who lives in a typical Saturday Afternoon Town has within the last ten years, out of a spirit of loyalty to the place of his nativity, backed a number of its small manufacturing ventures. So far only one investment of the number has brought him returns, and this little more than interest on his money.

The lifelong resident of the Saturday Afternoon Town who told me the story of the industrial decline of M—— was of the opinion that his town was a special case, that lack of enterprise was the cause of the downward trend. "Lots of retired farmers here," he informed me, "and they wouldn't help build up the place." But from inquiry in and observation of over two hundred small towns visited in the past year, I am convinced that the diminution of small-town industrial power is a general process having its root in the undeniable economies of production on a large scale, and that every period of so-called "hard times," of restricted buying on the part of the masses, helps to hasten this general process, strikes down and carries off the commercial field its full quota of small-town manufacturers, with the re-

sult that when normal consumption resumes the big corporate producer of the city finds himself emerging upon a wider market and a more secure economic position.

A comparison of the pure trade centers and the larger manufacturing centers, however, reveals the fact that the former have more of a general financial and commercial stability than the latter. The retailers of the former depend for their patronage upon the farmer, while the retailers of the latter depend upon wage-paid factory and office workers. And the farmers' economic position is more secure than that of the wage-workers. During the panic of 1907-08 traveling salesmen were everywhere heard to complain of the business of the large towns, but they readily admitted that the small centers of population were very slightly, if at all, affected. "I have cut out the big towns," a clothing salesman told me at that time, "and I am 'making' towns that I have long regarded as too small for me to bother with. As a result I am getting business. But the big towns are dead; nothing doing there at all."

During this same "panic" a village merchant—he was proprietor of a general store—made the interesting claim in my presence that his business was slightly stimulated by the closing down, partial or complete, of factories in the cities. "It brings the young fellows back home, onto the farms. And they've got to eat—their wants have got to be satisfied. The movement of the population during good times is from the farms and small villages to the big cities, but let there come a period of depression, and father and mother—the old folks at home—sooner or later have some visitors. It's prosperity that cleans out the rural districts."

However, it cannot be denied that the capacity of the American farmer for wealth-consumption, particularly in the West and Middle West, has increased tremendously within the past fifteen or twenty years. And because of this the small-town middle-man has prospered, growing daily firmer in the belief that he has a right to his prosperity, that he performs for a reasonable return a service for the tiller of the soil which could be obtained as satisfactorily from no other agency. And the more aggressive of these middle-men lose no opportunity to press their contention home to the consciousness of the rural consumer.

"Do you carry repairs for the G—— plow?" a farmer recently asked an implement, vehicle and hardware dealer in my presence.

"Yes," was the curt reply.

"Got Number So-and-So? I've got to have the piece quick, broke it about an hour ago and I want to get that field finished today."

"Just out—I let Johnson, a neighbor of yours, have the last piece of that number last night."

The farmer turned away. And within a half hour that dealer dug out the same repair piece for another farmer who had suffered a similar accident.

"I want it to soak into these fellows' brains," explained the dealer to me, "that I am in business to help those who patronize me. The first farmer is a good customer of the catalog house—bought a catalog house buggy for his son this spring. His cook stove, many of his wife's kitchen utensils, his house furniture, and even his 'Sunday' suit of clothes are from the catalog house. The second farmer buys practically all of his goods in town. Among other things, I have sold him during the past year a set of work-harness, a buggy and a cream separator. The first farmer I have refused to accommodate a number of times and I'm going to continue to refuse. The reason will dawn upon him some day. He ought to suspect it now for he's heard me express myself on the subject a number of times."

Generally middle-men are of the opinion that if they can educate their trade to demand quality, they will have little to fear from the desertion of the farmer to "direct-from-the-producer" buying. Their contention is that the catalog houses make their biggest inroads in the "cheap" districts where buying is not discriminative—where price is the governing consideration.

Small-town tradesmen handling certain lines of goods, however, will admit that their profits have been cut into within recent years by the big town de-

partment stores wherever these have been brought within easy-access of the village and country people by the modern interurban electric road. For there is something about the widely varied stock assortment of these big retail establishments that makes an irresistible appeal to the average woman shopper. Every Saturday afternoon and evening the interurban brings home to the village and the small town its scores and its hundreds of bundle-laden shoppers.

Of course, the department stores are alive to the value of this influx of rural buyers and they work to keep the shopping interest constantly stimulated. Wherever they can they run their advertising into the small-town daily and the country weekly. And if the newspapers are restrained from using out-of-town advertising by the threats of vigilant local merchants, the big stores often fall back upon the bill-board sign and the house-to-house distribution of handbills.

"I can, and do, sell cheaper—lower rents," the merchant of The Saturday Afternoon Town declares to the buying public.

"I can, and do, sell cheaper—volume of business and big-scale buying," retorts the head of the department store. But he knows that isn't the point really vital to the public.

And the merchant of The Saturday Afternoon Town knows it, too. For he remembers that he overheard Mrs. B— saying to her companion as the two got off the car together last Saturday night:

"Weren't those new shades of gray we saw at Robison's exquisite?"

And he knew they hadn't bought any of the "new shades"—looked more like a yard of baby ribbon or a dozen hair pins.

MARSHALL, MICH.

The Question

BY VIRGINIA HERBERT

Is this thing life, dear father.
  This cruel force that goes
Like some huge beast whose jaws must feast
  Upon the best that grows;
Who ruthless kills, nor cares, so long
  As he repletion knows?

And is this life, sweet mother,
  This maze in which we turn,
Where right seems wrong, and weakness strong,
  And cold like heat can burn;
Where pedagogs declare the things
  Themselves did never learn?

Is life a bird, good comrade,
  That sings but for a day,
That bursts its throat upon the note
  That bears its soul away;
That troubles not of creeds or forms,
  Nor of the prayers men pray?

Oh, who will solve this riddle,
  Oh, who the answer give?
Like lights in mist do we exist
  Or do we really live;
And are men mixed upon the earth
  Like ashes in a sieve?

Alas! since none will tell me
  If death is life's last goal,
And if the way is really gay
  Or joy but hides its dole;
Since none without will answer me,
  Do thou reply, my soul!

Nay, ask me not the reason
  Humanity must plod;
Seek not to see this mystery,
  Frail product of the sod,
For he who looks Life in the eyes
  Looks in the eyes of God!

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Le Sillon

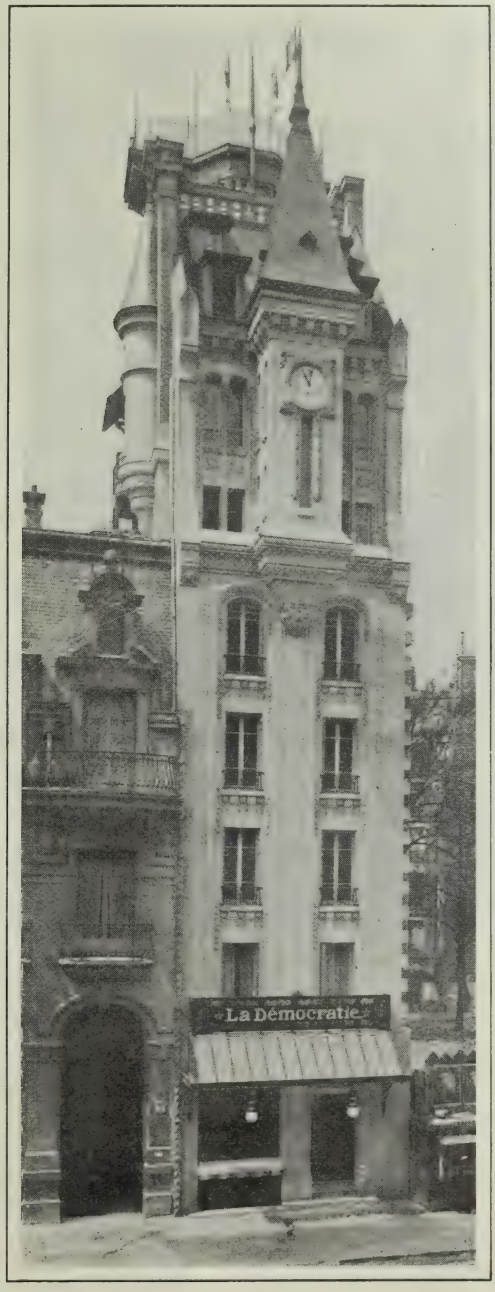
BY MARC SANGNIER

[The author of the following article is the founder of the Sillon Movement. It has been translated for us by André Tridon. We speak elsewhere of its late condemnation by the Vatican, and of Mr. Sangnier's submission and retirement, which has caused no little discussion in France.—EDITOR.]

Le Sillon (the Furrow) is an association, whose growth is not hampered by an iron-bound constitution. It is a live organism. It voices the aspirations of generations of young Frenchmen who, born since the war of 1870, turned their eyes toward the future in order to gather new courage and conceived the dream of making their country the world's initiatrix in social endeavor.

Le Sillon had very humble beginnings; its cradle was a vault in one of the buildings of the Stanislas High School, where, in the early part of 1894, some of the students were allowed to hold meetings during the recess hour.

We had then no definite aim; we only knew that we were not born for a humdrum existence, barren of enthusiasm, with nothing to look forward to except passing examinations and settling down in some office. We resolved to devote our efforts to bringing about more justice on earth and more fraternity among men. Religious convictions, our strongest incentive, made us consider the Christian idea as a well-spring of energy which it was our duty not to reserve selfishly for ourselves, but at which we should invite every man to quench his thirst.

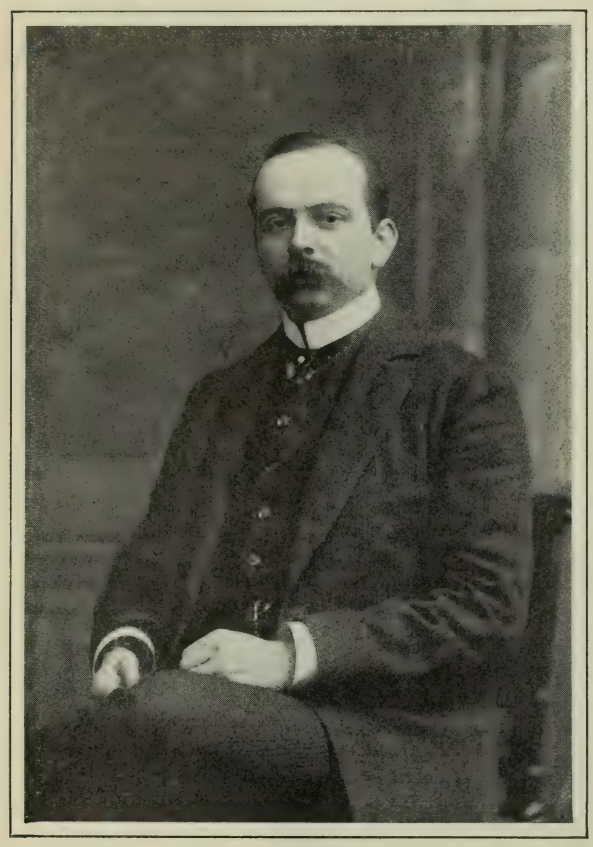


THE NEW BUILDING OF LE SILLON. RECENTLY DEDICATED.

Apostolate, social and religious, is the term that best characterizes the activity of our original membership. After graduating from the high school every one of us took with him a spark of that divine fire. At the Ecole Polytechnique, which I entered in November, 1895, with several of my schoolmates, we won new recruits, and we organized meetings, some strictly private, at which we read the gospels and recited prayers, and some at which we discussed the solutions of the moral problems confronting military and

civil engineers in the course of their career.*

After 1897 our meetings were no longer held in the Stanislas vault; we met from time to time with our friends and acquaintances in various halls. We invited speakers representing all shades of opinions to address us. For instance, in March and April, 1898, Father Janvier, who was to preach later at Notre Dame de Paris, discussed with us "The Rôle of Theology in the Questions of the Hour"; on December 20, 1897, M. Keufer, a printer and a member of the Supreme Council of Labor, spoke to us on "Woman in the Printing Trades."



MARC SANGNIER.

In January, 1899, *Le Sillon,* a little magazine conducted along literary lines, was founded by our friend, Paul Renaudin, and became the organ of our movement, so vague as yet in its scope, but so clearly defined in its expression of a certain frame of mind.

This publication, which is now in the seventeenth year of its existence, gave its name to the considerable effort which was to spread so widely over the country and to permeate so deeply the young generations of Frenchmen.

An officer in the Engineer Corps, I kept up for a couple of years my work of social organization, with the support of Major Jaeger, who entrusted me with the moral direction of his battalion. At the end of 1899, however, I decided to resign from the army and to devote myself entirely to a mission of which I had by that time a more definite conception.

It was then that I launched the idea of "study circles" in Catholic parochial clubs. Their aim was to train a thinking and active élite, able to exert a certain moral influence, and to lead a vigorous social propaganda.

My efforts were very successful, for congresses-of-study circles met with increasing frequency. People's institutes were founded to give the leaders a chance to spread their influence and to conquer new adherents. The clergy showed itself, from the very first, enthusiastic over the idea. On the occasion of the second national congress of the study-circles of people's institutes, Le Sillon received from Cardinal Rampolla, Secretary of State to Pope Leo XIII, as well as from all the French cardinals and from many bishops, letters praising our work very highly. In 1904 Pope Pius received with affectionate greetings a pilgrimage of Sillon members.

Our campaign of propaganda was extremely active; our meetings were attended by huge crowds; *Le Temps* estimates at ten thousand the audience which filled the big tent sheltering the eighth national congress of the Sillon held in Paris in 1909.

We organized interesting debates, among others one with M. Buisson at the Alcazar d'Italie on November 26, 1903,

*The Ecole Polytechnique prepares for those positions exclusively.—Translator.

and one with Jules Guesde in Roubaix on March 9, 1905. Our meetings were sometimes held under difficult circumstances. On May 23, 1903, at a time when rioters had been causing grave disturbances in Paris churches, we organized a meeting at the Salle des Mille Colonnes; "Apaches" attacked our friends as they left the hall and a pitched battle was fought, in the course of which some hundred people were injured.

While the outward activity of Le Sillon was developing in a gratifying way, its political and economic ideas were whipped into a more definite creed thru their contact with life.

Le Sillon considers democracy as a social system that tends to increase to its maximum the civic conscience and the feeling of responsibility of the individual; and it has given itself as its aim the development in France of a true republic along political and economic lines.

Its program of action is threefold:

1.—Legislative action. Legislation must correct as far as possible the abuses of our present capitalistic system and guarantee to the workers a material and intellectual existence such as will make them free and thinking citizens able to assume the responsibilities of the community.

2.—Economic action. Labor must work out its own emancipation and look upon cooperative or syndical enterprises not only as a remedy for present ills, but as a means of social transformation.

3.—Moral action. Neither legislation nor propaganda will avail unless a spiritual factor imparts them life. The stumbling block at present is the conflict between private interest and public interest. Moral factors only will bring about the subordination of private to public interest.

Christianity is a wonderful source of democratic energy, since it reconciles individual welfare and public welfare; for it teaches that unless we strive to realize justice in ourselves and in our environment we shall not enjoy its blessings in the other world.

Thru some of its members, the Sillon has exerted a deep influence on labor exchanges and on certain syndicates of the "General Confederation of Labor," which we tried to save from the domination of anarchistic ringleaders. We have not confined ourselves to expounding theories; we have fought the sweating system, not only on the platform, but by organizing a co-operative clothing store; we have fought night work in bakeries by establishing co-operative bakeries; thru many congresses and conferences we have succeeded in enlarging considerably our sphere of action and influence until the Sillon has become *"Le Plus Grand Sillon"*—The Greater Sillon.

We have received from many quarters much valued expressions of sympathy; at the same time, however, we have had to contend with a bitter opposition. The Royalists have attacked us more than once, and have tried to discredit us in the minds of Catholics by questioning our orthodoxy or our attitude toward the religious hierarchy. Vainly did the Sillonists reply that while the Sillon had been founded and was directed by faithful Catholics, it was, nevertheless, a lay organization aiming at temporal results. The attacks continued.

Even the friendly intervention of Monsignor Mignot, Archbishop of Albi, the eloquent and learned advocate of the Sillon, failed to settle controversies of that kind, which have caused many Catholics and several bishops to withdraw their support. Nothing, however, could damp the ardor of the Sillonists or stop their activity.

Sillonists are recruited mostly from the ranks of the working classes. Statistics gathered in 1906 show that in every hundred Sillonists there were 46 laborers (33 urban and 13 agricultural laborers), 27 clerks, 12 professional men (several of them university professors), 9 priests, 3 employers of labor and 3 persons of independent means.

The Sillon is now devising ways and means to publish a daily paper, which will be called *La Democratie*. It has taken a good deal of energy, not to say heroism, to gather the necessary 250,000 francs and take subscriptions payable before the date was even set for the appearance of the first issue.

La Democratie will be edited, printed

and distributed by Sillonists exclusively. None of the manual or intellectual workers employed on this paper will receive any regular salary. If all our friends were financially independent they would certainly make it their duty to work for the cause without any remuneration; this is what a few well-to-do friends of ours are doing for *La Democratie* and for *Le Sillon Central.* Indeed, they only follow the example set by the rank and file of Sillonists, who, in their leisure hours or on Sundays, sell our literature, put up posters, organize meetings, attend to the correspondence, and instead of demanding a salary turn over to the Sillon whatever money they are able to put aside. If a man of independent means works for *La Democratie,* not only will he receive no pay, but he will be expected, as a matter of course, to contribute to the cause. Still it would not be reasonable or democratic to refuse employment on this daily to men without personal resources. Therefore, as our friends must live, those who devote all their time to the common enterprise should receive, if not a salary, at least a living wage.

Such a remuneration cannot be calculated according to the market value of the services rendered, but according to the man's needs. The living wage will, therefore, age and family conditions being equal, be the same for all; the man who sweeps the floors and delivers papers is to receive as much as the editor in chief; he will receive even more if he is married and the editor single, for his living expenses are bound to be heavier.

We consider that the remuneration should be sufficient to supply every individual not only with what he needs personally, but with what is necessary for the upkeep of his family. Therefore the remuneration will increase when a comrade marries or becomes a father.

The fact that the Sillon has constantly been extending its activities over new fields has obliged us to introduce more system into our organization. Thus far there had not been any real organization. Groups sprung up spontaneously; national congresses, quarterly conferences of out of town leaders, "Sillon days" during which, in meditation, study and prayer, we planned for the development of the movement, were the only bonds that united individual efforts, theoretically independent, but welded together in reality by a constant unanimity of purpose.

The time has come, however, when we must divide our work into distinct departments, which would not function properly unless sharp lines were drawn between them.

For instance, the "Union for Civic Education," whose aim is to assist young Catholics in preparing themselves for good citizenship in republican and democratic France, and the "Democratic Committee for Social Action" have become autonomous bodies, practically independent of the Sillon.

In the near future a "League for Republican Action" will enable our friends to collaborate in the political field with men who come perhaps from other philosophical and religious camps, but who are willing to lend their help to the creation of a new party, the Democratic Republican party. This party will stand for radical reforms, will be resolutely idealistic, and will respect all moral and religious factors.

The Sillon is very young yet, altho its history extends over the past fourteen years. Thru all the different forms of Sillonist propaganda, however, something stands out permanently, which is the justification of its existence, and explains the fecundity of its action: I mean the spontaneous and lasting friendship which unites and characterizes Sillonists, the thing which at the very dawn of our movement, in the warm and brotherly intimacy of our little high school vault, our comrades called: "The common soul of the Sillon."

PARIS, FRANCE.

Mr. Newberry and Navy Yard Management

BY REAR-ADMIRAL CASPAR F. GOODRICH, U.S.N.

THE subject of the organization and administration of our naval establishments on shore has received much attention of late thru the measures of reform introduced by Mr. Secretary Newberry, thru the steps taken by Mr. Secretary Meyer to give effect to his own views on this important topic, and thru the investigations by the House Naval Committee, now accessible to the public in a volume entitled "Hearings on the Proposed Reorganization of the Navy Department Before the Committee on Naval Affairs of the House of Representatives." Much was done by Mr. Newberry, who with one stroke abolished the multiplicity of shops and gathered all operations of like nature under one head and substantially under one roof. For reasons which he has announced in several places and on several occasions, Mr. Meyer has thought best to create two main divisions of navy yard activity, one dealing with the "hulls" of vessels, the other with their "machinery." This action on Mr. Meyer's part has served to make more clear than before the necessity of developing a body of skilled "shop managers." So far as the navy on shore is concerned, this has been and still remains a pressing want.

Only those who are familiar with mechanical processes and the ways of our largest and most prosperous manufacturing corporations can realize that a man whose knowledge, training and personal force enable him to get out of machinery and employees the maximum of profit is almost beyond price. The writer, on one occasion, when seeking a competent superintendent for a great constructional branch of the Government, applied for help to a certain well-known captain of industry. This was the answer received:

"What pay can you give him? If $25,000 a year, I know your man; if $15,000, there are two or three who might serve; if only $5,000, the woods are full of them. I give my superintendent $50,000 and make money It would be poor economy to hire a $10,000 man and lose money. If Mr. Blank wanted $100,000 a year he could get it for the asking."

How can the navy hold its own against such men as Mr. Blank? Let us see how the case stands before giving up all hope. In the first place Congress cannot, if it would, sanction any such compensation as is required to secure the one man whom the writer's friend had in mind. With difficulty is it induced to grant even so much as $3,000 per annum. Since the skilled talent the navy needs of this nature may not be purchased in the open market, recourse must be had to intelligent officers subject to the department's authority. In them it has, to begin with, loyalty, ambition and marked capacity, a most promising foundation upon which to build its edifice of training. What, speaking generally, does this expression "training" imply?

While there are various schools or methods of shop management, all which deserve study or adoption are based upon actual knowledge of what work any machine or any mechanic is capable

of turning out in a given time. The day of rough guessing and of the rule of thumb is passed; that of exact scientific direction has dawned. The machine is so geared and driven as to be crowded to the limit of its power under minute specific instructions governing every step of the operation. These instructions are issued from an office wherein are kept the records of countless observations and computations, which result in a perfect understanding of what any given tool may be made to accomplish. Nothing is left to the judgment of the employee. However competent, his wisdom cannot rival, much less exceed, the combined wisdom of many investigators acting for long periods of time on a well-defined plan, and measuring, counting and tabulating the phenomena they witness without prejudice or favor. This instance is but one of many, none of which can be neglected if we seek to secure the best results. The care, speed and tension of belts, the change in methods necessitated by change of the metal to be cut, since wrought iron, cast iron, brass and steel (according to its quality) each demands its own peculiar treatment; the value of the various kinds of tool steel for each class of work; the way to fashion wood with rapidity and without undue waste; the number of rivets which can be well driven in a stated time; the number of square feet a painter may cover with each kind of pigment applied to diverse surfaces; the number of tons of coal or sand a well-taught laborer may shovel in a day; the number of cubic yards of soil he can excavate, whether clay, loam or hard pan; the economic handling of weights to avoid retracing their path; the latest improvements and devices in machinery, etc., may be mentioned as part of what a manager must learn to reach the high-water mark in his proficiency. Now these things can only be acquired after long experience by a man who, making them his particular aim, devotes to them time, thought and patient industry. Books, pamphlets and articles in the technical journals must be conned over and their applicability to the work in hand determined; other shops must be visited for the lessons they teach or for the warnings they convey; from intelligent and successful superintendents hints must be extracted as to the best ways of laying out and carrying on the different classes of undertakings. These things combine to form a school whose sessions never cease and from which the student will gain in proportion to his own mastery of the subjects taught. Above all, he must keep in touch with those who make shop management in its broadest sense their individual specialty.

What the expert in this respect can accomplish may be seen in a few only of the many cases that might be cited. In the first place, his methods are grounded on a universal skepticism. He takes nothing for granted; whatever is, may be right or it may be wrong; analysis and demonstration alone will show. Every operation, whether manual or mechanical, he holds to be governed by some law which it is his duty to determine. For example, nothing would be simpler than to pick up pigs of iron from a pile alongside a railroad track, carry them up a gangplank and stack them on a platform car; yet this handling is subject to a physical law so manifest after explanation that we wonder its importance has not before been generally realized. After carrying a number of pigs, in the manner described, the laborer feels fatigue and in consequence he slackens his speed. What has happened? The muscles of his arms, back and legs have been depleted of their vital tissue in spite of the fact that his blood circulation has been greatly stimulated. The waste, it appears, is greater than the supply. Let him rest a few moments, the waste will be quickly repaired and the man will be quite fresh and vigorous again. Since he is paid by the ton, he is, naturally, unwilling to stop in his work lest, as he fears, he may suffer in pocket. After some persuasion, one such laborer was induced to move for a whole day under specific orders from an expert who stood by him with stop watch and recording tablet in hand. To the workman's surprise, his tons had multiplied in number and yet at the end of the day he was no more tired than he had been previously when toiling after his own fashion. It seems hardly credible, altho it is true, that with only a good average laborer engaged on this job, the

amount of iron thus moved habitually has risen from twelve and a half tons to forty-seven and a half tons in ten hours.

In the case of a machine, guess-work is eliminated. The expert counts the teeth in its gears, measures its parts and ascertains the strains and stresses it can bear. Then he adjusts the width and tension of the driving belt so that the latter furnishes the maximum power which the machine can utilize without risk of damage. When a piece of metal has to be reduced in size thru turning or planing, he solves, by a peculiar graphic appliance, an equation which represents mathematically the character of this particular mechanism and the work it is called upon to do. This equation contains sometimes as many as nine variable quantities. The expert gets, as his result, the speed at which the machine should be driven, the depth of cut and the rate of the feed to the cutting tool. Using these figures, the mechanic obtains at once the utmost of which that particular apparatus is capable with safety. In one admirably equipped factory under an excellent manager of the old school, the expert took the latter's best man and best lathe, worked out his little equation and immediately more than doubled the output. Extending his investigations thruout the works, he increased the product of every machine not less than twice and in some instances nine times; all this thru the substitution of science for empiricism.

Under the new order of things, the employees' interest is aroused and his cooperation enlisted by assuring him, first of all, the standard daily wage of his neighborhood, and, secondly, by paying him a liberal bonus for doing any job in less than the time allotted by the detailed written instructions he receives. It is quite customary for a man to get 30 per cent. extra in his pay envelope at the end of the week, while not infrequently his bonus runs up to 50 per cent. or even 60 per cent. Is it astonishing that the operatives themselves welcome such a system?

Nor can the human element be ignored. A firm yet tactful dealing with his employees is no less essential than a full understanding of machinery. In this respect, men differ as widely as the poles. To some this important faculty comes by intuition; to others, as the consequence of study and experience; to more again, it can never come at all. The métier of the last is by nature distinctly not that of the shop manager. The mere holding of a commission in the navy will, therefore, not suffice, whether it be in the line or in the corps of constructors. Some of the requirements in this connection are absolutely mandatory, viz.: Natural aptitude for the calling; a broad groundwork of technical knowledge; some shop experience, wherein quality rather than quantity counts (for too much time passed in a poorly fitted out and slackly administered shop may easily be worse than none at all); entire devotion to this pursuit, to the exclusion, for the time being, of all other ambitions. It would also appear as if extended assignments to this duty were unavoidable. It is only in meeting these exacting conditions unreservedly that the navy can hope to achieve industrial results comparable with those reached daily in private establishments. As the logical outcome of his deliberations on this question, Mr. Secretary Newberry found himself driven to look to the naval constructors to develop into trained, scientific managers (for these officers never go to sea), yet, even among their number, some, he knew, would prove deficient in those traits of character which the true shop manager must possess, and so they would gradually drift into other professional employment where their abilities would be equally valuable to the Government. Thru this weeding out of such of the constructors as gave no hope of becoming good managers, a competent and skilful staff would, he expected, remain to push on the navy's work on shore and introduce those economies which all recognize as large and yet attainable.

From what has been said it may be seen that a good organization having been established in our navy yards, much still remains to be done to develop, under the system finally adopted as on the whole best suited to the Government's needs, a set of men able to make that organization thoroly efficient. That this will be the eventual outcome cannot be doubted

by those aware of the earnestness and energy with which other correlated problems have been attacked. But the road is long and toilsome, calling for courage, perseverance and faithful labor on the part of all entering upon it and justly demanding patience and a suspended judgment from others who, watching these efforts toward better things, hope that they may speedily be crowned with complete success. None the less, a right comprehension of the ultimate end, of the best means to that end and of the difficulties that must be encountered and overcome seems not only prudent but indispensable.

Mr. Newberry's grasp of the situation, his share in bringing about a better state of things and his proposed solution of this knotty problem are too important not to warrant study and recognition.

POMFRET, CONN.

The Early Worm

BY MAY ELLIOTT HUTSON

THE early bird catches the worm; that fact
Has been into every young cranium pack'd
  It's really absurd
  The talk that is heard
  Of the wonderful thrift of that wonderful bird.
But not the least mention is made of the worm
That equally early set out on a squirm,
Except that within that most provident bird
The poor little fellow was early interred.

It seems there's a word on both sides to be said,
For had he but snugly remained in his bed,
  And taken a nap,
  Or curled up in the lap
  Of Mother Earth sleeping, the poor little chap
Would doubtless have lived to Methuselah's age,
And another tale figured on history's page.
Now why did they never instruct us at school
That the worm was eaten for being a fool?

MORAL.

Don't trust to adages; look and discern,
Then draw your deductions, and truth you will learn.
  The maxims and rules
  That are taught in the schools
  Are excellent truly for governing fools.
But you? Of your actions let brains be the source.
And if you're a bird, get up early, of course,
But if you're a worm, don't be so absurd
As to get up at dawn, to be caught by a bird.

MCPHERSONVILLE, S. C.

Literature

Books About Books

THE nature of the work cryptically entitled by its author *Literary Criticism from the Elizabethan Dramatists,*[1] is suggested in the "Introductory Note" contributed by Professor Spingarn:

"The author of this monograph has collected all the utterances of the Elizabethan dramatists on the subject of their own art into a *corpus* which is certain to be of service to the students of the history of criticism and literary theory. He has grouped these casual utterances (for most of them are casual enough) according to a classification of his own, which gives an appearance of unity and completeness to the Elizabethan theory of poetry that the dramatists themselves should not be held wholly responsible for."

In short, we have here a compilation that will prove very helpful in the hands of the discreet student and which would be likely to give a slightly distorted view to the more careless reader. For that matter, the more careless reader will not care to sample Dr. Klein. A brief bibliography is supplied, but the index which should follow one looks for in vain.

Another addition to the vast literature of Shakespeareana is made by Henry Frank, author of "Modern Light on Immortality" and other sober essays, in *The Tragedy of Hamlet: A Psychological Study.*[2] "I call the play of 'Hamlet' a psychological drama," writes Mr. Frank, "because, as it appears to me, the author therein seems to depict the development of a singular mind, thru various stages of transformation." By this definition the best of tragedies, the best of dramas, are without exception "psychological." And so they are, in faith. Considerable learning is displayed by the author of these chapters on The Purpose of the Ghost; Hamlet; Mental Transformation; Meditation on Suicide; Ophelia's Fate; The Study of Shakespeare as a Liberal Education; Was Hamlet Insane? etc. The utility of such writings, nowadays, is another question. Frankly, we are most interested here in the fine pictures, showing the principal interpreters of the greal rôle, from David Garrick down to Forbes Robertson.

Albert H. Tolman, associate professor at the University of Chicago, is the author of two little volumes entitled *Questions on Shakespeare,*[3] that one does well to take up after Dr. Klein's book. Here is a work for use in the schools and colleges; in some college classes it will doubtless be placed in the hands of students, but it should form a useful book for the teacher in the secondary school to lean upon, rather than to prescribe. The well-selected list of books for reading is one of the features which may recommend Dr. Tolman to readers outside the schools, and to women's clubs. Successively, the critic considers Shakespeare's language, his versification, and his commentators, then examines four historical plays, the early poems and four of the comedies. So far as it goes, Dr. Tolman's study of his subject is unexceptionable.

It is something of a jump from a distinctly academic work like Professor Tolman's to Prof. W. P. Trent's volume of *Longfellow and Other Essays,*[4] altho there is nothing superficial even in these studies. The spirit is, however, that of the scholar who has shut the door of the classroom and opened that of his study—where he talks genially and not too late upon some of the books that lodge there: Spenser, Milton, Scott, the Relations of History and Literature (a paper to read twice), thoughts upon Dr. Johnson's bicentenary, Poe, Thackeray's Verse, Daudet and his Tartarin. The choice of subjects is no more catholic than the taste

[1] LITERARY CRITICISM FROM THE ELIZABETHAN DRAMATISTS: REPERTORY AND SYNTHESIS. *By David Klein, Ph.D., Instructor in English Language and Literature, College of the City of New York.* New York: Sturgis & Walton Co. $1.50.

[2] THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET: A PSYCHOLOGICAL STUDY. *By Henry Frank.* Boston: Sherman, French & Co. $1.50.

[3] QUESTIONS ON SHAKESPEARE. *By Albert H. Tolman.* Two volumes. Chicago: University of Chicago Press. $2.

[4] LONGFELLOW AND OTHER ESSAYS. *By William P. Trent.* New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

of the author. And he is a pleasant guide to the good things of his library. Some of the papers have appeared elsewhere—as prefaces or in the literary press; the opening essay, on Longfellow, was read at the unveiling of a bust of the poet at the University of Illinois, in 1907.

The volume *Studies in Dickens*[5] is, like Professor Trent's *Longfellow,* a volume of essays; but essays by divers hands. The volume is edited for the Chautauqua Home Reading Series, and has, no doubt, its place. Andrew Lang, Mr. Chesterton, Forster, James T. Fields, the poet Hood, Bret Harte—these are only a few of the writers whose criticisms or personal impressions have been laid under contribution. Obviously, a compilation like this quite escapes criticism. Not so such a volume as Charles S. Olcott's *George Eliot.*[6] This is a book written expressly for the fiction reader who must know just what everything in a tale stands for; and cannot enjoy "Scenes from Clerical Life" till he knows that Milby Church was Nuneaton. The earlier chapters of Mr. Olcott's somewhat elaborate book, plentifully illustrated from photographs, will prove altogether interesting to George Eliot's enthusiasts, if any such remain. His chapter in defense of her relations with Lewes is no doubt fair enough, but yet less grateful reading. Why not let those matters stand? Is George Eliot the better novelist for being revealed as *bourgeoise* in her ideals? Somewhat scrappy, both internally and as constituting a whole, these chapters are a mine of casual information.

In the last of these books about books, we return again to the outspoken academic. Dr. Harrison, of Kenyon College, is our lecturer upon Emerson's Masters.[7] "The aim of this work," writes Dr. Harrison, "is to show the essentially Platonic quality of Emerson's thought." Incidentally, it seeks to discredit the notion that his transcendentalism stood rooted in German philosophy and his mysticism in the Vedas. "A careful study has convinced the author that Greek thought has been the most important factor." How well, as a matter of fact, did Emerson read German? when he took out books from the Athenaeum library, in Boston, he read more of French than of German; altho in the index to the present volume the only French names to be found are Cousin, De Gérando, and Montaigne. We do not remember to have found, in the text, any mention of Jean-Jacques Rousseau. Obviously, this is a book with a thesis to prove (who knows? perhaps it *is* a "thesis"); and this explains many things. In the meantime, Professor Harrison's book is well timed; for it is sure to be read with interest at a season when the volumes of the Emerson Journals are dropping from the Cambridge press like autumn leaves.

[5] STUDIES IN DICKENS. *Edited by Mabell S. C. Smith.* Chautauqua, N. Y.: Chautauqua Press.

[6] GEORGE ELIOT: SCENES AND PEOPLE IN THE NOVELS. *By Charles S. Olcott.* New York: Thos. Y. Crowell & Co. $2.

[7] THE TEACHERS OF EMERSON. *By John S. Harrison, Ph.D.* New York: Sturgis & Walton. $1.50.

Celt and Saxon

AN uncompleted novel by George Meredith* was bound to be caught up and published for an eager world. Had it stood in manuscript for twice twenty years, not crying loud enough for its finishing? Was it, on the contrary, a *dernier mot,* never finally accented, and marked only by "senile sprightliness"? Not both, certainly; yet in either case overpoweringly Meredithian.

Himself the Celt in birth and temper, Meredith was fascinated by the Celtic contradictions. Interior contradictions, these, but brought into relief by conflict with the British setting. We know in what verses, at the very end, he sang of Ireland:

"You read her as a land distraught,
Where bitterest rebel passions seethe.
Look with a care of heart in thought,
For so is known the truth beneath.
She came to you a loathing bride,
And it has been no happy bed.
Believe in her as friend, allied
By bonds as close as those who wed."

But his breathing out this appeal with his last breath is no argument for the present novel being a later work than of forty years syne. Also, this tale is unclouded by the suffrage; its ardent females aim at nothing higher than philanthropic steam laundries; they under-

*CELT AND SAXON. *By George Meredith.* New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

take at most a revolution in a shaky principality, like that of Harry Richmond's father's patron, which gave the signal for all your modern storytellers' Zendas. The subject of this book can tell us nothing of its period: Meredith was always fascinated by the Celtic problem. Here is, at any rate, a fine gallery of that problem's types: glowing Captain Conn, a Thackerayan caricature; Conn's cousins Phil and Patrick, highly differentiated yet always equal in mettle, we suspect; the dimmer Kathleen, for whom the author planned more than he carried out. One at least of these—the poet-agitator, who never winged a verse—is a volcano of vernal rhetoric, heedless of bulls and overshot with metaphor. His is a Meredithian knack for telling phrase, tinged consciously with the color of his own wet landscape. "They're incapable of understanding a complaint a yard beyond their noses. The Englishman has an island mind, and when he's out of it he's at sea," says Captain Conn. For this is a great book for nationalistic generalizations: a youthful, perilous exercise. There is even a whole dull chapter "Of the Great Mr. Bull"—not in the best of style. Patrick O'Donnell himself reeks of aphorisms; an Hibernian Sir Austin quite before his time. An English moralist, his host, speaks the same idiom, thoughtfully mitigated; Welsh women, he avers, are all wind and water. Here is, in short, a fine monotony of wit. Perhaps it ended by wearying the humorist. For, tho a brilliant scene is set, and the characters all talk promisingly, they don't know just how to act. Perhaps it is because they have not room to turn round in—this fragment runs to less than 300 pages. And, so far as we get, it is all exposition.

Meredith's characters find talking as easy as breathing: it is affirmed by him who best knew them. Unhappily, the reading is not invariably so facile. In spite of the rich contrasts—human nature and chilled convention (Britannia a matron before she was a maid), Catholic and Protestant—the formless bulk of it all ends in a certain weariness of futility. Not even the hitting off of journalism's fickleness, or the figure of a certain adventurer-of-letters, "who was compelled to swim perpetually without a ship to give him a rest or land in view," quite reconciles the reader. A somewhat sparkling, broken toy—that is your *Celt and Saxon.* A toy out of Mr. Meredith's shop—there's the consolation. We place it somewhere near "Sandra Belloni" and that story's sequel. Had it been deleted and completed, it would compare with "Richmond." As it stands it cannot, surely, add to the dead man's fame. For the unappeased Meredithian it does, none the less, strike intermittent fire. Such a reader will like to notice how the novelist has borrowed from his fragmentary novel in favor of those that he bore with to the very end.

Personal Power: Counsels to College Men. By William Jewett Tucker. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.

The college exists for the quickening of "personal power," says Dr. Tucker, late president of Dartmouth College. How this personal power differs from that quickened in Wall Street and in the mining centers and at the headquarters of the "unions," Dr. Tucker tries indirectly to show in a dozen lectures on his leading theme. A careful reading of the lectures somehow does not make quite clear any definite directions to be taken in college teachings beyond the most general pressure toward an honest, upright life, an unbiased mind, and such mental and moral activity as may make for righteousness. This is enough, one would readily say—quite enough. It has been beautifully said a thousand times, and in wonderfully beautiful scripture texts that have rung thru all time since the year 1 of the Christian era, but as Dr. Chalmers said, with a woful face: "It has all been said; now it remains to be done." Dr. Tucker's sermons—for they all bear their appropriate texts, and were intended to be in the nature of sermons, half lay, half pulpit—would be more serviceable if they had been more sharply pointed. They are, however, earnest in their teaching, hopeful in tone, broad in their tolerance—how broad, in contrast with what would once have been considered a proper spirit of tolerance

in that remote quarter of New England may be seen in a paragraph of the first lecture:

"Some of you have been brought up in a church ancient and venerable, the home of authority, which has witnessed many revolts from its order and faith, but which abides in power. Let no motive short of a perfectly assured advance lead you away. It is no advantage to religion, no advantage whatever to any opposing form of religion, that any one of you should cease to be a devout and loyal son of the Catholic Church."

This certainly leaves the way open to faith. It is also left open to works, as is shown in this paragraph of a closing address on "The Religion of the Educator." The work of the educator is "in mind and in truth the two great realities." Something of it "goes over into character, something of it goes into the increase of knowledge, something of it goes into the general progress of the world, and something is put on deposit, enlarging the foundations of institutions." How sweet must be the music of this last clause in the ears of our multimillionaires!

The Mountain that was God. By John H. Williams. Tacoma: Published by the Author. Library edition. $1.

This little volume's subtitle is as long as a 17th century sermon's, *Being a Little Book About the Great Peak Which the Indians Call Tacoma but Which Is Officially Named Rainier.* Mr. Williams essays "to show the grandest and most accessible of our extinct volcanos." His title and some of his matter are reprinted from the New York *Evening Post.* As, in spite of its historical chapters, the book is predominatingly descriptive, purposing to guide readers "to delightful days of recreation and adventure," the illustrations are, very properly, numerous. Beautiful, also, in many instances—if one excepts those in color.

Lake George and Lake Champlain. By W. Max Reid. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

This is a good summer book for all those who visit the historic Champlain district. The legendary and historic lore of that region is treated at length; there are attractive descriptions of scenery, and nearly a hundred excellent illustrations and two maps are given. No region in America has been the scene of so many struggles. Ticonderoga, Crown Point and Plattsburg are names dear to every schoolboy. Mohawk and Algonquin, French and English and American have all battled for empire about its waters or among its wooded hills, and its history includes the exploits of men such as Champlain, Sir William Johnson, Montcalm, Dieskau, Lords Abercrombie, Howe and Amherst, Israel Putnam, Benedict Arnold, Ethan Allen, John Burgoyne and Thomas Macdonough. In the varied grandeur of scenery the region is also noted. All of this will be found in the volume in a series of sketches suited for desultory reading.

Deep Sea Warriors. By Basil Lubbock. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

Those who have read Mr. Lubbock's *Round the Horn* will be eager for his latest volume. Few writers give so realistic and so engaging a picture of life on big sailing ships. It is a life that not many of us would want for ourselves, but which, for all that, makes fascinating reading. Rough, hard-working and hard-fighting seamen, brutal and tyrannical officers, dirty and insufficient food, human actions which range from the pusillanimous to the dare-devil heroic, alternations of fierce storms and blissful calms, are the author's materials; and he weaves them into a narrative that grants the reader no pause until the end. It is all the more impressive in that no literary effect is aimed at, for the note of reality rings thru it all. The present narrative has to do with the author's "signing on" at Calcutta in a vessel bound for England via the Cape of Good Hope. The crew is a motley one from all quarters. The author does not get to England on that trip. A stroke of lightning—but let the reader find out for himself.

Soil Fertility and Permanent Agriculture. By Cyril George Hopkins. New York: Ginn & Co. $2.25.

In a paper before the British Association for the Advancement of Science, a few years ago, Sir William Crookes prophesied that at no very remote period

the world's wheat supply would become inadequate through the exhaustion of the soil. However this may be, in our own country the soils of the older Eastern States have been greatly depleted, and, as a result, agriculture has to a great extent been abandoned. Some parts of the West, notably the corn belt, have not profited by the experience of the East and will ultimately be threatened by the same condition. A solution of the great problem is offered in *Soil Fertility and Permanent Agriculture,* by Dr. Cyril Hopkins. Beginning with a consideration of mathematics and chemistry, the exact sciences involved in the study of soil fertility, the author gives some "foundation facts and principles" concerning the composition of the soil and of the sources of plant food. In a "system of permanent agriculture" phosphorus and decaying organic matter are the two substances that are the key to continued fertility in most of the normal soils of America. Rotation systems and live stock farming are also considered, but the author contends that nitrogen and phosphorus are better applied in the form of commercial fertilizers. In Part III soil investigations by culture experiments are described, and in a fourth part the author's important deductions are stated and applications are made. The fertilizers, crop stimulants, losses of plant food from plants and soils, analyzing and testing soils are treated, as well, as factors of success in farming. This is a serious work, replete with concrete examples and experiments intended for careful study. The subject is a vital one in these days when the slogan "back to the land" is dinning in our ears.

Around the World with a Business Man. By Leander A. Bigger. 4 volumes. Philadelphia: John C. Winston Co.

These rather showy volumes, plentifully illustrated from conventional photographs, make the record of a commonplace tour, which covered great distances, but whose interest is chiefly for the traveler and his private circle. Generalizations about nationalities are inevitably dangerous; there is a good deal of superficial generalization here, with all which that implies. Most of these pages are written in the style of the American business man incarnate; and what does good Mr. Bigger mean by remarking, "French cooking is par excellence"? Just this and nothing more? To pick out the errors in fact contained in four fat volumes of the caliber of *Around the World* would be an exercise both futile and ungrateful.

Strikes: When to Strike and How to Strike. By Oscar T. Crosby. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

If the buyers and sellers of labor, to whom this thoughtful book of suggestions is offered, could be persuaded to read it, the bitterness and stupidity of industrial conflict would be abated. Observing with judicial aloofness the causes, incidents and results of strikes, the author finds that, with the exception of the sympathetic strike, strikes usually pay; but that the concomitant violence and lying are baneful. While the union, in the opinion of the author, is so valuable as to be worth striking for, to compel the employer not only to deal with union, but to exclude free labor is too drastic. Tho workmen should continually struggle for higher pay, shorter hours and better conditions of labor, since the surplus income of employers, spent on maintaining diamond cutters, aigrette hunters, automobile makers and the like, would be more wisely expended for the race if given as extra wages to the laborer, yet the laborer must remember that he alone, by steady application, unhampered by rules that favor malingering or under-exertion, can increase the national dividend perceptibly and make much higher wages for himself possible. To picket and to boycott is moral and should be legal, the writer concludes. The law against conspiracies in restraint of trade as applied to labor disputes inevitably works injustice. Two or three financiers, over coffee and cigars, can secretly conspire to ruin a competitor or a union, whereas ten thousand workmen are bound to publish their determination to boycott and therefore to incur the penalty of the law. Since the law cannot be applied impartially it should be repealed. Nothing is said about the secondary boycott—the ruin brought upon persons having no

connection with the dispute, no power to affect the employer against whom the strike is made and sometimes unable to comply with the demands of the boycotters without violating contracts. Secondary boycotts are surely as unjustifiable as sympathetic strikes. Seldom are views so favorable to unions set forth so temperately and appealingly by one not officially identified with their side.

A Writer of Books in His Genesis. By Denton J. Snider. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.

The author of "The American Ten Years' War" (reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT of March 14, 1907), and of "The Shakespearean Drama," publishes a first instalment of his autobiography. Mr. Snider was for a time a soldier in Rosecrans's army, but was invalided and sent home. Afterward he taught school in St. Louis, which since 1864 has been his home. His list of publications shows him to be a prolific writer, whose subjects embrace an extraordinarily wide scope. A good part of the present volume is taken up with the story of Mr. Snider's discipleship to Henry C. Brockmeyer, an original and unique character and for many years the head of the philosophical movement in St. Louis. Another considerable part is taken up with verse written many years ago. Much of Mr. Snider's work deserves a far greater recognition than it has won, such a book as "The American Ten Years' War" entitling him to a high place in American letters. But the verse included in the present volume need not have been republished.

George Sand. Some Aspects of Her Life and Work. By René Doumic, of the French Academy. Translated by Alys Hallard. With Eighteen Portraits and a Facsimile. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.75.

The life of George Sand was so intimately and often tragically connected with many of her great contemporaries, and her genius so related to literature in a genetic and fructifying way, that her career has a many-sided and very lively interest. M. Doumic has not attempted to give a detailed account of this remarkable woman, but has sought to find and describe the conditions and forces which produced her character and entered into her writings. At different stages of her life she wrought into her literary productions her sufferings, her protests as a woman against social institutions as she found them, and withal her dreams as an artist. To understand her work, then, one must know her peculiar personal endowments, her checkered career among her many lovers, her sensitiveness to the charm of nature in its various moods and aspects, and her idealistic visions. This task of relating the life to the literary work the author has performed with much insight and appreciation, and the reader follows with interest the keen criticism based upon the results. The book is not a biography, altho a good deal of biographical material is used in a discriminating way. To M. Doumic the ancestry and early life of Madame Dudevant formed a fitting and necessary prelude to her future. Her "matrimonial mishap," unfortunate enough in itself, was exaggerated and magnified until it became of social value, and gave color to all her early novels, into the heroines of which she put always something of herself. In "Indiana," "Valentine" and "Jacques" our author finds "the whole of the feminist program of today." That they are eloquent, he declares, cannot be denied, but they are nevertheless "novels for the vulgarization of the feminist theory." In like manner her later work partook of the nature of her experiences and poetic dreams, for, in spite of her social programs and revolts, and her energetic and seemingly unwearied activities, George Sand was essentially a poetic dreamer. "She was a poet herself who had lost her way and come into our century of prose, and she continued singing." The pastoral romances, like "Jeanne" and "La Mare au Diable," M. Doumic regards as George Sand's *chef d'œuvre,* and among "the finest gems of French literature. This was George Sand's real style, and the note in literature which was peculiarly her own." She knew the country and loved it. To her Nature and those dominated most by it revealed their secrets, which she enshrined in immortal imagery. In so doing "she gave to the novel a breadth and a range which it had never hitherto had. She celebrated the hymn of Nature, of

love, and the goodness in it." The illustrations are well chosen and add materially to the attractiveness of the book.

La Nacion: 1810-1910. Buenos Aires: At the press of La Nacion.

North America is so smugly ignorant of the great lands to her south, where is rivaled the greatness of her own problems and future, that we welcome the mammoth volume issued in honor of Argentina's centennial of independence by the leading newspaper of Buenos Aires, running as it does to 336 pages, fully illustrated. Here one finds a mine of topographical and historical information. First of all is given a Survey of the Century. This is followed by an Historical Resumé, a discussion of the Constitution (with a quotation from Lecky at its top as a motto), a Financial Sketch, an account of Foreign Relations, a short history of Educational Progress, others of Military and Naval. The Influence of Immigration, Railways, Industries, The Sciences, Literature, The Arts, The Church—here are the subjects of further chapters. There are long poems, also, by Ruben Dario and other Argentinians. Interspersed are articles in German and in French on the share of Germany and France in developing the land; and, in a sort of English, signed by a Mr. K. McHanna, we find a paper called "Excursions in Liberty." This last is a kind of dialog. One individual asks leading questions about the South American Republic; the other answers him to this effect:

"You can choose and find what you want. . . . You can gather wool of the vicuña, the guanaco, or from the sheep; or the pelts of the seal. You can grow rubber, sugar, coffee, tobacco, maize, wheat, linseed, barley, oats. You can make wine, produce oil, cultivate fruits and vegetables. In fact, if I may say shortly to one so eager to know everything, as you are, whatever climate the world has, it can be found here; whatever the world produces, it can be produced here; whatever a man findeth within himself to do, the same can be done here."

"But suppose," queries the interlocutor, "I have no money?" "You will be received with open arms," is the reply:

"You will be housed and fed and supplied with implements and seed; but you and yours must labor, and when your crop has grown you must harvest it, and . . . you will get half what it sells for."

We are glad of this last clause. Otherwise we should have confounded this land of plenty with Franklin's *Pays de Cocagne,* where the streets are paved with half-baked loaves, the houses tiled with pancakes, and fowls fly ready roasted, crying, "Come eat me!"

Literary Notes

....We envy the Germans their much enlarged translation of Prof. Morris Jastrow's *Religion of Babylonia and Assyria,* published by Alfred Töpelmann, of Giessen. The fifteenth part (a mark and a half) is devoted to omens of the sun, moon and planets.

....The second edition of Arthur Huntington Nason's *Short Themes: A Freshman Manual for the First Semester* (published by the author; $1.25 net) has reached us. The changes incorporated consist chiefly of minor additions.

....Uniform with *Cape Cod* and *The Maine Woods* is now published in the Messrs. Crowell's handsome illustrated edition of Thoreau the great *Walden* ($2 net). The many photographs reproduced here were taken by the indefatigable Mr. Clifton Johnson, who contributes a brief introduction.

....It seems as if every day in the year were a centenary, and had been for some eighteen months. The next is Mrs. Gaskell's—Mrs. Gaskell being remembered only for her *Cranford,* tho she wrote many other novels and also a biography of Charlotte Brontë. Her anniversary falls on September 29.

....Maurice Maeterlinck contributes to the September *Forum* an article on "The Insect's Homer," J. H. Fabre, whose eighty-seventh birthday has lately been kept at Orange and Sérignan, in Provence. More of us are more likely to read the fifteen pages by the author of *The Bees* than the half-score of volumes entitled *Souvenirs Entomologiques.*

....The recent report by the Oxford University Hebdomadal Council, which met to consider Chancellor Lord Curzon's letter urging reform, has just been published. The abolition of Greek as a compulsory subject in the entrance examinations is advocated, and also increased facilities for the admission of the poor. A diploma course for students contemplating a commercial career is recommended.

....Dr. Bernard Hollander is the author of a handbook of *Hypnotism and Suggestion in Daily Life, Education, and Medical Practice,* promised for autumn issue thru the Putnams. The Putnams, as the American representatives of the Cambridge University Press, announce the publication of a biographical sketch of Frederick William Maitland, Downing Professor of the Laws of England. Mr. H. A. L. Fisher, the author, treats of Maitland not only as historian, political philosopher and teacher, but also as a man of notable simplicity and wistfulness, full of endearment.

....From Harper & Bros. we receive two small square volumes from the works of Thomas Hardy: *A Laodicean* and *The Hand of Ethelberta.* This is the Thin Paper Edition—the paper of which just falls short of perfect opaqueness. Each volume has a frontispiece; the price is $1.25 for the cloth, $1.25 net for the leather binding.

....Among the memoirs promised for issue this autumn by Little, Brown & Co. are a biography of *Louise Chandler Moulton, Poet and Friend,* by Lilian Whiting; *Heroes of California,* by George Wharton James; *A Lawyer's Recollections in and out of Court,* by George A. Torrey; *The Women Napoleon Loved,* by Tighe Hopkins; and *Reminiscences of a K. C.,* by Thomas Edward Crispe.

....*McClure's* published, not long ago, a play by Arnold Bennett; *Hampton's* a prose version of *Chantecler.* And now the *American Magazine* enters the play-publishing field, occupied in London by the *English Review,* in printing Mr. Galsworthy's *Justice.* This is the play which, it has been said, decided Mr. Winston Churchill to undertake certain penal reforms, to which we have alluded editorially. In France, the publication of plays, periodically, as well as in book form, is no novelty; here it must impress the average reader as a daring innovation.

....*By the Way* is the title of "Travel Letters written during several journeys abroad, describing sojourns in England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Greece, and European and Asiatic Turkey." The author is Agnes Greene Foster: the publisher of this new and enlarged edition, Paul Elder & Co. For those paying their first or even their second visit to some of the lands named, this should be a pleasant book to glance at before fixing upon the route. We do not admire the no doubt highly æsthetic paper; the illustrations, however, are numerous and beautiful. Errors in French accents and in respect to French châteaux are not fatal to the book's modest, inconsequential charm.

....In the *Theater Magazine* appears an interview with the late Henry Irving on the subject of Maurice Maeterlinck. He was as hearty in denunciation as Dr. Johnson was when Bozzy named Jean Jacques. "There may be a class of people on this earth," he said, "who have some use for this man's books in the library. No doubt, there are such people—but on the stage, never!" Maeterlinck's *Sister Beatrice* was seen last spring at the New Theater, it will be remembered; his *Blue Bird* is promised for this season. Maeterlinck is no longer a novelty, strictly speaking, except for the provincials of Broadway. But there is something finely Anglo-Saxon about the vigorous words attributed to the great actor:

"There has been always a class of people in Paris who followed these freaks and fads, calling them a new art—blasphemy, I say it is, sir, blasphemy! Maeterlinck's works are not dramas. A coterie of French symbolists may see or pretend to see something in these 'Ah's' and 'Oh's'—but for us in England, for you here in America—impossible. I tell you he is impossible."

Pebbles

BRIGGS—They say the French are deteriorating.

Griggs—I know it. The last time I was over in France I couldn't even make them understand their own language.—*Life.*

POET—Will you accept this poem at your regular rates?

Editor—I guess so—it appears to contain nothing objectionable. Go to the advertising department and ask them what the rates are. How many times do you wish it inserted?—Cleveland *Leader.*

NAN—The trouble in trying to entertain Clarence is his painful bashfulness. After you have talked yourself out there comes the inevitable awkward pause——

Fan—Awkward pause? I should say so! Why, if he even so much as touches your hair it all comes tumbling down!—Chicago *Tribune.*

A FEMALE lion tamer, young and fair, beckoned to a big lion, and it came and took a piece of sugar out of her mouth.

"Why, I could do that trick!" exclaimed a gentleman in the front row.

"What! You?" retorted the fair performer.

"Certainly—just as well as the lion."—*Lippincott's.*

YOUNG FEATHERLY—Of Shakespeare's plays I think I prefer "Richelieu."

Miss Clara—Er—but Shakespeare did not write "Richelieu," Mr. Featherley.

Young Featherley (with an amused smile)—Ah! I see, Miss Clara, you are one of the few left who believe that Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays. I wonder if the question will ever be satisfactorily settled?—New York *Times.*

THERE was once a playwright who sat in the front row at the first night of a new piece of his own. This piece failed. It failed dreadfully. As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman behind him leaned forward and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance, of snipping off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you."—*Tit-Bits.*

RECENTLY one of our most fastidious young men bought a pair of overalls and found in them the name of the sewing girl who made them. He very promptly wrote her a letter with all the effusiveness necessary in such a case, and in due time received a reply, which, however, was void of the romance usual in such cases. Here it is: "I am a working girl, it is true, but I make a good living and do not care to support a husband, as I would do if I married some silly noodle who gets mashed on a girl he never saw. Permit me to say that I do not know how my card got in that pair of overalls, and that when I do marry, if ever, it will be some fellow who can afford somehing better than a 47-cent pair of breeches."—Mystic (Conn.) *Times.*

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Reform by Social Ostracism

EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has done what President Hadley, of Yale, several years ago advised. It seemed a quixotic way of punishing rich criminals, whose money could hire shrewd attorneys to keep them out of the meshes of the law, to refuse to invite them to dinner, as President Hadley recommended; and yet, after all, what is more effective than social ostracism? What worse punishment can there be to a man than to hem him about in a walking prison, and have the finger of scorn pointed ever at him, and for him to know that respectable people will not associate with him?

Now this is just what Mr. Roosevelt has done. He told the Chicago gentlemen that he would not attend a dinner at which Senator Lorimer was to be a guest; he would not sit down at the same table with him any more than he would with the four legislators who had been indicted for bribery and the four other legislators who confest that they had accepted a bribe to vote for this Lorimer for United States Senator. And more than this, he required the gentlemen who had brought the invitation to telegraph the Senator that Mr. Roosevelt had so refused, and that the invitation given Lorimer to attend was therefore recalled. So Lorimer stayed away, directed to stay away; and when at the dinner Mr. Roosevelt referred to the incident—which is much more than an incident—those present applauded wildly.

Now, Lorimer had not been convicted. He was not wearing stripes. He was free, walking the streets, conducting his business, is still the accredited Senator from the proud State of Illinois. But when it was proved that the Democratic votes that had elected him had been got by purchase he made scant defense, showed no quick indignation or surprise. They got the money and he had got the office. It was not difficult to put the two things together and to conclude that he was responsible for this damnable corruption. His case was just one of those for which President Hadley had made his quixotic provision. The offense was of that sort which Mr. Roosevelt had been denouncing all thru his present campaign.

The delegation of the Hamilton Club that carried the dinner invitation to Mr. Roosevelt were amazed at his refusal to sit at table with an unconvicted briber, and Chicago was aghast. But why should they have been surprised? This social courtesy is a very strange thing. A multitude of people in Washington, and south of it, were shocked when President Roosevelt took his lunch one day with a certain cultured gentleman from Alabama. They thought he was off color; and yet he was no thief, no briber, no debaucher of the State; he was a reputable man, a distinguished teacher. It was unpardonable that the President should take a bite with that citizen of Alabama. It never had occurred to them that the same Mr. Roosevelt should object to take his coffee with a United States Senator, a man of wealth, a Chicago politician, for no other reason than that he had got his position in the Senate by bribery which several legislators have confest and for which several others may quite likely go to prison.

But this had not occurred to them. The invitation had been sent to Mr. Lorimer as a mere matter of course. Was he not a Senator? Had he been convicted? Possibly they thought the

Senator's presence at the guest table would shut Mr. Roosevelt's mouth. But Mr. Roosevelt has presented to them another code of the ethics of courtesy which they will not forget. He has never preached a finer sermon to the country than when he said, "No, I will not" to that deputation of the Hamilton Club, and that categorical negative was thundered thru the country and reverberated around the world.

It is an old story. The Apostle John said of certain corrupters of the Church that good people should not receive them into their houses nor give them a courteous greeting. This act of Mr. Roosevelt will be a precedent; it will be historical. It is a scene for the painter. Other occasions there will be in the future, many of them, for this same sort of ostracism; and evil men of name and fame and shame will fail to be received in social relations out of respect to the decent members of the company, with the authority of Mr. Roosevelt's example. When Congress meets in December we shall see who are those who will suffer similar ostracism—those who have bought their seats, those who have robbed the Indians. We have such proved miscreants in the legislative halls of New York; and for bribery a Pennsylvania Congressman has been compelled to withdraw. But worse than political defeat is that social ostracism which may be exprest in Mr. Roosevelt's words to the president of the Hamilton Club: "Then I cannot be present—I must decline to sit at the table with him."

The Seminaries and the Sillon

In July the Alliance of Grand Seminaries held its fifth annual congress at the Catholic Institute of Paris; fifty-eight dioceses were represented and sixty-three seminaries. This was not by any means a large assembly, as the full quota of the Alliance counts ninety-three seminaries and they are found in eighty of the eighty-four dioceses of France. Loyal to Roman ways, the Alliance has a Cardinal protector at the Vatican, no less a personage than the Spaniard Vives y Tuto.

The report of the secretary gave the number of seminarians in France as 6,530, of whom 830 wore the uniform in barracks, for since 1905 seminarians, like all other youths, must do conscript duty.

Now the foregoing figures—6,530—are less by one-half the number in 1905. In five years, therefore, the seminaries have dwindled enormously. The secretary passed over the causes which led to this shrinkage. But we may turn to them for a moment. A great source of leakage is the barracks. After serving time in the army many seminarians never return to the soutane. The percentage of such loss is unknown because unpublished. The condemnation of Modernism is of course a greater cause of the lack of vocations. In France this is coupled with the *Sillon* or Catholic Republican movement, likewise condemned. In a seminary of Western France, the archbishop of the diocese, in unison with its superior, resolved to weed out all suspects. To their amazement they found Modernism and Sillonism so widespread that if they carried out Papal instructions, the place would be empty. Hence they quietly dropped the matter. The late official condemnation from Rome of the *Sillon* must further affect the seminaries, together with the yet later edict forbidding seminarians to read the newspapers.

As to the means of supplying the lack of priestly vocations the secretary laid chief stress upon the work of the petit seminaries or apostolic schools. So optimistic was he that he thought not more than six or seven years were needed in order to catch up to the quota of Concordat days. The petit seminaries are steadily increasing in numbers and, of course, in scholars. It seems, however, that no data were published. *La Croix,* the organ of the notorious Assumptionists, has an appeal for another sort of school. It is for *vocations tardives* and it is not clear whether this school is included among the petit seminaries. They are for persons, aged from sixteen to thirty, who have followed only the primary branches; hence the expression *late vocations.* In them the six years course of the petit seminary is cut down to three years. Special teachers, moreover, are provided to help the *tardives* along:

"The object in view being to make two classes in one year, it is easily understood that the course of studies must put aside certain subjects. Hence are suppressed Greek, Latin verse, living languages [English or German] and in the higher classes geometry and algebra."—(La Croix, July 24, 1910.)

One year is given to philosophy, during which efforts are made to improve the *tardives* in Latin. It requires no great effort to read between the lines that here we have the vernacular course in philosophy and no doubt in theology. At least the explanations of the professors must be in the vernacular, if in philosophy efforts are made to improve the Latin of such seminarians. It appears that in France are two such schools, one at Nice and the other at Versailles. At the latter are *fourteen* students.

There is still another sort of training. Bishop Ronard of Nantes, in a pastoral letter to his clergy, appeals to them to have at their own homes youths in preparation for the priesthood and refers in praise to a few of his clergy who have already received such candidates. A priest may thus take in one or two, whose training and education are pretty sure to be haphazard.

What is of interest to us is the fact that the seminaries of France are not only open but untrammeled by civil authority and this, notwithstanding the opposite statements of Cardinal Gibbons and the many mass-meetings held in our country to protest against separation in France. The Government merely shut out the seminarians and their teachers from buildings built and owned by France. The domicile was changed. No better example can be found than the seminary of Paris. It was built under Napoleon, we believe, and occupied by the Sulpicians. When Separation came, they had to leave the building. Shortly after they sued the Government for the twenty odd thousand volumes, which they took a century to gather. On proving their case, the State restored the volumes. In leaving Paris the Sulpicians, who are an approved congregation, altho now forbidden to teach, brought the seminary to their own property at Issy, a suburb.

The professors are not now technically Sulpicians, but diocesan priests. A curious rule of this company is that its members are never canonically detached from their dioceses. They are mere loans. This unusual status explains how professors in the many seminaries of France, formerly in Sulpician hands, are now diocesan priests. Hence the Society of St. Sulpice really retains the direction and teaching of most French seminaries. Apropos of the subject, we may add that the Irish College in Paris —a seminary for Irish priests—was not affected by Separation. It is in full service,

The City Majestic

THE growth of the population of Greater New York, upon which we commented a week ago, is proceeding at a rate and thru the operation of causes which leave no reasonable doubt in the minds of statistical experts that New York City will be, within another generation, the greatest aggregation of urban dwellers on the globe, and the focus of the world's business. Washington, doubtless, will continue and should continue to be the capital of this nation. New York will be the capital of the world.

Neither the New Yorker himself, nor his fellow-American elsewhere, is quite awake as yet to the tremendous significance of this fact. However it may be with the fellow-American, the New Yorker cannot too soon get his wits together and begin to think about the ways and means by which his town can be made in all respects worthy of the wonderful destiny upon which it is entering.

Much has been written within a few years past, about "the city beautiful," and in a practical way much has been done to awaken interest in all American cities in the possibility of making beauty appear where now we see too much of sordidness and disorder. Outwardly some progress has been made here and there. Washington, especially, has been planned and is being developed with an eye to beautiful effects in detail, and dignity of ensemble. The mind of the American people, too, is beginning to apprehend the relation between beauty and character. Great masses of men fall easily to a low moral level if their idealism is not continually stimulated; and the stimuli must be such as can make deep

and continuous impression upon men and women that are of ordinary ability, and whose educational advantages have been meager. The stimuli must be concrete, appealing to eye and imagination. Attractions of philosophy and the precepts of the "Poor Richards" accomplish small results in uplifting multitudes. If the thoughts of men are to be centered upon things higher than the commonplace and vulgar, beautiful things must stand forth before them in their daily life. The city beautiful should be created not only because beauty is good in itself, but also because, without it, men will in the long run fail to attain the best in conduct and in character.

But New York, as the capital of the world, must be more than the city beautiful. It must be made the city majestic. It is not only because nothing less than majesty can possibly be in keeping with the coming commercial and political importance of the town that its lines and material proportions must be majestic, but also because the immensity of its buildings, already erected and yet to be erected, is wholly inconsistent with that sort of beauty which is allied to mere prettiness or to excessive decoration. New York conditions call for mass, simplicity of outline, depth and richness of color. Fussiness, excessive detail, freakishness and a confusion of colors, an offense in any place, are intolerable in association with the vastness of scale upon which everything in New York must be attempted.

The present age is characterized by an almost pathological passion for the startling, the staccato, the freakish, the bizarre. These are the qualities of the newspaper headline, of the electric advertisement, of the skyscraper office building, of the monstrous apartment house. The office building and the apartment house on Manhattan Island must be reared to dizzy hights, but they need not be adorned with fantastical or meaningless accessories, or shock the eye with contrasts of color where harmony is called for.

We believe that this abnormal taste will have its day, and give way to a love of what is essentially dignified and suitable. Superb examples of the sort of buildings which New York should have are now appearing in nearly every part of the town. We cannot doubt that these, rather than the freakish and bizarre will win popular approval. And when they do, New York will begin to be what we are confident it can and should be, not only in mere dimensions and activity, the greatest city that has as yet existed, but also, as the capital of a world more wonderful than the world that has been, a city more majestic than ever has been, or imagined.

To Strengthen the "Oregon Plan"

THE "Oregon Plan," which has already achieved so great a notoriety as an interesting experiment in democracy, is likely to be extended still further if the plans of the "People's Power League of Oregon" carry. The League proposes to amend the legislative article of the State Constitution so as to secure the following changes:

1. A six-year term for all members of the Legislature, abolishing the hold-over system for Senators.

2. Election of Senators and Representatives by a system of proportional representation.

3. Power vested in the voters to recall any member, or the whole Senate, or the whole House of Representatives, or the whole Legislature.

4. The presiding officers of the two chambers of the Legislature not to be members of the Legislature; to appoint no committees, and to have no voice or vote.

5. Making the life of a bill six years, if necessary, so that it may be acted upon at any time within that period without dying a natural death because of adjournment.

6. Giving a majority of the members of each chamber the power to call a special session of the Legislature.

7. Limiting the power of the Legislature to use the "emergency clause" in passing a bill, so as to prevent the filing of a referendum petition.

8. Amending the oath of office so as to prevent or minimize log-rolling.

In arguing for the changes the League avers that its purpose is to insure 85 cents of legislation and Legislature for every $1 expended, if $1 is not to be had.

Under the proposed proportional rep-

resentation provision of the amendment any one-sixtieth of the voters of the State will be able to elect a member of the House, and any one-thirtieth a member of the Senate (for there are to be, as now, thirty Senators and sixty Representatives), but while candidates for the Legislature are to be nominated in districts, as at present, they will be elected by the voters of the State at large. This plan is designed to put an end to the system by which, in 1906, 50,000 Republican voters in Oregon elected fifty-nine members of the House of Representatives, while the 40,000 other voters elected only one member.

Under the present initiative and referendum provision of the Constitution, the Legislature has the right to enact urgency or emergency laws by declaring that an emergency exists, and prohibits the filing of a referendum petition against a law enacted with the emergency clause attached. That has given machine legislators ample opportunity to commit legislative outrages by tacking the emergency clause to all sorts of laws so as to shut off the referendum. Under the proposed amendment, three-fourths of all the members elected to each chamber must vote, on roll call, for an emergency section, apart from the vote on the bill. A bill thus passed does not go to the Governor, but is filed with the Secretary of State. A referendum petition may be filed against it, but the law remains in force until the people approve or reject it. The amendment provides, further, that no statute, ordinance or resolution approved by vote of the people shall be amended or repealed by the Legislature or a city council except by a three-fourths vote of all the members elected taken by yeas and nays, which is a good provision, seeing that the representatives in two cases repealed laws enacted by the people. Whether that was done ignorantly or maliciously is not of much consequence so far as the result is concerned. The purpose of this amendment, in the words of the People's Power League, is to make the people's power fence "horse high, pig tight and bull strong" in case a Legislature may try to get thru it or over it or to push it down

The effort to apply the principle of the recall to the members of Legislature and of Congress will, if the amendments are adopted, be watched with keen interest. It will enable the people of Oregon, to use the words of one advocate, "to snuff out a good deal of what one of the justices of the Oregon Supreme Court piously calls 'damned insolence in office.'"

Railways and the Poets

Wreckers have, during the summer, commenced their work of demolishing the old Grand Central, in New York—a structure which, at its erection, forty years ago, was the "last word" in railway stations. That "deepo," as the public used to call it, sheltered fifteen tracks beneath its smoke-wreathed shed. A hundred trains arrived daily, and daily departed. Yesterday eight times a hundred trains were handled there. Hence the new "terminal," which, for several years, has been constructing in the shadow of the walls that fall. Hence the demolition of Commodore Vanderbilt's pride.

And while the wreckers have been busy in Forty-second street, the workmen in Seventh and Eighth avenues have put the finishing touches to another monument of progress. They have completed the tubes that other workingmen have bored beneath East River and North, providing them with an outlet. More than that, they have raised a great palace or temple of transportation—an eight-acre palace of marble and granite, with statues to deck it out and elevators such as former palace-builders never dreamed of. Thus is celebrated the arrival of one more great railway at the heart of New York.

In the past it was fashionable, among the elect, to sneer at the "deepo," as, later, at the skyscraper. Similarly, it was customary for railway managers to deprecate artistic collaboration. Watts, in England, offered to paint a railway station (we have Mr. Chesterton's word for it); and, "with a splendid and truly religious imagination, asked permission to decorate Euston." But permission to do so was refused him. Since Watts's day, both artists and magnates have undergone a change of heart.

Yes, there is an appreciation of the fact that railway stations have their moving beauty, notwithstanding Ruskin.

Nor was the scorn of the railway and Philistinism ever universal, even in Ruskin's day. Baudelaire and Verlaine, in France, painted "Le paysage dans le cadre des portières"; and as great a painter as Monet has recorded the hazy picturesqueness of Montparnasse and Charing Cross.

Painters and poets have looked less and less to woods and vernal fields for inspiration; there is even a tendency to exaggerate the city's value as a well-spring. For the Frenchmen have their American imitators or disciples; and many the artist in words or pigments who phrases the mysterious, romantic charm of the smoky train shed, or the disquieting monstrosity of office buildings whose noses prick the clouds.

There is nothing startlingly new in all this. Lamartine, without himself exploiting the vein, was strong, as Ticknor writes, in the faith "that the present improvements in material life, like steam and railroads, have their poetical side, and will be used for poetical purposes with success." Logically we Americans, natives of a land proud of its eminence in these material improvements, should carry this poetry to its highest pitch. And already we have a subway school of poets, and an elevated *cénacle*. Who knows? Perhaps the completion of the two terminal stations we have spoken of may be the signal for an outburst of native lyricism on the one hand, and an outpouring of ultra-American pigments. For Dr. Bode, he of the Lucas-Leonardo, has been disappointed at the failure of our arts to depict "the throbbing life of New York harbor or that of San Francisco, the maelstrom of this hustle and bustle of our great cities, forests of smokestacks telling of mighty industrial development."

Guarding Our Game

THE Department of Agriculture has sent out Circular No. 73, in which the protection of birds and animals from destruction is mixed up with the establishment of game preserves. We cannot see that it is possible to turn any large amount of our food-producing lands into ranges for the pleasure of those who choose to hunt game. Private preserves of this sort, if limited to a few acres, are not objectionable, but the American people will never consent to having any large part of their domain under the control of companies who use the land strictly for shooting purposes.

The opposition to private preserves is exceedingly strong in Illinois, as it is also in California. A game association of Schenectady has established a game *farm* of 54 acres, a movement to which no one can object so long as the preserve is a real farm, and of very limited extent. It becomes, however, quite another question when we are told that a shooting club of Wisconsin has leased exclusive privileges of several hundred acres; and that a tract of 4,000 acres has been leased by another hunting company in California; and that another has leased 700 acres in Idaho. This sort of business may grow on our hands, just at the time when we need immensely to increase the food production of the United States. There is no adequate compensation in the way of game placed on the market by these hunting companies. Most of it never is marketed. Let the States keep this matter of preserves in their own hands, instead of renting large tracts of public property to private associations.

Right alongside this drift must be placed the fact that the "back to the land cry" has brought a good many heavy capitalists out into the country, who are more interested in exploiting their wealth than in developing the land. We can show farm after farm that, in this manner has been picked up, discharged of its farmers or of its tenants, and put to practical waste. It is no compensation in this case that some portion of the thousands of acres is planted to forest trees, or even turned into a beautiful landscape. Large estates that cannot be used to add to our food production are not desirable in this country. This is by no means to overlook the practical advantages of the beautiful. In reality every well cultivated farm, brought to its best under scientific tillage, is an expression of the most beautiful. Nothing more is gained, even from the esthetic standpoint, by withdrawing splendid valley acres and fertile hillsides from cultivation and devoting them to "art." The American

people must hold themselves very jealous of any such subversion of the original purpose of soil. We gain nothing by this sort of country home-making. It stands in the way of the very movement that it seems to patronize. It reduces the homing area of the people.

We are much more interested in the fact, which we learn from the same circular, that the last year has shown a great deal of progress in the way of State laws for the preservation of our most useful birds, and the animals that were likely to become extinct. The national bison range was occupied late in 1909 with thirty-seven buffalo. This new herd is about twice as large as that which was placed in the Yellowstone Park in 1909, and nearly three times as large as that placed in the Wichita Game Preserve in 1907. It is in charge of a special warden, and has a range of 20,000 acres. Twenty-six bird reservations were created during the past year, making a present total of fifty-one. The reservations in Florida are particularly successful in restoring birds that were nearly obliterated. Nearly half a million birds were imported into the United States during the year, including a large number of European partridges. Colorado and Wyoming passed laws providing for the feeding of big game during severe winter weather.

It is interesting also to know that changes in the laws of several States practically eliminate antelope from the game list. The hunting of mountain sheep is also tolerated at present only in three or four of the Northwestern States. It is beginning to be more thoroly understood that the distinction between game birds and non-game birds is not so easily drawn. Some of the game birds are the most important allies of the farmer; quite as much so as the song birds. The quail destroys more insects than any other bird or fowl, and if made thoroly at home becomes nearly as important a factor of farm life as the barnyard fowl. A Florida correspondent summons them to his doors, and would not part with them any more willingly than with the birds of song; and a Southern naturalist writes that he has them on his porches and window sills, along with the cardinal birds and mocking birds, when he throws them handfuls of corn.

There is no more reason for killing a quail than there is for killing a robin; both of them make, when fat, good food. Such birds, whether robins or quails, so far as not under the care of the State, should be the private property of the owner of the land where they nest. We have no reason for breeding a small section of community to carry guns, with the privilege of shooting our property, whenever it happens to fly over our boundary lines. Nor is there any consolation in the case when this hunting class is restricted to six or eight months of the year. We are told that tens of thousands of robins are being murdered every year while in their passage from the Gulf States to their Northern homes. This we can believe, because the robins are evidently less abundant than they were ten years ago.

In some directions, however, the protection of non-game birds is making notable progress. We note with pleasure that Governor Hughes has signed the bill drawn up by the Audubon societies and passed by the Legislature of New York. North Dakota and Oklahoma have enacted a law, also drawn up by the Audubon societies, as a model, while California has established a Bird Day in connection with Arbor Day. A growing sentiment is reported from the Pacific Coast to prohibit the sale or possession of bird plumage. This is millinery righteousness. The stores of Oregon have not sold the plumage of native birds for two years past, and the State of Washington has recently followed the example, while California promises the same sort of trade honesty.

Audubon societies everywhere are redoubling their work and meeting with marked success. They are waking up a public enthusiasm in favor of bird protection, and giving information concerning bird alliance, which, until recently has been stupidly neglected by the farmer. The agriculturist begins to comprehend that his success with nearly every crop depends largely upon the friendship he establishes with the birds. He can everywhere afford to count them into his family, as he does his horse and his cows, and he can afford to feed them liberally.

The balances which Nature sets up must not be easily trifled with. Destroy your birds and you must manage to do their work in some other way. Still we must read such records as "One hundred and twenty thousand robins were killed in one Tennessee hamlet during the past winter, and sold at five cents a dozen."

The Eucharistic Congress

THE Eucharistic Congress being held in Montreal has given an admirable occasion for the French Catholics to express their love for their Church, and for Canadian Protestants to utter their good will and their respect for the largest branch of the Christian Church. We could assure Cardinal Vannutelli that were the next great Eucharistic Congress to be called for New York or Boston it would awaken equal devotion and receive equal honor from nearly all our citizens, certainly from Protestant Christians. We have passed the day when those of us who are Protestants hurl bad names at Catholics. King George V no longer insults them in his coronation oath, and if certain Episcopal or Presbyterian so-called Articles have not yet been reformed they have yet passed out of knowledge and are obsolete. We may criticise, and we do criticise, doings of the Catholic Church, just as we do of the Protestant denominations, for even Popes may err, but a respect for the Church is a duty; and the more we know of each other the more we shall honor the faith and zeal uttered on both sides. There are phases of the Catholic spirit that deserve all praise, such as their earnestness to instruct their children in the faith and the conduct of their missions in our great cities, where they call back the backsliders. We are glad to see them try to bring lapsed Protestants into their fold, just as we are glad to see lapsed Catholics brought into Protestant churches, for either form of the Christian religion is better than no religion at all.

The purpose of the great Eucharistic Congress held in Montreal is not to discuss questions of belief or government, but to express the honor of the Catholic Church for the greatest of the seven sacraments, and the loyalty of its members for the Church and its Pontiff. It has been a magnificent demonstration of the unity of the Catholic Church thruout the world. The message of approval sent to King George for the reform in the coronation oath was very fitting and was appreciated by the King. If there were no questions to be debated, there was yet occasion to press the principles of the Church, of common morality which will bear constant repetition and emphatic restatement. Very helpful is such a subject as that which Father Vaughan, of England has taken for his own in his denunciation of social vices. His address was devoted to the attack on racial suicide, and he declared that good Catholics in obeying the laws of God and the command given to Adam and Eve would in the very nature of things gain the numerical advantage over Protestants and infidels who limit parenthood. He would call on France to have as its motto "*Liberté, Egalité, Maternité.*" Racial suicide, he declared, is "constructive treason against God." What he anticipates he thus expresses:

> "If racial suicide is not checked among non-Catholics their numbers must necssarily decrease, till at length, the death rate becoming greater that the birth rate, there will be an appreciable shrinkage in the non-Catholic population."

Yet it must be admitted that the most notable case of shrinkage thus far observed is with the Catholic population of France.

Mr. Ballinger's Position

In a case like this of Secretary Ballinger, in which five of the jury of twelve declare, after careful investigation, that he is not a suitable man to be retained in the Cabinet, and five will support him, and perhaps seven, we may conclude that the charges are "not proven," but his case very suspicious. The President may not think it just to ask him to retire, for he is a lawyer and a judge, and it is not his temper to hold a man guilty till he is so proved. But this is clear, that Mr. Ballinger's presence in the Cabinet does not strengthen the Administration or the party, but distinctly weakens them. Presuming the charges against Secretary Ballinger to be

unjust and he the most faithful and competent of officials, it is yet a fact that he is a detriment to those he desires to serve, and the people have largely lost confidence in him; and he would serve his country best by resigning. It would be a sacrifice, but it might be so done as distinctly to show that resignation is not a confession, but an act of generous self-immolation. Let him remember Curtius. Then perhaps the chasm might close.

The Fishery Decision

It was perfectly impossible to get the American people aroused to any fever of heat over the Newfoundland fishery rights, such as was excited in the old days of "Fifty-four forty or fight." And in those days Oregon was far away and its eponymous river heard no sound save its own dashings, while Newfoundland has been near us all these years that have protracted the conflict for over a century. At last it is settled in a civilized way, and where it goes against us the American arbitrator voted with the majority, and equally so did the British arbitrator where the verdict was against the British contention. That is the best part of it, that we can settle a quarrel like sensible people and that the judges can put off all partisanship like Christians. We give the conclusions on another page; and altho on the most important of all the points in discussion, that which shuts out our vessels from fishing within the bays three miles from land, it goes against us, it is better to have the decision adverse than to have the question remain a bone of contention. The three marine mile limit must be measured from headland to headland, but it is incredible that the principle would apply to vast bays like Hudson's Bay. Thus once more arbitration wins against war. And yet we are told that we must have a mighty navy to prepare for war; we must fortify the Panama Canal. Is not war now already obsolete?

The Washington Prison Conference

When the quinquennial International Prison Congress, made up of delegates from various European countries, meets in Washington October 2, its members will have been conducted from New York to Chicago and thence to Washington, and will have visited all the prisons and reformatories of note en route. The best that America has to show, penologically, will be exhibited to our foreign guests, who will come with critical eyes, but with a sympathetic purpose. They are truly anxious to see what we have that is better than they may have, and it is to be hoped their American friends will be equally ready to profit by any good ideas brought from other shores. The thing that will startle these strangers most will be to see the difference of administration in different States; more than that, to learn that each State has as many systems as it has counties. This latter difficulty could be overcome if each State would unify its systems and have centralization in the capital. For the States it would be impossible to have a great central Federal prison bureau, as they might have in France or Belgium or Holland. That is not necessary, but there certainly should be greater uniformity of laws. It is absurd to have such widely different methods of dealing with crime in adjacent States, or even in States far apart. If the principles underlying such useful methods as probation, the indeterminate sentence, conditional liberation and juvenile courts for minor delinquents were adopted in all the States, uniformity of practice would slowly develop. What is justice in one State would be justice in another. The papers prepared for the International Congress show that more uniformity is found between many of the European nations than between Texas and Massachusetts, for instance. One of the objects of such a congress is to call public attention to the need of reform everywhere, instead of in spots.

Half Timers at School

At this time the public schools are opening, and it is a shame that in our largest and richest cities there are not school buildings enough for the children. When the population of New York increases by over 100,000 a year, there should be enough new buildings every year to accommodate and to provide for their boys and girls. The failure to do this

compels some sixty thousand children in New York to be put on half time, the scholars being put in shifts, a part in the forenoon and a part in the afternoon. What can teachers do in this way? What lessons in order and study can the children learn? What better way is there to teach the boys to be street loafers? We are pleased to learn that in Philadelphia the number of "half timers" is being reduced; 16,000 two years ago, now 10,000, and next year there will be less than 5,000. In this respect, as in so many others, the country has the advantage of the city, for in our Northern States, at least, there are very few country children that cannot have all-day schooling, and in the more favored portions those who live at a distance are carried in school wagons. This is one of the ways in which the country rather than the city grows a better class of citizens.

The Last Pre-Raphaelite

William Holman Hunt, the English painter who died last week at the age of eighty-three years, was, with Millais, a charter member of the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood. Thus the first was the last as well; tho in these last years there has been a kind of second return to the primitives under the auspices of Matisse and other extravagant practitioners, who, if equally zealous to escape "the canker of corruption," are tainted with an Orientalism largely foreign to the earlier reactionaries. Holman Hunt, unlike Millais, was to the end faithful to the principles which they thought to have discovered in turning the leaves of a book of engravings of the frescoes of the Pisa Campo Santo. He never surrendered to the British demand for mere prettiness. Tho his work has fewer admirers today than twenty or thirty years since, copies of such religious pieces as his "Light of the World," showing Christ lighting His way thru the night to the door of a hut, and there knocking, hang on the walls of many a home in this land and his own. Born in 1827, and denied educational advantages, the artist's rise was effected only thru industry and perseverance. He was a clerk before he became an avowed painter, and he was largely self-taught. This explains in some measure defects of technique with which it would be ungrateful, at this hour, to upbraid him. Shortly before his death Hunt branded as false the legend that Dante Gabriel Rossetti was one of the original Pre-Raphaelites, and denied that Rossetti and he had jointly occupied a studio. Hunt was, indeed, the master, Rossetti the pupil; and the pupil it was who caused the breaking up of the original brotherhood by revealing the mystic significance of the initials, P-R-B, which the brothers had affixed to their canvases. Later, Hunt became the leader of the *cénacle*



WILLIAM HOLMAN HUNT.

whose membership included William Morris and Burne-Jones. It is not easy to recall today the harshness of the criticism which was, in these early days, showered upon the Pre-Raphaelites. What was worse than critical hostility was the indifference of the buying public. It will be remembered that Holman Hunt was one of the earlier painters of religious subjects to visit the scenes of sacred history. In the early fifties he

traveled in Palestine, and then gained the inspiration for such paintings as "The Finding of the Saviour in the Temple" (1860), "The Shadow of the Cross" (1869-1873), "The Triumph of the Innocents" (1885), and "Christ Among the Doctors" (1890)—all painted in the Holy Land or after studies made on the spot.

A Strange Delusion

A plant grown in the dark grows pale, weak and spindling. A man educated out of the reach of free discussion can never grow intellectually strong. Says Milton:

> "He that can apprehend and consider vice with all her baits and seeming pleasures, and yet abstain, and yet distinguish, and yet prefer that which is truly better, he is the true warfaring Christian. I cannot praise a fugitive and cloistered virtue unexercised and unbreathed, that never sallies out and seeks her adversary, but sinks out of the race, where that immortal garland is to be run for, not without dust and heat."

But that is not the way in which Pius X requires that his clergy must be educated. By his late *motu proprio* he forbids seminarians to read the newspapers and magazines, so the news reads, and every candidate for orders and every teacher must swear a solemn oath that he will never deviate from the strict path laid down, while all who receive the degree of Doctor of Sacred Scripture by an earlier decree must swear that they will accept every Biblical interpretation that has been, or may hereafter be, laid down by the Biblical Commission. And now the Sillon is condemned, altho its one purpose was to make the Christian faith acceptable to French workmen, because it teaches equality and fraternity, and so verges on Socialism. Because the Catholic Church is the largest branch of Christianity, and because it has done so much good and is capable of doing so much more, we deeply regret that under the present Pope it is fighting enlightenment, is trying to keep the faith by shutting out the light, and is, with the best intentions, setting all Catholic Europe at war with him. Perhaps it may be explained from the fact that the present Pope is no scholar, does not even know French, and, as Dr. Phelan, editor of *The Western Watchman*, says after a visit to Rome, on his accession to the seat of St. Peter he put aside from positions of trust and counsel all the close advisers of his predecessor and chose a new circle for himself. Thus did Rehoboam with the result of much secession.

After the British Budget

We remember the tale of robbery and disaster that was to follow the passage of Lloyd-George's Budget. Prosperity was to be checked and poverty was to stare even the prosperous in the face. Those forebodings have not been verified by the result. Indeed, there has been a striking revival of trade. Less than half as many are unemployed as a year ago. In the seven months of 1910 British exports increased $150,000,000, or 14 per cent., and the Bankers' Clearing House dealt with $3,500,000,000 more business than in the corresponding period of 1909. Postmaster-General Samuel gibes the Tories who had all gone over to tariff reform over the failure of their prophecies. He said in a late speech that if tariff reform had been established the Conservatives would have gaily claimed all this improvement to the credit of themselves and their policy. Their posters would run: "First results of tariff reform; exports up £30,000,000 in seven months. Conservative Government in power; confidence restored. Bankers do £700,000,000 more business. Free trade ended. Unemployment halved." All these happy results have followed not the triumph of tariff reform, but the rejection of it; not the end of free trade, but the vindication of it; not the destruction of Mr. Lloyd-George's budget, but the passage of it into law. We may conclude that Mr. Chamberlain's and Mr. Balfour's movement for preferential protection has been defeated for at least five years, and Great Britain will remain a free trade country.

The latest sensation in San Francisco is a letter of Mayor McCarthy to the supervisors, in which he says he had a big surprise last spring when he and his delegation interviewed President Taft in regard to the Hetch-Hetchy grant. He had supposed that San Francisco was possessed of all the right and title necessary for the damming of Hetch-Hetchy. But, he writes, "President Taft showed

your representatives quite clearly that the permit issued by Secretary Garfield was not worth the paper on which it was written." That is wholesome doctrine! THE INDEPENDENT has maintained from the start that it ought to be held invalid because it was contrary to the public interest. Mayor McCarthy advises the application of the $45,000,000 Hetch-Hetchy bond issue to the purchase of the local water company's reservoirs and distributing system, and the use of the surplus for needed extensions. That is a step in the right direction.

When George Ticknor traveled thru Pennsylvania a good many years ago he had something to say of the Pennsylvania Germans. An "inchoate mass," the professor of Romance Literature found them; tho his admiration for the native German was considerable. The failure of the Germans to be assimilated in Pennsylvania is one of the strangest phenomena of all this land. But when the Pennsylvania German who is the Democratic candidate for the Governorship attempts vote-getting on a platform of opposition to modern sanitation, we learn the full possibilities of Keystone medievalism. Says former State Senator Webster Grim, the candidate in question:

"He [the Health Commissioner] objects to having your barnyard drain into your rivulet for fear some germ will contaminate the creek."

Preposterous Health Commissioner! Enlightened Pennsylvania!

After Hodgson, Professor James whispers back to the world from his astral body, if that is the proper designation in modern patois to give to the wandering soul. He is a bit confused, so he tells us thru the very willing and experienced medium who will kindly tutor him along until he can more freely tell her what he thinks of things where he is. He can only promise now, and tells us:

"I have awakened to a life far beyond my highest conception while a denizen of earth.

"Tell my brothers that I will transmit a message thru this instrument that will prove my individuality when I can manifest more clearly than at this time. I did not realize how difficult it would be to manifest from this place of life to the mortal place.

"There is much for me to learn and many conditions to overcome."

The "control" seems to have affected his style, but he will recover when he has "caught on," we hope.

So one of the men indicted for bribery in the case of the election to the United States Senate of Mr. Lorimer has been acquitted. It will be remembered how difficult it was to get a jury that had not been approached. On the first ballot eight men voted to acquit and four to convict; the four, after holding out for twenty-four hours, yielded to persuasion. The evidence that was strong enough to convince the four has convinced the people; but they say that his constituents will re-elect him to the State Legislature, and thus give him a clean bill of health. So, as Mr. Roosevelt reminds us, they "vindicated" Boss Tweed.

The Mexican War ended July 4, 1848, and the Mexican War Veterans' Association has disbanded, because its members are too old and too few to continue their meetings this side of the other world. There is a real sadness in such an announcement. The Mexican War was concluded seventeen years before the end of the Civil War, and this reminds us how short is the time in which we can honor veterans during their lives. We would particularly urge parents to encourage their young children to listen to stories of their adventures from the veterans who will have passed away when they are old enough to appreciate the opportunity they now have.

We have received a communication signed by a dozen negroes of position born in Liberia, who represent an organization of Liberians in this country for the purpose of protecting their native land against foreign aggression. They wish to express to the people of the United States, to President Taft, to the commission which he sent to Liberia and to other active friends their profound thanks for the decision of the United States to aid and protect them. The danger has been most imminent, and the relief from bitter anxiety is most grateful. We wish we were able to print the entire communication. Our Government has seldom done a worthier act.

Insurance

The Savings Element in Life Insurance

One often hears "savings" and "insurance" spoken of as if they were mutually exclusive ideas. They are only so when by insurance we mean the bare cost of protection against the loss of capital (in its broadest sense) due to some risk that it undergoes. This is seen most easily in the case of fire insurance. If a man insures his house for three years and his house doesn't burn down within that time, any one would recognize the absurdity of his demanding back at the end of the three years the premiums that he had paid. Those premiums represent the value of the protection that he enjoyed.

In the case of life insurance the question is complicated by the fact that, while the chance of a house burning down (the construction and surroundings remaining unchanged) remains the same from year to year, the chance of death within a year increases (in the case of adults) with the age. If the risk of loss from death is paid for each year without the accumulation of a fund to meet future increase of the risk, the premium payable will increase in proportion. The savings element, from the policyholder's point of view, is introduced when a larger premium is charged at the commencement than is necessary to cover the risk of death.

Thus what is called the "reserve" is built up and it is the possession of this reserve that distinguishes old line from assessment insurance. This reserve, representing accumulated savings, may of course be drawn upon later if the policy is continued in force so long that the premium is insufficient to cover the increased cost of carrying the risk. From the company's point of view (for the company is always looking toward the future) the reserve represents the sum which, with the present value of future premiums, is equal to the present value of future payments to the insured. The cash value of a policy is the tangible effect to the insured of this method of meeting the increasing risk, and the greater the cash value the greater the investment element. It may be argued that the granting of cash or loan values (the latter answering the same purpose indirectly that the former do directly) is not one of the essential features of a life insurance policy, but as the granting of loan values is compulsory in several States after three years' premiums have been paid and is a feature of all up-to-date contracts, this question can hardly be considered a practical one.

The investment element reaches a maximum in the case of a short term endowment.

Hence it is seen that an old line life insurance company is really a combination of a savings bank and an insurance company, which insures the policyholder from year to year, the amount of the risk incurred by the company being the sum insured less the reserve held against the policy, so that the greater the reserve the less the amount at risk; or, in other words, the greater the investment element the less the insurance element. This should be borne in mind by the prospective policyholder who is about to take out a policy sharing in the profits of the company. From the annual statement of the company it is easy to calculate approximately the effective rate of interest earned by the company on its investments. The excess of this effective rate over the rate assumed in the calculation of premiums and reserves, when applied to the reserve in hand, forms part of the dividend. It then becomes a question of judgment as to whether this effective rate is so much smaller than what could be earned by the prospective policyholder in securities of his own choosing that it would be inadvisable for him to insure on a high premium plan, where the investment element enters to a large extent.

Financial

Opening of the Great Pennsylvania Tunnel

THE Pennsylvania Railroad tunnel beneath two rivers and Manhattan Island, to connect New Jersey and Long Island with New York by continuous trackage, was opened last week in so far as the section from Manhattan to Long Island City was concerned. In our issue of January 20 we printed some account of this great undertaking, which will forever remain as a monument to the late A. J. Cassatt, sometime president of the Pennsylvania system. The new terminal greatly reduces the running time to Long Island points and opens up a large additional suburban settlement near New York. The following table shows the time gained by means of the tunnel:

Station.	7th Av. and 34th St. (old way). Min.	Penn. Station (new way). Min.
MAIN LINE.		
Jamaica	44	19
Hollis	50	25
Floral Park	54	30
Mineola	56	37
Garden City	59	40
Hempstead	63	40
Hicksville	65	47
Greenport	192	152
MONTAUK DIVISION.		
St. Albans	52	26
Valley Stream	61	35
Lynbrook	68	41
Rockville Centre	69	43
Freeport	77	51
Amityville	81	58
Babylon	85	60
Bayshore	86	63
Patchogue	119	96
Westhampton	127	111
Montauk	246	229
LONG BEACH BRANCH.		
East Rockaway	68	36
Long Beach	79	45
FAR ROCKAWAY BRANCH.		
Arverne	53	30
Far Rockaway	60	37
OYSTER BAY BRANCH.		
Roslyn	64	42
Sea Cliff	74	52
Glen Cove	77	55
Oyster Bay	89	67
WADING RIVER BRANCH.		
Huntington	74	57
Northport	99	82
Port Jefferson	127	115
Wading River	139	124
NORTH SIDE DIVISION.		
Woodside	31	9
Elmhurst	38	15
Corona	41	18
College Point	50	27
Flushing (Main st.)	39	18
Bayside	50	29
Great Neck	59	38
Port Washington	71	50

The opening of the tunnel, as the table shows, is a long stride forward in the matter of local rapid transit and more than justifies the Cassatt dream. The tunnel has been eight years in building and has called for the expenditure of $90,000,000. The new terminal in Manhattan is unique among the railway stations of the world as regards magnitude and general arrangements. It covers eight acres. Some of the more important figures regarding this tunnel are given in condensed form as follows:

NEW PENNSYLVANIA TERMINAL FIGURES.

Area of terminal (station and yard), 28 acres.

Length of trackage, 16 miles.

Weight of station building, steel, 27,000 tons.

Length of retaining walls, 7,800 feet.

Weight of steel in service building, 2,437 tons.

Total excavation required, 3,000,000 cubic yards.

Dimensions of passenger station building, 784 feet long, 430 feet wide.

Dimensions of main waiting room, 277 feet long, 103 feet wide, 150 feet high.

Dimensions of concourse, 340 feet long, 210 feet wide.

Concrete used, 160,000 cubic yards.

Number of supporting columns, 650.

Greatest weight on one column, 1,658 tons

Number of buildings removed on terminal area, about 500.

Number of electric lights, 30,000.

Storage capacity of tracks, 386 cars.

Proposed initial daily service of Pennsylvania Railroad trains, 400.

Proposed initial daily service of Long Island Railroad trains, 600.

Length of river (tube) tunnels (single track miles), 6.8 miles.

Length of land tunnels (single track, miles), 6.8 miles.

Length of run, Bergen Portal to Long Island Portal, 5.3 miles.

Total length of track in tunnels, 16.5 miles.

Length of run, Harrison to Terminal Station, 8.6 miles.

Length of run, Jamaica to Terminal Station, 11.85 miles.

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Survey of the World

Custom House Frauds

At the trial, last week, in New York, of Charles D. Drew and Charles H. Wardell, formerly custom house weighers, and George E. Bedell, formerly Deputy Surveyor of the Custom House, for fraudulent weighing and the taking of bribes from importers, four men who had been weighers testified that they had weighed fraudulently and been paid for it. One named six Italian firms of importers that had bribed him; another named eight. One of the confessing men is Register of Deeds for Passaic County, N. J. Another, who was a weigher for eighteen years, said he began to weigh fraudulently with his first cargo. The bribe was from $50 to $250 per shipment, and the Government was usually robbed of about half of the duties. Thomas Doyle, formerly dock superintendent for Arbuckle Brothers, the sugar refiners (who recently paid the Government $695,000 in restitution), said his superior officers paid, thru him, salaries of $100 a month to the custom house weighers, and that two of the defendants had been so paid. George Lunny, a go-between for importers, named six weighers whom he had bribed. He had never found a weigher, he said, who would not weigh dishonestly if he were paid for doing so. Otto Westervelt, formerly the head of an old importing house (which retired from business a few years ago), said he, following the example of others in the trade, had paid weighers, using Lunny as an agent.——Ernest W. Gerbracht, formerly superintendent of the Sugar Trust's largest refinery, who was found guilty in June of defrauding the Government by dishonest weighing, has been sentenced to be imprisoned two years and to pay a fine of $5,000.

Beef Trust Officers Indicted

The leading officers of the great beef companies in Chicago were indicted there on the 12th by a Federal grand jury for violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. It is noticeable that in this case there was no indictment of a corporation or firm. The responsible officers themselves must meet the charges. If convicted, they may be imprisoned for one year. The list is as follows:

J. Ogden Armour, president of Armour & Co.; Arthur Meeker, general manager of the same company; Thomas J. Conners, superintendent of the same; L. F. Swift, president of Swift & Co.; Edward Swift, vice-president; Charles H. Swift and Francis A. Fowler, directors of Swift & Co.; Edward Morris, president of Morris & Co.; Louis H. Heyman, manager of that company; Edward Tilden, president of the National Packing Company, which is controlled and owned by the Armour, Swift and Morris interests.

Each of the ten men is indicted three times. It is charged, first, that they are engaged in a combination in restraint of interstate trade in fresh meats; second, that they have conspired unlawfully; third, that they have monopolized the trade in fresh meats by unlawful means, and have eliminated competition both in the buying of cattle, sheep and hogs, and in the selling of meat. A part of their work in making a monopoly, it is asserted, was the purchase of a controlling interest in the New York Butchers' and Dressed Meat Association. Swift & Co. have 323 branch houses, Armour & Co. 316, and Morris & Co. 82. The indictments say that the National Packing Company has been used to procure information as to the operations of the branch houses from day to day, and that this information served to suggest the combination prices from week to week. None of the ten men gave testimony,

and therefore they cannot claim immunity, but it is said that immunity was granted to Vice President Fuller and Secretary Snow, of the National Packing Company, because they were witnesses before the grand jury. Mr. Armour asserts that the charges are without foundation; that the three companies do only one-third of the country's packing business; that their average profit does not exceed 2½ per cent., and that prices are high because of the demands of those who raise and sell the animals. The inquiry was made under the direction of Judge Landis, who imposed the fine of $29,000,000 in the Standard Oil case, and he desired that persons, instead of corporations, should be brought to trial, if the evidence was sufficient.——The Department of Justice is about to bring suit in New York against the American Sugar Refining Company, or Sugar Trust, asking (as it did in the Standard Oil case now pending on appeal) for the dissolution of the corporation.——A Federal grand jury in Chicago has indicted the officers of several brick manufacturing companies whose works are in Illinois or Ohio, alleging that they have formed a Brick Trust.——In Arkansas, a State court has decided that the American Book Company is not a Trust. The company was sued by the State for violation of the State's Anti-Trust law, and the State claimed $3,000,000 in penalties.

Nominations and Elections

The complete returns from the Maine election show that Plaisted, Democrat, had a majority of 8,500. Two Democrats are elected to Congress, one with a majority of 2,500 over Congressman Swasey, and the other with 2,200 over Congressman Burleigh. The Democrats have 21 out of 31 in the State Senate and 86 out of the 151 Representatives. ——After a long and sharp division the Connecticut Republican Convention nominated C. A. Goodwin for Governor by a small majority. No question of principle was involved, but simply personal interests. The platform avoids the Payne tariff law, and praises President Taft for his "tactful and resolute insistence" on measures of reform urged by his predecessor.——The Democratic convention of New Jersey met on Thursday of last week and chose President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University, as candidate for Governor on the first ballot and by an overwhelming majority. The platform denounced the tariff and favored the popular election of United States Senators and direct nomination of all elective officers. In his address accepting the nomination President Wilson said that there are three dominating questions before us, reorganization and economy in administration, equalization of taxation, and control of corporations. He said there must be a public service commission with the amplest powers. President Wilson will resign from Princeton.—— In Delaware the Democratic convention has nominated Robert C. White for Congress, by a narrow margin, against one of the Saulsbury family. The platform favored "a revision and gradual reduction of the tariff, and strongly supported States' rights as against Federal usurpation.——The accused Democratic bribers in Illinois have been generally "vindicated" by their constituents. The minority leader, Lee O'Neil Brown, accused of leading the bribery squad, got the biggest majority he has ever had, and some twenty others have been similarly endorsed. Speaker Shurtleff, who was prominently mentioned, also received a very large majority in the primary. Also Wilson, the man who diseributed the "jackpot," has been returned by a large majority.——The Independent Democrats of Tennessee who bolted the nomination of Governor Patterson have endorsed the Republican nominee, Capt. B. W. Hooper, which is thought to ensure his election. Governor Patterson's pardon of Senator Carmack's slayers has made it impossible for many Democrats to vote for him.——In the Missouri Republican convention the two wings united in praising both the President's record and that of Mr. Roosevelt. The platform approves local option for counties, and for wards and districts in cities. It endorses equally the administration of President Taft and President Roosevelt. favors reducing the tariff, and a tariff commission. The Democratic platform indorses Joseph W. Folk for President. ——The Wyoming Republican conven-

tion nominated W. E. Mullins for Governor, and endorsed President Taft especially for his attitude on conservation, and praised the Payne-Aldrich tariff law as the best ever enacted.——The Democrats have carried Arizona, and the constitutional convention will have thirty-five Democrats, twelve Republicans and five Laborites. This ensures the adoption into the constitution of the initiative, referendum and recall. The Prohibitionists supported the Democratic ticket, and the Mexicans the Republican, because of the educational test established by the last Legislature.——Among the notable incidents of the nominations of last week may be mentioned the renomination of Parker, of New Jersey, over Howland, Progressive. Also Congressman Fowler, of New Jersey, who was removed from the Committee on Banking by Speaker Cannon, was defeated by Judge William M. Runyon. Congressman Boutell, of Illinois, was defeated at the primary, falling nearly a thousand votes behind F. H. Gunsbergen, a Progressive. He will, nevertheless, be a candidate. Speaker Cannon's plurality in the primary was about 6,000. In Tennessee, Caleb Powers defeated Congressman Edwards by 11,280 votes. Mr. Powers was four times tried for the Goebel murder and was convicted but pardoned, as there was little doubt of his innocence.

President Taft and Governor Hughes

A letter from the President's private secretary, Charles D. Norton, has attracted much attention, and has been interpreted as a change of attitude toward the Progressive Republican wing. In it he says:

"While Republican legislation pending in Congress was opposed by certain Republicans the President felt it to be his duty to the party and to the country to withhold Federal patronage from certain Senators and Congressmen who seemed to be in opposition to the Administration's efforts to carry out the promises of the party platform. That attitude, however, ended with the primary elections and nominating conventions which have now been held and in which the voters have had opportunity to declare themselves. The people have spoken, and as the party faces the fall elections the question must be settled by Republicans of every shade of opinion whether the differences of the last session shall be perpetuated or shall be forgotten. . . .

"The President feels that the value of Federal patronage has been greatly exaggerated, and that the refusal to grant it has probably been more useful to the men affected than the appointments would have been. In the preliminary skirmishes in certain States, like Wisconsin and Iowa and elsewhere, he was willing in the interest of what the leaders believed would lead to party success to make certain discriminations, but the President has concluded that it is his duty now to treat all Republican Congressmen and Senators alike, without any distinction. He will now follow the usual rule in Republican Congressional districts and States and follow the recommendations made by Republican Congressmen and Senators, of whatever shade of political opinion, only requiring that the men recommended shall be good men, the most competent and the best fitted for the particular office."

——It is announced that President Taft will open negotiations this fall for a reciprocity treaty with Canada. The permission of the British Government has been secured for permission to treat directly with Canada. Urgency for reciprocity with Canada has been pressed particularly in New England, and Eugene Foss was elected to Congress from Massachusetts on this issue. It is not expected that the draft of the treaty will be ready for presentation to the Senate at this coming short session.——In his last public political address before entering upon his duties as a member of the United States Supreme Court, Governor Hughes discussed the concentration of administrative power and the short ballot. He said:

"I strongly believe in the concentration of administrative responsibility. I do not believe there is sound reason for its distribution among several elected heads. Great public enterprise will not permanently prosper in this way. And as the burdens of State administration increase it will be found necessary, in my judgment, if the State Government is to maintain proper efficiency, to centralize Executive responsibility and in our State Government to follow the analogy of the Federal Government. I think it would be a decided improvement if the Governor were elected for a term of four years and were ineligible for re-election, and if the other State officers, now elected, were made appointive heads of departments. It would also be to the advantage of administration if the various heads of departments who are appointed by the Governor were removable by him instead of by the Senate. There is no loss of accountability to the people in such concentration of power and of the corresponding responsibility. The people can center their attention upon the election of a governor, but they do not properly fix it upon the election of a large number of co-ordinate State officers."

Census Reports

Chicago's census shows a population of 2,185,283, an increase in ten years of 28 per cent., making it still the second city in the country. The increase of New York was 38 per cent. The population of New Orleans is 339,075, an increase of 18.1 per cent. Lowell, Mass., has overrun the 100,000 mark, now having 106,294 population.——The population of Cleveland is given by the new census as 560,663, a gain of 46 per cent. in ten years. This puts it ahead of Cincinnati and Pittsburg, and only a little behind St. Louis and Boston. The population of Dayton, Ohio, is 116,577, an increase of 36.6 per cent.

Cuba and Central America

A committee appointed by President Gomez to consider propositions for the establishment of an agricultural mortgage bank reports favorably of the proposal of the Banco Español. There were four other bidders. The Banco Español, it is understood, acts as the representative of Speyer & Co., of New York.——Dr. Salvador Castrillo, General Estrada's representative at Washington, has applied to the State Department for aid in raising in the United States a loan of fifteen or eighteen million dollars, for the repayment of which the Nicaraguan Government is said to be willing to pledge its custom house receipts. Dr. Castrillo says that the administration is in need of money to put the present provisional government of Nicaragua on its feet. It is to find out just how much money the Estrada administration needs that the State Department is considering sending a commissioner there to investigate general conditions, in accordance with General Estrada's request. The latter is said to be anxious to pay to the families of Messrs. Cannon and Groce, the Americans who were killed at Zelaya's orders, a money indemnity. The actual Government wishes to postpone for one year the formality of a Presidential election. The United States Government has recognized Estrada, and has appointed Thomas C. Dawson, the new Minister to Panama, a special commissioner to assist in the reorganization of Nicaraguan affairs. Mr. Marsh, the Chargé d'Affaires at Panama, has been recalled in view of published interviews in which he was quoted as threatening the annexation of the country to which he is accredited. That interview, on instructions from the State Department, Mr. Marsh repudiated, but it is conceded that his usefulness in his present post is ended.——On September 14 the election of three Vice-Presidents of Panama by the National Assembly took place. The Liberal party controls the Assembly, and the vote was almost unanimous for Pablo Arosemena for First Vice-President, Federico Boyd for Second and Rodolfo Chiari for Third. Señor Arosemena is at present Minister of Panama to Chile. He will assume charge of the Government as Acting President on October 1 for the balance of the unexpired term of the late President Obaldia. Boyd, the Second Vice-President, is a former member of the triumvirate government which followed the secession of Panama from Colombia, and was one of the envoys to Washington for the purpose of drafting the canal treaty.

The South American Republics

Vice-President Elias Fernandez Albano, who has been Acting President since the beginning of the fatal illness of President Montt, of Chile, died suddenly of heart disease on September 6. Señor Albano held his office thru the constitutional provision that, when the Presidency becomes vacated for any reason, the Minister of the Interior takes office as "Vice-President of the republic." At the moment of the Vice-President's death the campaign to elect a successor to President Montt was in peaceful progress. The leading candidates are Señors Augustin Edwards and Juan Luis Sanfuentes. Until the election, Señor Ameliano Figueroa, Minister of Justice, is the chief executive. Apropos of the funeral of the late President (see the "Survey," August 25), the Paris *Temps* observes:

"The German Government spared no pains to render to the late chief of the Chilean State a funeral worthy of a sovereign. It was on the Government's initiative that the body was transported from Bremen to Berlin, even tho the town of Bremen, with its body of foreign consuls and its numerous garrison, could have furnished the civil and military elements nec-

essary for the celebration of the obsequies with pomp.

"These attentions paid to the mortal remains of President Montt were calculated, and they mark once more Germany's care to assure herself of the sympathy of the South American republics—sympathy which she makes use of, besides, for the development of her commercial and industrial relations.

"The economic expansion of Germany in these lands beyond the sea is effected at the expense of the United States."

——Dr. Roque Saenz Peña, President-elect of Argentina, who recently returned from a tour of Europe, where, especially in France, he was received with great ceremony and cordiality, has in an interview indicated that he will work for friendlier and closer relations between his republic and ours, making an effort to secure better steamship communication between Buenos Aires and New York. He protested also that the bonds now uniting Argentina, Brazil and Chile in no way imply hostility for Peru. "American commerce," he said, "will be given every opportunity in Argentina during my administration." The President-elect was told that the whole diplomatic world was wondering whether his use of the phrase, "America for humanity" did not really mean for "humanity—not for the United States." He replied:

"It is entirely wrong to interpret this phrase in any manner hostile to the United States. I mean that we are friends with the United States and have no hostile feelings toward Europe. We are friends with all and want to co-operate and work with all. That is my idea of 'America for humanity.' . . . There is nothing whatever hostile to the United States about any phase of my policy."

On September 13 an arbitration treaty between Argentina and Chile was signed at Buenos Aires.——The first shipment of corn and flour from Argentina, in the history of Jamaica, has just been landed at Kingston. It is believed that this is the beginning of a serious competition with United States products, and several local business houses are reported to be negotiating for extensive imports from South America.

The British Empire

The Sydney *Mail* reports that the Parliament of New South Wales considered, before adjournment, "the Closer Settlement Promotion Bill," which "practically establishes a land bank." Giving the Government Savings Bank the power to lend money on certain conditions to groups of persons who wish to buy an estate for closer settlement,

"the Government is making it far easier for any one who honestly intends to settle on the land to get over the difficulty which almost always arises—the fact that it costs money, and that he has not the money."

In committee, this bill was altered

"to allow three men seeking land to apply to the bank instead of five, as originally proposed; and also to increase the amount the bank may advance in one year from £500,000 to £1,000,000."

——The Countess of Dudley stands sponsor for a memorial of King Edward VII that is being approved by the people of Australia. Pointing out the need of extending the work of district nursing associations, particularly in bush districts, she has submitted a plan for "the Australian Order for District Nursing," with a view to such extension of a charity whose good results are already recognized.——Australian penny postage will probably be introduced at the New Year. Penny postage for letters exchanged between Australia and Great Britain has obtained since 1905. (In Great Britain it has obtained since 1840; in 1898 it was extended to Canada, and in 1908 to the United States.) In the meantime, it seems odd that while a letter from any portion of Australia may be addressed to London for two cents, penny postage does not universally apply between the States of the Australian Commonwealth. France is, at the present moment, pleading for an extension of the rate which now obtains between London and New York. The present arrangement does not seem fair to the Paris *Temps:*

"Londoners have to pay five cents for a letter addressed to France, a few hours away, while two cents suffice when they write to Melbourne or to San Francisco. The absurdity is yet greater, as all letters bound for India or Australia cross France, the penny stamp permitting a letter to travel across the whole of France, from Calais to Marseilles, but forbidding it to stop there."

The French Chamber of Commerce of London has announced the passing of a resolution reiterating the desire which it exprest in December, 1908, viz.:

"that early negotiations should be entered into by the French and English Governments in

view of fixing the postage of letters sent from and to each country to one penny (10 centimes). It has further decided that this resolution shall at once be forwarded to the French Government."

——Keen satisfaction is felt in Wales that King George will revive the ancient custom of the investitude of the Prince of Wales and that the ceremony is to take place at Carnarvon Castle next July. Chancellor Lloyd-George is the member for Carnarvon in the British House of Commons.——An industrial war on a grand scale is feared to be imminent in England, as a consequence of the boilermakers' lockout. The lockout followed the action of the men in joining in a number of sectional strikes in disregard of agreements entered into between their trade union executive and their employers. The leaders themselves admit that the men were at fault and deplore the situation as detrimental to the principle of collective bargaining, in which lies the foundation of trades unionism. The unrest is not confined to one trade. The employees of the Great Northern Railway threaten to repudiate a conciliation scheme recently agreed upon. The question of a ten-hour day has led to a deadlock in the cotton trade and the employers have recommended a general lockout unless the men involved in a petty strike at Oldham accept arbitration. These troubles, added to the lockout in the shipbuilding trades, will involve over half a million workmen. The northern shipyards trouble involve 50,000 now, and may, in a few weeks, affect 150,000. There are 12,000 Welsh miners now out; on a national strike 200,000 would be involved. One hundred and fifty thousand workmen are affected by the Lancashire cotton factories dispute; the number may ultimately reach 300,000. Thus, if the present disputes are not settled, some 650,000 men will either be locked out or on strike in a short time.

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France

On September 1 a monument in commemoration of the heroic charge of the French cavalry on September 1, 1870, at Sedan, was unveiled at Floing. Among the numerous deputations present were those of the regiments of Chasseurs d'Afrique, the Association of Army Veterans and the Frontier Army Corps. Floing, where the monument has been erected, is two kilometers from Sedan. The sculptor is Guillaume, and his work consists of a colossal statue, representing France giving the military salute, while she lowers toward recumbent figures the flag for which they shed their blood. A high relief represents the famous cavalry charge, which inspired the exclamation of King William, "Ah, les braves gens!" The monument is more than 30 feet in hight, and is singularly impressive. Many survivors of the war had crossed the frontier from Alsace and from Lorraine to assist at the ceremony. General Balloud, commander-in-chief of the Nineteenth Army Corps, and a lieutenant of Chasseurs d'Afrique at Sedan, recalled the circumstance that, on the eve of the battle, General de Galliffet, who died only last summer, the most picturesque survival of the France before the republic, sent for his officers of the Third Regiment of African Chasseurs, and said to them:

"We are on the eve of grave events. There is likely to be some hard fighting tomorrow, and we may perhaps have to charge. I count on you to maintain our reputation."

The Third Chasseurs charged, not once, but twice. In comparing the French army of today and forty years ago, the French commander extolled the spirit of abnegation, the sacred love of country, and the virtues of military discipline.——Another anniversary, the millenary of the foundation of the Benedictine monastery of Cluny, was celebrated on the 10th, 11th and 12th of this month. The Mâcon Academy took the initiative in this celebration. M. Léopold Delisle, the scholar who so recently died, with a long record of academic achievement, was to have presided. The Pope has written an autograph letter to the Bishop of Autun, extolling the work of the monks on behalf of religion and humanity. The political inspiration of this letter has been signalized; it is in contrast with the spirit of the appeal of the organizing committee.——The General Confederation of Labor publishes the program of its proposed campaign in Paris and the provinces against those whom it holds

responsible for the increase in the cost of living. Placards and local meetings are to be used in the opening skirmishes; in October a mass meeting will be organized, to follow the Socialist Congress at Toulouse. To give a practical turn to the campaign, the working classes are urged to deal, as far as possible, with co-operative societies, and to blacklist sugar. Meat and wine are likewise to be eschewed while the price of these commodities remains at its present level.——The Naval Aeronautic Commission suggests that the ocean-going liners which are classed as auxiliary cruisers might be specially equipped for tests of the aeroplane at sea. Aeroplanes might be stowed in their holds; the ships have cranes for taking them on board, and it is thought that a sufficiently long stretch of deck could be made available as a "take-off." The commission considers that these fast cruisers, equipped as they already are with wireless telegraphy, would thus become valuable adjuncts to the navy for reconnaissance work. The cost of the innovations would be inconsiderable. Meantime, the usefulness of air scouting in land warfare has been demonstrated in the French maneuvers on the plains of Picardy, which involves 80,000 men. One of the military airmen states that it was easy to distinguish cavalry, infantry and artillery. The difficulty of using either aeroplane or dirigible balloon in all weather remains, however, undemonstrated. In the German army maneuvers, recently terminated, the Gross dirigible airship supplied misleading information to the "Blue" army and was blamed for its defeat. On September 14 Count Zeppelin's airship, the "Zeppelin V," was destroyed by fire at Baden-Baden, as the result of an explosion. Three persons were seriously injured. The airship had been in commission as a passenger vessel only six weeks.

Japan, China and Manchuria

According to the Japanese press, Captain Ide, of the Imperial Japanese Navy, states that, tho there will be no great increase of the navy next year, there will be some additions. Ships will be built entirely in domestic dockyards. Captain Ide speaks also of torpedo boats as having been permanently discredited in the recent war. Nothing is now considered of any use except destroyers, and they too will have to be greatly increased in size. The *Chuo Shimbun*, on the other hand, alleges that it is intended to build three huge armored cruisers of 25,000 tons each, besides destroyers. Two of these cruisers will be laid down when the "Settsu" and the "Kawachi" are off the slips, which will be in October and May next, respectively. Meantime, the battleship "Aki" is approaching completion. She will join the navy early next spring. Her dimensions are 19,800 tons displacement, her speed 20 knots, and her armament four 12-inch and twelve 10-inch guns.——The Japanese Cabinet apparently desires to divert the stream of emigration from the American Continent to the East Asian. This change began to be effected after the war without governmental action. Opposition to this policy has found expression from time to time in the columns of the Tokio press. However, the number of Japanese in Manchuria engaged in business alone, has grown from a negligible quantity to tens of thousands in the last six years. The Governor-General of Kwantung has decided to send Mr. Takahashi Motoji as a commissioner to Europe and America for the purpose of investigating the general question of colonization. On the other hand, the Chinese Government's project for strengthening its hold upon Manchuria by means of colonists does not appear to have met with much success thus far. The immigrants are nearly all from the provinces of Hupeh and Hunan, people reduced to the verge of starvation, and ready to seize any opportunity, lawful or unlawful, of earning a livelihood.——Viscount Arasube Sone, Japanese Privy Councillor and former Resident-General in Korea, died at Tokio September 13. He was born in Choshu Province in 1849, of a Samurai family of distinction. He was Prince Ito's successor as Resident-General when the latter was made President of the Privy Council of Japan, in 1909, and was the incumbent's predecessor. While acting in this capacity, Viscount Sone was an outspoken opponent of annexation.

After Cannonism—What?

BY VICTOR MURDOCK

[Mr. Murdock is serving his fourth term as member of Congress from Kansas. It would probably be fair to call him the leader of the insurgents in the House of Representatives in their fight against Cannonism.—EDITOR.]

TAKE away from the office of Speaker the power to appoint committees—there can be no complete victory over Cannonism without that. In this power is the greatest source of the outrageous control of the House by its presiding officer. The war waged against Cannon must be continued to prevent a return of Cannonism under any future Speaker, whatever his political party.



VICTOR MURDOCK, M.C.

For it is of the utmost importance that the American people, having defined the evil of Cannonism, and having determined upon its punishment, should proceed to plug up the drain which has been poisoning representative government. To this end the people should demand that the House itself, and not the Speaker, appoint the committees.

When the House insurgents arose, two years ago, most of them, uncertain of popular support, insisted that they had no attack upon Mr. Cannon; that their effort for correction was confined to the system of legislative procedure. The people themselves, once the attack opened, did not limit their impeachment to impersonal Cannonism. On the contrary, popular attack concentrated almost wholly on Cannon, the man. It would be a grievous mistake for the nation to believe that the trouble was wholly Cannon or wholly Cannonism. The trouble was both. The thing now to consider is that Cannonism does not necessarily pass with the retirement of Cannon. The one certain way to see that it does pass is to take away from the Speakership the power, concurrent with the office, to appoint committees.

This means a change in system. I do not believe there are many who see how far-reaching that change may be. Consider, in this connection, the mental attitude of the American citizen toward the House during the last ten years. The citizen has come to regard as normal Congressional obstruction and delay of needed legislation, and this has usually been accompanied in him by a disbelief in the adequacy of the desired law when finally enacted after long postponement. For instance, the desired changes in the railroad rate law of 1889, changes made necessary by a court decision in 1897, were reported out of committee in 1903, were enacted into law in 1905, but were made measurably effective finally in 1910. Popular disbelief in the adequacy of major laws, popular doubt of the willingness of Congress to pass effective law, has naturally bred a conviction among many that Congress is naturally not responsive to public opinion, and

that, consequently, any major action by Congress must be forced not merely by means of agitation, but by prolonged and mayhap threatening agitation. Now, as the House and the Senate have lost in popular confidence, the executive branch of government has gained in it, and Presidents, conforming to the situation, veer away from the constitutional function of advising with Congress, and advance, at the opening of a new Congress, with a legislative program which an aroused and sympathetic public opinion demands shall be carried out.

A change in the system, the completion of the task of eliminating Cannonism begun at the last session of Congress, will bring the opportunity for three great developments.

First: A restoration to Congress of the normal faculty of a representative body to respond promptly to the demands of an informed and righteous public opinion.

Second: A return of power and prestige to Congress as one of the three coordinate branches of the Government.

Third: The development of a new type of Congressman, who will insist upon effective legislative action and will fully assume individual responsibility for legislation.

All three of these changes are related directly to the method of appointing committees in the House. None of the changes will have full opportunity of development if Speakers continue to appoint committees. All three changes, in some degree, will come advantageously into the life of the nation, if the House appoints its own committees.

By way of analysis, let us consider the first proposition. Why has it been necessary in the past for the public, in obtaining a needed Federal law, to work itself into a fury before Congress could be persuaded to respond? It has been necessary because, in practice, the House, and not the Senate, takes the initiative in most major legislation, demanded popularly, and the House machine, with Cannon at its head, has maintained a rigid military organization to withstand popular demand. At bottom, the secret of this organization's power was discipline, exercised in part (1) by the Speaker's arbitrary power of recognition (now in part corrected); (2) by the Speaker's presence on the Committee on Rules (now corrected); (3) by the Speaker's appointment of committees. Consider this last named power. By its use the natural, orderly growth of the House has been distorted by the Speaker. There are, for example, some fifty committees of the House, but the Speaker, who has the power of referring bills and who had, until last session, the power of preventing consideration of measures by the House, concentrated all the business of the House virtually in ten or twelve committees. This consolidation of the business into the hands of a few committees made for facility in the Speaker's control. It also diminished the number of really desirable committee places, and increased the value in which each of the places was held. It made the larger gifts in the Speaker's hands more desirable. But, most important, it enabled the Speaker to maintain perfect military discipline. And that discipline was maintained with an iron hand.

Before the day of insurgency, the chairman of an important committee was, in his relation to the Speaker, as a colonel to his general, and, in his relation to a few intimates upon his committee, as a captain to his lieutenants. The rest were privates who were encouraged, not to have opinions of their own, but to vote and act with the committee chairman, who, in turn, was known to be acting and voting as the Speaker directed. The Speaker commanded the House. If he were challenged, as he was, he punished the insurgents by leaving them off committees where they had gained rank, or reducing them in position: action taken against Norris of Nebraska, Cooper of Wisconsin, myself and others. Before the day of insurgency the Speaker had arranged, not processes for the operation of representative government; he had formed a personal machine. After the day of insurgency another Speaker can build another personal machine, unless the House takes over the business of appointing its committees. Another Speaker, after the day of insurgency, can concentrate the business into a few committees, make the personal obligation in committee assignments paramount, and rear again a system of rewards and pen-

alties. And just in the measure the Speaker of the future does that thing, so will necessary laws be denied, essential legislation be delayed and obstruction be practised. For every legislative machine, once it has power, must hold that power, and to hold it the machine must use the tactics of obstruction. The machine's safety lies in negation. Standpatism is not only a belief of all legislative machines, it is also an absolutely essential element to the machine's life. The device on its emblem spells "Inaction." Therein, by the way, is the secret of Cannonism as it is found in Congress, in State legislatures and in city councils. The obstruction, delay and inadequacy in legislative action which many think are the normal, natural things for all legislative bodies are, in fact, largely practices for self-preservation by the machine. If the House will appoint its own committees, obstruction, not as a means of warfare by a minority, but obstruction as a means of control by a machine in charge of the majority, will pass. So much, then, on the opportunity of making the House responsive to popular will.

On the second score—a return of power and prestige to Congress as one of the co-ordinate branches of government. As the House, the popular branch, during the years has lost in popular favor, the executive branch has gained, and a noteworthy diminution in the legislative effectiveness of Congress has been accompanied by an equally noteworthy invasion of the legislative domain by the executive branch. This was a favorite topic with the Cannonites in the days when they railed privately at Roosevelt. They declared he was legislating from the White House. Now, as a matter of fact, nearly all the executive departments legislate. Congress passes a law. Under this law, the department in charge of the administration of that law writes regulations. These regulations often are more voluminous than the law upon which they are based, and sometimes a regulation is written which changes the intention of the statute. I was one of a committee which, after the scandals in the Post-Office Department in 1903, succeeded in creating in that department the place of Purchasing Agent. A year later the Purchasing Agent appeared before our committee and testified that his place should be abolished. The functions we had given the place by law had been taken away by regulations written in the Department. Instances such as this could be multiplied indefinitely. The House is particularly a victim of these invasions by the departments because the House frames initially all the great supply bills which open the vaults of the Treasury to the departments. The Senate usually confines its activities to amendments of these measures, and because of its prestige, the legislation in which the Senate takes the initiative is less subject to distortion by regulation in the executive departments. The House usually finds itself incapable of effective protest under the present system. Means of knowing the full effect of departmental distortion of a law is enjoyed usually by those who have service on the more important committees. The chairman of one of those important committees, under the present system, does not have complete public confidence. He is part of a machine, and if he challenges an executive department, the chairman is likely to find the executive department sharing popularity with the President. The chairman's attack will not be sustained by popular commendation. It is quite likely to be condemned. Knowing this, the ordinary practice is not to challenge the department at all. If a modicum of public confidence come again to the House, there will be frequent and effective challenge of the license of departmental regulation, which every man privy to the affairs of Congress knows is a crying need. But if the House machine, with its personally appointed committees-in-waiting to the Speaker, is to be perpetuated as an institution, the House then will continue to ask popular approval in vain, and the executive departments will go on legislating, often care and fancy free. So much on returning, advantageously to the nation, prestige to the legislative branch of government.

As to the third development which will follow if the power to appoint committees is taken away from the Speakership, that is, the development of a type

of Congressman who will insist upon effective legislation and will assume individual responsibility for it, while this change may come slowly, it will prove of great moment. Before the Cannon machine was assaulted it had reached the point where it did not expect its adherents to think for themselves. The members of a committee which had reported an important bill were, by an unwritten law, obligated ordinarily to follow the committee chairman. Not occasionally, but continually, members of the House were admonished to "vote with the committee." That is, they were told to vote with the chairman of the committee, as he was the one directing figure visible and audible in the contest. What followed this custom of voting blindly with the reporting chairman? Naturally, the greater the degree in which the machine held control, the less studious, the less informed, the less vigilant became members of Congress in regard to measures upon which they were asked to vote. It is no idle fiction; it is an appalling fact that scores of important measures were passed thru the House by the Cannon machine when not 10 per cent. of the men who voted for them had ever read the measures or heard them read. These Congressmen merely "voted with the committee." It is an easy step from a condition where information upon a measure was considered unnecessary by a Congressman to the next stage of mental inactivity where the same Congressman relied implicitly upon the judgment of a chairman. And, in this condition of blind submission to leadership on the part of many Congressmen, the faculty of individual legislative responsibility shriveled away thru disuse. Congressmen who no longer exercised individual responsibility came in time to fear to exercise it. Congressional cowardice became a byword. It was said that there was but one thing more cowardly than a Congressman—that, two Congressmen. There has been nothing quite so fatefully ironical in the whole Cannon contest as the continued complaint of Cannon's chief lieutenants that cowardly Congressmen, to escape blame from angry constituencies, had hidden behind Cannon. It was the Cannon system which had taught them to hide. Now take away from the Speaker his control of the House thru the appointment of committees, and gradually every Congressman, old and new, will be maneuvered into a position where he must act upon his own responsibility. If a Congressman is brought to the place where he must do that, then he will refuse to follow blindly a committee chairman, and if the Congressman refuses to follow blindly, then he must inform himself upon measures which are before the House. What this change of system means, thru added frankness, courage, intellectual activity and legislative effectiveness, I believe it is not possible to overstate. The result will be revolutionary in mental methods in Congress. Debate, which has languished, will take on new life and interest; issues which, for political safety, have been made purposely complex and difficult in the past, will be simplified and clarified; legislation, as the joint product of scores of studious members, not following the direction of a reluctant machine, but working willingly, in the spirit of construction, with information and under a sense of individual responsibility—such legislation will be adequate and effective.

It is imperative that the people see to it, by obtaining pledges from candidates for Congress, that the greater fruits of a victory over Cannonism be not lost. The House is peculiarly the political weapon of the people. It has been said often that the Senate was designed to hold back the House. It may be said also with equal warrant that the House was designed to push the Senate along. However, it was the Senate, by nature conservative, which guarded the covenant of representative government during the dark days of Cannonism. The Senate kept its procedure free. Strike the shackles from the House of Representatives, complete the work begun by the insurgents, free legislative government completely, and America will open the door upon a new era, an era which will hold not only an emancipated House, but a Senate rising, under challenge, above its inherent conservatism, and meeting, with the House, the new demands of a nation which is seeking to write into its law some measure of the nation's spirit of progress.

WICHITA, KAN.

How We Settled the Servant Problem

BY A BUSINESS WOMAN

MY brother, sister, and I decided, after several years out in the world that we would start housekeeping for ourselves, as we were all tired of boarding. We all worked in offices, and, as none of us received a very large salary, we were compelled to practice economy in our household arrangements. As a beginning, we decided to rent a furnished house for the summer months. The owners of the house were personal friends, and they recommended us to keep their maid, as she was faithful and competent. This suited us, and we were well satisfied when she consented to remain at the same wage she had been getting. She had a married sister living on the same street, who wished her to stay with her at night. This arrangement was agreeable to us, for, altho there was plenty of room in the house, her work for the day was finished when she had washed the dishes after the evening meal, and we were rather glad to know she was with friends. It also pleased us, after living so many years in other people's houses, to know we had our little home to ourselves.

In the fall, when our friends returned, and we had to give up the house, we rented a suite of rooms convenient to a good car service and to our work, but there was no bedroom for the maid, who had consented to come with us, as our friends did not require her services. This did not worry us, for we knew we could rent a single room for her at no great distance, and we had become so accustomed to having her leave immediately after she had finished her work, just as other business girls did, that we had come to regard it as her right. It had also occured to us that it was a good thing for her to get away from the surroundings in which she worked, as quite often a change is as good as a rest. This arrangement appeared to suit her well, so we directed her to a house where we knew there were rooms to rent, and instructed her to get a room there if possible. She did so and rented a small but comfortable room at a very reasonable rate.

I would not again make such an arrangement, but you see I had no idea we were solving a problem, and I was still tied down to the idea that if a girl is in domestic service practically her whole time belongs to her mistress, and the mistress is responsible for the girl's room and should make the financial arrangements for it. My ideas on this subject changed when the maid told me that her landlady was moving away. I asked if she knew where she could get a room. She immediately informed me that she had already rented a room in partnership with a girl friend, and the room was much better, while her share of the rent would be a little less than she had been paying. This taking of matters into her own hands rather surprised me for a second or two, but I soon saw that if she were not quite within her rights, she should be. She served us faithfully, and there was no reason why we should dictate where she should live, the kind of a room she should occupy, and the exact price she should pay for it. She was a free, independent woman, working for a living just as we were, and she had a right to resent petty restrictions, just as we would resent such restrictions had our employers been foolish enough to try to impose them. I said nothing to her, but the next pay day I gave her her full wage, plus the amount of her room rent, and told her that, as she was well acquainted in the city, I would in future pay her that amount every month, and she could make whatever arrangements she wished about her room. We have had no further trouble in the matter. We keep her address, as most firms do, that we may know where to inquire for her if she fails to come to work, but so far she has always been prompt, unless when ill, and then she sent us word at once.

Another part of the solution of the

domestic servant problem occurred to us one evening at dinner. One member of the family had received a raise in salary and another had been promised something better soon. We were discussing the matter when the maid came in to change the plates. We had just reached the point where we were strongly commending the business methods of one of the firms for which we worked, in that every employee received a raise in salary each year or was dismissed. This appealed to us as only fair, for those who were not more efficient at the end of the year than at the beginning were evidently not in their right groove, and the sooner they got out of that work and found a place where they fitted in, the better for them and the better for the business world.

This thought we almost unconsciously applied to the work of the maid. She was certainly more efficient than when she came to us, and so logically she should receive a raise in salary. We were business people. The argument appealed to us and we raised her salary at once. She had never asked for a raise, nor had she complained about anything. Since that, at our next raise in salary the following year, we again raised her salary, and I presume we will continue to raise it a little each year that she remains with us, if she increases in efficiency, as she no doubt will.

She has told us that friends of hers in shops, in the telephone exchange, in restaurants, and in laundries, have urged her to take positions with them and have told her of the excellent wages and good hours, but she has so far refused to go. She stays a little later in the evening than the average girl behind the counter stays in the shop, but she is free every evening at the same time, and she often has an afternoon off, and this she considers is more than compensation. On Sunday she comes a little later in the morning than on week days. She does the customary morning work and prepares dinner for 1 o'clock, so that we may not have the heavy meal to prepare in the evening, as she leaves as soon as the work after the midday meal is finished. Occasionally she asks permission to go to her home in the country for over Sunday. It is within reach of the suburban tram line, and we have never refused her, as she is always back at her post at the usual time on Monday morning. It might also be noted that whenever she knows she will be away for a meal, she makes all possible preparation, so that the extra work devolving on us will be as light as possible. This thoughtfulness is rather unusual in such a young girl.

Some may ask us whether we treat her as one of the family. To that I must answer "yes" and "no." We try to treat her as we wish to be treated in our offices. For our relationship is one of business and not a social one, and in the majority of cases I think it is wiser not to mix the two. She has her friends and we never dream of asking her any questions about them, any more than she thinks of questioning us about the people who visit us. Old family friends who come often to the house we introduce to her, but casual visitors we do not. She does not take her meals with us because part of her work is to wait on the table and answer the telephone and doorbell while we are at meals. If she were getting her meal with us she could not attend to her duties without more or less disturbance, and retarding of the meal. The fact that she does not take her meals with us is not a social but a business distinction. Our meal time is an hour earlier than hers, that is all.

But one cannot get away from the fact that conditions at the present time are often very hard for the sensitive girl, who has the courage of her convictions and stays at housework because she feels it is her calling. She must always feel that she is regarded as socially inferior to almost every other class of woman worker. She may argue with herself that she is not inferior, and all the philanthropists and lecturers in the city may tell her that her calling, that of the home maker, is a noble one; but when she goes to that home and finds herself at the beck and call of every member of the family, with scarcely any time, and often not a room that she can call her own; while the shop girls have their evenings, and their own rooms or the use of the parlor to entertain friends, and a few hours at least free from a "boss," she comes back to the regrettable fact that

servant girls are not given the freedom which other girls enjoy, and also that the world largely judges the status of a class of workers by the amount of freedom they are allowed.

Women can bring the girls back to work in the homes, if they wish. It all rests with them. Many, many clever girls prefer housework to the grind of the business world outside of the home; but it will be many years before the woman who knows little or nothing about business realizes that girls will never go back to housework until they are given regular hours, fair wages, a home away from their employer, and extra pay for overtime. Girls do not as a rule wish social intercourse with their employer or h r friends. What they do wish is courteous and businesslike treatment, and when both employer and employee are educated up to the point where the relationship is regarded quite impersonally, and merely as a business transaction, then the domestic servant problem will be settled.

Jack Hagen's Soul

BY W. F. SMYTH

It was Jack Hagen's soul that stood
Without far heaven's gate.
It was Jack Hagen heard a voice:
"You do not knock too late.
This night you died to save a life
Where flames were leaping high.
The gate stands open now for you
Who did not fear to die."

But said the soul of Hagen then:
"I've lived too rough for here"
(Within the gate the glory shone;
The harps of gold rung clear).
But said the soul of Hagen then:
"It's me that's black with sin;
And all the holy saints would mock
Was I to enter in."

The voice said to Jack Hagen's soul:
"You did not fear to die.
You gave your life to save a child
Where flames were roaring high."
The voice said to Jack Hagen's soul:
"Unmoved, you faced your fate.
You gave your life to save a life—
You do not knock too late."

But said the soul of Hagen then:
"The lads of Number 4,
They'd any done the same as me—
'Twas just my chance, no more."
But said the soul of Hagen then:
"'Twas what I couldn't shirk.
My duty laid before me plain—
I only done my work."

The voice said to Jack Hagen's soul:
"You did not fear to die.
And fear you then the Father's house?
The mansions in the sky?"
And said the voice to Hagen's soul:
"There's one whom you will know—
Your little sister Margaret
You lost so long ago."

Then, wistful-like, Jack Hagen spoke:
"If little Sis is here
I'd slip just in the gate a bit,
So I could see the dear."
Then, wistful-like, Jack Hagen spoke:
"She died, 'twas long ago;
But sure I'm loving her the same—
I'd like to have her know."

The voice said to Jack Hagen's soul
(The gleaming gate swung wide):
"Your little sister waits for you
Amid the glorified.
Your little sister waits for you
Beside the crystal sea."
Within the gate stepped Hagen. "Sis!
O Little Sis!—It's me!"

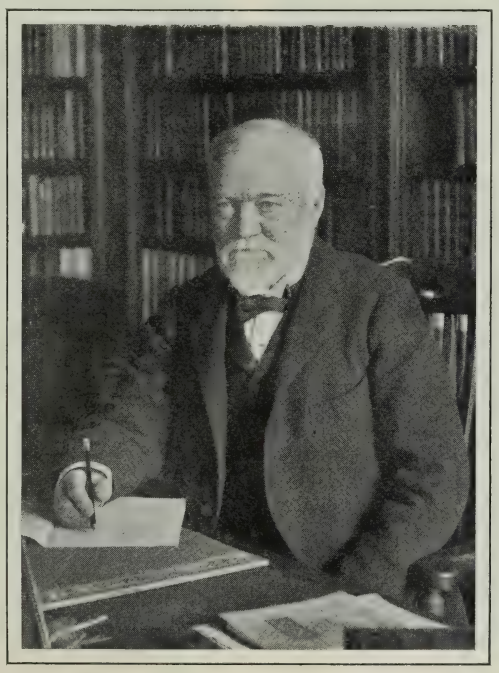
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

The Leaders of the New Peace Movement in America

BY FREDERICK LYNCH

[Mr. Lynch is pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational Church of New York City and associate editor of *The Christian Work and Evangelist*. As a worker, lecturer and writer, he has already achieved great distinction in the peace movement. He deserves to be ranked with the foremost mentioned in the following article.—EDITOR.]

WE have called it the new peace movement because the endeavor for international peace has taken upon itself a decidedly new and changed form. Up to the beginning of this twentieth century the movement had been largely confined to the prophets and seers, and its method had been mostly that of creating sentiment against war and projecting methods of world federation. But owing to the superb and untiring work of these prophets, men who followed the ideal thru all the doubts and scoffings of the last century, this sentiment that war is outgrown and belongs with medieval things in museums; that it is utterly unchristian and out of harmony with the ethics of our day; that we must find better things, world parliaments, international courts, arbitration treaties substituting law for war, has so taken possession of the world that the peace movement has now passed to that stage where it is beginning to put these dreams and plans of the prophets into shape and form. It is passing from talking to achieving, from preaching to practice. Knox and Scott and Choate and Porter and d'Estournelles are establishing the court of arbitral justice, of which Kant and Grotius and Ladd and Hale prophesied. Hay and Cremer and Root have been signing the arbitration treaties which Smiley and Trueblood and Stead have been urging as the true substitute for war. Bartholdt and Barrows and Apponyi have been establishing those parliaments of man of which Victor Hugo and Tennyson and Rousseau once dreamed. And governments are already appointing commissions to study means for that world federation and the League of Peace which Andrew Carnegie and Campbell-Bannerman have been demanding for many years. The visions have become tasks; the world has turned itself with an enthusiasm which perhaps no other great reform has witnessed, to make realities in this century of the ideals of which the last century was grandly conscious. Even the propaganda is new, too, for the preachers of the peace movement are outlining things that must be done, rather than dwelling on the barbarity of war. The world, for the most part, has become fully conscious that war is unchristian. But it has known of no better way. The prophets of today are pointing out the new way and enlisting men in a constructive program, that they may estab-

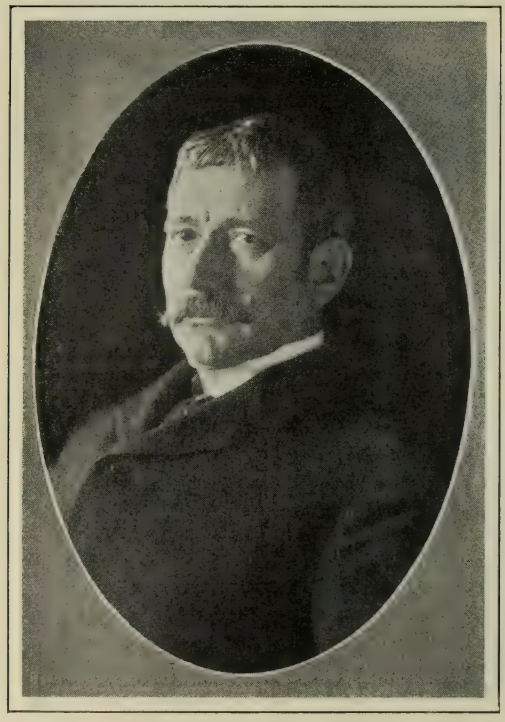


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ANDREW CARNEGIE.

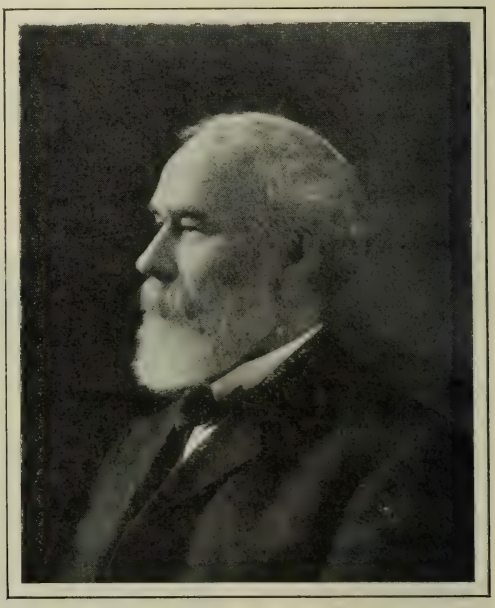
lish those new things that shall, with the expulsive power of a new and larger ideal, banish the old. The movement is new, too, in this regard, that up to quite recent years it was confined largely to a few preachers and writers and poets in each nation, men who belonged to the school of the prophets. Now statesmen and merchants and workingmen and industrial organizations are accomplishing the new task, building the fabric whose plans the idealists perfected. This phenomenon is witnessed in all great movements. It is especially noticeable in the peace movement.

THE INDEPENDENT has asked me to write a few words about the leaders in the peace movement. It will be necessary to confine this paper to Americans and we are to speak of living men. It is a grateful task, for the leaders of this



SENATOR ELIHU ROOT.

movement are really great men, great-hearted as well as prophetic, for the peace movement is simply the realization of the brotherhood of man. These leaders, by a process of natural selection, fall into three groups: First, those who by voice and pen are outlining the course the movement must take and are educating the world to the new order, creating a sentiment that shall demand world unity and good will; secondly, those who are organizing this sentiment, giving it effective direction, creating councils, congresses, bureaus and institutions, demonstrating by actual achievement how the new works better than the old; lastly, those who are actually establishing thru legislative action and governmental sanction the machinery by which the peace of the world is to be assured and the unity of the world find



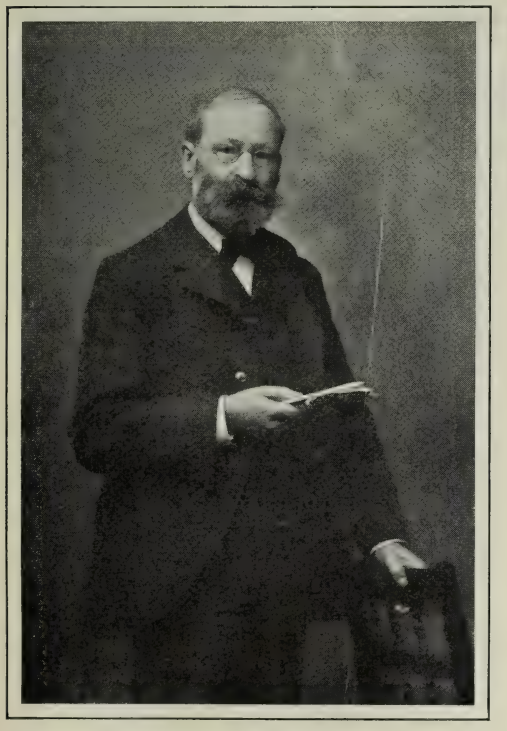
DR. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN TRUEBLOOD.

harmonious field of operation for the common welfare of the nations. This classification is not strict or absolute, for many of these men have part in all these activities, but it will serve our purpose.

Beginning with the first group, the dean of the prophets is Dr. Benjamin F. Trueblood, secretary of the American Peace Society. For many years by voice and pen, as editor of the *Advocate of Peace*, writer of many pamphlets, author of "The Federation of the World," he has with undiminished zeal boldly proclaimed those things which now we see coming into being: arbitration treaties and world federation. For many years he stood almost alone and yet with a sure faith that

world unity was the only natural and logical outcome of this century's civilization, he pursued his way and is now come into his own. Perhaps no living man knows the history of the peace movement as well as he. His annual papers at the Lake Mohonk Conferences summing up the progress in arbitration for the year are the standard authorities on the history of arbitration.

Simultaneously with Dr. Trueblood's advocacy of arbitration and the federation of the world from Boston, Andrew Carnegie has been sending forth pamphlets and articles from New York. Perhaps no single piece of peace literature has had so wide a circulation as his remarkable Rectorial Address at St. Andrew's University. It is both a history and a prophecy. It has become famous for its advocacy of a League of Peace—three or four of the great nations com-



EDWIN D. MEAD.

bining their reduced navies into one, arbitrating their own differences and then saying to the rest of the world, "You must keep the peace and arbitrate yours." This pamphlet has been circulated by the hundreds of thousands, and in several languages. Every year Mr. Carnegie sends some memorable utterances thruout the world. He has preached the oneness of humanity by deed as well as word, for three beautiful and costly palaces which he has given are to stand for all the world to see—one for the Court of Arbitral Justice at The Hague, one for the Arbitral Court of the Central American States at Cartago, one for the Bureau of American Republics at Washington. These are all dedicated, to quote Mr. Carnegie's own words at the opening

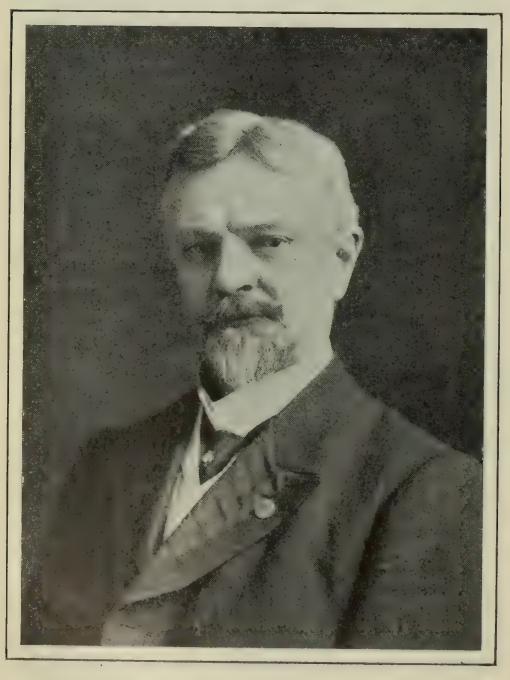


MRS. EDWIN D. MEAD.

of the Bureau of American Republics, "To the stopping of the killing of man by man in the settlement of international disputes."

Perhaps no life has ever been more absolutely devoted to one thing than has Edwin D. Mead's to the educating of this country in the gospel of internationalism, unless it has been his wife's, Mrs. Lucia Ames Mead. From their Boston home has gone forth a stream of weekly pamphlets and editorials to the ends of the world. Not only has Mr. Mead reached many thousands by his editorials in the Boston *Advertiser* and other Boston dailies, and his innumerable letters

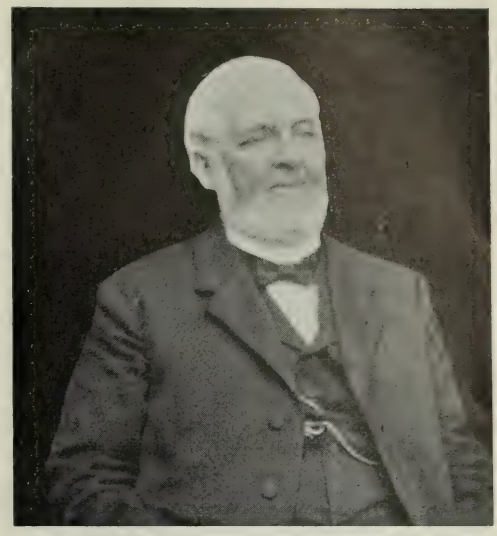
and pamphlets, but he has been the editor of the splendid International Library published by Ginn & Company. Mrs. Mead is as indefatigable a writer, and also a brilliant speaker, addressing many audiences of women all over America. No living woman knows this whole international problem as well as she, and few men. Mr. and Mrs. Mead have recently toured Europe together, speaking in German and French on this great cause. These four, whom we have mentioned, with the exception of Mr. Carnegie, have devoted their lives primarily to this one cause, and Mr. Carnegie has written more on peace than on any other subject But there are a number of others, who, interested in many other subjects and leading in many other movements and speaking on all themes of human welfare, pastors of churches, or professors in universities, or editors of papers, who are leaders in this great cause and lift up their voices unceasingly for the new order. Dr. Charles E. Jefferson, of the Broadway Tabernacle Church, New York, has published several pamphlets on anti-militarism which burn and glow with the fire of Carlyle's latter day pamphlets. He is also chairman of the executive committee of the New York Peace Society. President David Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford, Jr., University, has developed in his book, "The Human Harvest," one of the most original and effective arguments against war published since Sumner's oration on the "True Grandeur of Nations." In substance it is that war takes off the best blood of the nation and leaves the puny and unheroic to breed the succeeding degenerated stock. Hayne Davis, a lawyer of New York City, and secretary of the American delegations at several inter-parliamentary conferences, has, in many articles in THE INDEPENDENT and in his book, "Among the World's Peacemakers," suggested many of the lines along which the new international movement is progressing. Prof. William I. Hull, of Swarthmore College, has written the history of the two Hague Conferences, and in many pamphlets and speeches has shown the practicability of arbitration as a means of settling international disputes. Jane Addams, of Hull House, Chicago, in her suggestive book "Newer Ideals of Peace," has expounded with remarkable insight the interracial phase of the peace movement and intimated what the movement may learn from the mingling of many races in America into one harmonious unity. Prof. John Bassett Moore, of Columbia University, New York, has made the history of arbitration and the growth of international law familiar to thousands, while Prof. John B. Clark, of the same university, has done more than any other man to show its relations to the industrial and social movements of our day. He has shown in such pamphlets as his last one, "An Economic View of War and Arbitration," that the trades unionists and Socialists are unanimous in their demand for international peace, but that unless the industrial order within the nation is more decidedly based on justice, there is not the same certainty of internal peace. The two reforms must go on together. Dr. Stephen S. Wise, of the Free Synagogue, New York, an impassioned orator and champion of the opprest, has been declaiming with the moral earnestness of the Old Testament prophets against our oppression of the masses of the world by the iniquitous burden of



RICHARD BARTHOLDT, M.C.

war-preparation, and our travesty of the brotherhood of man. Prof. Charles P. Fagnani, of the Union Theological Seminary of New York, has in words of withering sarcasm shown the obsoleteness of the old order of militarism in this new era of universal democracy, and convinced men that Christianity is a farce and failure so long as nations live under the law of force instead of the law of love.

Many young men, new to the movement but full of great zeal, are speaking and writing continually. Such are the Rev. James L. Tryon, the assistant secretary of the American Peace Society, with his illuminating articles on international law; Harry Hunt, of Detroit, with his monthly syndicated letters to the press on the rapid advance of world unity; Rev. F. S. Van Eps, of New York, with his addresses on the peace movement as the logical outcome of the Kingdom of Christ. Mention should also be made here of the impetus given to the peace movement by the most suggestive and illuminating little book by Raymond L. Bridgeman, called "World Organization." No book has more truly foreseen the task of the twentieth century, the federation of the world. This article is already becoming too much the nature of a catalog, but we must refer here to the service the prophetic editors are lending to the cause. The editors of THE INDEPENDENT and Dr. Joseph Newton Hallock, editor of the *Christian Work and Evangelist,* have made their papers practically organs of the movement to substitute arbitration for war, printing weekly articles on this subject, while S. S. McClure, editor of *McClure's Magazine;* John Temple Graves, of the New York *American,* and Rollo Ogden and Oswald Garrison Villard, editors of *The Evening Post,* of New York, are all zealous advocates of the new world unity and use their powerful journals in its behalf. And mention should also be made of the unique use Dr. Robert Freedman, of New York, has made of symbolism in impressing upon the people the unity of the world. He has had made, at great expense, several large "peace flags" of the finest silk. These flags consist of the national flag, with a surrounding white border, and streamers on which are beautifully sewn



ALBERT K. SMILEY.

the flags of all the other nations. At any event of an international character in New York, Dr. Freedman covers the walls of the hall or banquet chamber with these beautiful flags of the United Nations of the World.

Turning now to the second group of leaders we must bear in mind that almost all of these whom we shall mention as organizers of sentiment have also been active as preachers of the gospel of internationalism. But they stand out primarily as those who have crystalized the sentiment of the educators into active and effective organization, gathered it up and brought it to bear upon Governments and Legislatures, given expression to it in definite and commanding resolutions, brought the prophets together into councils and exprest their united voice to the world, set in operation new forces, backed by large groups of men, secured organized and permanent and centered propaganda, as instruction in schools and colleges, printing of circulars, and pamphlets, and regular conferences for the education of the public. This is what we especially referred to as the new phase of the movement. It is now becoming one of the most outstanding features of our time. Even the peace papers cannot chronicle their growing frequence. Foremost among those who have crystalized the vague and general sentiment of the last twenty-five years in favor of in-

ternational arbitration, and given it commanding and really practical effect upon the world, is Albert K. Smiley. Sixteen years ago he began inviting groups of peace workers to the Lake Mohonk House, of which he is the proprietor, for annual conferences on international arbitration. These conferences have perhaps been the most powerful influences in America in popularizing the peace movement. They have brought together every year several hundred leading clergymen, statesmen, editors, college professors and business men from all over the country. They have foreshadowed in their discussions and resolutions almost every great step in internationalism, including even the Hague Court. They are now the recognized clearing house of the peace movement, and under the direction of their able secretary, H. L. Phillips, continue their work thruout the whole year. To hardly any other living man does the new internationalism owe so much as to Mr. Smiley. Many of us think that there is no other man more deserves the Nobel Peace Prize than he.

A good example of how this new movement is finding expression is seen in the unique undertaking of Edwin Ginn, the well-known publisher of educational books of Boston. For several years Mr. Ginn has been publishing at cost price the great peace literature of the world in an International Library. He has now founded the International School of Peace at Boston. This school is sending out speakers, printing timely literature, and working in the schools. It has opened large reading and reference rooms in Boston and contemplates the training of workers in the international movement.

Nothing has been more significant for the peace movement in the new century than the leadership of college presidents. Outstanding among those devoted to the movement are Presidents Eliot, Jordan, Warfield, Wooley, MacCracken, Brooks, Finlay, Faunce and Seelye. But President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia University, has become a leader of international reputation, and has made the movement his chief interest next to his university duties. He is president of the American branch of the Society for International Conciliation, founded by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, winner of the Nobel Prize last year. This society exerts all possible influence to prevent the two nations that may have a quarrel to refrain from war and resort to a court, and is rendering a valuable service to the peace cause by the frequent publication for free distribution of the best current peace articles and addresses. Dr. Butler is also president of the American Scandinavian Society, which arranges exchange of students and professors between Scandinavia and this country, while his annual addresses as president of the Lake Mohonk Conference on international arbitration are among the most striking contributions to the peace movement. It ought also to be remembered that the system of exchange of college professors between Europe and the United States was extended by President Butler. It was he who arranged for the Roosevelt Professorship in Berlin and the Kaiser Wilhelm Professorship in Columbia University.

Columbia University is noted for the large number of the faculty who are leading in the new internationalism and in the attempt to bind the nations of the world together into a unity somewhat resembling that in which the States of the United States find happy and harmonious persistence. Foremost among those who have organized the scattered forces of the movement into powerful and effective expression is Prof. Samuel T. Dutton, of Teachers College, Columbia University. Perhaps the greatest peace congress ever held was that assembled in New York just before the Second Hague Conference. Thousands attended its sessions and the words spoken went round the world. Professor Dutton was the chairman of the executive committee of the congress, and to him, and to Robert Erskine Ely, director of the League for Political Education, another ardent peace worker, the secretary of the congress, its great success was largely due. Professor Dutton was the originator of the idea of a permanent national council made up from among the peace workers of the whole nation, which can give expression to the sentiment of all groups in times of national crisis. (This council was appointed at the Lake Mohonk Conference in 1909.) He has been secretary of the New York Peace Society since its incep-

tion, and has lately been exchange professor to the Scandinavian universities. During his residence abroad as exchange professor he made many addresses on the growing friendliness between nations, even speaking in Constantinople upon this subject.

One feels like the writer of the famous eleventh chapter of Hebrews in the face of all the strong men who are interesting themselves in giving the peace sentiment a body and a form; for time will fail one if he mentions all the heroes. Dr. Ernst Richard, of Columbia University, was the founder of the New York Peace Society, and of the German-American Peace Society, of which he is now president. He has led the German-American societies of the whole nation to commit themselves to the arbitration movement, and is now working out a system of home exchange between Europe and this country—young men of one nation spending a year in some home in another land. Then there is a group of young men in Philadelphia, of whom Stanley Yarnell is representative, who are giving a concrete embodiment to that reservoir of peace sentiment which the Friends and Alfred H. Love have been faithfully storing for many years. The Pennsylvania Peace Congress of 1908 was one of the most progressive and influential congresses in the history of the peace movement. Three young men of great ability have left their chosen callings to devote all their time to the bettering of the relations among the nations of the world: Rev. William H. Short, who is doing much as executive secretary to make the New York Peace Society a great force in the establishing of new international ideals, and who has just been at Stockholm as its representative at the International Peace Congress; Prof. Carl Lorentzen, who has founded the American-Scandinavian Society and is now engaged as secretary of that society in bringing Scandinavian students and professors to America and sending American lecturers to Scandinavia, and who is also using his influence to secure permanent peace among those countries; and Rev. William H. Beals, the field secretary of the American Peace Society, who, from Chicago as a center, is organizing the great West that it may unitedly speak its new idealism. He was the moving spirit of the great Chicago Peace Congress of last year. The founding of such a society as the Japan Society in New York is an instance of the new peace methods. Lindsay Russell, a lawyer of New York City, conceived the idea of bringing the most public-spirited Americans together with the prominent Japanese residing in this country. In this way the influence of the disgraceful talk of enmity between Japan and America would be counteracted. He founded the Japan Society, which has been a powerful factor in creating good will and procuring treaties between Japan and the United States. No list of the organizers would be complete without mentioning Theodore Marburg, of Baltimore, who is president of the newest peace society in this country, the American Society for Judicial Settlement of International Disputes, which is publishing a series of valuable peace pamphlets and giving its prime attention to the creation of the Judicial Arbitration Court at The Hague. An instance of how great business men are being attracted to the new international movement is seen in the fact that Neils Poulson, the proprietor of the Hecla Iron Works, has set aside $100,000 for the use of the American-Scandinavian Society, and Marcus M. Marks, Esq., chairman of the conciliation committee of the Civic Federation and president of the Retail Clothiers' Association of the United States, has been devoting much of his time to interesting the financiers of the country in the peace movement.*

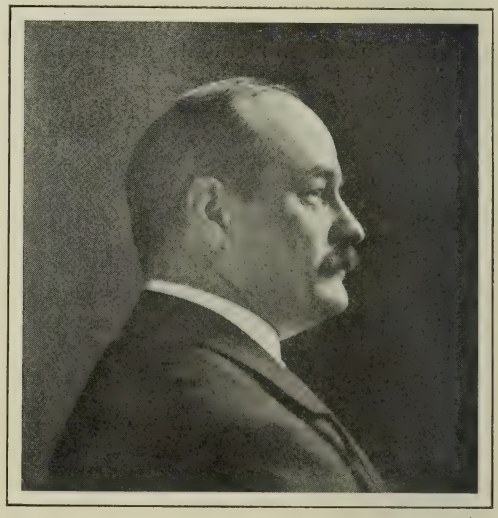
Two other young men should be mentioned who are doing splendid work among the colleges in organizing peace groups and encouraging the study of arbitration: George Fulk and Louis P. Lochnar, of the Cosmopolitan Clubs, clubs made up in different colleges of students from all foreign lands represented. Some women are also doing splendid work among the schools, as are Mrs. Fanny Fern Andrews,

*The day before this article was written Robert Treat Paine, of Boston, passed away. He was a splendid instance of the new devotion of business men to the cause. For many years president of the American Peace Society, he devoted his fortune and talent to hastening international peace.

head of the School Peace League, and Miss Mary J. Pierson, the leader in the work for children in New York. Miss Annie R. Eckstein is preparing a mammoth petition, signed by millions of names, to be sent to the Third Hague Conference. Mrs. May Wright Sewall, of Indianapolis, has done much to interest women in the movement, and Mrs. Donald McLean has made the Daughters of the American Revolution a powerful factor in the new patriotism, which loves America enough to make it the leader of all the other nations into the realm of international brotherhood now so auspiciously opening.

Turning now to the last group, we come to those who have for the past decade been putting into law those sentiments which the prophets have preached and the organizers exprest thru great congresses and societies and resolutions—the legislators and those who, altho not members of Congress or even of the Government, are yet achieving their ends by means of governmental and Congressional action. One of the most encouraging things in the new peace movement is the growing interest of statesmen in the substitution of law for war. Both the cabinets and parliaments of the United States and Great Britain now include many of the most ardent and most radical peace leaders. Even the rulers—and who ever expected rulers to lead in any reform movement until these latter days of the world?—are setting the pace for the prophets. King Edward was a devoted advocate of permanent peace, and the President of the United States has recently declared that all questions, even those of vital honor, should hereafter be included in arbitration treaties. He also said, at the dedication of the Palace of American Republics at Washington, that the time had come when if any two nations of this continent were considering entering upon war, the other nineteen should have the power to tell them to stop. This puts President Taft ahead of any of the rulers of the world.

But among those who are devoting their chief thought and interest to the movement for international arbitration, perhaps Senator Elihu Root stands foremost. While Secretary of State he caused twenty-three arbitration treaties to be signed with other nations, and he has but lately argued the Fisheries case before the Hague Court. His speech at the dinner given to him by the New York Peace Society in 1909, on the cultivation of that spirit that prohibits wars, was a memorable contribution to the peace movement. Secretary of State Knox is making an enviable reputation for himself by going right on where Secretary Root left off, and has sent a circular note to all the chief nations of Europe asking them to unite with the United States in constituting a permanent court of arbitral justice, in addition to the permanent tribunal appointed at the First Hague Conference.



NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER.

Hon. Andrew D. White, first delegate from the United States to a Hague Conference, with the devoted labors of the late Frederick W. Holls and the co-operation of Sir Julian Pauncefote, the English delegate, really saved the Hague conferences to the world. It is believed by many that the First Conference would have been a failure except for the insistence of these three men on its taking a certain stand on the question of arbitration and tribunals. The Hon. Joseph H. Choate and Gen. Horace Porter, the American delegates to the Second Hague Conference, introduced those motions that made the Conference take one of the great steps of history,

especially the motion in favor of a permanent court, which was unanimously carried; and the bill which was passed, prohibiting the forceful collection of debts by one nation of another, was introduced by General Porter, and bears his name.

Representative Richard Bartholdt, of Missouri, is the leading peace man in Congress, and has led the fight each year against the inordinate military ambition of the big-navy group with remarkable success. He is the leader of the American Interparliamentary Union group and was instrumental in getting Congress to apportion the fund to entertain the Union in America, and he has lately persuaded Congress to appropriate $5,000 a year for peace purposes and international hospitality. His voice is heard in their councils and he has the ear of Europe as well as America. He is as radical and earnest a peace worker as was ever William Ladd or Elihu Burritt. Furthermore, he is in Congress; and many other peace men are there with him. The chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee himself, Hon. David J. Foster, is doing splendid work for peace, as are also Representatives Tawney and Bennet. But when we get parliaments of whom the majority are peace men, the whole question is settled. It is possible to say that this condition is coming very fast, both here and in Great Britain. In the United States Senate are not only Mr. Root, but Senators Burton and Hale, who are championing every movement to unite the nations in a bond of good will and unity that no war spirit can ever break thru.

The solicitor for the United States, James Brown Scott, is doing noble work for the peace cause. He was the counsel for the American delegation at The Hague, and has recently published a monumental volume on the Two Hague Conferences. He has been assiduous in formulating plans for the Permanent Court, and has done good work in the realm of international law. Closely associated with him in work and friendship is Prof. George W. Kirchwey, dean of the Columbia University Law School, as one of the editors of the *Journal of International Law*. As chairman of the executive committee of the Lake Mohonk Conference, as a director of the New York Peace Society, as an influential force at Washington and as a brilliant speaker, Professor Kirchwey is a recognized leader of the new movement. One of those men closely associated with the Government for a long lifetime as Secretary of State, diplomat and delegate for China at the Hague Conference, is Hon. John W. Foster. For many years he was president of the Lake Mohonk Conference, he has been one of the pioneers in the movement for arbitration and has written a manual of the arbitration movement in "Arbitration and The Hague Court," and has devoted his life to the creating of more and more friendly relationships between the United States and other nations. No one has opposed more strongly than he the present attempt to make the United States a great military nation, ruled by army officers and the executive, as must always be the case with this centralization of power. He has long seen what the Frenchmen are learning, that militarism and democracy cannot exist side by side. And no summary of the peace leaders would be complete which did not include Hon. John S. Barrett, Director of the Bureau of American Republics. Mr. Barrett is giving his life to the unification of the South American States and the establishing of brotherly relations between them and our own country. The Congress of American Republics just finished at Buenos Aires, where all the nations voted to arbitrate financial difficulties after this, is an instance of what this bureau is accomplishing. The beautiful marble home of the bureau in Washington (presented by Mr. Carnegie) is well called "The American Peace Palace."

If this article reads something like a "Who's Who in the Peace Movement," the writer has only this to say: The movement has so suddenly leaped into world wide popularity that it has produced scores of men all over the country who are justly entitled to be called leaders in the movement, some of whom ought to have been mentioned here. Cut as he might, he could not in justice leave any of these out who have been mentioned. They have all made some significant contribution to the peace movement.

The task of the twentieth century is going to be the unification of the nations of the world, as the task of the nineteenth was the unification of the States within the nation. Everything is pointing that way. We have a world parliament already in The Hague Conferences. Some eighty arbitration treaties have been signed since 1900. The permanent court seems already to be descending out of the dreams of the prophets into the actuality of common life. There are a hundred other signs. The last is not the least, namely, the authorization of the President of the United States by Congress to appoint a commission of five men to study the problem of the federation of the world looking toward the delimitation of armaments and ultimate permanent peace. The prime movers of this bill were Messrs. Crosby, Granger, Bartnett and Holt of New York. These are the younger leaders who are carrying the movement, which the older prophets outlined, to actual consummation in the nations.

New York City.

An Outlook on the Pan-American Conference

BY DAVID KINLEY, Ph.D.

[Professor Kinley is Dean of the Graduate School of Illinois University, and one of the American representatives in attendance on the Pan-American Conference at Buenos Aires. He has written much on topics of finance and political economy.—Editor.]

THE first session of the Fourth Pan-American Conference, which, for various reasons, had been postponed beyond the date announced, was held in the magnificent new Palace of Justice in Buenos Aires, on July 12. According to arrangements previously made, Secretary Knox and the Argentine Minister of Foreign Affairs, Señor Victorino de la Plaza, were elected honorary presidents. The Chief Justice of Argentina, Dr. Antonio Bermejo, was made president, and the Argentine minister to the United States, Señor E. Portela, was elected secretary.

The proceedings of the plenary sessions of the conference are confined to the matters agreed on beforehand. No subject not on the program can be discussed, except by a two-thirds vote; for great pains have been taken to arrange the program so as to preclude the likelihood of discussion of controversial topics. The real work of the conference and the ventilation of differences of opinion take place in the committees. There all differences are thrashed out and compromises arranged, so that reports may be submitted in a form that will make discussion unnecessary in the plenary sessions. In this way, the decorum of the august body is maintained, and an appearance, at least, of harmony is presented, whatever may be the effect on the interest in the sessions.

Of course, too much in the way of practical results should not be expected of such congresses as the Pan-American. We must remember that these conferences do not settle matters. Their acts must be confirmed afterward by the various governments. As has been remarked by a wise observer, their true function is to deal with matters of common interest which are not really subjects of controversy, but discussion of which may remove differences of detail. Nevertheless, in view of the public importance attached to this and similar gatherings, one naturally turns to the program to see what topics are of sufficient international consequence to justify the assembling of so many men, some of them of large experience and great eminence in diplomatic life, at so much expense to their countries, for so long a session as a Pan-American Conference usually holds.

The preliminary or tentative program suggested last May by the committee of the Governing Board of the American Republics covered twenty-two subjects, not including the organization of the conference. Unfortunately, some of the most valuable and interesting of these had to be omitted from the final program, so that it includes but fifteen topics. Of these, eight are purely formal, being resolutions of appreciation or similar perfunctory matters. One, relating to the organization of the Pan-American Bureau and the diplomatic standing of its director, has no bearing on the diplomatic or commercial relations of the republics. Another, referring to the interchange of professors and students, is, under existing conditions, impracticable and of academic interest only. The work of the conference on quarantine and sanitary police, also, is not constructive. Its business is simply to recommend or advise against the adoption of the conclusions of the sanitary congresses of Mexico and Costa Rica. In the matter of establishing improved steamship service, another topic on the program, no definite practical conclusions can be reached, because, if for no other reason, our own Government is not ready to commit itself on the subject.

Thus there are left three subjects on which, it may appear, some practical action may be taken. They are uniformity of consular documents and the technical requirements of customs regulations, and also of census and commercial statistics; an arrangement concerning trademarks, patents and copyrights; and the continuance of the treaties on pecuniary claims.

Certain important matters referred by the Third Conference for report to the present one were not investigated by the authorities to whom they were submitted, and for that reason were omitted from the program. Among these, for example, was the collection of information and submission of a report on consular documents. The printed report of the Director of the Bureau of American Republics tells us that, owing to lack of funds and the failure of the Pan-American committees of the various countries to furnish the necessary information, he was unable to prepare the report called for.

Other topics thus referred, but not reported on, were the elaboration of a project for a contract with steamship companies for improved service between the principal ports of the continent; the study of the laws of the various countries regulating public concessions; and the study of the monetary systems and fluctuations of exchange in the American republics. Had the expected reports on these subjects been presented, the program of the Fourth Conference would have assumed greater significance. However, the earnestness and hard work of a number of the delegates will save it from failure and make it possible to present a report that will not be wholly platitudinous. Among these earnest workers should be especially mentioned Colonel Crowder, Prof. J. B. Moore and Mr. Nixon, of our own delegation, whose intelligent work on consular documents, pecuniary claims, and shipping, respectively, have received cordial praise from several of our associates from other countries.

There is every prospect that satisfactory conclusions will be reached on the more important matters mentioned. The Argentine Government, thru the intervention of the former Minister of Finance, Dr. Terry, has given valuable assistance in collecting the information which we needed concerning consular documents and census statistics. Our Consul-General, Mr. R. M. Bartleman, has also been very helpful. Among other things, he put in the hands of our representative on the committee a book published in New York, giving full data concerning consular invoices and regulations, which we should have been able to bring with us from home.

In the discussion of trademarks, patents and copyrights, our delegation has had the valuable advice of our Commissioner of Patents, Mr. E. B. Moore. Of course, an agreement for protecting trademarks is of great importance, and there is every reason for thinking that one satisfactory to our manufacturers will be reached. Finally, in seeking an arrangement for the continuance of the treaties on pecuniary claims, the high regard in which Prof. J. B. Moore is

held by his colleagues from all countries already ensures a happy conclusion.

A comparison of the programs of the four Pan-American Conferences seems to show a decline in the importance of the subjects considered, altho not, perhaps, in that of the permanent results accomplished. The First Conference discussed reciprocity, an international monetary union, weights and measures, port dues and consular fees, extradition treaties, a Pan-American bank, shipping, postal and cable communication, arbitration, and other topics. Of course, conclusions were not reached on all these subjects, and some of the results were not sound or permanent. But there does not appear to have been enough interest to keep alive the discussion of them, to say nothing of gathering information about them.

It may be asked of what value these conferences are if out of them issue so few conclusions of definite practical importance. Are they worth while? On the whole, the answer must be in the affirmative. Their main purpose is the formation of a continental American public opinion. It is to bring together representatives of the various countries to discuss mutual interests, to get one another's point of view, and to formulate general principles of agreement which will serve as a basis of definite action at a later time. Therefore, as has been remarked already, wisdom requires the omission of topics about which violent differences of opinion exist, or about which present conditions make agreement impracticable. These Pan-American conferences may do much good, therefore, even if they yield few definite or practical results. The present conference bears out this opinion. It is pervaded by a spirit of friendship and harmony. While the program has been considered formally, many other matters of importance have been discussed informally. About these, opinion is slowly crystallizing and they will become in time matters for definite action in other conferences. Meantime, possible causes of friction are being removed.

It must not be supposed, then, that the representatives of different countries are in agreement on all matters that we should like to advance. Lurking in the background of their friendliness is a fear of the great republic of the north, which, however unfounded, cannot be ignored. For example, a simple suggestion to introduce a resolution of appreciation of the influence of the Monroe Doctrine in promoting the independence of the states of the southern hemisphere was objected to on two grounds. It was feared, in the first place, that such a resolution would be an acknowledgment of the supremacy of the United States in this hemisphere; and, in the second place, that it would give continental sanction to possible future interpretations of that doctrine, in which the other American states would not care to acquiesce. Nevertheless, the good offices and influence of the United States are freely acknowledged and the feeling of friendliness toward us is general. The newspaper reports that our delegation met with opposition and friction are wholly without foundation.

Of course, social events occupy a large portion of the time of the delegates. But this fact should not be misunderstood. Some of our people are disposed to put undue emphasis upon this feature. It has been rumored that there were many applicants for places on the American delegation, some of them apparently thinking that the conference was pre-eminently a social affair. While it is true that social functions feature prominently in all these conferences, and that in the present one the gracious hospitality of our hosts and fellow guests have made the days very delightful, yet our Latin-American brethren do not regard this as the important phase of the conference. They are alive to the fact that it is the program that is important, and that its conduct requires of the delegates hard work, knowledge and a trained judgment. It is a mistake to regard service on a Pan-American delegation merely as an occasion for a junket or an opportunity for social leadership.

For these reasons the members of the delegation should be selected a good while before the event. The program should be made up at least six months in advance, and the delegates should be furnished beforehand with all the in-

formation necessary for a careful study of the subjects to be discussed. They cannot master these, especially with insufficient data at hand, in a week or two before their departure, nor during their trip. The delegates should be as far as possible men whose sole aim is the success of the program. Nor should the number of delegates be too large, and it is at least doubtful whether any good is accomplished by having their families accompany them.

There are many interesting personalities among the delegates. Of the Argentine delegation, Dr. Larretta has just been appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs, succeeding de la Plaza; Dr. Terry has been Minister of Finance, and Montes de Oca has been Minister of Foreign Relations, as has also Dr. Zeballos. The president of the conference, Dr. Bermejo, is Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. The president of the Brazilian delegation, Dr. Murtinho, has been Minister of Finance, Bilac is a poet and diplomat, da Cunha is Minister to Paraguay, and da Gama is reported to be slated as the next Ambassador to the United States. Of the Chilean delegation, Cruchaga is Minister to Argentina and Cruz to the United States. From Cuba come General Garcia Velez, General Montero and Dr. Quesada, all well known in our country. Minister Herrarte comes from Washington to represent Guatemala. Dr. Arriaga also is here from Washington to represent Honduras; and Minister Mejia, a business-like and energetic man, is present for Salvador. Dr. Larrabure, Vice-President of Peru, and Mr. Lavalle, former Minister to England, represent their country. Taken all together, the assemblage is a distinguished and able one, and worthily represents the great Pan-American union of ideas, feelings and interests, whose existence their presence proves and whose prosperity their work here should do much to promote.

Buenos Aires, Argentina.

The Maliesh of Abdul Yussif

BY JORDAN HERBERT STABLER

Should my caravans be pillaged by the roving desert bands,
Should my shepherds lose their charges, come to me with empty hands,
Should my brood mares die in bearing, purest blood of Arab strain,
Should my grain crops burn and perish for the want of summer rain,
Would I rise and curse my Maker,
Would I clinch my hands and cry,
Allah, Allah, is this justice,
Why not some one else than I?

What has said our Lord Mohammed, what is that he has maintained? —
"All that comes is never failing, all that comes is fore-ordained,"
From the time our mothers bore us, to the time we fade in dust,
Maliesh—Fate—is unrelenting, Maliesh—Fate—and come it must,
So I keep my heart unbroken,
So I say in smiling still,
Maliesh—there is no resisting,
Maliesh—that is Allah's will.

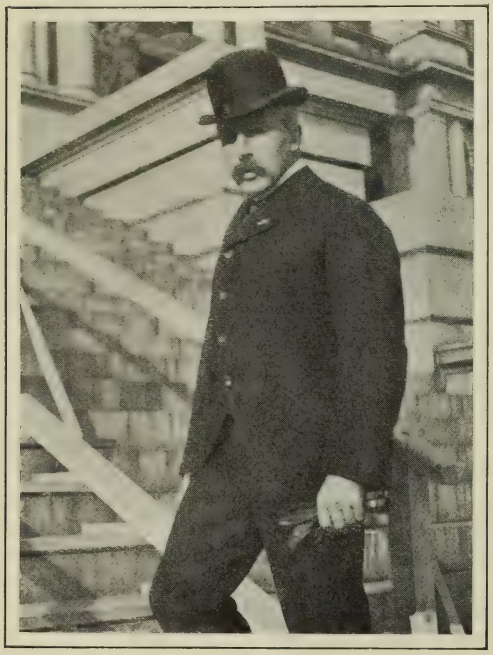
American Lecation, Brussels.

Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

Major-General Leonard A. Wood.

ALL is not so quiet along the Potomac as it was. There's something doing in the War Department, and good reason—Major-General Wood has stepped in as Chief of Staff. Every one knows General Wood. He is the kind of a man who becomes known in spite of himself—few there are who



SNAPSHOT TAKEN OF GENERAL WOOD GOING UP THE WAR DEPARTMENT STEPS, WASHINGTON.

are less eager for notoriety—because he is a man who does things. We have been so well tonicked up to an insatiable appetite for having things doing that we have little taste for desuetude, and a man like Wood quickly captivates.

General Wood was born fifty years ago next month, so that he still has a phenomenally long term of service ahead of him in the important post he has attained as chief in the administration of army affairs, and if he advances as he has progressed thus far, there will be little left to be desired in his department. He is a volunteer, not a military school graduate, and for years has had to contend against the prejudice and "knocking" which run rampant in army circles against "outsiders"; but he has made good so effectively, thru his career of rapid advancement, that criticism has been frequently confounded. His warm friendship for Roosevelt was of less practical benefit to him than many were led to believe. It was McKinley who found him and gave him his first "impetus," and it is history today that Roosevelt did not carry out McKinley's plans for Wood's advancement as rapidly as McKinley intended, all on account of the prejudice which would be created by that friendship. However, Wood is a man bound to find the top.

In the gloom of the War Department corridors some little time ago I accidentally ran across a comprehensive



GENERAL LEONARD WOOD, U.S.A.

sketch of Wood, giving a better idea of the man than chapters of biography. A bony, Western fellow, with a saddle gait, evidently an invalid, said to a doorkeeper: "Who was that big bull-bison who dashed past me and bolted thru that door as if it hadn't any business bein' in his way?"

Solemnly the doorkeeper replied, "It was General Wood."

"He covered the ground mighty decided," remarked the saddleman. "Wonder if he's any relative to the Dr. Wood —Dr. Len Wood—who used to be with the Fourth Cavalry in Arizona, and went with the Rough Riders to Cuby, and afterward President McKinley made him Governor?"

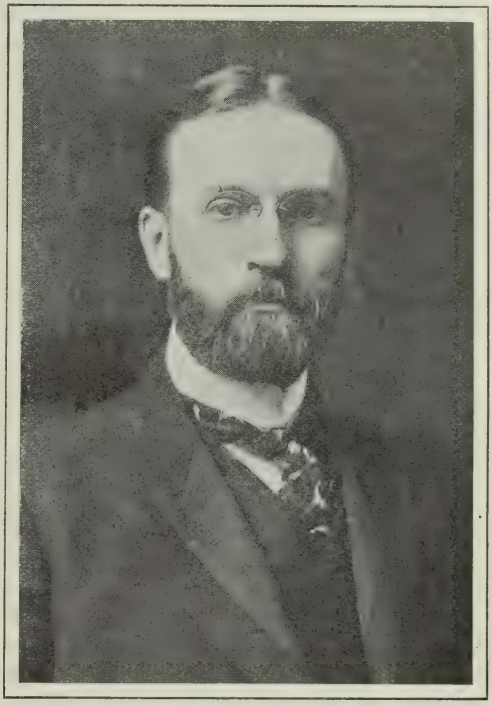
"That was the General Wood, himself," said the doorkeeper.

"You're guyin' me," said the saddleman. "Maybe you think I don't know Len Wood. Waal, I do then. I served in the Fourth Cavalry, thru the Geronimo campaign, when Wood got his breakin' in—a lean, stoopy, yellow-white-haired contract doctor; but he made a go of it, by gosh! He wasn't much to look at, but we soon caught on that what little stuffin' there was in him was all right, and before he was with us long there wasn't a man could best him. Doc was always right on hand whenever there was a man to be pulled thru. We come to think a powerful lot of Len Wood, back there in '86. You never could get talk enough out of him to call it answerin' back, but whenever it was *doin'* instead of *talkin'*, he was front, rear and both flanks. He had an eye in his head that you didn't want to have hit you if you wasn't satisfied to have it see clean thru."

The soldier paused and settled back against the wall, for the door flew open and General Wood emerged. Something almost herculean about him; tall, massive, powerful shoulders, deep chest, firm and quick in every motion. His greyish hair bristles over a face that is marked with lines of strength above a square jaw. His mustache fails to hide the precision of his lips, just as his heavy brows only emphasize eyes that are difficult to forget. Passing the old soldier General Wood stopped, extended his hand and said, quietly, "Hello, Bill; what brings you here?" It was characteristic of the man. He is cordial, democratic, and as charming as a man as he is energetic as a soldier.

Senator George Sutherland.

There are other silent ones in public life who have been making deep marks in our history, even during the popularity of words of the past few years. Sutherland is one of these—George Sutherland, of Utah, United States Senator. He has attained a much more effective influence in the administration of public affairs than many suspect. On



SENATOR GEORGE SUTHERLAND.

the floor of the Senate Sutherland is only heard from when there is something vitally to the point to say. Better and better his colleagues are appreciating that what he says is worth heeding. More and more frequently he is summoned to official and private powwows with the Chief Executive, for President Taft has an opinion which he has exprest both publicly and privately, that Senator Sutherland's is one of the keenest, clearest legal minds in the national legislature. He has several times inti-

mated that Sutherland is ideally fitted for the bench—which has given rise to the drifting rumors that the Senator was slated for such an appointment. But Sutherland himself is well satisfied to perform his nearest duty and to his work in the Senate—the quiet, little appreciated but nevertheless most effective work of the important committees of which he is a member—he has devoted an intense, untiring energy which could not fail of signal results. He has distinctly made good and is a man worth watching. Several times during the last session Senator Sutherland suggested, in debate, a new theory of the sovereign rights of the nation above and beyond its delegated powers. At first it caused a gasp of horror and roused no end of resentment among the mighty defenders of the Constitution; but later on the Senator presented the entire matter in a remarkable article, published first in a magazine, then made a state document by the Senate, which has won very general approval and many converts, even as high up as the Supreme Bench. It is destined to play an important part in the national legislation of the future.

Naturally Senator Sutherland loves the law, where he has found both fame and fortune. He was sent as Representative to the Fifty-seventh Congress, but declined re-election, preferring his profession. He was sent back again to Washington, however, this time to the Senate, where he is about finishing his first term, with such valuable work to his credit and such high esteem for his ability and respect for his opinions among his colleagues that if Utah insists upon her best representation she will undoubtedly demand his return.

Senator Sutherland comes naturally by his sterling integrity and indomitable energy. He is a Scotchman, tho born in England, with the added advantage of an early education in America, and the inspiration and experience of having fought his way to the top thru toughening struggles in the West. He is slender, earnest and grave, with dark hair and full beard close cut. He has keen, quick, earnest eyes, of real Scotch gray. He is a thoro gentleman, in its broadest and truest American sense; cordial, dignified, democratic; always friendly with every one, never too friendly with any one. His growing power and influence are being materially felt in high places.

Asher C. Hinds, of Maine.

Seldom if ever has a local fight for nomination for the House of Representatives been watched with the nation-wide interest which followed the successful efforts of Asher C. Hinds in the First Maine district. Few visitors to the House remember Cannon without remembering Hinds, for years the parliamentary helmsman, always standing beside the Speaker's desk. He is the foremost parliamentarian in the United States, if not in the world. Hour in and



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ASHER C. HINDS.

out he stands there, keeping watch of everything that goes on. Before the Speaker has grasped the meaning of a motion or a point of order Hinds has it dissected and analyzed and is telling the Speaker what to do. He was appointed to the position by Speaker Reed, whom he is now to follow from the same First District. There are good chances, too, that Hinds may follow his illustrious leader still farther, for he has already been seriously considered for Speaker of the House, even while not a member. During the insurgent outbreak, last spring, it is quite probable that if the Speaker had resigned, Hinds would

have been the compromise choice of the very great majority. Sooner or later he will be there, if nothing happens, for he is distinctly the man for it. He has made parliamentary law and custom his study for years—goodness knows how long. He knows it from the ground up. He knows how the Romans behaved in their Senate, and how the members of the Rump Parliament were controlled—or not controlled. He knows the Continental Congress and all of the world's congresses by heart. And so that the mass of information might not die with him—curiously enough, at the instigation of the Democrats—Hinds has compiled a remarkable work, of cyclopedic proportions, on the precedents of the National House of Representatives.

There are not many men who will be as well known to the general membership of the next House as Asher Hinds—and there are not many men better worth knowing. He is big and strong, with a tremendous forehead, heavy, New England features of the past, clear eyes, a dominant nose and mouth, a face smooth-shaven, full of character, but ready, too, with smiles, which always make one feel, first of all, Hinds's friendliness. He will be a leader in the House from the start, not only from the point of "privilege" and "prestige," but also because of his universal popularity.

Hinds was born in Benton, Me., some forty-seven years ago. His father was a farmer, but his inclinations were not that way. He graduated from Colby College, and like so many other great men, began life on a newspaper—the Portland *Advertiser*. He learned the mechanical part from typesetting to presswork, then jumped into a reporter's job, which brought him in contact with the Maine Legislature and resulted in his coming to Washington as clerk for Mr. Reed. His life has been full of untiring energy and hard work, but in spite of his great accomplishments he remains one of the most charming and unassuming of men. He is a scholarly and effective speaker, and as alive to present issues as to past precedents. Maine could not have done better by her famous First District.

Mammy's Lesson on Manners

BY PAULINE FRANCES CAMP

W'EN yo's gwine upon a journey,
An' yo' een-amos' upset,
'Case yo' trunk is gittin' so full-up
Dat it mighty hard to shet,
Don' yo' leabe no room fo' manners;
Now yo heah, chile, w'at I say;
Jes' yo' pack *dem* in yo' satchel,
Fo' to use along de way.

Treat 'em lak yo' do yo' ha'r-bresh,
An' yo' toof-bresh an' yo' comb.
Ef yo' gwine be skeered to use 'em,
Mout as well be lef' at home.
Shew dem strangers dat yo' 'customed
Fo' to air dem ebery day.
W'at dey *in* yo' satchel fo', chile,
Less'n yo' use 'em on de way?

'Case all trabelin's oneasy.
Fix't de bestes' way yo' kin;
An' if folks fergit dey manners,
T'ings gits rough as piny-skin.
So, w'en yo' goes on a journey,
Dis de word yo' mammy say:
Pack yo' manners in yo' satchel,
Fo' to use along de way.

SPRINGFIELD, MO.

China's Educational Problem

BY PROF. T. C. CHAMBERLIN

[The public will recall that two representatives of the University of Chicago, Professor Shailer and Professor Chamberlin, were sent to China to make a careful investigation of the present conditions, with a view to a possible expenditure of a considerable sum by Mr. Rockefeller on education there. It was the duty of Professor Chamberlin, as one of the leading American geologists, to consider not only the educational problem directly, but also the physical, climatic and hygienic conditions that might govern the conclusion to be reached. We are very glad to be able to present this article, which has basis in an address delivered before the Illinois Academy of Science at Urbana, February 19, and is published by permission.—EDITOR.]

THE education of the Chinese people is essentially a problem of transition from an old adjustment to a new adjustment. What we see today is but the early stages of the transition from an adaptation to a past set of conditions to an adaptation to a coming set of conditions. The past evolution of China has been controlled by conditions of isolation; the coming evolution is to be controlled by contact with the rest of the world. The past evolution illustrates the influence of the factor of isolation in evolution, a factor much discussed recently by Jordan and others. The evolution of a civilization is indeed broader than the evolution of a biologic species, for it is at once a physical, a biological, a mental and a moral evolution, but it carries the same philosophic import.

I can only point out a few of the suggestive features of Chinese evolution under her past conditions of isolation; and first among these, the physical setting of the evolution. Until the sea became a highway, the Chinese were measurably shut off from the rest of the world; on the west by lofty mountain ranges, the Tibetan plateau and the great deserts; on the north measurably by the Mongolian plateau; on the east and southeast by the sea; on the south partially by lofty parallel ridges and deep valleys. The Chinese seem always to have been a stronger people than their neighbors on the south, and the tendency in that quarter has been for the Chinese to flow out rather than suffer incursion. On the north, where the natural barriers were weakest, the great wall of China was added as a supplementary barrier. This implies that isolation was a condition earnestly desired by the Chinese people. They preferred to work out their destiny alone. They, therefore, at great labor, erected the most remarkable of artificial barriers, and yet a barrier whose efficiency was confined rather to protection against marauders, hostile bands and turbulent neighbors than against well-equipped armies. It is significant that the Chinese chose thus to guard themselves by a passive defense rather than to go out aggressively to attack and destroy their enemies or take possession of their lands. They thus demonstrated that they long have been what they still are, conspicuously a peaceful people, non-aggressive and non-belligerent by preference. Under such natural and artificial isolation their remarkable development and their former adjustments took place.

The natural features that constituted these barriers of isolation had not only their general effect on the Chinese people, but their influence on such special factors as the soil and the climate, and these in turn gave shape to the Chinese industries and determined many of the conditions of life. The high interior on the one side and the sea on the other formed and still forms a working climatic couplet. In the winter the coldness of the mountains and high plateaus of the interior give density to the air and cause it to flow down the slopes eastward and southward toward the sea. As it descends it becomes absorbent, and hence the winters are dry and cool. In the summer, the interior air is heated, and pressed by the cooler air from the sea, becomes ascensive. As the moist air flowing inland from the sea rises it becomes precipitant, and hence the summers are warm and moist. In North China notably it is the July and August rains that are the foster parents of the crops.

The moisture borne inland by the as-

censive summer winds and precipitated on the slopes of the interior, on the barrier mountains and on the bordering plateaus, bears back from them to the lowlands a constant burden of new soil material, a means of natural fertilization. By this fresh material the alluvial plains are built up and built out seaward, and their fertility is naturally renewed wherever such accessions take place. In the northern tracts there is added an annual film of dust from the deserts. Thus even the deserts make some compensation for their barrenness.

But the extraordinary preservation of the fertility of China is due mainly to the unusual care and intelligence of the Chinese people in the management of their soils and the handling of their plants. The plants they cultivate may almost be said to be treated individually, as animals are by other peoples. They are rarely sown broadcast. Even cereals are planted in hills or rows. Fertilizers also are often planted with the seed or applied to the hills, tho often also spread broadcast. The fields are carefully prepared and scrupulously tilled. Interestingly enough, plant reciprocities have been discovered, no doubt by pure empiricism and without, even now, knowing the reasons that lie back of the observed effects. One often sees rows or hills of wheat alternating with beans, mustard alternating with peas, and various other alternations of legumes with cereals and other plants, thus securing the simultaneous co-operation of plants well fitted to one another. We seek the mutual good offices of plants by rotation, but the Chinese go a step further and secure this by interplanting. The results obtained astonish one acquainted simply with what is usually seen on Wisconsin or Illinois farms. The cereal crops, even when raised wholly by themselves, reminded me of those grown on the virgin soils of our interior plains in the early days. Fields of grain of great luxuriance are common, and fields of mustard, a crop much raised in Central and Western China, often overtop one with plants 8 or 10 feet high. These results no doubt follow from the long and patient trials of the Chinese under the stimulus of their critical dependence upon the fruitfulness of their crops to feed their vast multitudes. It is their solution of the best relations of plant to man and man to plant.

Better to adjust themselves to the severe demands of a dense population, the Chinese have resorted to a suggestive biological selection; the choice of the fittest, as they see fitness; the selection of man at the expense of the domestic animals. Plants are obvious necessities, but, especially in the central and southern districts, animals other than man are reduced to a minimum rather than multiplied to serve as converters or burden-bearers, as is our practice. Biological evolution in China has thus tended toward a bilateral form, man and plants. The animal intermediaries have fallen in some districts almost to a negligible element. Instead of one man and a horse to help him, it is three men.

But the barriers which had isolated China for thousands of years have been broken down, and the question now arises, What will be the nature of the new adjustment, what form will the new evolution take? we may pertinently ask ourselves. Have these barriers been broken down because Westerners wish to carry to China the benefits of their best civilization, or because Westerners wish to exploit the people and the resources of China? Or, if motives have been mixed, what is their ratio? Must China now adjust herself to a militant world where force dominates, or need she merely become receptive toward the best that civilization offers? Is it the soldier or science that is to creep in thru the gaps in her broken barriers? No doubt the historical answer will be, both the soldier and science. It is clear that two quite diverse phases of Western civilization are struggling for dominance in the readjustment now in progress, that of aggression and appropriation by force, and that of benevolence and broad humanity.

It may be idle to preach the relative virtues of these, but the western world may well sit down and compute the respective costs to itself. China has some four hundred million inhabitants. I was skeptical about these large numbers when I went to China and cannot now say that I am wholly convinced of their accuracy, but taxes are said to be appor-

tioned to the provinces and other districts subject to levy on the basis of the number of inhabitants recorded. The local temptation is, therefore, toward scant registration rather than an exaggeration of the census, so much so that penalties are imposed to correct this. It is hence cogently urged that the census returns minimize rather than exaggerate the real population. At any rate they are a very numerous people, a people of declared character and of persistent traits. It is, therefore, a matter of no small moment to foresee what new traits they will take on as they readjust themselves to the new situation. This is none the less important to the rest of the world because the essence of the new adaptation is *adjustment to the rest of the world.* It is the outside world that has broken down the barriers of isolation and forced the issue. The outside world must, therefore, stand by the consequences of its own forceful intrusions, and it does well to consider what those consequences will be—to weigh well its own part, at least from this time on, in shaping them.

The Chinese of the south, acclimated for some thousands of years to subtropical conditions, have physical and mental characteristics which I cannot better express in a word, tho inadequate, than to call them feminate—I do not say effeminate—men of small bones, small hands, small physique generally, with a touch of the feminine cast; bright, active and enduring, with some predisposition to restiveness and migration, but on the whole non-aggressive as compared with Europeans. In the middle and high latitudes the Chinese are larger, stronger, bigger-boned, more masculine, more individualized, perhaps slower and seemingly duller, but more independent and more aggressive, notably so as they merge into the co-national and kindred peoples who dwell on the Manchurian plains and on the Mongolian plateaus. At Hankau, a metropolis of the south, you may note a policeman—one of the signs of the new order of things—standing on the side of the street and looking apologetic; in Mukden, the policeman stands in the center of the street with the bearing of a soldier, and cart and 'rickshaw and coach alike pass scrupulously on the appointed side. There was no temptation to test it, but the policeman's bearing suggested that you might easily look down the barrel of a revolver if you insisted on taking the street at your own sweet will. Chinese immigrants to America are almost wholly from the south and center of China, where the ancient tendency to outflow is most marked. There are few immigrants from the more sturdy races of the north, practically none from the open fields of Manchuria and Mongolia, or from the adjacent provinces which are overflowing into these uncrowded tracts.

Now we may well ask ourselves whether, having thrown down the barriers and forced these peoples to adjust themselves to contact and intercourse with ourselves and the rest of the world, the adjustment shall be on the lines of peace, equity and the truer forms of co-operation, attended by all the higher qualities of which the western world boasts, not the least of which is its scientific spirit and method, or shall it be on the lines of war and aggression in which the West—notably the European West—is past master? In a word, is the readjustment to be a fitting together for peace or a fitting out for war; a fitting together for mutually profitable intercourse or a fitting out for inequitable trade and the fierce rivalry of grab?

If we continue to elect the latter alternative, what may be the issue of a forced education of four hundred million people in the art of war and the spirit of aggression? In traveling from the metropolis of the southern interior toward the capital, it was our fortune to take a train on which the young son of a high official of the general government also traveled. For the two days we journeyed together, at every important station on the line a company of soldiers paid their military salutations to the representative of the official, and incidentally thus revealed to the foreign student of education what sort of education is in progress in China. I may have misinterpreted, but the military display did not seem so much a matter of obligation, since only the young son of an official was journeying by, as a good chance to drill the soldiers, to create a public impression, and to

foster a military spirit among the people. To a civilian the troops seemed well drilled and well equipped with modern weapons. They were uniformed, not in Chinese costume, but in Western fashion, in boots, caps and khaki. Traveling later from Peking northeastward into Manchuria, in the complete absence of any special occasion, a squad of soldiers was found drawn up at practically every station, soldiers of good appearance and apparently well armed. These squads at the stations seemed to be merely the natural response of the Chinese to the example of "guarding the railroad" set by the Russians and Japanese further to the east and north in Manchuria—the natural Chinese response to the compulsory education forced upon them by their instructors. In hunting a salubrious site for a possible educational institution outside a populous city in the south, we ran into a sham battle of approved European type. In Far West China, when we called to pay our respects to an official, we found a company of soldiers drilling in the court of the yamen. We saw military schools and military drill in the schools. These are merely incidental evidences of one phase of the education that is going on in China.

Now let us compute a bit. If one person in every hundred—an approved European ratio, I believe—is kept in military service in a population of four hundred millions, with rotation to develop the reserves, and if an eye is kept open to working into the permanent service as much of the blood inherited from the soldiers of Gengis Khan and Kublai Khan as practicable, what will be the *reciprocal effects* on Western military requirements and what will be the inevitable financial burden, some touches of which Europe is even now feeling on her own account? We may leave to the Orientals to count their own costs, for if we force them we perhaps do not care, but what will it cost the Western peoples to be ever ready to meet the possible aggressions of four million soldiers inspirited and drilled to fight for their nation's life, backed by proportionate reserves and supported by well developed resources? What will it cost Europe if the four hundred millions of China are forced to acquire the skill and the spirit of the forty millions of Japan?

I think there is no necessary "yellow peril" now, but if a "yellow peril" is foreshadowed, of whose creation is it to be? If China is to enter the lists of aggressive military powers, is it of her own free choice, or is it under compulsion? If under compulsion, whose compulsion? If the result be expensive, who ought to foot the bills? Who will ultimately be likely to foot the bills?

Fortunately, China loves peace; China has given historic demonstration of her love of peace as few peoples have ever done. Is not this love of peace an asset worth cultivation by Western nations? Is it not indeed worth importing and cultivating on Western soil?

China desires scientific education. Just now she is more anxious for the results than the method and the spirit. She would like to put her four hundred millions into the Western type of efficiency which Japan has given to her forty millions. But still China prefers peace. And the radical educational question of the hour is this: May she have the scientific education of peace which she prefers, or must she have first a scientific education for war? May she secure peace by peaceableness or only thru prowess in battle?

In the past the Chinese have placed the scholar at the top of the social scale and the soldier at the bottom. Will the Western world permit this scale to stand and adopt it for themselves, or will they force its reversal? Will the West do what is best for the East and for the West alike? Will the West join in promoting the spirit and method of science, in the spirit and method of peace? In a word, will the West be eminently wise or stupendously foolish?

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

Literature

The Memoirs of a Great Lady

THE second series of the *Memoirs of the Duchesse de Dino*[1] are marked by much the same qualities as the earlier volume. There is the same richness in ancedote, the same brilliance of side-light upon political and social life under the *roi parvenu*. Thiers, Guizot, Royer-Collard, Lamartine, the liberal Duc de Broglie, Molé, the legitimist Berryer (to whose simple and unaffected character Mme. de Dino pays tribute), the Duc de Noailles, the author of *Democracy in America*, here are only a few members of the procession which defiles thru these three hundred pages, the record of a great lady's four years. That great lady had by this time reached the age when one's mind turns to serious things; she wrote on March 9, 1836:

"I had several times glanced at the *Imitation of Jesus Christ*. Whether it was that my knowledge of others and myself was only superficial or that my mind was ill-prepared and too wandering, I had seen no great difference between this famous work and the *Journée du Chrétien* and the *Petit Paroissien*. . . . Chance led me to open it the other day with Pauline; the first lines caught my attention, and I have since been reading it with ever increasing admiration. What intellectual power beneath the highest simplicity of form! What profound knowledge of the deepest recesses of the human heart! What beauty and enlightenment! And yet it is the work of an unknown monk."

Later in the same month Royer-Collard found the lady reading her new-found favorite, "and brought me yesterday a pretty little copy which he has had from his youth, and has almost invariably carried about with him. I have been deeply touched by this gift, and regard it as a most precious possession." There was no gallantry in this exchange of *bibelots* (for Mme. de Dino gave the statesman in return a much read copy of Bossuet's masterpiece); and the incident is worth reproducing because it shows what a mistake it is to assume all French memoirs to be but a wilderness of *bonnes fortunes* and intrigue.

The lover of literature and of literary anecdote is not forgotten in this generous book, tho Mme. de Dino's tastes were somewhat restricted. Thus, while she read the *Diable boiteux* of Le Sage while journeying from Amiens to Lille, in 1840, she found the stories "monotonous and uninteresting," and deplored "the constant tone of mockery and satire." Chateaubriand, writes Mme. de Dino in 1836,

"has sold his works, unedited or as yet unwritten, for a hundred and fifty thousand francs cash, in addition to a yearly income of twelve thousand francs, payable to his wife at his death. He is said to be completely upset by the payment of his debts."

Chateaubriand was a little apt to be "completely upset." We know how, in his "Memoirs" (themselves a portion of the "works, unedited or as yet unwritten"), he bewails his position of publisher's hack, at the close of an eventful and illustrious career; yet the bargain itself was a good one. His friends were responsible for it, in spite of his half whimsically lamenting that his thoughts had suffered imprisonment for debt in place of himself.

Now Le Sage was of the *grand siècle*, and Chateaubriand, tho he had not yet finished his *Mémoires d'outre-tombe*, that some modernists among literateurs regard as his greatest work, was a survival of the earlier generation. Fortunately, Mme. de Dino now and again read the newer writers—tho she quite justly found Casimir Delavigne, in spite of "some fine lines," cold and wearisome. She preferred, very properly, Thierry's *Stories of the Merovingian Age*, on its appearance. In November, 1836, Balzac was presented to her by a country neighbor; he wished to buy a small estate. "Unfortunately," writes our *grande dame*, "it was dreadful weather, and I was forced to invite him to dinner." Unfortunately, that is, because she was

"greatly afraid of these publicists, men of letters, and writers of articles. I never spoke a word without deep consideration. I was

[1] MEMOIRS OF THE DUCHESSE DE DINO (Afterward Duchesse de Talleyrand et de Sagan): 1836-1840. Edited, with Notes and Biographical Index, by the *Princesse Radziwill, née Castellane*. Second Series. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $2.50 net.

delighted when he went. Moreover, he did not attract me: his face and bearing are vulgar, and I imagine his ideas are equally so. Undoubtedly he is a clever man, but his conversation is neither easy nor light, but, on the contrary, very dull. He watched and examined all of us most minutely, especially M. de Talleyrand."

There is little of literary interest in this second series; tho the names of Lamartine and Villemain are pronounced with less of scorn than Balzac's.

Of much greater value, indeed, is such a page as that inscribed at Liège, May 18, 1840. There she describes a roundabout railway journey taken thru Belgium, referring especially to the "vast amount of time wasted in stoppages at the numerous stations." It is worth our while to quote the passage that follows; it indicates something of the difference between railway travel then and now:

"Moreover, if one takes one's own carriage, time is required to put it on a truck and take it off again, while the expense for the freight of carriages is so heavy that nothing is saved by the railway. It is certainly a marvelous invention, and the machinery is interesting. All is worked with perfect punctuality and order, but at the same time it is an unpleasant way of traveling, to my taste. There is no time to examine anything; for instance, we passed along the outer walls of several towns which I should have liked to examine; we did not even pass through villages, but went straight across country."

And nowadays, as if we saw too much from car-windows, the world wants to fly! At this stage in her journey, Mme. de Dino quotes a page from the *Italy* of the Président de Brosses, who warns us, in our foreign wanderings, to be on guard "against satisfaction of the sight and weariness of the heart. There is as much as you please to amuse your curiosity, but no social resources. You are living only with people who have no interest in you or you in them, and however kind they are, it is impossible for either party to go to the trouble of discovering interest in the other when each knows that they are ready to part and never to meet again." All of which is as true for us, the modern wanderers, as it was for the eighteenth century Cynic who wrote these lines, and the nineteenth century lady who copied them out.

The historian, too, will find here that kind of informal documentation which imparts life to his dull records. Mme. de Dino's eyes were wide open to the phenomena of an era of decadence. "Every day," she wrote, under the reign of Louis-Philippe, "reveals some new social disease, and the age is racked by cruel sickness." She is not above recording her views of the *affaire Lafarge*—the contemporary equivalent of our Steinheil drama. She sums up the impressions that a number of eye-witnesses had of the return of Bonaparte's ashes from St. Helena. This fragment of her *Memoirs* is followed by several appendices, and by a "Biographical Index" that would be admirable if it included page-references. On the physical side, the book is beyond cavil. As a translation, it is generally adequate; tho "grandson" is not the word to describe the ill-fated Duc d'Enghien's relationship to the great Condé.

Maurice Hewlett Again

One reason why one portion of the world finds Maurice Hewlett's stories about an erratic Mr. Senhouse altogether entertaining is that commonplace personages, inimitably done, like Chevenix, for example, prattle about him to such admirable effect. Says Chevenix:

"Didn't I tell you that he was a poet? . . . They don't marry the right person. They never do. Or there are two or three persons. Look at Shelley. Look at Dante. I happen to know all about both of 'em. Senhouse drank 'em up—and gave 'em out like steam. He thought no end of Dante and Shelley. As a matter of fact, he didn't believe in marriage, as a game—as a kind of institution, you know. He thought it devilish wrong—and said so—and that's where the trouble was. Marry Sanchie! I wish to heaven he had. There'd have been no trouble at all."

Ah, but right there the reader draws a different conclusion. For had Senhouse (or another) abidingly mated with the beautiful Sanchia, there could have been no sequel to "Half-way House" and "Open Country."[1] Think of the hungry reader unappeased! And there was, after all, no cruelty in postponing the nuptials. For Senhouse and Sanchia and even Ingram belong to Bookland. The flesh of Bookland people will stand more than yours; so will the spirit. As it is, Sanchia and Senhouse do finally unite. Somehow the romance has leaked out of

[1] Rest Harrow. *By Maurice Hewlett.* New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

the trilogy before that conclusion, however. Yes, Senhouse is forty-two even at his entrance into *Rest Harrow.* He enters this instalment of the tale with Mary Germain; we leave him filling Sanchia's hands with wild flowers at dawn. Meantime, every one has talked too much, and Mr. Hewlett has talked too much about everybody. The result is called a novel!

Some will think that Mr. Hewlett has drawn his matter out very thin indeed. They will be right. It is an evil habit which he does not even resist: witness his drawing upon "Open Country" for "Letters Upon Affairs at Large" and republishing them in the slim volume, *Letters to Sanchia.*[2] But he is no mean craftsman. When his hero goes steerage, he is compensated by journeying "where depressed foreigners share with bicycles, motor cars and newly boiled pigs the amenities of economical travel." Cleverness passes over into the rococo. and then we have a delineation of one who has been "fed by slaves from the cradle, hag-ridden by his vices, a purple young bully, a product of filthy sloth, scabbed with privilege." In general, Mr. Hewlett makes more pleasant pages. Unfortunate for placing below a commonplace illustration is the mixture of metaphors: "The great music went sobbing and chiding thru her frame, like wounded nightingales." Yet ladies dote upon Mr. Hewlett, in spite of slips like these. A renowned artificer; in these later days, a less athletic Meredith—and a more esthetic. Were he like Meredith in nothing else, he would have suggested him in his sharing—not on equal terms—the greater novelist's success in limning women—the male's rare triumph. To be sure, his gallery is not a wide one. Earlier, he chiefly painted "fools made for loving"—and his attitude toward sex is that of the precocious boy, in its fascination and half-repulsion. Mr. Bronner has written: "Hewlett's women, like Hardy's, are stray angels, but, like Meredith's, they are creatures of the chase, . . . beautiful creatures, who give themselves . . . without thought of sin or of the future."[3] Rather animal, his characters. Sanchia, he avows, is a cat; Ingram, her lover, "waited for her with a face like a rat."

Coleridge speaks of Richardson's hothouse atmosphere, and contrasts it with the wholesome airiness of Fielding's chambers. There is in this Sanchia series the same close and sickly air—in spite of Senhouse's horticultural pursuits and the heroine's and young Glyde's. We know from his own mouth that Mr. Hewlett read "Tom Jones" "too early." He has not read it too late. For Fielding has his lesson for the supercilious present.

[2] LETTERS TO SANCHIA UPON THINGS AS THEY ARE. *Extracted from the Correspondence of Mr. John Maxwell Senhouse by Maurice Hewlett.* New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. 90 cents net.

[3] MAURICE HEWLETT. *By Milton Bronner.* Boston: John W. Luce & Co. $1.25.

Ruskin and His Circle. By Ada Earland. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75 net.

It seems to be a part of the creed of today that the subject of a biography, especially if he is one of the *genus irritabile,* must first of all be discharged of his load, and his sins distributed among unhappy ancestors or contemporaries. Especially in autobiography is this theory carried to the limit. Very few impecunious geniuses are willing to say frankly: "I was lazy. I ought to have been, gently or otherwise, pushed out of the easy chair and given a turn at the woodpile." Miss Ada Earland starts out with the accepted theory. "Ruskin was the victim of circumstances," she says. It is true that she does not, in all cases, very clearly develop the connection between victim and circumstances; that she loses herself now and then in the details of the story of some distinguished friend of the grown-up and already-formed Ruskin, and forgets to tell us how these details materially affected his character. The friends were congenial company for him. They drifted into the path of his life, and remained of his associates because of similarity of tastes, or, perhaps, because of a dissimilarity of gifts, which made it possible to give and take, to be richer or poorer in possessions, tho not materially affected in character. Indeed, the lack of any real attempt to prove her main theme, leaves room for Miss Earland's real charm. She does collect

from various sources—none of them out of the common reach of the collector—many pleasant details of the life of her subject, details which give him a local habitation among the many groups of English intellectual men. She presses rather hard on a certain lonesomeness in the boy period, as if somehow the mother was at fault, and, on a certain aloofness in the middle years of Ruskin's life, as if not an overworked brain, but a lack of sympathy in ideals was at the bottom of his frequent flights from human intercourse. Aloneness is often mistaken for lonesomeness, and apartness for solitariness, tho both may be necessary conditions of a healthy intellectual growth. The book is entertaining and instructive; and is generously illustrated.

The Old Testament Manuscripts in the Freer Collection. Part I. The Washington Manuscript of Deuteronomy and Joshua. By Henry A. Sanders, University of Michigan. New York: The Macmillan Co. Price, 50 cents.

The Freer manuscripts are the only portions of the Bible in uncial letters in this country, and Mr. Freer very wisely presents them to the nation to be kept in the Smithsonian Institution, and he gives them the name of the Washington Manuscripts. Professor Sanders concludes from very careful study that this first of the four manuscripts, consisting of the Septuagint version of Joshua and Judges, belongs to the first half of the fifth century, thus a century later than Sinaiticus and Vaticanus. It was written in Lower Egypt, by a careful copyist, on parchment, from a papyrus exemplar. A very minute description is given, followed by a discussion of its age and character, showing its relation to Origen's Hexaplaric variants, and to the versions of Lucian and Hesychius. The work concludes with a collation with Swete's text of 1901. The three photographic plates show how clear is the writing, with the contractions and occasional marks of punctuation and rare word divisions. We are indebted to Professor Sanders for a study of a kind which can rarely be made by American scholars without visiting European libraries; but we may hope that our merchant princes will, like Mr. Freer, add to our paleographic treasures as new finds are made. This is Vol. VIII of the University of Michigan's "Humanistic Series."

Guida Degli Stati Uniti per L'Immigrante Italiano. By John Foster Carr. Published under the auspices of the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

No one is likely to quarrel with the D. A. R.'s whose activity is extended to the issue of a guide-book like the one before us. And, with 500,000 Italians living in Greater New York alone (four times that number in ten States), it is well to have begun with the Italian. This book of less than 100 pages is even more than a guide-book; one might almost call it a manual for intending citizens, while remembering that only one Italian out of thirty among those working in our streets and on our farms is, at the moment, an American citizen. From this green-paper volume can be learned something of our geography, our climate, our means of transportation. There is just enough of American history boiled down there to save the future aspirant from the mistake of that other Italian who, when a candidate for naturalization, assured the examiner that the Constitution was "good fellow—verra." A word of the laws that are likely to affect him, of the school system, and other matters of which the newcomer has need to know; a caution in regard to the private banking system; none of these points is forgotten. There are even illustrations. And there is the right and fitting chapter, *In campagna si trova ricchezza e salute!* We should like to see such a book freely circulated among those for whose benefit it was planned. The method of distribution is not, however, indicated, nor is the volume's price.

Hygiene and Morality. A Manual for Nurses and Others, Giving an Outline of the Medical, Social and Legal Aspects of the Venereal Diseases. By Lavinia L. Dock, R. N., Graduate of Bellevue Hospital Training School, Secretary of the International Council of Nurses, etc. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25 net.

The extent and destructive power of the social evil constitute not only a moral

disgrace, but a physical menace to modern civilization. It is fortunate that men and women with scientific training and high moral purpose are undertaking an educational crusade against this malady. Miss Dock has written an excellent book on the subject, showing that the recent investigations under the direction of men like Schaudinn, Metchnikoff and Neisser have given a sound scientific as well as a moral basis for the proper treatment and final suppression of social diseases. Such subjects as "the white slave traffic" and its relation to systems of "regulation" and "police protection" of vice are discussed with a sound knowledge and freedom. Miss Dock sees no definite prospect of cleansing society of its pollution and rescuing the numberless innocent victims of venereal diseases, both women and children, so long as prostitution is pouring its deadly poison into the stream of human life. She urges the great need of fuller knowledge and instruction without exaggeration among all classes, medical examination for marriage licenses, and, above all, better social conditions for self-dependent young women. The book is reliable and clearly written, a model of excellence in its candor, brevity and comprehensiveness. Its wide circulation would open many blind eyes and add much to the impetus of social reform.

The Old Librarian's Almanack. By *φιλὸ βιβλος*. Woodstock, Vermont: The Elm Tree Press.

The Library and the Librarian. By E. L. Pearson. The same.

The Librarian's Series, of which Volumes I and II have now been published, is edited by John Cotton Dana, of the Newark Library, and Henry W. Kent, at $5 for the series of six volumes. The bibliophile will be chiefly interested, but the editors chose a good way of drawing attention to their wares in issuing as their initial volume one of the cleverest hoaxes of recent years: *The Old Librarian's Almanack*, with this sub-title: "A very rare pamphlet, first published in New Haven, Connecticut, in 1773, and now reprinted for the first time." Mr. Pearson, who is, presumably, the perpetrator, explains with a very long face that *φιλόβιβλος* has been identified as one Jared Bean, "mentioned in Sarah Gilman Bigelow's 'Literary and Genealogical Annals of Connecticut' (New York, 1870)——" a work which we have never had the good fortune to lay hands on.

> "About 1754 he became curator or librarian of the Connecticut Society of Antiquarians, situated in his native town [New Haven]. In this congenial post he spent, so far as we know, the remainder of his life."

This purely mythical personage was in the true sense of the word an "original." If there never was a Jared Bean, that only proves the superiority of fiction—at any rate Mr. Pearson's fiction—to mere fact. The old librarian was a Tory—his one serious failing.

> "He believed, with Sir Thomas Bodley, that a librarian should never marry."

One knows that from his crabbed style. "No person younger than twenty years," he holds, "is on any pretext to enter the Library." And he adds:

> "Be suspicious of women. They are given to the Reading of frivolous Romances, and at all events, their presence in a Library adds little to it (if it does not, indeed, detract from) that aspect of Gravity, Seriousness and Learning which is its greatest Glory. You will make no error in excluding them altogether."

The grave circumstantiality with which Mr. Pearson palms off this Jared Bean upon us is enough to make Defoe himself envious, if Defoe be cognaisant. "Whatever we may think of his ideas of librarianship, his right to his favorite appellation of 'Booklover' is not to be denied," writes his creator. He continues:

> "Mrs. Bigelow saw his gravestone, in 1869 in the old East Hill Burying Ground, near New Haven. She writes that the . . . name 'Jared Bean, Philobiblos' remained, together with the epitath:
>
> "Death, thou hast closed ye Book of Life,
> And set me free from earthly strife,
> Ye page is turn'd and I'm at rest,
> Ye last word said, Finitum est."

The doggerel would have displeased Jared Bean, is Mr. Pearson's view; but today headstone and burying ground have alike disappeared; "an electric car line runs thru the place where the old librarian was buried." O truly humorous *φιβόβιβλος*, with nice admixture of wit and simplicity! Why are you not so much as named in Mr. Pearson's chapter on the Librarian in Fiction—the opening paper in *The Library and the Librarian?* For that, like the other little essays in this second volume of the new series,

some of them reprinted from the Boston *Transcript,* is entertaining and graceful, too, with learning well hid under the cap and bells. Mr. Pearson's excursions in the pleasant field of *belles-lettres* are not for the librarian alone. We only wish the type of his volumes were less murderously perpendicular.

A Brief History of Forestry in Europe, the United States, Canada and Other Countries. By B. E. Fernow, LL. D. Cloth. Toronto, Ont.: University Press. $2.50.

This book, an expansion of a series of lectures delivered to the students of forestry at Yale, is the only history of forestry in English. The chapters on European forestry appeared as a textbook in 1907; there has been added a chapter upon the United States. Dr. Fernow's book is timely, inasmuch as it is undoubtedy true, as Dr. Fernow says, "that, at the present rate of consumption, the bulk of the [American] virgin supplies will be used up in a measurable time, . . . and a more or less severe timber famine is bound to appear, indeed, has begun to make its appearance; and all recuperative measures will not suffice to stave it off, altho they may shorten the time of its duration." The worth of the book lies in the historical study of policies and methods tried elsewhere and "the application of the best knowledge, wherever found, to our own necessities." The style is condensed, sometimes a bit disconnected, abrupt, and not always interesting, but has the strength imparted by a wealth of invaluable material. The number of typographical errors is to be regretted.

The Diary of a Daly Debutante. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.25 net.

Since the author of this theatrical diary is modest as to her personality, we must not draw the curtain. Her anonymity shall be sacred. The more so in view of her writing a book which, albeit gratuitously trivial, is genuine in its "inside" view of such celebrities as Augustin Daly himself, Ada Rehan, Hart Conway, John Drew, et al. John Drew she describes as the inveterate "guyer"—eternally trying to make Miss Rehan laugh thru some trick or other. But she also recognizes the "something particularly pleasing" about his style of acting. As for the diary as a document, it is richer in details and tiny anecdotes than in serious characterization. The first entry is September 4, 1879; the last, August 7, 1880. The debutante was not long an actress; she found another world to conquer.

Studies in Religion and Theology. The Church: In Idea and in History. By A. M. Fairbairn, M. A. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.50 net.

This large volume from the pen of Dr. Fairbairn is made up of addresses and papers written at various times during the last thirty years. The sub-title suggests the general character of the contents, but the collection is in fact miscellaneous, discussing such widely different subjects as the religious tendencies of the nineteenth century, and the teaching of Jesus, of Paul, and of John. All are included in this volume because they are supposed to have some bearing on the idea of the Church. The method used in treating some of the subjects has lost much of its appeal since the discussions first appeared. A large part of the work deals with the matter of Church polity, Congregationalism being stoutly defended against all comers. As one might expect, Dr. Fairbairn's thought is always clear and well expressed, his scholarship ample, and his logic sound. In spite of these excellencies, however, the book is not easy reading. The bright spots gleaming here and there thru personal reminiscence show how much more attractive is a human life than even a sound theology.

Literary Notes

....I visited a school the other day, writes a correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian,* where a class of boys were engaged on an essay on Milton. One had written the following: "Milton was a splendid poet, and wrote that beautiful poem 'Paradise Lost,' and on the death of his wife 'Paradise Regained.'"

....Franz Xaver Haberl, an authority on musical history, is dead at Regensburg at the age of 70. He was a native of the Bavarian lowlands, and prepared himself simultaneously to become a priest and a practical musician, serving as choirmaster at the Cathedral in

Passau and at Santa Maria dell' Anima, in Rome. He was the author of a practical text book of Catholic choral music and achieved a reputation by his investigations in the field of old church music. He founded in Regensburg a school of ecclesiastical music, from which he issued many important volumes, of which a complete edition of Palestrina's works was the most notable. In 1887 he became a doctor of theology of the University of Würzburg.

....In *My Summer in London* (Dutton) James Milne tells in an entertaining chapter "What London Reads." Novels, he writes, take first place, with memoirs and books of sport sharing the favor of the upper classes. Mr. Milne tells of a London woman who visited a book shop in search of a Browning—for a wedding present:

"Have you a nice copy of Browning?" she asked the bookseller. "No, madam," he said, "I never keep any book I can't understand, and I can't understand Browning." "Oh," she exclaimed, surprised and amused; but wishing to get such a gift volume as she needed, she continued, "then have you Praed?" "Yes, madam," he answered, "I have prayed, too, but still I don't understand."

....The appreciation of William Orpen by Mr. Brinton in the September *Century* introduces to American readers "a new British painter" who is, of course, not an English painter. Orpen might, conceivably, have been born a Scotchman or an American; but he happens to be Irish. That explains the "racy individualism" which distinguishes him as artist and as man. The illustrations to Mr. Brinton's article very justly convey the impression that the painter's work is most interesting in genre work, or when he is dealing with unconventional types—caught out of doors.

....Goldwin Smith's Reminiscences are appearing serially in *McClure's*. "Under Mr. Forbes's roof," he writes in an early chapter (the Mr. Forbes referred to was J. M. Forbes, of Milton, Massachusetts), "I met Emerson. I of course looked with interest on a man whose name and influence were so great. Emerson's character was undoubtedly fine and his influence was very good. But I cannot honestly say that I ever got much from his writings. I can find no system; I find only aphorisms; an avalanche, as it were, of unconnected pebbles of thought, some of them transparent, some translucent, some to me opaque. Carlyle introduced Emerson to the British public as one who brought new fire from the empyrean. But the two men in genius were leagues apart and Carlyle at last found the new fire a bore. George Venables, calling one evening on Carlyle at Chelsea, found himself received with extraordinary warmth, the reason of which Mrs. Carlyle explained by exclaiming, 'Oh, we were afraid it was Emerson.'" Goldwin Smith adds, however, that Emerson "had an elevating influence in his day, which was the critical time when, New England Puritanism having lost its power, there was pressing need of something to maintain spiritual life."

Pebbles

He—I wish I had money enough to travel. I wouldn't be here.

She—Wouldn't that be delightful!—*Boston Telegraph.*

Barring the rhinoceros there is no created creature so armed for the conquest of mere man as a handsome woman. And well she knows it.—*Our Dumb Animals.*

"Is your suburb wholesome?"

"No, old chap, it ain't. My wife lost her voice as soon as we moved out here, and——"

"What's the price of the lot next to yours?"

—*Cleveland Leader.*

"Do you believe that an offense carries its own retribution?"

"I do. I once tried to cheat the Government by buying a box of cigars the man said he had smuggled. Then I tried to smoke them."—*Washington Star.*

"Dolan," said he, "what does them letters 'MDCCCXCVII,' mean?"

"They mean eighteen hundred and ninety-seven."

"Dolan," came the query, after a thoughtful pause, "don't yez think they're overdoin' this spellin' reform a bit?"—*The Green Bag.*

"I've been sending out boxes containing 50 cigars, telling recipients to smoke ten and then send the money or return the rest."

"Are the recipients honest?"

"They seem to be. I've been getting back 40 cigars right along. Some of them even send back 49."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Todgers—Ah, Count, allow me to introduce you to Mr. Saton.

Count—It ees a great pleasure for me to meet a musician like you, monsieur. I hear zat you and your family play ze music.

Saton—Me?—why, I don't know anything about music!

Count—Non? Zey tell me all round zat you play second fiddle to your wife?—*M. A. P.*

He was very bashful and she tried to make it easy for him. They were driving along the seashore and she became silent for a time.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"O, I feel blue," she replied. "Nobody loves me, and my hands are cold."

"You should not say that," was his word of consolation, "for God loves you, and your mother loves you, and you can sit on your hands."—*Success.*

"John," asked father, "do you practise on the piano while I am away at business?"

"Yes, father, every day," replied the boy.

"How long did you practise today?"

"Three hours."

"Well, I am glad to hear that you are so regular."

"Yes, sir."

"And the next time you practise be sure to unlock the piano. Here is the key. I locked the instrument last week and have been carrying the key in my pocket ever since."—*Success.*

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A Warning and a Challenge

THE events of the past few weeks are both a warning and a challenge to the Republican party. The people have given the warning, and the Democratic party has given the challenge.

The warning has come in half a dozen States in which the people have spoken within the party itself in favor of the progressive principles. It is exceptional, and where the control of the old machine is the strongest, that the progressives have been beaten. Over and over again the Republicans themselves have declared their dissatisfaction with the Payne-Aldrich tariff and have demanded its amendment. President Taft has been compelled—for he was quick to hear the warning—that it must be amended, gradually to be sure and with much deliberation, by means of the Tariff Board, but that is a confession. The people also show that they want more popular rule in the House of Representatives, by the overthrow of Cannonism, and in the country by the overthrow of the system of delegated conventions, which necessarily creates bosses, and may and often does stifle the will of the people for the benefit of those that manipulate the nominations. It is a democratic rule, the rule of the people, after the old town-meeting style, by direct nominations that they want, and where they have had the chance to try it they like it and use it; for it gives them the chance to speak their mind and do their will. The bosses don't like it, for they can't control it. See how they fight it here in New York State; for this is the conflict here, Barnes and Woodruff and their crowd against Governor Hughes and his supporters. They will in the end be beaten here, but it is in the West that they have spoken loudest and given the clearest warning. That is the meaning of the enthusiastic reception given to Mr. Roosevelt there. He appeals to the people against bosses, against corporations in politics, against everything by which the few rule the many.

The people have begun to use the system of primary nominations and they like it much. It began in the South where there was but one party, and it was evidently needed; but it has spread like wildfire in the North, from Oregon to the New Jersey coast. It will not be given up; it will be general all over the country and will supplant the caucus system. Where it has been tentatively allowed, the two together, the popular primary nomination and the convention also, the latter will not dare to reject the vote of the people; and finally there will be nothing left for the convention to do but, as in Kansas, to write the platform and appoint, perhaps, a committee or two. Of course, the United States Senators will be chosen by popular vote as well as Governors, and all candidates for office must report to the people their declaration of policy and stand or fall by the direct vote of the people with no intermediaries.

The challenge of the Democratic party is equally notable. They seem to have learned the lesson that for success, where they have been in a minority, as in the North, they must put the very best men at the head of their tickets. They have learned, as in Minnesota, that in no other way can they succeed. There is a multitude of men in the Republican party, a growing multitude, who are less attached to party than to principles, a

multitude, too, who can see very little difference of principles between the two parties, and who will readily vote for the party which is likely to give the best administration because it presents as candidates the best men. So in this city the Democratic party — even Tammany — nominated Judge Gaynor for Mayor, because it had to, and the people elected him and are not sorry. So Ohio Democrats nominated Judge Harmon, and Republicans elected him. So Connecticut Democrats have nominated Judge Baldwin, and the New Jersey Democrats have nominated President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University; and it looks very much as if both will be elected. A multitude of Republicans in both States are saying that they will vote the Democratic ticket, because a man they can trust, who is no tricky, ambitious politician, is at its head. Will the Republican party meet the challenge everywhere, and seek, as when it selected Governor Hughes against the will of the leaders, the best, most trustworthy man to appeal to the people?

And now Maine! There the people have spoken. There is the warning. The State which has for a generation been safely Republican has repudiated its Republican leaders, and elected a Democratic Governor and Democratic Congressmen and a Democratic Senator. The Republican party in Maine had admitted no insurgency, for it was well bossed; and so the people rebelled. That Maine election threatens a Democratic House of Representatives. That is to be expected if the Republican party does not take the warning, does not accept the challenge. Is it too late?

Secretary Norton's Letter

A PARTY convention has just praised President Taft very justly for his "tact," and yet the letter of his private secretary to an unnamed correspondent, which we must suppose to have been written at the President's order, makes the confession of a lack of tact in the previous refusal to recognize insurgents in the distribution of patronage. It says that such refusal may have done more hurt than good. We may also question whether the publication of the letter itself deserves the praise of tact.

The substance of Secretary Norton's letter is this, that during the last session of Congress the President, at the request of the dominant party leaders, withheld Federal patronage from the insurgents —that is, he tried to hold them in line by refusing to give offices to their friends, but gave the offices to those who voted with the old leaders; but now he has heard the voice of the people, recognizes that perhaps it was a tactical error, and now he will distribute the offices fairly, to standpatters and progressives alike, if they will only present good men to him. It is not an agreeable letter. That method did not succeed in Congress or in the country.

We like to hear of principles; we do not like to hear of spoils. We suppose it is necessary and right that in making appointments the President should enquire of Senators and Representatives as to the qualifications of men whom they know about, and he cannot know about. They are a good source of information; but they are not the appointing power. The Constitution does not give it to them, altho they have come to assert it Above all it should not be their spoils of office. President Taft, following now a succession of Presidents, has enlarged the scope of the civil service reform which takes the appointment and tenure of officials out of politics. He does not believe in making office the reward of party fealty. He has taken a multitude of post offices out of the political grab-bag. Yet in this letter he seems to allow that what is wrong in the case of a third or fourth class post office is right in that of a first or second class post office. He would not have Congressmen appoint the census clerks, but they may appoint the collectors of customs and internal revenue. The people will fail to see the difference.

It was noted of Governor Hughes that he was expected to try to force his policy in the New York Legislature by the use of patronage, but that to the surprise of his opponents their opposition to his reforms made no difference to him in his selection of officials. He appealed to a higher principle and to a higher court directly to the people, telling them what

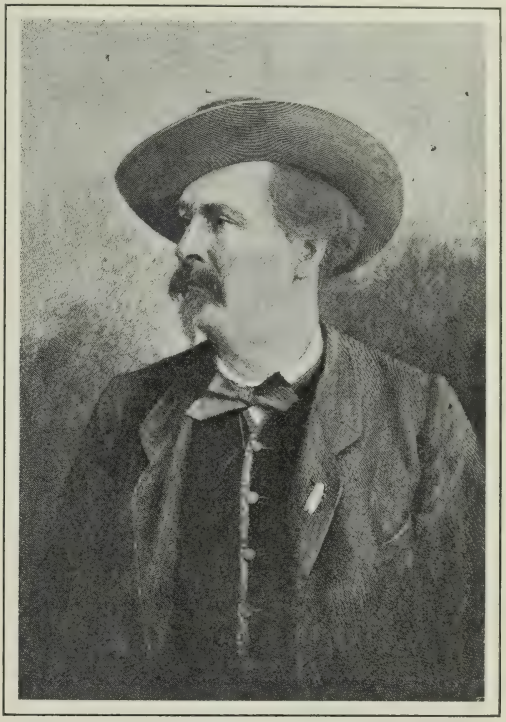
he wanted and why it was right. That is the way he succeeded, and his last failure will yet be a success. We give no special blame to President Taft for doing what every President before him has done, for the ethical sense among the people, and particularly among politicians, has to grow gradually. Northern Eskimos still expose their feeble old men to death, and in our day infants have been thrown to the crocodiles, and both from a sense of duty. Such an ill survival we have had in the spoils system which has lingered to this day, and is quite too frankly confessed in Secretary Norton's letter. It is time that such evils be not flaunted but rather tactfully hidden, just as the witnesses before the investigations of bribery and graft in Pennsylvania and Illinois and New York have convenient lapses of memory and bankers and brokers lose their books of accounts. We are very glad that the present Administration proposes hereafter to have nothing of the sort that needs confession or concealment.

The Birthday of a Poet

On the translation of Mistral's "Memoirs" into English, he who was at the time President of the United States wrote a congratulatory letter, that was prefixed to the American edition. Last year, marking the fiftieth anniversary of the publication of Mistral's "Mirèio," his masterpiece, the young men and maidens of Arles—and all the world knows the reputation of the Arlesienne—acted out his poem in the old amphitheater of their Latin city. We regard that as a higher distinction than receiving à letter from Mr. Roosevelt. But this year it is Frédéric Mistral's birthday which is celebrated, his eightieth. And one reads in the newspapers that "the Pope has telegraphed his best wishes and the apostolic blessing."

Mistral is, we are informed, still vigorous in mind and body, in spite of time's assault. He is no longer the vivid personality described in the autobiography of Daudet—a player of pranks and a lover of jests. His eye may not flash as it does in the portrait which we herewith reproduce. But, on the other hand, he has not been mummified by the climate of his beloved *Midi*. Far from it. Rather has he been preserved in that "alcohol of sunlight"; and he still greets the pilgrims who come to his farm to salute him, greets them whether they are Félibres or mere Frenchmen.

Only last year Jean Aicard, a younger Provençal, poet and novelist, who has used as his medium not the dialect but French, was elected to the Academy. Mistral, for his part, founds academies but does not join them. And with the flight of years his fame passes the boundaries of nationalities and *patois*. He



FREDERIC MISTRAL.
This portrait of the Provençal poet we regard as the most characteristic; it shows him in the full vigor of middle age.

chose to use a language which had fallen into literary disuse, not to say debasement and decay. If he has not succeeded in raising the tongue of the troubadours to an equality with the *langue d'oïl*, he has at least made it known everywhere for the poetic medium it is. He has, besides, and this both directly and indirectly, wonderfully stimulated the study of the Provençal literature in the universities, not of France alone, but of all the world. When he made his *début*, who knew that dialect, that literature—in or

out of France? Today, where is the faculty of letters that ignores it? The last fifty years, that have witnessed a long series of political unifications, have witnessed another phenomenon no less remarkable: the revival for academic and literary purposes of the Gaelic, the Breton, the Provençal, and we know not how many more tongues. France, that is so rich in regional literature today, owes much to Mistral's influence. And France, in celebrating the eightieth birthday of a poet whom Lamartine dared to call another Homer, forgets the "Song of the Cup," and the separatist bluster of a bygone day.

All that is forgotten, and what is, above all, remembered, is the beauty of the blue skies, the music of the *cigales*, the radiant maidenhood, celebrated in his poems. For Mistral stands today the author of the only modern epic: an epic that survives even its translation into French prose by the author himself, and into an English rendering, in verse, by Harriet W. Preston. His work is a reminder, too, of the truth that poets of place are, almost without exception, men of the soil—not bourgeois nor "gentlemen." A Crabbe or a Barnes—clerical men, these—may, indeed, emerge; but Crabbe's song was, as Hazlitt phrased it, "one sad reality"; while Barnes's one may pass over as the necessary exception to the rule. Mistral, at least, has been and remains a poet redolent of the soil which his fathers tilled with their own hands and with primitive tools—tools that have changed very slightly since the days of the Roman occupation. The robustness of his work, as well as its beauty, will survive even the long lived poet—and the precious M. Rostand—and the *réclame* which is the Pegasus of modern poets generally.

The Spanish Congregations

We lately gave an account of the Spanish contention with the Vatican, so far as it was concerned only with Spanish law and uncomplicated with the rights of Rome under the Concordat. That had to do solely with an increased liberty to dissenters from the State Church to make public their places of worship. There remains the contention with Rome as to the asserted conflict of the Royal Order of May 30 with the provisions of the Concordat of 1851 with Rome.

There has been a vast deal of conflict between the Throne and Rome over their respective rights, and three Concordats or agreements have been made—those of 1737, 1753 and 1851. The last (Article 1) makes "the Catholic Apostolic Roman religion the only religion of the Spanish nation to the exclusion of any other," and "in consequence the instruction of the universities, colleges and seminaries and public or private schools will wholly conform to the doctrine of the Catholic religion." The objects of the Concordat are stated in the preamble, and of these the last is:

"5. To fix in a definitive manner what has regard to the religious establishments, by providing that those houses which remain may add to the contemplative life exercises of instruction and charity."

The purpose evidently was to see to it that convents and monasteries made themselves useful and not a drain on the resources of the nation.

We now give the two Articles of the Concordat that relate to monks and nuns:

"29. To the end that in all the Peninsula there may be a sufficient number of evangelizing helpers and workers whom the prelates can employ to occupy missions in the villages of their dioceses, to help the parish priests, to care for the sick, and for other works of public mercy and usefulness, Her Majesty's Government, which proposes to improve as it can the colleges of the missions in the colonies, will bereafter make convenient arrangements (*tomarà desde luego las disposiciones convenientes*) to establish as may be necessary (*donde sea necesaria*) with the previous assent of the diocesan prelates, religious houses and congregations of St. Vincent de Paul, St. Philip Neri, and another order of those approved by the Holy See, the which may serve at the proper times as places of retirement for the ecclesiastics, for their spiritual exercises and for other pious purposes."

"31. In order that there may equally be religious houses for women, in which those can follow their vocation who are called to the contemplative life and the active life of caring for the sick, teaching girls and other services and occupations both pious and useful in the villages, the institution of the Sisters of Charity will be continued under the direction of the clergy of St. Vincent de Paul, the Government providing its support.

"Equally those houses of religious women will remain which add to the contemplative life that of education of girls and other works of charity.

"As to these orders the prelates, according to the needs of their respective dioceses, may propose the houses for religious women and for the admission and profession in them of novices and the exercises of instruction and charity which may be properly established in them.

"No religious woman shall proceed to make profession in them, except as her subsistence has been in due manner assured."

It is perfectly plain from these Articles what the purpose was. It was to prevent the establishment of any orders of monks or nuns that were not engaged in some useful religious work, such as teaching and caring for the sick. Accordingly those orders were specified as permitted which were devoted to such work, and others the Government was not to admit. Two orders of men were named, and the third was left for later agreement. It is supposed that the third had in mind was the Esculapians, who cared for the sick, but no agreement was ever made. Equally only those houses for nuns were to be allowed which made themselves of use to the people. Orders devoted solely to the contemplative life (which always requires some business or trade) were to be excluded.

Now, the contention is that this agreement has been grossly abused; that a multitude of establishments have been admitted far beyond the needs of the people. The number of convents and monasteries has been given as over 3,000, and the number of religious of both sexes as over 100,000, but the Catholic official figures give the latter as about 55,000. We only know that the hostility to them in Spain is intense, at least to those who are cloistered, and that they suffered sadly in the riots of a few months ago. Many have passed over into Spain from France and are not welcomed by the parochial clergy. As an example may be mentioned that famous French order devoted to the contemplative life and the manufacture of Chartreuse liqueur. Complaint is made that they pay no taxes and compete unfairly with Spanish citizens.

Now, it is to meet these conditions that the Royal Order of May 30 was promulgated. It reminds civil governors that, under a previous decree of 1902, which has never been enforced, all religious orders not authorized by the Concordat must be registered and must submit to the "Law of Associations"; that is, the corporation law. This is bitterly attacked, and it is claimed that all these have the right of admission, inasmuch as each diocese may admit its own third order, which gives a multiplicity of orders for the country. But so far as we can see from the text of the Concordat, it was a single third order that was to be agreed upon, and as none has been agreed upon, all other orders of monks but the two specified are wholly subject to Spanish law, and particularly those that are devoted to the "contemplative" and commercial life.

We may add that in a paragraph some weeks ago we stated that the religious orders received support from the state to the amount of $8,000,000. This was an error, as this sum includes the support of the regular religious establishment, bishops and parish clergy.

Bees and Basswoods

We cannot make a complete country home without a few colonies of bees. They are just as much needed as are the hens and the birds. We doubt if even the family cow has a more important place in the right sort of country home. The bee is busy every hour of a pleasant day in spring making sure that your fruit crop does not fail. He is equally important in the vineyard and the berry field and the orchard; and there is a great deal for him to do in the meadow and the cornfield as well. Not one half of our apples and pears even can get along without the help of this busy little worker. Grapes especially are dependent upon his visits; so much so that the Brightons and Lindlys and most of the other best bred sorts would bear no fruit at all if left to themselves.

If you are going to the country, one of the first things to look after is, are you able to supply bee-food? This is too often neglected. There are pastures for the cows, and stalls for the horses, and grain for the hens, but the bees are expected to shift for themselves. This they can possibly do, by skirmishing over a half mile or more of space, taking their provender from your neighbor's gardens; but if you expect them really to do good work in the way of pollenizing, and then

put up a storage of honey enough for themselves and for you, you must look out for their having an abundance of bee food. With ten acres of land you need ten to twenty hives of bees.

At the very beginning of your planting consider this problem, not simply what you wish to eat yourself, but how to feed these co-workers. If you are a fruit grower you will find that raspberry blossoms will give a lot of fine honey, and that an apple orchard in spring is for a short time a grand feasting place. Nearly all the fruits give good foraging for nectar, and so do some of the flowers which delight our eyes along the borders —but by no means all of them. Roses, phloxes, pinks, pansies, nasturtiums, do not furnish much that the bees desire. Oranges in the South and mock oranges in the North are both loved by the bees. The legumes, all of them, furnish honey; especially is an alfalfa field a magnificent storage for them to draw upon.

But the greatest joy of the hives is when the lindens blossom in July. The basswood is a wonderful tree in every way, and when it is in bloom it is one of the most beautiful in the world. Bees will work in them all night, in their passion to extract every particle of the nectar. Our village streets should be bordered with them; and this should be done as a matter of economy, to furnish bee food, as well as to secure superb shade. Think of the millions of pounds of honey that might be gathered along our street sides. Village authorities should see to this; but the home-maker should do more—he should have a little grove of lindens planted, if possible, even before his own house is built, and in the shade of which his hives can find location. The tree is easily obtained along our forest edges, and it takes a grip on the soil very readily. Planting five hundred maples, you will lose fifty, and twice that number of walnuts or hickories, but you will rarely lose a thrifty basswood, even if planted without protection.

There are other trees known as honey makers, and very much loved by the bees; among them are the beautiful mountain ash and the wild cherries, while not a little honey is made from the maples in early spring. Many of these trees have the advantage also of being loaded later in the season with bird-food. They do not take much room, maples excepted, and they serve well as wind breaks. The basswood, however, stands far ahead, not only for shade but for the quality of the honey that it yields. There is none better, not even that taken from the clovers.

Our city folk are coming out into the country unprepared for its problems, and these are many and taxing. It will require five years of schooling, with Nature as an unflinching schoolmaster, before they can have created such a home as they dreamed. It is altogether a blunder that you have little to do but to plant seed in the earth and put the roots of trees under the soil in order to accomplish country home building. Trees will not grow if set ignorantly, and they will starve if unfed—almost as quickly as unfed cattle. There is a little skirmishing that can be done in the way of gardening, by an ignorant person, and it is well to begin with some of these simpler affairs. To get a crop of oats is comparatively easy, but to get a crop of apples is a complex problem; both require knowledge and educated common sense.

Every possible alliance must be secured, and among them all the bee is as good as the best. This is the charm of land life, that it unites the well-meaning to a single end. The robins and the grosbeaks do what they can for us as well as themselves, and it is a great deal that they do. The honey-bees and the bumble-bees are humbler, but they are just as important. They give us food in the orchard and delicious food from the hives. A wonderful place is a well adjusted farm; a modern home made up of nearly everything that grows, and where nearly everything that flies or runs cooperates.

John Burroughs says that the bees show lack of reasoning powers because they go on amassing honey beyond anything that they can use themselves. This logic is narrow, and it leaves out altogether the social unity of the universe. The world is not only one by attraction of gravitation, but it is solidly united in its life interests. There is no such thing as serving ourselves alone. We live in and for each other. The world is a hive and whether we will or not, whatever we

do or refrain from doing affects the whole. Who will take our accumulations after we are gone? All the same we are all gathering, not for ourselves but for other folk. This we say, then, have a few hives of bees; plant a few basswoods; and eat your own honey. Feed your bees liberally, and let them contribute as freely to you in return. This they will do; it is part of the moral arrangement of the world as well as of the physical, that we should help each other.

The rural editor has taken five hundred pounds of honey during 1910, from a dozen swarms of bees, and all this besides the fact that the buzzers have given him a decent apple crop, while there are almost no apples elsewhere. The basswoods have fed the bees, and thru them have gloriously fed us, and now they hang down great clusters of seed-balls to make future basswoods, while the leaves are turning gold; for soon the leaves also will have finished their work overhead, and will drop down to become humus, and then add to the wealth of the soil. It is a glad universe to workers of all sorts; and the bees and the basswoods alike are happy as they are beautiful. The work of life is a poem, and there is no right music but that of the bene-volens.

Political Hysteria in Tennessee

To the outside world Tennessee doubtless seems a State gone mad. She has for the last five years been the victim of nearly every imaginable political hysteria. The results have been far-reaching and deplorable. Business and social life have been disorganized. Families and churches have been disrupted, while government has become a mockery. Every branch of government has been prostituted by one faction or another to the uses of partisan politics. The law has become a jest and municipal governments and judicial officers have actually been elected for the express purpose of nullifying statutes. A candid view of the future inspires little hope for immediate improvement.

But amid all the storms of passion and hate which have raged among the people, they have hitherto been spared one affliction. Tennessee escaped the troubles following the Reconstruction Acts. It is probably due to this that she has as yet escaped the plague of Vardamanism and its kindred forms of "anti-nigger" demagogery.

There has never been a movement to deprive the negro of his franchise. The races have lived together in comparative peace. The election laws have not been tainted with unfair educational qualifications or grandfather clauses. The negro has exercised his voting rights without interference. For some years back, in many parts of the State, especially in West Tennessee, the negroes have done very little voting. There have been no issues affecting them to arouse their interest and the Republican organization has long ceased any effort to retain their old-time loyalty. In other sections the race has been active in the discharge of its political duties.

The wave of political intolerance which has swept over the State now threatens to extend itself to the "race issue." Without doubt the air will shortly be full of frantic appeals for "white supremacy" and Vardamanism will be rampant at every crossroads.

The curious thing about it all is that the negro has brought this calamity on himself by doing the very thing which he has always been advised to do, if he would avoid persecution. He has divided his vote and severed himself from his former blind allegiance to the Republican party. This has made him a real factor in the State's politics, and, of course, drawn down upon his head the wrath of those who formerly used him. The negroes generally have had little motive for their recent political revival beyond a personal liking for Governor Patterson, on account of his humane treatment of negro convicts and his general attitude of fairness toward the black man. Judged by ordinary standards this is not of itself a discreditable motive, but to judge from the abuse that has been heaped on the negroes who supported Patterson, gratitude is a crime in a black man.

Many negroes have also been led to support the Democratic organization on account of their opposition to prohibition. This is a question, of course, on which an honest difference of opinion is

not allowed, and when the anti-prohibitionist happens to be a negro the only possible explanation of his attitude is his fondness for "nigger gin" and his innate criminality. It is a fact, however, that the first efforts to secure the negro vote on the liquor question in Tennessee were made by the Anti-Saloon League, and a large per cent. of the negro votes cast on the local option elections in the State were against the sale of liquor.

It is charged by those who are beginning to clamor for negro disfranchisement that the negro vote in Tennessee is controlled by the corporations. How true this is may be judged from facts like the following: In the recent judicial election in Tennessee the negroes largely supported the regular Democratic ticket. The ticket put out by the Prohibition Democratic-Republican coalition was supported by every corporation attorney in the State, with the exception of about ten or twelve. One of the bitterest struggles ever fought between a public service corporation and a municipality was the election held in Nashville some years ago on the question of issuing bonds to build the Tennessee Central Railway. This proposition was opposed by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company and all the allied corporate interests of the city. A majority of three-fourths of the vote cast was necessary to carry the bond issue. The negro vote thus became the deciding factor. Money was spent in an unheard of manner to influence the negroes. Negro employees were told to vote against the measure or quit their jobs. The effort was a miserable failure. The negro vote went solidly against the corporations and with their fellow townsmen. Numbers quit their work rather than stand for intimidation at the hands of their bosses.

The record of the negro as a voter in Tennessee shows that he is a good citizen in the exercise of the franchise and that he is identified with the interests of the people among whom he lives. He has exhibited a degree of independence that is remarkable when his poverty and general state of dependence is considered. But in spite of all this, it looks as if the triumph of the Anti-Patterson element, and the consequent entrance into power of that party which is the negro's historical friend and traditional guardian, and which gratitude should compel to do him justice, is going to be the signal for persecution and probably disfranchisement. It will be the doing of Republicans aided by Anti-Patterson Democrats.

Actual China

A VOLUMINOUS literature on China and the Chinese has come from English and American presses in the last twenty years. Practically all of it, whether in the form of books, magazine articles, or newspaper stories, has magnified the "awakening" of China. It has created an impression that our preconceptions of China were childish and fantastical. It has created a belief that the Chinese people are on the whole more intelligent, practical, efficient, ambitious and far-seeing than we had supposed. It has aroused vague fears of a coming Chinese Empire so well organized and so ably governed that it could make a formidable demand upon Western nations for the recognition of a right of Chinese millions to find new homes and opportunities in America and Europe. We have come to believe without question that the growth of China's population must continue until it contests the control of every continent.

It is to be hoped that before many months the American and European public will have an opportunity to read and think about the curiously different account of actual China which Prof. Edward A. Ross, of the University of Wisconsin, is preparing. Professor Ross has been making an overland journey thru the heart of most unknown China, from Taiyunfu to Chengtu, and the first rough notes of his observations have been published in *The Shanghai Times* of August 5th, 6th and 8th. That they have made a profound impression upon English-speaking people in China is indicated by editorial comments in *The Shanghai Times*. They cannot fail to make an equally deep impression when they become known on this side of the Pacific.

In certain centers of North China, not far from Peking, Professor Ross finds a good deal of the progressiveness of which so much has been written. Streets are paved and lighted with electricity.

Women and girls have ceased to bind their feet and go about freely. Soldiers are armed with modern rifles. Experiments are being made with industrial schools for first offenders. Poppy growing has ceased, and the sale of opium is prohibited. In the houses of the wealthy one may find gramophones, alarm clocks, cameras and Western cosmetics. But thruout this region population is less dense than it was half a century ago. Evidences abound on all sides that prosperity was formerly greater than it is now, and the brick walls of deserted country mansions are used as quarries from which to obtain bricks for newer and less pretentious buildings.

A two or three days' journey into the mountain regions that divide North China from South China takes one into the great wheat growing regions. Here were once natural beauty and wonderful natural resources. The beauty is forever gone, and the natural resources have been wasted beyond belief. The deforested hills have become bare and floods have carried millions of tons of gravel down the slopes and spread them twenty feet deep over the once rich bottom lands of the valleys. In these regions no slightest sign of progress is discovered. Women and girls with crippled feet live out of sight in their mud cabins and most of them have never been a mile from their homes in their lives. The reaping of the wheat is done with the sickle, and five men in binding the grain will not do in a day the work of one good American farm hand.

If the wheat regions of Middle China are desolate, the rice regions of Southern China are filthy and repellant beyond description. Here one sees nothing but an appalling struggle for mere food. In the wretched hovels nothing resembling the home life of Western peoples is anywhere to be discovered. The women and girls are kept secluded. Superstition is the everyday reality. The smearing of idols and joss sticks with the blood of cocks is an hourly rite, and pigs contest the shelter of the mud hut with its human inhabitants. The birth rate is high, but Professor Ross estimates that of five children born four die before the end of the second year.

Two thousand years ago a policy of conservation might have saved China's resources and preserved enough of her natural beauty to keep alive the instincts of idealism and aspiration. Today it is too late for conservation. Only by enormously costly re-creation can China be placed in the same class with Western nations. But, with the awakening of interest in Western progress in North China, there is developing there a new appetite for luxury and idleness. These vices will have the effect, as they have had elsewhere, of diminishing the birth rate.

All in all, it is plain, if Professor Ross is as good an observer as we believe him to be, that it will be many generations before China will be a formidable rival of any Western power; plain, also, that if she ever does become a rival, it will be at such cost of energy and resources that her birth rate in excess of death rate cannot become the menace to Western civilization that has been too easily taken for granted. It is impossible to read Professor Ross's articles without getting from them a new impression of the immense superiority of the English-speaking people and their Teutonic and Celto-Latin kindred over the Oriental, not only in standards of living but also and far more important in the long run—in sheer race vitality and staying power.

"Pure Democracy"

Congressman Boutell, of Illinois, who has been a leader in his party at Washington, refuses to submit to the direct primary vote which has defeated him. He is quoted as saying:

> "I shall run independently and beat my rivals on the simple principles of responsible representative government. I place no reliance in direct primaries. In my district less than one-third of the Republican voters went to the polls. Pure democracy always has been a failure. The initiative and referendum, direct vote for Senators—these are vagaries. The idea of 100,000,000 people trying to legislate direct on subjects that individually they do not understand! The voters were misled by the statements of hired professional liars."

The people can vote as a "pure democracy" for a man, and why not for a principle? Mr. Boutell has been elected time after time to Congress by the direct vote of the people, and we do not see why he might not just as well be nominated in that way.

There are signs of repentance and hopeful conversion among the Southern Democrats, just at the time when the Republicans of the South are turning the cold shoulder to the negroes who have constituted the bulk of their party. It has appeared in Tennessee in Governor Patterson's effort to gain their support, and now, in their platform adopted last week the Democrats of Missouri adopted a plank proclaiming friendship for the black race, and promising never to discriminate against them either by criminal laws nor by attempting to deprive them of their right of suffrage. It will be remembered that in the last Gubernatorial election the Democratic candidate, Congressman Cowherd, advocated the practical disfranchisement of the negro race. He was defeated, and the Democrats of Missouri seem to have learned the lesson.

This is an unusually interesting item which we take from the correspondence of the editor of *The Western Watchman*, Dr. Phelan, who has been in Rome on one of his frequent visits to the Vatican. He says:

"Monsignor Straniero regrets the loss of his friend and protector, Cardinal Satolli, very much. He told me his last days were very sad. He had lost all influence at the Vatican and was shorn of all the positions he had occupied, that of prefect of the Congregation of Studies being the only one left him, a mere shadow of his former tremendous power. But the present Pope made all appointments on his accession, and there were no hold-overs. Those only were named to office who were free and untrammeled to follow out his personal policy of having no policy at all. He wanted to do the will of God, and would have around him only men similarly disposed."

Secretary Ballinger has not made up his mind to resign from the Cabinet. He is conscious of having done his duty, with no lapse of fidelity. Then let him be content with the comfort of it and resign. In an ancient New England girls' boarding school the principal had a series of moral lessons she would teach her girls by way of question and answer, the answer to be given in unison. She would recite the question in a delicate mincing tone, but not so came the answer. One question was: "What is duty performed, young ladies?" The answer was shouted out, "Rainbow in the soul!" Let Ballinger be satisfied with his rainbow.

The new Federated Labor party plans to develop its activity over all the country, and has ambitiously taken as its emblem Atlas supporting the earth, with the words, "Labor Supports the World." That labor supports the world, particularly agricultural labor, there is no question; but Atlas did not support the earth but the heavens. He is seen in classical art with the sphere on his shoulders, but it is the starry sphere, and the constellations, not the continents, are figured on it.

The country has suffered enough in the past from failure to have a generous reciprocity treaty with Canada. In fact, we ought to have no tariff wall between us and Canada as far as any products are concerned on which either country sets up an import duty equal to that imposed by the other country. We have no forts and no navy on the border line to make us enemies, and our coinage is the same. A unification of interests and conditions is of the first importance.

Even more alarming to the managers of the Republican party than the results of the election in Maine is the nomination by the Democrats of such admirable men as Judge Simeon E. Baldwin and President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, to be Governors respectively of Connecticut and New Jersey. Such nominations, very nearly unanimous, with the Republican party divided, almost ensure election.

A cable dispatch from Rome says that the Pope will give no cardinalate to the United States this year, because all the archbishops are equally worthy. But a chief Catholic editor says America ought to have as many as six cardinals. There are now eighteen vacancies.

Even strong Republican journals of the highest standard, such as *The Press*, of Philadelphia, for example, severely criticize Secretary Norton's letter on appointments to office.

Insurance

Overinsurance and Its Dangers

If a man has property worth $5,000 upon which he has effected an insurance of say $10,000, there is a tremendous temptation looking toward the incendiary destruction of the overinsured property. The writing of overinsurance is so easy if eternal vigilance is not exercised that it has become a hazard to be reckoned with. The Insurance Commissioner of North Carolina has apparently had this matter before him with good results, since he has just issued a circular calling the attention of fire underwriters doing business in that State to the law prohibiting the overinsurance of property there and the penalty for the violation of this law. The statute provides that "no insurance company or agent shall knowingly issue any fire insurance policy upon property within this State (N. C.) for an amount which, together with any existing insurance thereon, exceeds the fair value of the property, nor for a longer term than seven years. Policies issued in violation of this section shall be binding upon the company if issued, altho such company shall nevertheless be liable for the forfeiture by law prescribed for such violation."

The penalty for each offense in making, issuing and delivering such policies is a fine of from $50 to $200, but the policy, nevertheless, will be binding on the company issuing the same. Commissioner Young says:

> The reports coming to my department, as well as the investigations under my directions, show that but for the insurance on the property being more than its value many fires would not occur. In some cases it has developed that the insurance was procured either thru the ignorance or carelessness of the agent writing the insurance, and was not discovered by the special agent or inspector of the company, and I deem it advisable to call the attention of companies and agents to this law, which will be strictly enforced.

On the ground that overinsurance leads to incendiarism, Insurance Commissioner Hartigan, of Minnesota, has also taken action looking toward a prevention of overinsurance. He has given notice that every flagrant case of overinsurance coming to the notice of his department will mean a revocation of the guilty company's license and also of the license of the agent procuring or writing it.

John F. Dryden, president of the Prudential Insurance Company of America and United States Senator from New Jersey, 1902-1907, is a very busy man. In 1874 he founded the first life insurance company that made a specialty of industrial insurance, and of which he became president. It was a very small enterprise in the beginning, but under the guiding hand of its founder the company grew into a giant. During the existence of the Prudential Mr. Dryden has been called upon many times to make addresses and to write papers on life insurance and other subjects upon which he is an authority. These have now been collected and included in a book that has just come from the Prudential Press, and is published by the Prudential Insurance Company of America. Any one who is even remotely interested in the insurance principle will find a mass of material in the volume under consideration that will amply repay the most careful study. Mr. Dryden naturally considered the inception and early problems of industrial insurance, its history as made during the past twenty-five years, and the part it has come to play in the social economy of the country. He treats of the practice of insurance, which provides a certain method of avoiding the hazards of old age without this or some substitute protection. He has something to tell us of the problem of the uninsured, of life insurance as a career, of the growing burden of taxation, of regulation by Congress, and he has a message regarding the commercial aspects of this regulation. In the volume is included also his able speech on "The American Type of Isthmian Canal," and his address on Abraham Lincoln and Alexander Hamilton. The book contains an excellent portrait of Mr. Dryden as a frontispiece.

Financial

The Rock Island System

It became known last week that the large block of Rock Island Railroad stock taken over on July 27 by Kuhn, Loeb & Co. from the embarrassed Pearson-Farquahar syndicate had been sold to Phelps, Dodge & Co., prominent producers of copper, who own and operate nearly 1,000 miles of road (connecting with the Rock Island) in the vicinity of their extensive mining properties in the Southwest. This block is said to be 185,000 shares, or 37 per cent. of the outstanding preferred stock, which controls the Rock Island system. Heretofore the dominant interests in Rock Island have been those of the Moore brothers and D. G. Reid. The latter is well known in the stock market, and his name has been associated in common gossip with the curious movement of Rock Island stock in December last which caused the suspension of the brokerage firm of S. B. Chapin & Co. It is said that the Moore brothers, who hold about 120,000 shares, and Phelps, Dodge & Co. will act harmoniously in the management of the system. The influence of Phelps, Dodge & Co. will be distinctly conservative. The general belief is that their acquisition of this large block of shares is clearly to the advantage of the Rock Island and must be regarded as beneficial indirectly to general railway interests.

The Crops

The Government's crop report for September indicates a larger yield of corn, spring wheat and oats than was expected at the beginning of August. Gains in condition are shown for each of these cereals. These gains add 45,000,000 bushels of corn, 12,000,000 bushels of wheat, and 75,000,000 bushels of oats to the totals indicated one month earlier. There is promise now of the greatest crops of corn and oats ever harvested—of 2,943,341,000 bushels of corn (a quantity exceeding last year's yield by 171,000,000, and the record crop of 1906 by 15,000,000), and of 1,055,466,000 bushels of oats, or 48,000,000 more than were harvested last year, when a new high record was made. The wheat crop will fall below last year's by 67,500,000 bushels. The figures are given below:

	Indicated.	Crop of 1909.
Corn	2,943,341,000	2,772,376,000
Oats	1,055,466,000	1,007,353,000
Spring wheat	211,239,000	290,823,000
Total wheat	669,533,000	737,189,000

On the 13th, the Canadian Government estimated the entire wheat crop of Canada at 122,785,000 bushels. Last year's final estimate was 166,744,000.

According to the annual report of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange for the cotton year that ended on September 1, the cotton crop in this country was 10,609,000 bales, or 23¼ per cent. less than that of 1909, which made a new high record. But the value of this latest crop ($778,894,000) considerably exceeded that ($683,794,000) of the great yield immediately preceding, owing to the much higher prices obtained. Our crop was nearly 70 per cent. of the world's crop, and about half of it has been exported.

....Lucius Tuttle, for many years president of the Boston & Maine and the Maine Central railroad companies, has resigned, and Charles S. Mellen, president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, has been elected acting president in his place. This change marks the practical consummation of the merger of the northern companies with the New Haven company. One of the improvements now to be made will be the substitution of electric for steam locomotives in the Hoosac Tunnel, at a cost of $1,000,000.

....There are now thirty-one national banks in the United States with deposits of $25,000,000 or over. Sixteen of these are located in New York City, four are in Philadelphia, three in Chicago, three in St. Louis, two in Boston, and one in Pittsburg, Cleveland and Minneapolis.

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Survey of the World

The Storer Controversy Revived

In a long letter to the Springfield *Republican,* sent from France, Mrs. Bellamy Storer renews the controversy which grew out of the removal of Mr. Storer, as Ambassador to Austria, in March, 1906, because the Ambassador had urged the Vatican authorities at Rome to make Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, a cardinal. President Roosevelt said, in his letter of December 2, 1906, that it was not true that Mr. Storer had been authorized to recommend the promotion of the Archbishop:

"As for Mr. Storer's assertion that I authorized him to make such a statement as he says he was authorized to make to the Pope, it is untrue. I gave him no such authorization."

Mrs. Storer now publishes two letters, written in the latter part of 1903 by Archbishop Ireland, to confirm her assertion that authority was given to her husband by the President. At the beginning of her letter she says that ten years ago Mr. Roosevelt was apparently a devoted and grateful friend of her husband and herself. They had "helped him in many ways and were very fond of him." In 1896, Mr. Storer being a member of the House, Mr. Roosevelt (then Police Commissioner of New York) "begged" her husband, she says, to use his influence with President-elect McKinley to have him appointed Assistant Secretary of the Navy. She publishes a letter in which Mr. Roosevelt, on November 17, 1896, addressing Mr. Storer, argues that he himself ought not to accompany the latter in a visit to Mr. McKinley:

"If you care to say anything for me, old fellow, I think you could say it better a good deal if I were away. So, unless you think to the contrary, or unless there is some reason for a change, I believe it would be best for me to come and dine with you; and then you see McKinley by yourself, if you care to do so at all, which I earnestly hope you will. I should rather have you speak in my behalf than any one in the United States."

Mr. McKinley appointed Mr. Roosevelt, Mrs. Storer says, at her husband's request. On November 3, 1901, two months after Mr. Roosevelt became President, Archbishop Ireland wrote to Mr. Storer, saying:

"I have had two most pleasant meetings with the President at the White House. He is decidedly your friend, and resolved to give you the best there is. 'Even,' said he, 'if Berlin comes first and Bellamy wished it for a little while, pending Choate's retention of London, I would give it to him and change him shortly afterward to London. Let him trust me.'"

In September, 1903, she continues, her husband and herself spent a day with the President at Oyster Bay before sailing for Europe:

"Mr. Roosevelt on that day requested Mr. Storer to go to Rome on behalf of the President, and ask the new Pope, Pius IX, to elevate to the cardinalate Mr. Roosevelt's personal friend, Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul."

One month later, October 23, 1903, the Archbishop sent to her the following letter:

"St. Paul, October 23, 1903.

"My Dear Mrs. Storer: I was in Washington last week and, of course, saw the President. I spoke with him of Paris, and removed from his mind all suspicion that a Catholic would be there a 'persona non grata' as Ambassador. He promised me that the next Ambassador to Paris would be Mr. Storer, and furthermore expressed the belief that Gen. Porter would soon retire. The President also told me that he had commissioned Mr. Storer to speak for him viva voce at the Vatican. He seemed rather proud of having done so. Give my love to Bellamy, and believe me, very sincerely,

"John Ireland."

This was followed, a month later, she adds, by a letter in which the Archbishop "quoted the exact words of the President as to Mr. Storer's going to Rome." The Archbishop wrote:

"The President said to me: 'Mr. Storer has told you what I said to him about you, Archbishop?' 'Well,' I replied, 'I do not remember.' 'About his going to Rome?' the President asked. I said, 'No.' 'Well,' he said, 'I told him I would not write a letter to the Pope asking for honors for you, but I said that he could go to Rome and say—viva voce—to the Pope, how much I wish you to be Cardinal, and how grateful I personally would be to him for giving you that honor.' I am most clear in my memory as to every word. . . . I will write about American politics to Bellamy. With most affectionate regards to him and to yourself, I am sincerely, JOHN IRELAND."

The President's message, Mrs. Storer says, was delivered to the Pope on December 2, 1903. When the Scripps-McRae newspaper agency asserted that Mr. Storer had come to Rome on a "diplomatic" mission to the Vatican, "Mr. Roosevelt was alarmed, thinking the anti-Catholics would attack him, and he denied publicly that he had ever sent such a message to Rome." Mr. Storer, in two letters to the Archbishop, gave an account of the delivery of the message. A month later, after a visit to Washington, the Archbishop (February 2, 1904) wrote as follows in reply:

"MY DEAR FRIEND: Your two letters were read and burnt. . . . However, you need have no anxiety whatsoever about the whole affair which was the chief subject matter of those letters . . . The President had no occasion to feel ruffled in the least, but you know his impulsiveness. When I saw him, he of his own accord told me of his writing to you and asked me how publicity was given to the matter. . . . I said the Scripps-McRae agency had merely made a guess (as to Mr. Storer's coming to Rome), and that the few unfavorable comments that followed amounted really to nothing. He calmed down completely; remarked that he had every confidence in you, and hoped that the outcome of your mission would be what all desired. Kindest regards to Mrs. Storer. Yours most sincerely,

"JOHN IRELAND."

At the next consistory, in December, 1905, Archbishop Ireland was not promoted. Mrs. Storer says:

"Mr. Roosevelt was (characteristically!) furious that his wishes had not been considered, and on the very day that he got the news he wrote to me a letter so amazing that I thought he had taken leave of his senses. He accused me of having used his name in an unauthorized way at the Vatican to obtain the elevation of Archbishop Ireland to the Cardinalate and demanded that I write him a letter acknowledging my misdemeanors, or else he would recall my husband. Mr. Storer would not permit me to answer this insulting letter, and two months later the President recalled my husband from Vienna and dismissed him from the diplomatic service in the most brutal manner possible."

In conclusion, after speaking of her husband's letter in her defense, and of the President's answer, she says:

"I write this statement of facts, because it is time that people both in Europe and America should really know what manner of man is Theodore Roosevelt and how much his vociferations for honesty and a 'square deal' really mean. He is a dangerous influence, and the truth alone can overcome his power—as it can overcome all evil. I write this statement also in order to prove that Mr. Roosevelt's request to Pope Pius X was not made at the solicitation of Archbishop Ireland, and that the Archbishop heard of it, first of all, from the President himself, after the commission was given to Mr. Storer. The truth should be known in justice to Archbishop Ireland."

When Mr. Roosevelt's attention was directed to Mrs. Storer's letter, he gave the following statement to the public:

"Four years ago all the letters from me to the Storers and from them to me were published. These make a record against which no recollection of verbal conversations can stand. Therefore the question of veracity cannot be raised. The letters must speak for themselves. I have no desire to enter into further controversy with Mrs. Storer."

Pork Barrel Legislation Denounced

The President attended, on the 21st, the celebration of the completion, by the Government, of a dam on the Ohio River, a few miles below Cincinnati, and made a long address, severely criticising the "piecemeal" method of providing for river and harbor improvements. The cost of improving the Ohio, from Pittsburg to Cairo, according to the approved project, will be $63,000,000, and twelve years will be required. There are to be fifty-four locks and dams, designed to provide for slack-water navigation in the months when the water is low. Describing the method of legislation for improvements in two-thirds of the Congressional districts, with each one pressing for its share, he pointed out that the distribution of the sum available was made with very little regard for the comparative

merits of the several projects, and that the completion of every improvement was delayed for years. There should be a supervising board of engineers to recommend the improvements in the order of their importance. He intended to ask Congress for authority to organize a board empowered to determine whether certain projects should not be laid aside or abandoned:

"As a country, we are all in favor of the most effective and economical expenditure for the development of our waterways, but as members of a district and as representatives of districts we are selfishly insistent upon our share of public appropriations each year, however much that division of the spoil impedes the adoption of the effective and economical improvement of our water transportation."

Because there was no other project that offered so great a probability of success and of benefit to the entire country as the improvement of the Ohio River, the people living on the banks of that river could afford to favor ending the piecemeal system of dividing the spoils, and to call for a concentration of energy and capital in the completion first of one great plan and then of another:

"In signing the last River and Harbor bill, which had many of the characteristics of previous bills and was subject to the criticism that many items were contained therein that were merely piecemeal, I indicated to Congress that the passage of another bill of that character would merit a veto. I ventured to say this in order to bring to the attention of Congress the necessity for a change in the form of the bills, and I am hopeful that with the reason and argument all on the side of the change, the suggestion contained in my memorandum may be given weight. Certainly, until this fundamental reform is put into effect the improvement of our rivers and inland waterways will be chiefly important because of the local advantage of the money expended, and not because of the betterment of our transportation.

"The evil in the corrupt control of a Congress or a Legislature by private interest is manifest and always calls for condemnation. But there is another kind of legislative abuse as dangerous to public weal in certain of its aspects as corruption, and that is the selfish combination of the representatives of the majority of the constituencies to expend the money of the Government for the temporary benefit of a part or with little benefit to the whole. It is the duty of the majority and the minority to legislate always for the benefit of the whole people, and any enactments that look to the selfish exploitation of less than the whole at the expense of the whole, and without benefit to the whole, is a species of legislative abuse that comes very near corruption in its effect, and is perhaps more dangerous than corruption, because those who support such a combination are generally bold in its defense.

"The days of the pork barrel should be numbered. The country is roused against the corporate or corrupt control of legislative agencies, but it is doubtful whether the constituencies as yet are able to perceive the higher obligation on the part of themselves and their representatives, not to use their votes in combination to appropriate to a part that which belongs to the whole."

Trust Cases

Some time ago, the Standard Oil Company of Indiana was indicted on 1528 counts in Tennessee for accepting rebates. It is now announced that the case will come to trial in October, at Memphis. If the company should be found guilty on all the counts, the fine provided by law would range from $1,528,000 to $30,560,000.——The Government is about to begin to take testimony in the suit (under the Sherman Anti-Trust law) against the Southern Wholesale Grocers' Association. It is alleged that the unlawful acts of this association have been committed in fifteen States.—— Charles R. Heike, formerly secretary of the Sugar Trust, who was found guilty in June of conspiring to defraud the Government by false weighing, has been sentenced to be imprisoned for eight months and to pay a fine of $5,000. At the close, last week, of the trial of Charles D. Drew and Charles N. Wardell, assistant weighers in the New York Custom House, and of George E. Bedell, chief clerk of the Deputy Surveyor, who were accused of receiving bribes for the false weighing of imported goods, Bedell was acquitted. Wardell and Drew were found guilty of one unlawful act, the reception of money from an employee of Arbuckle Brothers, sugar refiners.

Countries South of Us

Venezuela has quarreled again with Colombia. On the 23d she recalled her diplomatic representatives from Bogota, directing them to go to Panama and await instructions. Following the overthrow of President Castro, diplomatic relations with Colombia were restored, a settlement of the old controversy concerning boundaries and navigation having been reached by

treaty. The cause of the recent rupture has not been made known, but it is supposed to have been a disagreement as to certain claims which the treaty of June last did not cover.——Several persons arrested in Buenos Ayres last week are accused of being implicated in a plot to assassinate President Alcorta.——Peru's Minister of Finance reported, last week, that the republic's debt had been multiplied by four since 1907. He proposed that a loan of $9,000,000 should be negotiated.——Several prominent men, among them Dr. Rudolfo Spinoza and Sebastian Salinas, have been expelled from Nicaragua by the new Government. There were supporters of Madriz, and it is alleged that they have been conspiring against Estrada.——It is reported that President Davila, of Honduras, has thanked President Cabrera, of Guatemala, for promoting the recent unsuccessful attempt to cause a revolution in Honduras, saying that the failure of the movement has increased his power. Cabrera denies that he assisted Bonilla, the leader of the movement, and says that Bonilla (arrested by his order) is still under restraint at the Guatemalan capital.——It is understood that in his message to Congress, in December, President Taft will recommend that $2,000,000 be appropriated at once for beginning the construction of fortifications at the terminals of the Panama Canal.——Cuba's President is assisting the engineers who were sent from Washington to devise a plan for raising the wreck of the "Maine." He has reserved a tract of land on the shore for the storage of material, has offered the free use of such floating apparatus as may be needed and has given the services of the Cuban engineer who has charge of the harbor.——The concession for the establishment of a bank for agriculturists in Cuba has been granted to the company whose bid was submitted by the Banca Español, and which represents the interests of the Speyers, in New York.

Soaring Over the Alps

The armies of soldiers and later of tourists who used to cross the mountains from Switzerland into Italy found the passage of the Simplon a difficult undertaking. Until recently it was at the best a long and hard day's ride in a diligence. The piercing of the mountain chain by the Simplon Tunnel removed at once the dangers and picturesqueness of the route, but the Simplon Tunnel is by no means a straight tube, but is as twisted as the boring of a bookworm. The shortest way across the range would naturally be "as the bird flies," but that has heretofore been impossible to human beings. Now, however, the airline route has been taken, altho not in such a way as to make it a popular method of travel. The flight of George Chavez on September 23 was a disaster as well as a triumph. He failed to fulfil the conditions of the prize of $15,000 offered by the Italian Aviation Society of Milan to any airman who should go from Brigue to Milan within one day before September 26. Yet he accomplished the most difficult part of his route and it was a mere accident that he was not able to complete it. He rose from Brigue in a series of spirals until he was out of sight of the crowds of spectators, then steered over the pass at an altitude of over 7,000 feet. The weather was good, but passing thru the gorges and around the peaks the gusts of wind and violent upward and downward currents theatened to dash him against the rocks. The aeroplane was violently shaken and tossed but Chavez kept his equilibrium and continued at a high speed. The Augustine friars and tourists at the Hospice on Simplon Kulm heard the whir of the motor before the monoplane came into sight. As the daring aviator neared the Italian frontier, he began to descend from his great elevation to Domo d'Ossola where a plain had been prepared for him. He shut off the motor and tried gliding to the ground without power, but at a hight of only about 25 feet a wire stay broke and he fell, breaking both legs and sustaining other serious injuries. It is believed, however, that he will recover. He had made the passage of the Alps in fifty minutes. George Chavez is a Peruvian altho born in Paris in 1887. He received his pilot's license from the Aero Club only last February and came

first into prominence thru a flight of over 5,000 feet at Blackpool, England, on August 3. At Issy, France, he broke the world's record for high flying by attaining an altitude of 8,792 feet. The total distance from Brigue to Milan is 75 miles, but the rest of the journey across Lake Maggiore and over the plains of Lombardy would not have offered any material difficulty. It is probable that the Aviation Society will award him the prize or a special purse for his daring attempt. Several other airmen came to Brigue for the purpose of contesting, but Henry Weymann, an American aviator, was the only one who actually made the attempt, and he returned after a short flight.

German Labor and Socialism

A general disruption of German industry is threatened by the increase of labor complications. The strike of the employees of the shipbuilding industry has continued without showing any signs of termination because of the support which the men have received from the funds of the Socialist Party and the labor unions, especially from the Metal Trade Workers. In order to enforce a conclusion of the strike the Association of Metal Employers announced that it would lock out 60 per cent. of its men unless the shipbuilders returned to work by October 8. The Metal Trade Workers thereupon voted to declare a strike of their entire membership in case the lockout of 60 per cent. was attempted. Similar efforts at coercion have been attempted in the textile industry. The Brandenburg Employers' Union have declared that unless the spinners, who are now on strike, return by September 27, their mills will be shut down and 25,000 workmen thrown out of employment. The striking shipbuilders now number about 40,000. If the metal workers carry out their threat of a strike there will be altogether some 700,000 men idle.——At the Congress of the Socialist party in Magdeburg, the long existing divergence of opinion between the radical and moderate Socialists came to a crisis. The North German wing of the party, holding to the orthodox Socialist belief that the only way to ultimate success was absolute detachment from connections with other parties, disapproved of the action of the Socialists of Southern Germany, who have been taking an active part in promoting legislation which seemed to them to represent a commendable progress. The representatives of the party in Baden, Bavaria and Würtemberg violated the resolution adopted by the Social Democratic Congress of 1909 by voting with the Government for budget appropriations. The Prussian Socialists demanded their expulsion from the party or at least a pledge of future obedience. Herr Bebel, while expressing his disapproval of their action, advised moderation in dealing with the insurgents, but during his absence at a later session a resolution was passed by a vote of 301 to 71 threatening them with expulsion in case of future disobedience. Dr. Frank, the leader of the South Germans, thereupon withdrew his followers from the hall in indignation. Efforts to heal the breach were made later in the session and it is possible that the party may show a united front in the coming elections, in which they have a chance to largely increase their representation in the Reichstag and possibly to obtain a majority there.——The embarrassments of Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg are increased by his fear of increasing the chances of a Socialist victory if he appeals to the country prior to the election for additional taxation. Yet some such action is necessary to relieve the treasury, for it appears likely that the revenue for the present fiscal year will fall some ten million dollars short of the budget estimates while the Government expenditures have largely increased.

The Turkish Loan

Ever since the revolution there has been considerable anxiety as to which of the Powers the constitutional government would choose as its allies. When the Sick Man of the East showed a disposition to recover instead of dying, those who had desired to be his heirs became rivals for his friendship. At first the Young Turks, in their natural desire to repudiate all of the affiliations of their

dethroned tyrant, manifested a dislike for the Germans on whose friendship Abdul Hamid had relied in many internal and external difficulties. This anti-Teutonic feeling was intensified by the open support that Germany gave to Austria in the annexation of Bosnia-Herzegovina. But lately a change has taken place in Turkish policy and the Ottoman Government has shown a tendency to associate itself with the Triple Alliance. Forty Turkish officers have been sent to the Austrian Artillery School at Bruck and two German battleships of the "Brandenburg" type, constructed since 1890, have been purchased. To get the money necessary to pay for these and similar expenditures for armament "made in Germany" it became necessary to raise a special loan of $30,000,000 and Hakki Pasha, the Grand Vizier, has been engaged in this task for many weeks without success. If it had been purely a monetary matter it would have been speedily settled, for Paris, to which he first came, has now more money to loan than the other financial centers, but the French Government insisted upon knowing where the money was going to and when it was coming back. It refused to allow the proposed bonds to be listed on the Bourse unless the Turkish Government should engage to expend a proper proportion of it among French manufacturers and to make it a part of the regular national debt, as well as to give certain guarantees in regard to Tunis and Algeria. This the Grand Vizier would not consent to do, so his emissary crossed the channel. Here he found London capitalists ready to accommodate him and a syndicate was ready to be formed by Sir Ernest Cassel for the purpose. But this roused the indignation of the French, who had not only lost the opportunity of making the loan but saw England playing into the hands of their mutual enemy, Germany. The *entente cordiale* was threatened. The consequences of such an action were incalculable. It could not be permitted. What sort of influence the British Government used to induce the Cassel group of financiers to withdraw their agreement is not known to the public. But at any rate Hakki Pasha had to leave England without the money and presumably will have recourse to Berlin where indeed it was supposed that Sir Ernest Cassel expected to get his funds.

Turkish Entanglements

The failure of Turkey to negotiate the loan in Paris or London gives occasion to the German papers to talk about the advantages that Turkey would derive from joining the Triple Alliance at this time when Russia is *hors de combat* and unable to interfere in Balkan affairs, and when trouble is impending with both Bulgaria and Greece. The announcement is made this week that an agreement has been made between Turkey and Rumania, according to which the whole Rumanian army will be mobilized on the Bulgarian frontier in case war should break out between Bulgaria and Turkey. The Macedonian question has again become acute. According to the official statement of the Bulgarian Government, affairs in that long-suffering section are about as bad under the reform administration as they were during the old régime. The people are being tortured to give up their concealed weapons, and Christians are being banished and their lands given to the Mohammedans. The Bulgarian Cabinet has resigned, partly on account of the impossibility of carrying out its Macedonian policy, partly because of charges of bribery and corruption brought against the Ministry of the Interior. The resentment of the Albanians against the Turkish Government for its establishment of schools which they regard as injurious to their language and religion, has taken so violent a form that the American missionaries in Elbassan have been ordered to retire to Monastir. The danger of a conflict between Greece and Turkey is not yet averted. The Turkish Government has announced that it will be considered a *casus belli* if the three Cretan delegates are admitted to the National Assembly. The Greek Government has promised the representatives of the Powers at Athens to do its utmost to prevent this action, but admitted that it could not control the action of the Assembly. This was apparent on the opening of the Assembly on September 14, when the delegates could not agree upon the form of their oath of office. The Bible was

snatched out of the hands of former Premier Rallis and a free fight ensued in which the spectators took part. The Government holds that the Assembly is only authorized to revise with the non-fundamental provisions of the constitution, while the Independents claim unlimited powers thru the mandate of the sovereign people. Montenegro has been brought into more close relations with the third member of the Triple Alliance, Italy, thru the assumption by Prince Nicholas of the title of King, thus following the example of the Bulgarian ruler. The Italian people took more interest in this than in any other event of the past few months, as is shown by the fact that the ceremonies in the village capital of Cettigue were the most prominent feature in all the Italian moving picture shows. King Umberto and Queen Elena, who was a Montenegrin princess, were the only European sovereigns to take part in the jubilee.

Cholera in Italy

This week is the first time that the Government has admitted the existence of cholera in Naples and even yet only one death is officially announced. This official reticence naturally gives occasion for rumors which range in their estimates of ten to one hundred deaths a day in Naples, the estimates showing a suspicious predilection for round numbers. At any rate it has been generally known for the last three weeks that the disease was not confined to the southeastern provinces but had invaded Naples altho the deaths had been reported as gastroenteritis, a verbal evasion. On this account vessels on the Mediterranean lines have been rigidly scrutinized by the quarantine officers in New York and the discovery of any cases of even the lightest form of intestinal disease caused the vessels to be held at the entrance of the harbor for many hours, much to the exasperation of returning tourists who could see their homes but could not reach them. The tourists have been shy of Italy during the latter part of the summer because of a distrust, which appears to have been well founded, of the official reports of the health department. Many Italian hotels and pensions, even as far north as Milan, were practically deserted, for thousands of tourists cancelled their orders for rooms within a few days after the first reports of the cholera, causing a very serious financial loss to the country. Their alarm was largely due to the impossibility of obtaining reliable information about the extent and progress of the disease. The newspapers published in English and French professedly in the interests of the tourists suppress the news. The German papers were indeed full enough of scare stories but these were taken at a discount, because it was suspected that they might be inspired by a desire to divert the stream of tourists to the northward. Many of the Italian newspapers also pursued the policy of ignoring or minimizing the reports. The Socialist papers, however, played up the news with scareheads and laid the blame for the conditions on the Government, the priests and the capitalists. The authorities seem, however, to have done their best to enforce sanitary measures upon the reluctant populace even tho the opposition rose to riot. The streets of Florence, Rome and Naples have not been so clean within the memory of man and the reassuring odor of chloride of lime overpowered the ordinary smells, which is saying a good deal. In Naples the most popular festival of the year, that of Piedagrotta, was suspended by order of the municipal Government for fear of contagion. The fact that the disease was for a considerable time kept within a narrow area and not allowed to increase even there speaks well for Italian sanitation and gives ground for hoping that the country may be spared a serious epidemic such as it has previously suffered from. The worst of it is that the cholera is of a particularly malignant form, the fatalities ranging from 60 to 80 per cent. from day to day, assuming that all cases of seizure are reported. On account of the number of American tourists who cancelled their return passage from Italy for fear of quarantine, the north Atlantic liners have been overcrowded and berths sold at a high premium. The American consuls in Kobe, Japan, and Trebizond, Turkey, report that cholera has invaded these ports.



WATCHING FLIGHTS FROM THE AUTOMOBILE PARK.

The Harvard-Boston Aviation Meet

BY HENRY WOODHOUSE

[This article, by a most competent authority, gives the most complete and accurate account of an aviation meet yet published in this country.—EDITOR.]

THE big aviation meet held at Atlantic, Mass., September 3-13, under the auspices of the Harvard Aeronautical Society, started as a joke. On November 11, 1909, the Harvard Aeronautical Society was organized for the purpose of advancing the science of aeronautics in general; in the words of the constitution: "to promote the advance of aerial navigation; to contribute both in theory and practice to the conquest of the air; to render easily accessible to Harvard students such information regarding aeronautics as it behooves an educated man to know; and to provide an opportunity to those who desire to experiment in this rapidly developing branch of science." Prof. Abbott Lawrence Rotch of Harvard was elected president, and the officers, directors, members of the advisory board, and lecture staff included some of the most eminent members of the Harvard University faculty. This society was incorporated early this year and soon became active in the aviation division of aeronautics. The result of the activities was the building of an aeroplane which was named "Harvard I." This machine was constructed entirely by the members of the Harvard Society, with the money paid in as membership fees, is operated by a member of the society and has already made a number of flights. About three months ago, Professor Rotch was talking with Mr. James V. Martin, the manager of the Harvard Society and pilot of the "Harvard I." about aviation matters. The Montreal aviation meet was on and these gentlemen talked in a joking manner of the possibilities of holding an aviation meet on the society's aviation field, gathering the brood of international champion aviators under

the society's auspices. In its conception the thing looked big; but they soon thought that it was not too big to be realized and waving all doubts aside they set to work to make the meet a reality. In less than two months the meet was an assured thing, an enterprise requiring the outlay of nearly $200,000 and of such a consequence as to enlist the services of the most prominent aviators of the world.

As soon as the idea had taken definition other people were interested in the matter; permission to hold the meet was secured from the National Council of the Aero Club of America, and a committee was appointed, authorized to make contracts with the aviators, arrange contests and attend to the thousand and one things that go to make a successful meet. Special contracts were made with the very best American and some of the best European aviators, and every possible inducement was given to amateurs to secure large attendance, and twenty-two aviators and seventeen aeroplanes were entered, besides a dirigible and two-man kites.

The course of events and the rules governing same were arranged by the committee as follows, divided between professional and amateur events:

The total prizes under Professional Events were $40,650, including first, second and third prizes for speed, $6,000; three prizes for altitude, $6,000; three for duration of flight, $4,000; three for distance, $4,000; two for the slowest laps, $1,500; two for the shortest getaway, $150; and two for landing nearest a given point. There were two specials, one of $10,000 from the Boston *Globe,* for the best time from the field to Boston Light and back, then circling the field once, and repeating the flight to Boston Light and back; the other for accuracy in dropping dummy bombs at the funnels of a dummy battleship, $5,000. For amateurs there were four events, one for dropping bombs; two for speed, $1,250; two for duration, $1,250; and two for slow lap, $750.

The principal object of the committee was to encourage amateurs. It was rightly reasoned that an early and full development of the science of aviation depends in large part on the degree of interest the amateur and the public in general take in it, so it was proposed to let them witness exhibitions of flights by professionals in the best aerial craft built and give amateurs an opportunity to try their own craft in contrast with the professional craft, to learn the good and bad points of both their own and the professional craft by close contact and contrast. As the meet proceeded the results of flights, what made them possible; accidents and what caused them, and the most minute observations were recorded, so that the amateur aviators, especially the members of the Harvard Aeronautical Society, may in the near future gain by studying them and advance the science of aviation accordingly. There are four hundred members of the Harvard Aeronautical Society. If they continue at the pace they have been going they will bring aviation to a practical stage in a very short time.

The meet opened officially at 2 p. m. September 3. A crowd of 20,000 people had gathered half inside the inclosure and half on the outlying headlands before that hour. The sky was overcast, but the weather man's forecast promised fair weather; and the crowd accepting his prophecy, came dressed in their very best clothes and offered a pretty sight.

At 2.30 one of the Wright machines was run out of the hangar, in the passageway between the hangars opposite to the grand stand. It was the first sight of an aeroplane most of the people had had, so the interest was keen instantly. The aeroplane remained there for half an hour, the mechanicians working on it, the crowd watching. It was evident from the questions they asked of one another and their puzzled, eager looks that very few of them had any definite idea of what was going to take place, and fewer still had any knowledge of aeroplanes. When told that it was a Wright machine the information was passed from mouth to mouth, but it did not bring any enlightenment to their faces.

At 2.57 it was announced that Johnstone would start at 3.10 for distance and duration. At 3.13 there was a chorus of "Ohs!" Johnstone had climbed on the seat and after a start of 40 feet



CLAUDE GRAHAME-WHITE,
English champion aviator, winner of speed, getaway and $10,000 prizes.

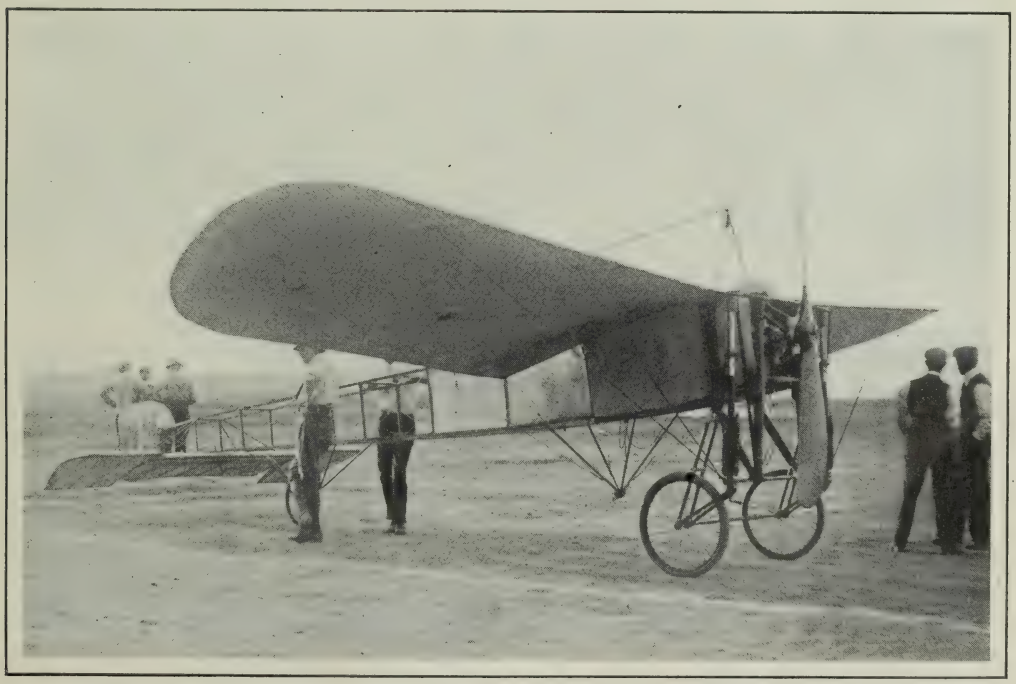
the biplane had soared away, headed southeast, beginning its first lap around the course. Coming up toward the grand stand at a hight of about 40 feet the aeroplane rose gradually as it turned east, then northeast, then around, following the marked course, passing one pylon after the other until as it passed over the stand on the completion of the first lap of the course it stood at a hight of 300 feet and had made the round of the 1¾ miles course in three minutes 37 3-5 seconds. From the time of the start until the completion of the first lap the crowd stood as if in a trance, all eyes following the flyer around the course, but when the aeroplane passed before the grand stand on the completion of the lap there was a burst of cheers and honkings of automobile horns which was echoed by the crowds on the outside headlands and intensified by the tootings of the yachts from Dorchester Bay. But the plaudits of the crowd did not reach the aviator. The noise of the aeroplane's machinery prevented his hearing the earthly sounds. One of the head officers realizing that, advised the crowd to wave their hats instead of shouting, which they did and the aviator made his machine nod in appreciation. At Johnstone's ninth lap Brookins, the other Wright pilot, started out on another Wright machine, joining his mate in a contest of distance and duration. The two had made several laps together, the two machines circling around the course in steady flight, when two other machines were wheeled toward the grand stand. These proved to be Harmon's Farman and Willard's Curtiss, both biplanes. Harmon being an amateur could not contest with professionals, but he had been granted a special permission to have a trial at dropping bombs on the battleship outline on the field, in front of the grand stand.

A drizzling rain had been falling; now it fell heavier; but nobody thought of leaving. In the crowd there were hundreds of fine hats and dresses, few umbrellas and fewer raincoats, but nobody seemed to care or even think of what the results would be. They were all keyed up with excitement and stood up on their seats to see what the last two machines would do. At 4.20 Willard started out in the Curtiss machine. With a skip and a jump he shot in the air and soon his fast machine was overtaking the Wright machines. Then the real excitement began. Regardless of the rain people uncovered their heads to wave their hats, and shouted and cheered and pulled their neighbors' coatsleeves in their endeavor to impress them with the importance of the seeming phenomenal feat they were witnessing. The excitement had barely subsided when a noise of tearing canvas was heard from the direction of the hangars and Grahame-White made a sudden appearance in his Farman biplane, made a turn in front of the grand stand and was off for a turn around the course. That made four aeroplanes flying at once in the same course, and one on the ground getting ready to start. At 4.32 Willard alighted in front of the grand stand; Brookins was flying low, Johnstone was 900 feet up in the air and Grahame-White was making his first lap. Two minutes later everybody held their breath as they saw Johnstone's machine descend rapidly and land on the marsh at the north

end of the course. His descent was occasioned by rain having gotten in the magnets and caused the engine to skip. A minute after, Brookins also found it necessary to alight on account of the rain. The crowd had hardly caught their breath when there was a crash, a noise of splintering wood and tearing canvas on the north end of the course. A number of people rushed toward the spot, and found Harmon's Farman ditched, completely wrecked. There was a general expression of relief when Mr. Harmon emerged from the wreck unhurt. The aeroplane had been running heavily, and to avoid a collision with some automobiles on landing from a short flight, Harmon found it necessary to steer it toward the north end of the course, over the marsh. Unfortunately a 14 feet wide creek crossed the marsh on that spot and the machine crashed right into it. Meantime Grahame-White was still in the air, circling the course dropping plaster-of-paris bombs over the outlined battleship. This bit of mimic war was appreciated by the crowd, who followed his every throw with interest and cheered when he hit right inside of one of the circles, representing the funnel of the battleship. As he was about to throw the remaining few balls Glenn H. Curtiss soared out in Willard's machine and just as Willard had overhauled Brookins and Johnstone, Curtiss now overhauled and flew under Grahame-White's biplane. After making two rounds of the course Curtiss landed, and three minutes after, at 5.05, Grahame-White threw his last bomb and landed.

The rain was now pouring down. The crowd released from the spell of the flying machines realized that there was a two miles muddy road between them and the station and hurried away. The means of transportation available on such short notice were very scant and a large majority had to walk. It was a muddy, soaked, dripping crowd which waited for trains at the Atlantic Depot; yet no one decried the loss of outward luster. They had witnessed a wonderful sight; had felt some undefinable thrills and were filled with an inward satisfaction which could not be washed away by mere rain.

Now let the reader take a trip to the hangars. The sky is clear, the winds are low; the day promises to be an ac-



WHITE'S BLERIOT MONOPLANE WITH WHICH HE WON THE $10,000 AND SPEED PRIZES.

tive one on the aviation field. The aeroplanes are being taken out of the hangars and put in readiness for flight. Well trained attendants move the machines about with dexterity and follow the directions of the aviators and the mechanicians. Nearly all the aviators are on the ground; the absent ones are represented by their mechanicians. They make a close inspection of the machines, testing every wire, joint, connection; and according to their finds they either set to work to "fix" or proceed on to test the motors. A faulty connection, a weak wire (a seeming nonentity), and failure, even death may follow. So the inspection is made close, by keen, expert eyes, and extra precautions are taken that no accident happens before the start.

The aviators on the field form a veritable galaxy of human stars. Some of them, like Wilbur Wright and his two famous pilots, Walter Brookins and Ralph Johnstone, Glenn H. Curtiss, Charles Foster Willard, Clifford B. Harmon, Augustus Post, William M. Hilliard, Gardiner J. Hubbard and others, are familiar figures; they are home products and include America's representative air kings. Others, like Claude Grahame-White and A. V. Roe, are not familiar to us. We have heard of their exploits in Europe. A few of the new aeronauts, natives and foreigners, are no longer strangers to us; their efforts in the field have served as an introduction and have convinced us that we will hear of greater exploits from them soon, especially in the case of Cromwell Dixon, the young inventor and operator of the dirigible balloon, and Samuel F. Perkins, the expert kite flyer.

The machines on the ground form an attractive, almost exciting sight. Somehow we cannot look at those winged things and consider them purely mechanical. As we look at those lithe frames, responding to every puff of wind and touch, our imagination gives them life, and we almost feel the sensation of flight. Seven machines are here in front of the hangars, right and left, four biplanes, two monoplanes, one triplane. The biplanes are the Wright, Curtiss, Farman, and Burgess, operated by Messrs. Brookins, Curtiss, Grahame-White and Hilliard, respectively. The two monoplanes are Grahame-White's Bleriot and Kearney's Pfitzner; the triplane is Roe's.

Walter Brookins is one of the two operators of the Wright machines at this meet; the other is Ralph Johnstone. They are here under the special supervision of Wilbur Wright, representing the Wright Company of Dayton, Ohio, with whom a special contract has been made by the committee to insure their attendance. Did they not win any prizes, the remuneration insured by the contract would still make a fair reward for their flying. Brookins held until recently the world's record for altitude, which he made at Atlantic City last July, soaring 6,175 feet. Leon Morane shattered this, a few days ago reaching an altitude first of 7,054 feet, then of 8,471 feet. Brookins may go higher still; who knows? Johnstone became known only recently through his many daring ascents at Asbury Park. He is considered to be one of the best operators. These two pilots—for Wilbur Wright will not fly—expect to prove the superiority of the Wright machines. They will compete in all the contests except the $10,000 speed trip to the Boston Light. The Wright machine is not as fast as the Curtiss or White machines, so they do not propose to try this contest. Mr. Wright, who is on the ground, says: "We have been devoting our attention entirely to the development of the elements of safety, reliability and endurance. It isn't necessary to have all-speed craft for aerial navigation. If a man is thinking of safety he will not want an airship which will only carry a guarantee of speed."

Glenn H. Curtiss's racer is a beautiful bright looking machine. This machine differs considerably from his earlier machines with which Curtiss won the Gordon Bennett trophy at Rheims and later made the Albany-New York flight. The wing tips have been replaced by *ailerons;* the lower plane has been trimmed of thirty feet of its surface; the double planes elevating rudder has been replaced by a single plane rudder; the motor is an eight cylinder and the propeller is new and more powerful than any used heretofore. Everything possi-

ble has been done to make for speed. He is working for the $10,000 *Globe* prize. Grahame-White's Bleriot monoplane is a fast bird, so the champion American speeder is not going to take any chances. Willard also flies a Curtiss machine. He is one of the very best aviators and shares with Curtiss the hopes of proving the superiority of the Curtiss machine.

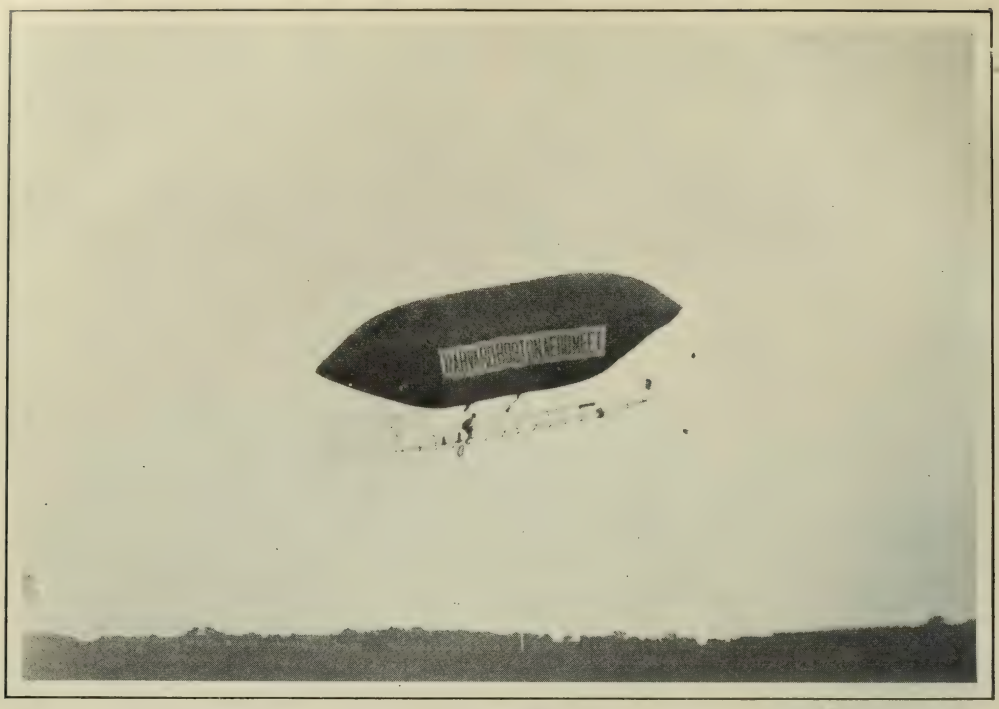
Grahame-White's Farman is the largest machine on the field. It is also the most steady and reliable. Other machines may need constant fixing and their motors throbbing unevenly may keep them to earth, but not the Farman. It has already made more flights than all the others together and is ever ready to take to the air. The spectators and the officers of the meet idolize its operator. Even when the sky is a mass of gray mist and the fog is thick, and no aviator dares to make a flight, even then the clean-cut, pleasant Englishman with his Farman can be relied on to make flights to entertain the crowd and break the monotony. Then the machine fleets through the fog, appearing and disappearing in the gray with a weird effect; but starting, circling and alighting with the ease of a big bird. Clifford B. Harmon, the American champion amateur, also has a Farman machine with which he has won considerable success in the last six months. He had planned to do many things at this meet; unfortunately it was completely wrecked in an accident on the very first day of the meet.

The Burgess biplane was the first aeroplane built and flown in New England, and its pilot, William M. Hilliard, was the first man to fly in New England. This special one, which is to contest the amateur prizes, is a model B, the very latest and is considered a good one by the professionals.



CHARLES F. WILLARD'S CURTISS BIPLANE.

Grahame-White's Bleriot monoplane is the one machine all contestants fear. Its symmetrical bird-like body tells of speed capacity, and there is no telling what it may do when piloted by such an experienced operator as Claude Grahame-White. With such a machine



CROMWELL DIXON ON HIS WAY TO BOSTON.

Louis Bleriot crossed the English Channel; Leon Moraine made the standing record for speed, 66.2 miles per hour, and for altitude 8,471 feet; Olieslagers made the duration and distance world records of five hours and 244 miles, respectively. This machine caused Glenn H. Curtiss to develop the racing biplane he is going to use to compete for the big prize. If he beats the Bleriot he will have achieved the impossible, as the general opinion among professionals is that biplanes will never equal a monoplane in speed.

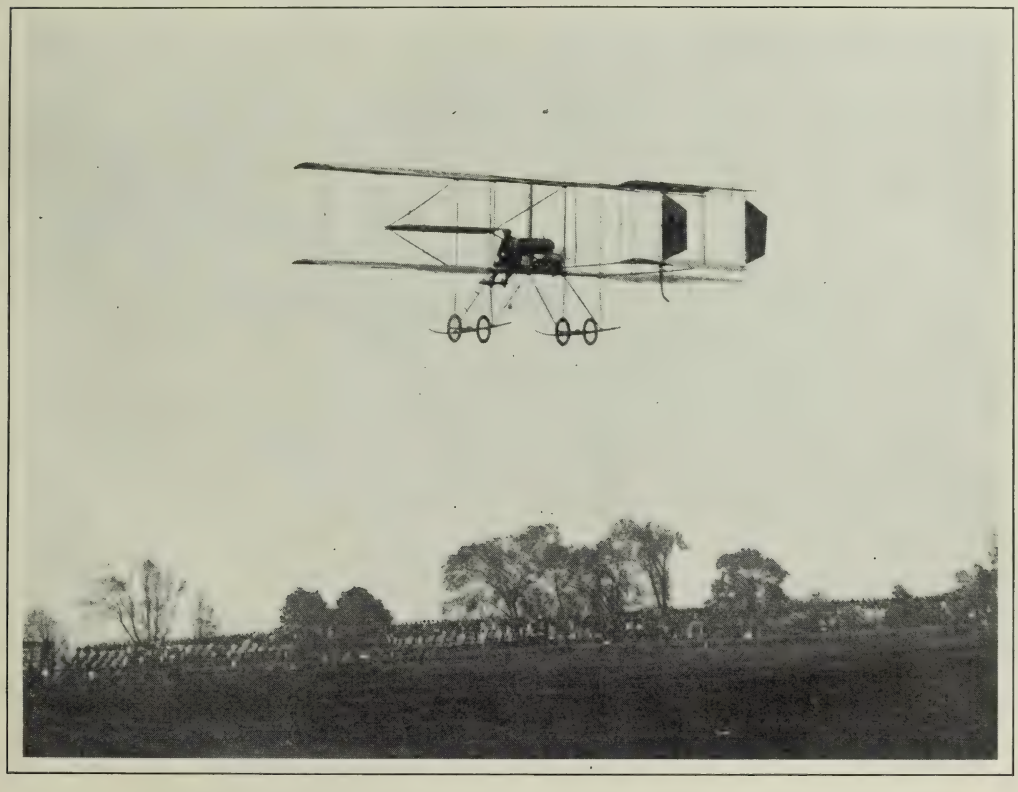
The Pfitzner monoplane, which was built and is owned by Burgess & Curtiss Co., is the only monoplane ever built with elevators and vertical rudder in front. It is called the "ill-fated" by the aviators and officials because it met with three accidents since the opening of the meet and is supposed to have caused the death of its builder, Lieutenant Pfitzner, who committed suicide last July. But its plucky operator, Horace F. Kearney, believes in it and with wonderful patience has repaired it after each wreck and is going to try it once more today. All hopes to him, especially as the amateur prizes are still uncontested.

A. V. Roe's triplane is another unlucky machine. It has already figured in three mishaps, the last of which cost its owner nearly $2,000. A strange thing, this machine was one of the first aeroplanes to fly in England, the only one of its kind that ever flew, and was always fairly successful, even carrying a passenger beside the operator. Here at Atlantic it seems to be unable to break the shackles of gravity and is continually coming to grief. But Roe is hopeful and the triplane is ready for another trial.

Samuel Perkins is trying some kite flying. These kites have a great lifting power and he expects to go up 500 feet in the air and communicate by wireless with the transatlantic liners which are speeding to and from Boston Harbor. It is doubtful if he will be able to do that, especially as the aviators object that the strings of the kites make aeroplaning dangerous. But we all admire this young specialist and look forward to great things from him. Cromwell

Dixon, the seventeen-year-old inventor and operator of the dirigible balloon, is passing by on his way to the hangar with his mother and sister. His youth and wonderful capacity command more than a passing notice. As one of the air kings says: "He'll do things worth mentioning before long."

All eyes are now turned toward Grahame-White's hangar. The young Englishman has climbed to the seat in his biplane and is going to start. Other aviators have their machines carried to the field for their starts, but White starts right out from the passageway between the hangars, with as much assurance and



CLIFFORD B. HARMON, THE CHAMPION AMATEUR AVIATOR, IN FLIGHT.

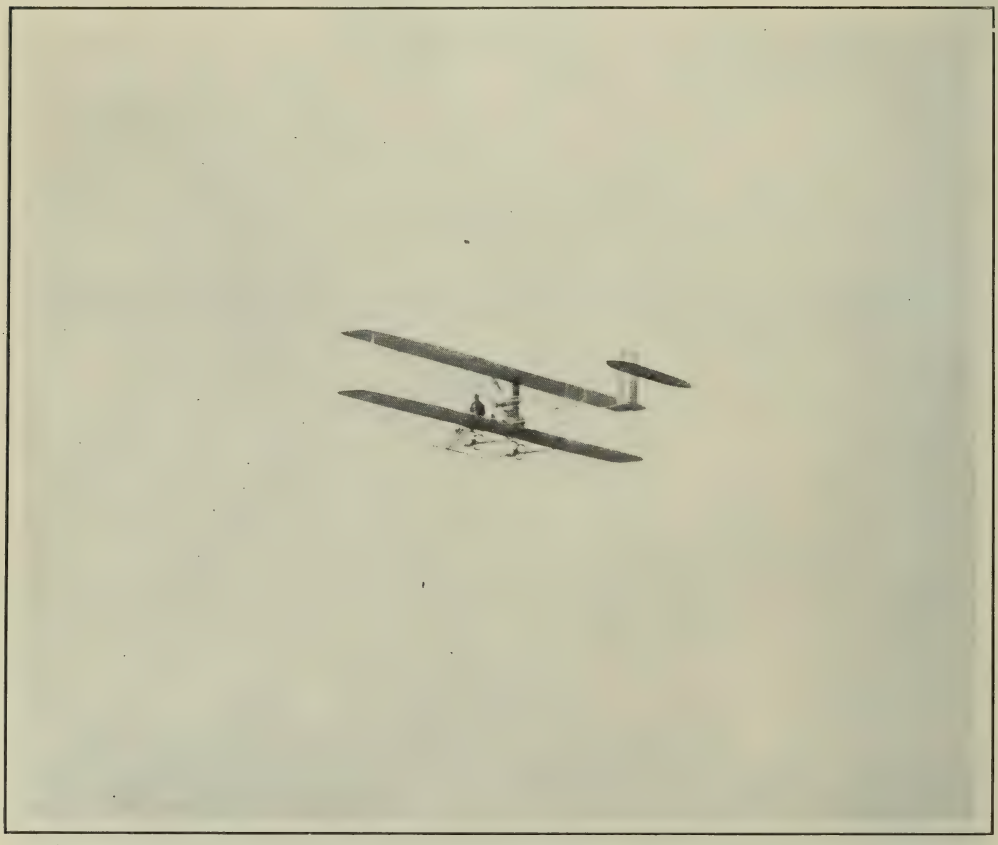
dexterity as an experienced chauffeur drives an automobile out of a yard. The head mechanician gives a last pull to the cables which control the ailerons, then the propeller is set in motion and the assistants hold the machine. The aviator feels the different controlling devices to make sure that all is right, then lifts his hand. When the hand drops the assistants let go their hold and hastily move out of the tail rudder's way. After a short glide of from 40 to 50 feet the aeroplane leaves the ground and soars up in the air, with a noise not unsimilar to the tearing of a hundred thicknesses of strong canvas. Most people hurry to see the machine alight in the field near the official starting point. The aviator alights, goes to the official stand to declare his intentions, then climbs again to his seat and is ready to start. The spectators look hastily at the announcer's board and comparing the letters and numbers in evidence there with the letters and numbers marked in the program find out the aviator's intentions. The aviators and their machines are lettered, the events to be contested are numbered. When the announcer's board reads:

Aviator.	Aeroplane.	Event.	Time.
H	C	1	2 p. m.

the spectators see by a glance at their programs that Grahame-White, flying a

Farman biplane, is starting for the speed event at 2 p. m.

The progress of the meet affords many points of interest to both professional and lay people. There were entered originally twenty-two aviators and seventeen types of machine. The results of the nine days of the meeting—no flying having been allowed on Sunday—show that only six aviators, using four different types of machines, actually made flights. two days of the meet. Hilliard with his "Model B" Burgess biplane, and Kearney with his Pfitzer monoplane, tried hard; but the first, mistrusting the balancing capacities of his machine, never dared to make flights of more than a few feet length. The second was so unfortunate as to wreck his monoplane at each trial. Mr. Starling W. Burgess, the inventor and builder of the Burgess aeroplanes, also tried the "Model B" Burgess



RALPH JOHNSTONE, WINNER OF THE FIRST PRIZES FOR DURATION, DISTANCE, ACCURACY, FLYING THE LATEST MODEL OF WRIGHT BIPLANES.

The weather was largely to blame for preventing a number of less experienced aviators from trying to fly; a number of others could not get their aeroplanes ready in time for the contest. According to the rules, amateur contests were to take place mornings, before 2 p. m. Following Harmon's accident, which wrecked his machine, thus forcing him out of the contest, the amateurs' prizes remained uncontested until the very last biplane, but never succeeded in making a flight around the course.

Clifford B. Harmon was the holder of the American record for duration, having flown for two hours and three minutes at one time at Mineola, L. I., also the author of many other aerial feats, which classed him, in experience, with the best professionals. Great things were expected of him; the accident deprived him of his machine and put him *hors de*

concours. To get his machine rebuilt in time for the meet he kept a dozen men at constant work, and a factory worked nights to build new wings; but it was not possible to get it ready in time for the contest. Luckily he was able to borrow White's Farman on the 12th, and by making a single flight on that date he won all the amateur prizes. The second place duration cup was awarded to Burgess for a short flight.

Five aviators took part in the professoinal contests: Grahame-White, English; Brookins, Johnstone, Curtiss and Willard, American. The Englishman operated a Farman biplane and a Bleriot monoplane; the Americans operated Wright and Curtiss biplanes. White led from the very beginning. His two machines were in perfect condition and that with his personal ability made it possible for him to fly in any kind of weather even when the fog was thickest and other aviators did not deem it safe to try. On the seventh day, after making his first flight to the Boston Light, he led with best records in six of the nine contests. The best records of the meet on that date were as follows:

Speed—(3 laps of the course) Grahame-White, 6m. 1s.
Distance—Grahame-White, 45 ml. 617 ft.
Getaway—Grahame-White, 66 ft. 10 in.
Bomb dropping—Grahame-White, 20 trials, score 58.
Globe Prize Course—Grahame-White, 40m. 13⅘s.
Duration—Johnstone, 107m. 24 2-5s.
Accuracy—Glenn Curtiss, 63 ft. 10 in.
Three Slow Laps Continuous—Brookins, 13m. 48s.
Altitude—Grahame-White, 3,440 ft.

Soon after that, however, the able Wright operators became active and gave a hot contest for altitude, duration and distance, succeeding finally in securing first place in all of these and in accuracy. This was the first time in which the Wright machines flew at a meet in competition with the Curtiss, Farman and Bleriot machines, so the comparison of the feats of different machines is of special interest.

Curtiss and White were considered the speed kings. Curtiss was the world champion speeder for a time and was regarded as the only aviator who could compete with White in the speed and Boston Light contests. In the first days, when White kept making points and Curtiss was not flying, it was thought that Curtiss was waiting for his opportunity, feeling his rival's capacity before starting. That was true in part. The fact was that Curtiss's expert judgment told him that his machines, as they were, could not compete with the Bleriot in speed, the monoplane being somewhat faster than the biplanes; so he set working to devise means to add speed to his best machine. His efforts did not bring the success he hoped to attain. His own motors, which he had used in all of his record-making flights, were not quite powerful enough to afford the desired speed. As a last resort he even sacrificed his pride to the extent of putting a motor of a different make in his "Boston Racer," but it was in vain. The borrowed motor did not work. On the very day of Curtiss's last effort, September 12, White made another flight to the Boston Light beating the time made in the first trip. That left Curtiss with nothing more than a second place speed prize. Likewise, Willard, an early favorite Curtiss flyer, won only a second place prize for getaway. He did some fair flying and once held the second place in speed, but while he could beat the Farman biplane, his machine was not equal to the Bleriot monoplane.

A. V. Roe did not fly. He worked hard, but every trial at flight ended in a wreck. This was especially unfortunate as it was the first appearance of that type of machine in this country.

The summary of points made by the different aviators in the nine days of the meet is as follows:

	Speed.	Altitude.	Duration.	Distance	Bomb throwing.	Total.
Grahame-White	15	12	11	8.5	180	226.5
Brookins	..	15	..	..	93	111
Johnstone	..	2	13	13	24	52
Curtiss	11	..	..	.5	27	38.5
Willard	8	..	..	..	13	21

The amounts won by the contestants run as follows:

CLAUDE GRAHAME-WHITE.

Globe prize, first	$10,000
Bomb dropping, first	5,000
Speed, first	3,000
Altitude, second	2,000
Duration, second	1,000
Distance, second	1,000
Getaway, first	100
Total	$22,100

RALPH JOHNSTONE.

Duration, first	$2,000
Distance, first	2,000
Accuracy, first	500
Slow lap, second	500
Total	$5,000

WALTER BROOKINS.

Altitude, first	$3,000
Slow lap, first	1,000
Accuracy, second	250
Total	$4,250

GLENN H. CURTISS.

Speed, second	$2,000

CHARLES F. WLLARD.

Getaway, second	$50

AMATEUR PRIZES.

CLIFFORD B. HARMON.

Bomb dropping, first, Harvard cup, valued at	$5,000
Speed, first, cup valued at	1,000
Duration, first, cup valued at	1,000
Slow lap, first, cup valued at	500
Total value	$7,500

W. STARLING BURGESS.

Duration, second, cup valued at	$250

The guarantee paid to the aviators by the Harvard Society to insure their attendance was: Brookins and Johnstone, two, $30,000; Curtiss, $10,000; Grahame-White, $7,500; Roe, $7,500; Willard, $4,000.

The best records made in the meet were:

Speed—3 laps in 6 min. 1 sec. over 1¾ mile course by Grahame-White.

Altitude—4,732 ft. in one flight by Brookins.

Duration—3 hrs. 5 min. 40 sec. in air during one flight by Johnstone (American record).

Distance—101 miles 389 ft. in one flight by Johnstone (American record).

Getaway—26 ft. 11 in. from start by Grahame-White.

Accuracy—Stopped 5 ft. 4 in. from center after landing within 100 ft. circle by Johnstone (world's record).

Slow Lap—3 laps in 13 min. 48 sec. over 1¾ mile course by Brookins.

Bomb Dropping—180 points on 81 hits by Grahame-White.

Boston Light Course—34 min. 1⅕ sec. over 33 and a fraction miles over water by Grahame-White.

The absence of half of the entrants did not mar the success of the meet. Every day, even when the fog was thick, flights took place and large crowds attended, and as many as 75,000 people attended in one day.

While the services of the ambulance for aeroplanes were required on many occasions, the services of the ambulance for human beings were not required, not a single accident being reported during the meet.

And so, when the meet closed officially at 6.30 p. m. September 13, a million people were much wiser and happier because of the Harvard-Boston Aviation Meet.

BOSTON, MASS.

Timely Doing

BY MRS. FRANK A. BRECK

HAST thou some heaven-sent task? with promptness choose it:
Some little talent given? fail not to use it.
Hast found some stream of truth? be quick to span it;
Or spark of latent good? be swift to fan it.
If Wisdom's pearl is yet unfound, then seek it;
Is there some comfort-word unsaid? oh, speak it.
Is there a cry of woe uneased? then heed it;
Some worthy cause unhelped by thee? go speed it!
Behold life's rushing tide of ill, and stem it;
Where wrong is blatant—undisturbed—condemn it.
Tho crime be skulking—well-concealed—yet find it;
Go chase it from its secret lair and bind it.
Are life-lines short? then thou the cords must lengthen;
Where faith, hope, love, are weak—haste thou to strengthen.
When tempted souls despairing falter, nerve them;
Wherever human lives have need, there serve them.

HADDONFIELD, N. J.

The Second Season at the New Theater

BY WILLIAM LYON PHELPS, Ph.D.

LAMPSON PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH LITERATURE AT YALE UNIVERSITY.



The New Theater will reopen its doors on Monday evening, September 26, with one of the most ambitious undertakings ever attempted under American management. This will be an elaborate and spectacular production of "The Blue Bird," a poetically beautiful, symbolistic play by Maurice Maeterlinck. This drama was first presented at Moscow, because the conditions there were all favorable to a successful interpretation. The absolutely necessary conditions are three: Intelligent and sympathetic acting, sensible and adequate stage management, and by no means the least important, a thoroly intellectual audience, whose enthusiasm can be aroused only by what is really first class. The Moscow performance was a prodigious success, and "The Blue Bird" is now being acted in Russia by fifty-nine different companies. Last December the play was put on at the Haymarket Theater, in London, and scored an instant and decisive victory. Note that the title of the play is not "The Blue-bird," but "The Blue Bird."

M. Maeterlinck was asked why he did not arrange to have the first performance in Paris instead of in far-away Moscow. He replied that the Parisians were too much taken up with their monotonous triangle comedies to appreciate so spiritual a play as his, and that their attitude of cynical mockery would create an atmosphere where so fragile and ideal a work could not live. It is indeed something entirely apart from the conventional modern drama; it reminds one somewhat of Barrie, and somewhat of Rostand. It has Barrie's wistful tenderness and whimsicality, and it has more than a touch of Rostand's bold and soaring imagination. But it naturally has most of all Maeterlinck's own spirituality of conception and his love of brooding on the idea of death. The great difference between "The Blue Bird" and "Chantecler" is the difference between defeat and triumph, between pessimism and optimism. For surpassingly lovely and filled with sympathy as Maeterlinck's play is, it is profoundly depressing. Mr. Chesterton has well said that Death in Rostand is more cheerful than Life in Maeterlinck.



The immense success achieved by the New Theater last season with Maeterlinck's "Sister Beatrice" makes it a practical certainty that "The Blue Bird" will be well mounted and intelligently acted. No pains and no expense have been spared to attain this consummation. Much that is new in stagecraft has been promised by the management. There will be a musical accompaniment running quite thru the performance, some half dozen dances will be given, and the cast will include about fifty children, making the largest company ever seen on the boards of the New Theater. As is well known, the characters not only represent various animals, but also dews, perfumes, stars of the night, will-o'-the-wisps, hours of the day, glow-worms, and similar stage curiosities. Fire has a speaking part, and will be seen coming out of a chimney. Water will naturally flow from a spout. Milk leaps from the pitcher and Light springs from a lamp.

This production of "The Blue Bird" does not belong to the regular subscription season, which will begin in November. These opening performances start what is known as the preliminary season, and it is expected that they will continue for about four weeks. After this is over the regular stock company intend to produce during the year twelve plays. The first one will be a classic, in all probability by Shakespeare. The director states that the outlook for contemporary dramas is better than last season. The company has forty players instead of thirty-five; nearly all of those who were

members last year have been re-engaged, and the only prominent ones who will be missed are Annie Russell, Oswald Yorke, Henry Stanford, Guy Bates Post and Miss Beverly Sitgreaves.

Even more important than the announcements regarding dramas and actors is the good news of the complete change made in the interior of the house. It may not be well always to gild gold, or to paint the lily; but it was decidedly necessary to renovate the New Theater. The fear that I exprest in my article in THE INDEPENDENT a year ago that the auditorium would be altogether too spacious for the completely successful presentation of intimate domestic plays was speedily justified by the facts. During the summer the top balcony has been closed and boarded in. The seats have been removed from the foyer stall and replaced by sixteen founders' boxes. The twenty-three boxes which stood at the rear of the orchestra floor have been taken away, and that space is now occupied by four rows of parquet chairs, to be known as the orchestra circle. The ceiling has been lowered about 15 feet. The entire interior has been redecorated; it will now be dark oak and gold instead of driftwood gray and gold. The seating capacity is reduced by several hundred. There is every reason to believe that these radical and exceedingly expensive alterations will accomplish two things: They ought to make the theater more intimate, and the acoustics—a bitter disappointment last year—should be much improved.

When one considers the enormous difficulties and complicated problems that confronted the founders and the management of the New Theater a year ago, it is difficult to praise too highly Director Ames and his corps of assistants for the splendid results actually achieved. They did in one year what many of us thought could not be accomplished in five, and they did it in face of a determined and able army of enemies, and they did it after making two false starts that terrified the faint-hearted and filled their opponents with malicious joy. It is impossible to forget that the New Theater opened with a performance of "Antony and Cleopatra"; how I wish I could forget it! I have heard many inadequate and tiresome representations of the work of the world's greatest dramatist, but it is seldom that I have ever witnessed one that was during all its interminable length such a colossal bore. Then followed the next *première,* a "modern" play, by way of contrast, called "The Cottage in the Air." I did not see this, but so far as I can judge, the cottage remained on earth, while the New Theater went up in the air.

But the motto of the Director, who by this time might naturally have been in a sanatorium, seemed to be, "By success be encouraged, by failure be inspired." Two painful and glaring failures had been made; but every single thing that followed was a conspicuous success. The four productions that stand out most prominently among the successes of the season are "Sister Beatrice," a play so beautiful that many believed it could not be given in America at all; it was the favorite drama of that most gifted Russian actress, the late Madame Komisarzhevskaya. The company had no single actress equal to her, but Miss Mathison appeared at her best, and the whole troupe seemed inspired. Then Mr. Sheldon's play, "The Nigger," while frankly melodramatic, was presented in a manner that made failure an impossibility. John Galsworthy's social analytical study, called "Strife," simply clutched the audience like a vise; every word, every shade of meaning, and every character received full valuation. Greatest of all the year's achievements was the presentation of "A Winter's Tale." I attended this with some misgiving, as I had not yet been able to shake off the thick gloom of the performance of "Antony and Cleopatra"; and I knew from other painful experiences that nothing is so dull as Shakespeare when inadequately interpreted. But it has been my good fortune to see Shakespeare acted by Booth, Salvini, Irving, Possart and Mansfield; and I can truthfully say that "A Winter's Tale," as presented by the New Theater Company, was the best performance of Shakespeare I ever saw. There was not a single dull moment, and one clearly understood why Shakespeare fascinated his contemporaries. The elocution of the actors—which in America is usually distressing—was a joy and delight to the ear. The lines were given by Miss

Mathison and the others with such impeccable art that the real meaning of every passage was driven home, while not a note of the music was lost. I came away from that matinée with the conviction that at last we had in America a stock company equal to the best in Europe.

The founding of the New Theater is the best thing that has ever happened in American dramatic history.

Seven Gables, Huron City, Mich.

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The Religion of the Passion Play

BY WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH

Professor of Church History in Rochester Theological Seminary.

IN common with thousands of Americans I witnessed the Passion Play at Oberammergau for the first time this summer.

As an artistic performance it is certainly worthy of all praise. Even for those who do not undersand the German, there is at least a series of pictures of wonderful beauty of color and grouping. The costumes, though rich and varied, were absolutely harmonious. None clamored for personal attention. I noticed in the audience the red head-cloth of an Italian woman which was more exclamatory than any robe on the stage. This harmony was due to team-work in costuming. All the six hundred costumes were planned and made by the central management, none by the wearers.

The character of the performance is deeply affected by the fact that the play is given by daylight and in the open air. The theater is roofed and enclosed on three sides, but an open proscenium separates it from the closed part of the stage. Repeatedly the rain fell on the players as we watched them. It is said that fifty or sixty years ago the chorus occasionally hoisted red umbrellas while they sang. This open-air performance reproduces the conditions of the Athenian theater when entire days were spent in witnessing the great trilogies. Without the inflow of fresh air the endurance of the actors and the audience for four solid hours in the forenoon and four in the afternoon would be impossible. The daylight does away with the temptation to use artificial light-effects and the paints necessary to offset them, and so helps to keep the play natural and truthful.

The performance is wholly chaste. The bare limbs and hairy breast exposed in some of the Old Testament tableaus seemed natural. One tableau, showing the bride in the Song of Solomon longing for the bridegroom, came near to being a mere aggregation of pretty girls. But perhaps that was due to the fact that the mystical significance of the bride and her love is so remote from our modern religious thought. But otherwise the religious meaning spoke from all and dignified all. All action was restrained, slow and noble. But it would require but an almost imperceptible change in spirit and action to degrade it all, and in America, under professional management, that fatal change would be inevitable.

Doubtless any one looking behind the scenes would find the desire for money profits a powerful influence in the village. The Bavarian peasant is almost as thrifty as the Connecticut Yankee. The year of the Passion Play is the great economic epoch for the parish. The houses have been enlarged to provide sleeping accommodations for over 4,000 outsiders, and except thru summer boarders this investment can give a return only once in ten years. Naturally, prices for board are high. The inflow of well-to-do strangers is also the great chance to market the wood-carvings which are the staple product of the village. But the desire to make money was not sordid and riotous, as it tends to become in America whenever there is a

great and brief chance. There were no ramshackle buildings to house the guests. No room was allowed to hold more than three beds. Any desire of individual actors to exploit their notoriety is rigidly checked by the pledge which they must sign on accepting their parts.

The efficiency and moral power of the whole is explained by two factors: the community spirit, and religion.

The Passion Play is no scheme of individuals, uniting to make money. It is the great undertaking of a stable community, bound together by neighborhood, kinship and great traditions. The play originated in a vow made by the whole parish. It is managed by the Town Council of twelve, increased for this purpose by six citizens chosen by the village. They know every candidate for a rôle from childhood. Any pouting, any selfish display, or negligence would be punished by the resentment of the entire community. This offers means of discipline vastly higher than fines and salary contracts. The ancient Teutons fought by clans, knowing that no man would care to be a coward in sight of his own people. The greatest relative excellence of the acting at Oberammergau is in the great popular scenes of the triumphal entry and the mob before Pilate's palace, and the simple naturalness of the women and little children would be impossible if they were not moving about among their own townsfolk.

The other potent factor is religion. The decennial repetition of the play is in fulfilment of a religious vow taken in 1633, and tho commercial and artistic motives may be gaining strength, the religious feeling has not disappeared. The mass is celebrated before every performance. During the year of the play no festivity, not even a public wedding, is permitted from January to September, and the community is dedicated as to a ministry. The long hair of the boys and men is a physical expression of their separateness. Thru all the decade the hope of being found worthy for the John or the Magdalene is in the hearts of the young people, and must exercise a persistent molding pressure on their conduct and character. Because their work is religious, these people can put their best powers into it. There is nothing like religion to tap the subliminal reservoirs of the soul and develop the latent forces in a community.

Oberammergau was to me an inspiring demonstration of what a community of plain people can do under proper conditions and with a great spiritual task and impulse. Decade by decade this little village develops the artistic talent to act and stage so great a play, and the practical ability to house and manage the huge crowds that come flooding into the place. It has profited by the literary gifts in the neighboring monastery of Ettal, and by artistic advice. But the present text of the play was written by the village priest, and the music by the village schoolmaster, and outside professionalism is barred with jealous care. It is true, the village has long been above the ordinary. For centuries before the coming of the railways it was an important stage on the road between Augsburg and Italy, and thus in contact with the larger world. The wood-carving industry demands intelligent craftsmanship. But these are the conditions which modern life ought by rights to furnish to all workers. Oberammergau is a prophecy of what industrial communities may be and do in the good times coming.

If any one is under the impression that he has seen a medieval play at Oberammergau, he is mistaken. The play has been modernized again and again, and a history of the successive revisions would be an interesting study.

Its beginnings go far back into the Middle Ages. The vow of 1633 probably meant that the play was henceforth to be re-enacted regularly. The earliest extant text, of 1662, was drawn from two Augsburg plays, which again had used earlier sources.

Down to about 1680 the text was in short rhymed verse, plain, concrete, comic, and often coarse. During the eighteenth century the Benedictine monks of Ettal re-wrote it completely to conform it to the artificial taste of Jesuit art. The lively devils of the old drama were replaced by personified vices. Arias were introduced on the model of Italian opera. The fact that so large a part of the text is now sung,—a feature of questionable value,—goes back to the

influences of that period. The far-fetched types and allegories of the tableaus are also an inheritance from that time.

A new era of revision ran from 1745 to 1860. The "Age of Enlightenment" had changed the standards of religious taste and feeling. The coarse and comical religious plays became offensive. They were often acted before beer-garden audiences, and after the play the actors, in the dress of the sacred characters, joined in the drinking, love-making, and fighting. The Bavarian Government undertook the suppression of all of them. Oberammergau was able to preserve its ancient privileges only by tenacity and stratagem, and by willingness to conform to modern feeling.

Between 1810 and 1815 the play was entirely re-written by Father Ottmar Weiss of the Ettal monastery. He belonged to the rationalistic school, and cut out everything legendary and diabolical, basing the text simply on the Gospels. The modern feeling for naturalness also pruned it of the artificial decorations of the Jesuit era. Finally, Father Daisenberger, the parish priest, revised it once more at the request of King Maximilian II, and brought it to its present form by a revision of the text of Weiss. He, too, was a rationalist and confest that he was little fitted for his task by sympathy with the ancient form of piety.

Thus the text, as the official handbook concedes, has "suffered many changes to adapt it to the changing feelings, fashions, and tastes, as the religious and even the political tendencies of the times demanded." If any one finds it hard to understand the J, E, P, D, and R of Pentateuchal criticism, he can find a modern analogy in the text of the Passion Play.

At any rate the present text is not medieval. No modern audience would bear it, if it were. All the legendary material with which the Gospel narrative had been embroidered has been cut out. Only St. Veronica and her napkin are left; Weiss had abolished her, but Daisenberger restored her. The plottings and rejoicings of the hosts of hell, who goaded Judas into despair and gloated over the roasting they would give him in hell, were exceedingly impressive for the religious imagination, but they are utterly gone. So is the devil that played pranks behind the chorus to distract the attention of the audience and spoil the religious effect. It is interesting to fancy what an orthodox Catholic of the fifteenth century would have thought of a religious play without a devil in it. The horror which was so religious has also been lessened. Judas used to die in plain sight. Christ was nailed to the cross in sight of the audience, and the brutal jests of the soldiers accompanied the blows of the hammer. Today the rising of the curtain shows the cross ready to be raised with its terrible burden. I noticed that many women averted their eyes even from that, and a shudder ran through the audience when the lance was used on Christ, and the malefactors were clubbed to death. Thus modern feeling revolts against the horror which medieval art and preaching studied to arouse.

I would go farther and say that the play is scarcely Roman Catholic any more. There was scarcely anything to remind one of Catholic ritual. At the triumphal entry Jesus raises his hand in blessing after the fashion of a Roman bishop, except that he does not make the sign of the cross. It would have been easy to introduce allusions to the mass in the acting of the Lord's Supper, but I failed to see any. It is true, Christ places the bread in the mouth of each apostle and holds the cup to his lips, but that is Lutheran and Episcopalian usage, too. Peter's denial and Christ's rebuke of his attempt to hold him back from the way of suffering are given unsparingly. On the other hand the fundamental passages assigning to Peter his primacy in the Church are either not given or not emphasized.

The evangelical purity of the play amazed me. We have to thank the "rationalism" of Weiss and Daisenberger for it. But in the main it is due to the Gospels. Whenever any one honestly turns to them he becomes less ecclesiastical and more Christian.

The only real reminders of the Church and its priesthood came by the striking portrayal of the Jewish hierarchy. Here was the priestly garb, the tone of re-

ligious authority and the unlovely spirit of churchly intolerance. In the deliberations of the Sanhedrim and in the appeals used to fanaticize the people we have exactly the arguments and motives always used by the Church to stifle new movements. We are the holy Sanhedrim, they say, the appointed teachers of religion, the guardians of pure doctrine; this man has no proper authority; he turns the people from the sacred customs and the obedience to the priests. When I remember the strong anti-ultramontane feeling in the Bavarian Church which culminated in the organized protests against the Vatican decrees in 1870, I wonder if the "rationalistic" authors of the play were not conscious of these resemblances and used it to press home a covert protest against the ecclesiastical tyranny and machinations which broad-minded Catholics know so much better than we on the outside.

The literary value of the present play is not at all high. The language is wordy, declamatory and utterly lacking in poetical vigor. The text of Weiss was superior. It left something to passion and intuition. Daisenberger has flattened everything out like a prosaical pedagog. In the most touching situations, as in the parting of Jesus from his friends at Bethany and from his mother, the author does not rise above sentimental interjections: "O dearest teacher! O beloved benefactor!" If the story, nevertheless, speaks with thrilling power and chokes the great audience with stifled sobs, it is once more the perpetual triumph of the Gospel story over the faultiness of its exponents. Jesus is insuppressible. Men wishing to honor him do their best to make him feeble and repellant, but he still rises from their words majestic, the eternal miracle of manhood.

Probably every thoughtful man who sees the Passion Play is haunted by the question: "Is this, then, my Lord?"

In many ways the impersonation of the Christus is as satisfying as human character can make it. He appears as the strong, beautiful, loving Saviour, meek in all suffering. His face and bearing reminded me most of the Christ of Guido Reni and Hoffmann. But there was the same comment that is so often made about the Christ face in art: "He lacked virility." He was so restrained, so well bred and gentlemanly. His strength was the passive strength of patient submission. He lacked action. The cleansing of the temple is the only blow he is allowed to strike, and that is done so gently that it is hard to see why the merchants should be panicstricken and the Sanhedrim excited and afraid.

The fault is not with Anton Lang nor with the writers of the play. It lies with the conception of Christ held by the entire Church. The Christ of theology and of the sacraments was a Christ who came to die an atoning death which would make pardon and eternal life possible for men. His task was to suffer; His chief characteristic was love to men and submission to the Father's will. But in the Gospels we see a Christ whose task was to set up the reign of God on earth, and whose dominant characteristic was a passionate love for men and for righteousness, and a hatred for covetousness and hypocricy. He was a Samson who shook the twin pillars of Church and State till those who sat on the roof were pale with fear.

Now, in this attempt to realize and visualize the dramatic climax of Christ's life and work in a Passion Play, the Christ of Galilee re-emerges and forces home on us that the traditional passive Christ is inadequate to fill the part. How could he ever sweep the people with him, attract a man like Judas, and arouse the men in power to venomous self-protection? That Christ was no shaker of thrones and class privileges.

The Christ of Oberammergau lacks dramatic power, because he lacks human development. He knows all things from the beginning, and is always mildly rebuking the disciples because they grope in perplexity. There is no clearness of soul for him to work out amid the stress of that great conflict. The struggle in Gethsemane becomes only a shrinking from something that is sure and fixed. It is the Logos Christ of the Fourth Gospel passing thru all with supernal tranquility.

Pilate and Judas are lifelike and tragic. The secular rulers, Pilate and Herod, are far fairer and more faithful to their task of justice than the ecclesiastical

rulers; which comes near to being a general truth of history. Judas used to be a comic villain, who bit every piece of silver to test its metal value before he gave receipt for it. Like Shylock, he has gradually become a pathetic figure. He is drawn into sin by prudent self-preservation, by covetous resentment against Mary's waste of the precious ointment, and by some expectation that his master will take care of himself. He never expected his death, tries to undo his work, finds himself a mere tool of abler plotters and dies in despair.

The history of the Oberammergau play is a cross section of the history of religion and civilization during the last three hundred years. It has passed from the coarse humor and brutal emotions that appealed to medieval audiences to the sensitiveness and naturalness demanded by modern taste. It has passed from legendary decorations and superstitious supernaturalism to the simplicity of the Gospel story. But the effort to reach the real Christ is not yet over.

Nevertheless, precisely in its deficiencies the play is a wonderful demonstration of the incomparable interest and power of Jesus Christ. Thru all history He has been seen thru a haze, darkly. Yet he has always laid hold of the souls of men and shaken them with a sense of the tragic solemnity of our sinful life and of his divine life. The sin of the world is no trifle. It killed Jesus.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Dancing of Morgiana

From the Tale of "The Forty Thieves"

BY WILLIAM R. BENÉT

"Aha! A guest!
Within my master's house, a guest—
To eat
With his meat
No salt?
Say you so!
His vest—his vest—
What glitters thru his merchant's vest?
Fast and fleet, tabor, beat!
Round again we go!

Scarves about my head—so!
Silver girdle, flash—ho!
Round again—again we go.
Round again—again we go.
Chalk upon the panel there;
Oil upon the pave—beware!
A guest, ho! A guest, ho!
A sweet guest, ho!

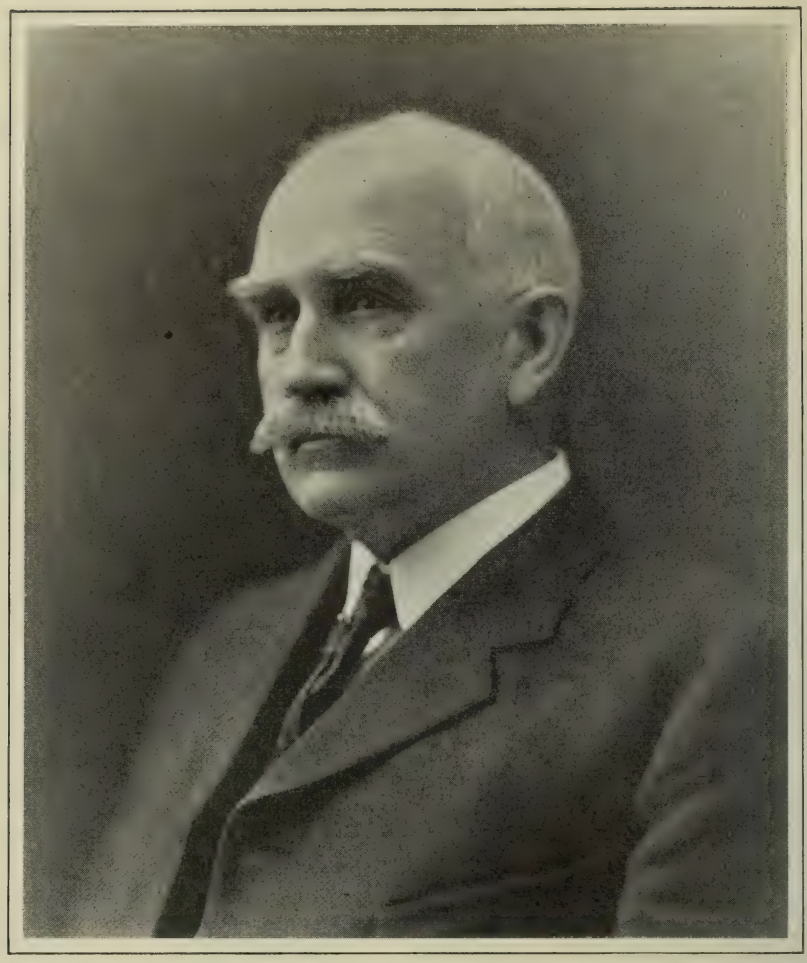
Laden mules, laden mules
Came within our court there.
Who boil
In their oil?
The thieves?
Say you so!
Fair fools—fair fools!
The moon saw the sport there!
Spin, spin! Tabor, din!
Round again we go!

Thieves' beards be red—so!
Poniard, forth and flash—ho!
Round again—again we go.
Round again—again we go.
Master Ali, drunk with wine.
Houssain, only I divine!
A guest, ho! A guest, ho!
A sly guest, ho!

For treasure, for pleasure
Stabbed and plotted many men.
The Fox
Picked the locks.
The springe
Seized him—so!
Full measure—full measure!
Purses for my dancing, then?
Purple are the shadows;
The lamps red and low.

Poniard at my breast—so!
Poniard at thy breast—ho!
Round again—again we go.
Round again—again we go.
Here's a dagger's smart should be
Salt for such villainy! . . . .
A guest, ho! A guest, ho!
A dead guest, ho!

BENICIA, CAL.



Judson Harmon

BY HARRY BRENT MACKOY

[The author of the present article has had such close relations with Governor Harmon that what he says comes from intimate knowledge. The Governor of Ohio is a prominent candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency.—EDITOR.]

WHETHER it is because the Middle West is more nearly the heart of the nation or because its blood combines virile youth with prudent age, the pulse of political life seems to be beating there most healthfully at present. Not content with being the vivifying force for the insurgent movement within the Republican administration, the same great territory now produces an increasingly formidable candidate to oppose the choice of that party in 1912.

Governor Harmon, or "Jud" Harmon, as he is familiarly called, has been talked of as a possibility on several occasions before. Then, however, the mass of the voters in his party had their eyes on a rainbow due to a sun in the West, which sun has apparently set. With a fairer day dawning, the light on the horizon begins to look decidedly Harmonesque, and not at all adapted to chasing after visionary pots of gold or silver. Should the election in Ohio this fall go the way which shrewd politicians

on both sides predict, that State would furnish the most likely Democratic applicant for the White House.

In order to understand the secret of Judson Harmon's success one should run back through a long line of plain-living ancestors to certain strict old Puritan fathers, who first conquered the New England wilderness. He should trace their descendants thence westward, thru York State and Pennsylvania, carving new homes for themselves and fighting Indians or achieving and maintaining independence in the Revolutionary War and the War of '12 until they finally settled in the fertile Miami Valley. It is the story of many other sturdy pioneer folk, who have given Ohio's sons the place which they hold in history, and it is essentially the reason why Harmon himself possesses that mental and physical make-up which fits him to be a man of the people. He is big, clean-cut and athletic. He is fond of all out-



RESIDENCE OF JUDSON HARMON IN CINCINNATI, OHIO.

of-door sports and amusements—particularly riding, shooting, fishing, baseball and golf. He has a hearty, genial face and manner and clear, gray eyes that require no further introduction. His mind never travels in circles or parabolas. He knows and remembers his friends. He loves children, the trees, the grass and all things that are simple and natural.

As in the cases of Grover Cleveland and Charles E. Hughes, the father of Harmon was a preacher. There is standing in the village of Norwood today, just outside of Cincinnati, a Baptist church named in his memory. A man of excellent parts he was, who held the respect and love of his community for more than forty years. He also followed the vocation of a school teacher, exercising his talents and impressing his religion upon four sons, of whom the eldest was Judson, christened Adoniram Judson after the famous Baptist missionary.

When he had passed beyond his father's training, young Harmon went first to Dennison University and later taught school himself, studying law at odd hours. At twenty-one he entered the office of Judge (afterward Governor) Hoadly, and at the same time began a course at the law school of the old Cincinnati College, from which he was graduated.

Those who came into contact with him say that, at the outset, he appeared handicapped by an inadequate preliminary education. The bar of Cincinnati in the '60's was composed of very superior men, particularly among the younger generation. Association with these keen, legal minds, hard study and careful attention to business speedily developed his skill, and his later service upon the Superior Court, to which he was elected when only thirty-two, did much to enlarge his field of work. No court of limited jurisdiction ever boasted a greater number of able jurists than did that. When, at the request of ex-Governor Hoadly and Edgar M. Johnson, he resigned from the bench to become head of the firm with which they had been actively identified, he was fully prepared to assume his share of an extensive general practice. Since then he has been recognized as one of the leaders of the Ohio bar, and occupies the chair of constitutional law in the University of Cincinnati.

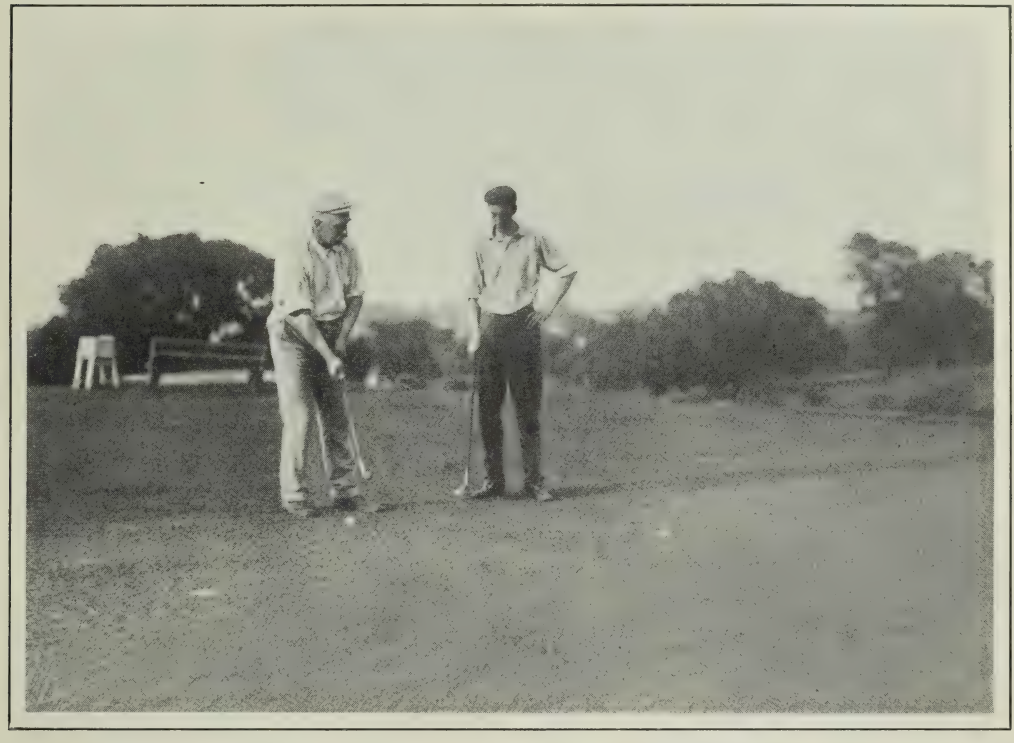
By family training and tradition Harmon was a Democrat. His environment during the war, serving as a young militiaman in the defense of his State in the Kirby Smith and John Morgan raids, tended to make him a Republican and such he was for a few years afterward. Becoming dissatisfied with that party's tariff policies and carried away, as many young fellows were, by Horace Greeley's ideas, he changed into a Democrat and has remained one ever since. He was nominated by the latter party for judge of the Common Pleas Court in 1876 and received the majority of votes, but was counted out by the Ohio Republican Senate sitting as a contest board. From that time until his appointment by Cleveland to the Attorney-Generalship, the only political office which he filled was that of the Superior Court judgeship above referred to.

In 1904 when Judge Parker was nominated for the presidency, Harmon was frequently spoken of for the place, and he had many followers in the convention. Four years later he was more prominently mentioned, but the campaign managers, realizing the necessity for a strong gubernatorial candidate, forced him rather reluctantly to permit his name to be used at the head of the State ticket. The issues in Ohio were, it will be remembered, purely local, but that alone hardly accounted for the magnificent plurality which he received. The fact that it was the time of a national election in a State the home of Taft and normally Republican, made his victory an impressive one.

In the short space of two years it is not always possible for an executive officer to furnish evidence of his qualifications. Events have moved rapidly in his jurisdiction, however, and there has been no disposition upon the Governor's part to delay them. Soon after his inauguration he began to look into the management of public institutions and the condition of those departments having charge of printing and finances. His examination revealed loose and corrupt practices in various branches of the

State government, which he has been and still is rectifying in the best possible manner, prosecuting the offenders vigorously. This he has been doing with only perfunctory support from a Legislature of opposite political persuasion. There have likewise arisen a number of emergencies that have demanded a high order of administrative ability to handle, such as the Newark riot and the Columbus street railroad strike. The latter situation was used in an apparently unsuccessful attempt to embarrass his administration. He took the stand that it was his duty impartially to preserve order, which he did by calling out troops when the local officials were powerless to act. He also refused to enforce arbitration on the ground that he was not authorized to do so by law. When asked to convene the Legislature in special session to enact a law that might give him such authority, he realized the futility of so costly a performance on the eve of an election, with a Republican law-making body, and declined to become a party to such an obvious political trick designed to enact an unconstitutional law. In the former case he immediately assumed full charge, saw that proceedings were instituted to punish the guilty and tried to blot out the disgrace in all legal ways.

Judging from his career thus far, it is safe to assume that, if the next National Democratic Convention sees fit to place Harmon's name before the people of the United States, it will do so at an opportune time for the party and for him. He represents a conservative element which should and in time, no doubt, will come back into control of his party's councils. But more than that he stands preeminently for three fundamental principles of Democracy, tariff reform, opposition to centralization of power in the Federal government and due adherence to the Constitution. He is also a believer in the enforcement of the law. If any further evidence were required of the latter fact, his report in the Santa Fé rebate case, when he and



GOVERNOR HARMON AT CINCINNATI GOLF CLUB.
His son-in-law, Alfred C. Cassatt, is playing with him.

Frederick N. Judson of St. Louis recommended the prosecution of Paul Morton, would be conclusive.

It has been said that he is not a constructive statesman, and in the strict sense of the words this may be true. He has, however, qualities which many constructive statesmen do not possess. He is a man of sound common sense and business-like methods. He is an excellent judge of people, and able to handle them tactfully. His administrative power has been demonstrated not only in the discharge of the duties of his present office, but by his successful and economical management of railroad receiverships and by his conduct of the Attorney-Generalship, when the country was passing thru one of its worst crises. His record in the important cases involving the construction of the Sherman Anti-Trust law, which paved the way for the Northern Securities decision, bears testimony to his genius for legal organization and direction.

Those theorists and reformers who try to work out the salvation of the whole human race by legislation would not receive any sympathy from him. His creed destroys no monuments of wood unless stone ones can be erected in their places. Nor would the doubting Thomases and show-me-Reubens find in him a congenial companion, altho a little test-tube analysis before investing in gold bricks meets with his hearty approval. On the whole, while he may not astound the world by the novelty of his ideas, he will do whatever job is cut out for him and do it well.

Should you put the question to him as I did recently as to what the local issues are in Ohio this year, he would tell you simply: "Whether or not I have discharged my duty." This he will say in no spirit of braggadocio, but because he feels that is the true measure of his accomplishments. He will also add that, as part of his task, he has endeavored to maintain a higher standard of character in the service and a greater degree of efficiency than have heretofore been secured in public office. And the truth of his assertions can best be estimated by the attitude of the press and of the management of the Republican party in Ohio. Neither at the State convention nor in any printed utterance has any statement appeared which may be construed as an attack by them upon his administration.

As to what he thinks of national issues, should you ask him that as I also did, he would doubtless reply: "The fundamental ideas of good government ought to be the same in one community as in another. It is only a question of a broader field. I have been too occupied with my own responsibilities to assume the care of the country at large, and it is impossible to foresee what may happen between now and 1912."

Such expressions as these may not indicate a knowledge of universal economics. They may not, as one writer puts it, "fire any waiting train of the imagination." But they do inspire you with a feeling of confidence, a sense of conscientious devotion to honest ideals and safe principles on his part, and a conviction in your mind that he is not demagogically asserting to himself any false superiority. You cannot avoid the consciousness after conversing with him that your affairs would be wisely administered in his hands.

If Harmon should be the candidate of the Democratic party in 1912 and Taft of the Republican, it would be a novel spectacle. Apart from the fact that they are fellow-townsmen, both brainy lawyers and have filled some of the same positions, they have many traits in common even to their fondness for a brassie. Their orbits have touched one another so frequently as to almost justify belief in a recurrence of the phenomenon. Striking as have been their political and professional points of contact, however, their friendship has been quite as remarkable and out of it has arisen more than one interesting story.

In 1893, when Theodore Roosevelt was Civil Service Commissioner, he spoke in Cincinnati before the local civil service club, of which Taft, then United States Circuit Judge, was the head. The latter, desiring another orator to grace the occasion, called upon Harmon, who accepted. The result was that on the platform that evening three men delivered addresses, two of whom

were to be Presidents of the United States, and one to be mentioned for the office.

Prior to that, when Taft was chosen Solicitor-General by Harrison, he had shown his confidence in Harmon's judgment by going to him for advice, and Harmon in return, upon being notified of his selection to fill Olney's place, sought Taft's counsel in the same familiar manner. Afterward at a banquet tendered to Harmon by the Hamilton County Bar Association in honor of this appointment Judge Taft presided as toast-master and paid a beautiful tribute to the distinguished guest. Subsequently when the same association gave a dinner to Taft prior to his departure for the Philippines, Harmon was the principal speaker and was equally generous in praise of the new commissioner.

Apart from that which they represent, their parties and their records, it would be difficult for the people to choose between the personalities of two such men. The difference, in the event of a campaign between them, might become more apparent, but if one were to attempt to define it now, it would perhaps be held to consist in the element which occasionally makes one man "hole out" first on the putting green—some persons call it "opportunity;" others, "luck."

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

The Fisheries Award

BY W. T. STEAD

[The reader can hardly ask for a more intelligent and sympathetic authority on international questions than the distinguished English publicist, Mr. Stead.—EDITOR.]

THE award pronounced at The Hague on September 7 differs from every other award that I remember in having been received with equal enthusiasm by both the disputants. How far the jubilation of the respective counsel was sincere and how much was assumed is not for me to decide. The fact remains that the champions on each side, spoke and acted as if they honestly believed that they had carried off the honors of the fray and they tendered to their opponents their profound commiseration and professed no small surprise when they found them bearing up so well under so crushing a defeat. Possibly the universal satisfaction expressed at The Hague that Wednesday night may not survive a close examination of the terms of the award. But for the moment the arbitrators were cheered by an unanimity of approval as remarkable as their own unanimity in signing the award.

The fact that Dr. Drago, one of the ablest and most conscientious of jurists, found himself constrained to record a reasoned dissent from the finding of the tribunal upon one of the seven questions submitted to it for decision, emphasizes rather than impairs the remarkable unanimity of the five arbitrators. Five men had to answer seven questions, some of which raised all manner of juristic difficulties and were involved in historical controversies which had accumulated for a hundred years. The ablest counsel on both sides of the Atlantic had poured out for forty days a flood of forensic eloquence, the volume of which might well have bewildered and confused the minds of those to whom it was addressed. Nevertheless these five men—an Austrian, a Dutchman, an Argentiner, a Canadian and an American—found no difficulty in arriving at a unanimous decision upon every one of the seven questions—for Dr. Drago's dissent is more of a confirmation of than of a dissent from the finding of the tribunal on Question 5. He would have had the tribunal decide the question outright, instead of recommending the governments to agree upon the lines which the award lays down. To all intents and purposes, therefore, we are confronted by a unanimous verdict by the supreme court of the world and this a court upon which each litigant had its own special representative. If such an award is not accepted as decisive of the controversy we might indeed despair of ever being

able to settle anything by law, by reason or by authority.

That of course, is the great gain that the North Atlantic fisheries award has achieved for the cause of civilization. It affords mankind a most impressive object lesson by demonstrating in this most crucial instance that it is not very difficult to arrive at a substantial agreement concerning the most tangled international dispute provided that the parties approach the discussion in good faith, that the counsel address themselves honestly to the consideration of the questions of fact and that jurists of worldwide reputation are willing to stake their reputation upon the justice of their decision. All these elements of success were present at the recent arbitration. Nothing could have been better than the temper in which the proceedings were conducted. It was a friendly suit between brothers, each of whom would rather lose the case on its merits than win it by a trick. Honesty, patience, industry and common sense were allowed a fair field and they have achieved a brilliant and memorable success. That is a result so important as completely to obscure the minor question as to which of the two litigants has most reason to congratulate himself on the award.

It may be well in view of the somewhat complex and obscure nature of the questions submitted to the court briefly to explain what has been decided, and what still remains to be done if the recommendations of the award are carried out.

Question One, which is far and away the most important, was decided with unusual, nay almost unprecedented emphasis, in favor of Great Britain. That question resolves itself into two main contentions.

First—Whether the right of regulating reasonably the liberties conferred by the Treaty of 1818 resides in Great Britain.

Second—And if such right does so exist, whether such reasonable exercise of the right is permitted to Great Britain without the accord or concurrence of the United States.

The tribunal decided both these questions in the affirmative. The award sums up under eleven separate heads the contentions put forward by the United States in opposition to the British claim of right and in every single case dismisses the American contention as untenable. "The tribunal is unable to agree with this contention" is the terse formula which reappears no fewer than eight times and in the other seven instances the rejection of the American plea is exprest in terms as decisive, altho in a slightly varied phraseology. Nor was the tribunal content with this wholesale and retail repudiation of the whole American argument. It must needs give its reasons. The net result is that the award contains no fewer than forty-three reasons, in due order set out, to explain and justify the rejection of the eleven American contentions. "The right of Great Britain to make regulations for the fisheries without the consent of the United States * * * in the form of municipal laws, ordinances or rules of Great Britain, Canada and Newfoundland is inherent to the sovereignty of Great Britain."

If the award had stopped there the tribunal would have missed a great opportunity which it courageously utilized. After affirming in the most unqualified terms the sovereign right of Great Britain to regulate the fisheries without the consent of the United States, the arbitrators took advantage of the explicit statement of the British counsel that the reasonableness of the British regulations could always be impugned before the Hague tribunal. They therefore called upon both parties to nominate within one month expert commissioners for the examination of the reasonableness of the regulations now in force. To these experts the tribunal adds Dr. Hook, the scientific fishery adviser of the Netherlands. This expert committee of three, after examination, shall report to The Hague tribunal and if they are unanimous their report shall be incorporated in the award. If they disagree the tribunal will decide after hearing counsel. It may be objected that this is to put the cart before the horse. To the lay mind of the outsider it would have seemed a more natural mode of procedure if the tribunal had begun by investigating the charge that the British regulations are

unreasonable limitations of the rights of American fishermen. But that is now neither here nor there. The tribunal has settled the question of abstract right first. It may still have to settle the question of the reasonableness of the practical enforcement of that right. That was obviously an indispensable part of its duty under the terms of the agreement. But the tribunal went a step farther. It declared that Article IV of the agreement does not expire in 1913 with the expiring of the General Arbitration Treaty of 1908, but was permanent in its effect. As counsel for both parties assented to the declaration we have secured, as it were, by a side award a permanent Anglo-American treaty of arbitration limited to the fisheries. The tribunal, "pursuant to the provisions of Article IV," the present title of the new permanent treaty, recommend for the consideration of the parties "the following rules and method of procedure under which all questions which may arise in the future regarding the exercise of the liberties above referred to (the fisheries) may be determined in accordance with the principles laid down in this award." This procedure may be briefly summarized as follows:

All future regulations are to be published in London *Gazette* two months before they go into operation.

If the American Government considers any of the proposed regulations to be inconsistent with the treaty rights, they must notify this to the British Government and the enforcement of such regulations shall be postponed until the reasonableness of the regulation is admitted by the fishery commission.

This fishery commission shall be a permanent body of two experts, one British and one American, who shall be appointed for terms of five years. If they fail to agree they can either appoint an umpire of another nationality or allow him to be nominated by the Dutch government.

In cases where the British and American experts fail to agree within a month, the British Government will convoke the full commission of three which by a majority must deliver in three months a decision which shall be final and binding on both parties.

By this admirable arrangement all that Mr. Elihu Root asked for would be secured. No regulations would go into operation until after the American Government had an opportunity of considering them and of securing the verdict of an impartial umpire upon the reasonableness of any regulation to which it objected. Yet while thus giving the American Government all it asked for, the award does not in any way impair or impugn the sole sovereign rights of Great Britain. Even the summoning of the Permanent Expert Fishery Commission, which is to sit in judgment upon the reasonableness of the regulations, is vested in the British Government. It is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. Philander Knox and Dr. Edward Grey will lose no time in giving practical effect to a recommendation which seems to be a triumph of diplomatic ingenuity to sound, common sense.

Question Two was decided with the same regard to sovereign rights which dominated the tribunal in deciding Question One. The award affirms the right of the Americans to employ any one of any nationality on board American fishing boats, and so at first sight hasty reporters and editors concluded that the tribunal had decided against the British on Question Two.

But the tribunal asserts just as strongly the British sovereign rights to forbid British subjects to take service on American ships fishing in British waters, and to exclude aliens from entering these waters even if they are engaged by and working in company with those "inhabitants of America" who alone have a treaty right to share on the fisheries. The apparent concession of the American claim to employ alien Newfoundlanders, is rendered absolutely nugatory by the simultaneous recognition of the right of the British to forbid aliens and Newfoundlanders to take part in the fisheries. However annoying such a result may be, no other conclusion was possible after the high doctrine of absolute British sovereignty laid down under Question One. The one decision is the logical corollary of the other.

Question Three was answered in the

only possible way. American fishers must only be subject to the same regulations and obligations as to the payment of light and harbor dues as are exacted from Newfoundland fishers. The duty of reporting to the Custom House is declared to be not unreasonable nor inappropriate if there be reasonably convenient opportunity therefor. More than that Britain does not ask for. And less than that no reasonable tribunal could concede.

Question Four forbids the imposing of any restrictions or payments upon American fisher boats entering non-treaty waters for shelter, repairs, wood or water, unless the boat remains more than forty-eight hours, in which case it should report to the customs "if reasonably convenient opportunity therefor is afforded."

Question Five deals with the vexed question of bays. The tribunal rejects seriatum one after the other all the contentions of the United States and decides and awards:

In case of bays the three marine miles are to be measured from a straight line drawn across the body of water at the place where it ceases to have the configuration and characteristics of a bay.

There is much of the ambiguity of a Delphic oracle about this decision. At what point does a body of water cease to have the configuration and characteristics of a bay?

Dr. Drago revolted against this evasion of the question. He wanted the tribunal to declare that what he termed "historic bays"—a notable term which, like the Drago doctrine, may become a permanent addition made by Argentine genius to the nomenclature of international law—the other bays less than ten miles across—should be considered as those on which the fishing is reserved for nationals.

The tribunal refused to be convinced by Dr. Drago's argument, but it was unable to deny the justice of his contention. The award therefore expressly admits that their Delphic answer "is not entirely satisfactory as to its practical applicability and that it leaves room for doubts and differences in practice." Therefore they "recommend for the consideration and acceptance of the high contracting parties" the adoption of the ten mile wide principle plus the express definition of the "historic bays" whose headlands were formally laid down in the Bayard-Chamberlain treaty. If the high contracting parties do this it will be well that they should do it swiftly, otherwise the ambiguity of the award and the impossibility of deciding the precise point where a body of water loses "the configuration and characteristics of a bay" may lead to trouble.

Question Six was an ingenious piece of special pleading inserted at the instance of Sir Robert Bond in order to secure the consent of Newfoundland to the arbitration. The Treaty of 1818 gave liberty to fish on the coast of Newfoundland and on the bays, harbors and creeks of Salvador. Therefore, argued the ingenious Sir Robert—naturally anxious to find some way of hitting back at the protectionists who had defeated his convention in the American Senate—American fishermen may be excluded from the bays, harbors and creeks of Newfoundland and confined strictly to the coast. If not, why this specific mention of bays, harbors and creeks in the case of Labrador and the significant omission of bays, harbors and creeks in the case of Newfoundland?

The tribunal made short work of this contention, which, indeed, had hardly been seriously argued by any of the British counsel.

Question Seven alone remains. Here again, as in Question Two, the award gives in the one hand what it takes away with the other. Are inhabitants of America who are entitled to fish in British waters also entitled to use their ships for commerce on British coasts? Certainly, replies the tribunal, they are so entitled. But "liberty of fishing and commercial privileges are not to be exercised concurrently." It would have been impossible to have decided otherwise. An American vessel which once went a-fishing in British waters would if this ruling had not prevailed, have forever after been forbidden to enter a British port as a trading ship, which is absurd. On the other hand the decision against allowing fishing vessels to trade while on a fishing cruise—when they are enjoying special privileges and immunities—is not less obviously just.

So much for the award. It imposes upon the two governments two duties. The first is the appointment of fishery experts to examine into and report upon the justice or the injustice of the existing fishery regulations. The second is the drawing up of a formal agreement or treaty in order to carry out two recommendations of the tribunal: (1) The appointment of the permanent fishery commission and (2) The specification of the historic bays which are to be regarded as British from specified headland to headland and the acceptance of the principle of the ten-mile width for non-historic bays.

Whether the American government will be permitted by the Senate to give effect to the recommendations of the tribunal is a matter on which Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge or his son-in-law will in due time pronounce. But the fact that a small group of specially interested persons can dictate the policy of a nation of 80,000,000 souls illustrates the necessity of transferring as much as possible the settlement of international questions from national to international authorities. There is no reason to doubt the truth of the assertion frequently made in the course of this arbitration that Mr. Elihu Root and Sir W. Robson would have found not the least difficulty, if they had been allowed a free hand, to settle the question on broad principles of justice and common sense in drawing up by mutual agreement an award which would have been substantially identical with that which has been made by the tribunal. But the trouble is that in international disputes, the statesman hardly ever has a free hand. The great advantage of arbitration by such an international tribunal as that which has just sat at The Hague is that it supplies mankind with a supreme court whose authority the Senator Lodges and Sir Robert Bonds of the world are powerless to dispute.

Dr. Lammasch, the president of the tribunal, is framing to be a second Professor Martens. He is a little too much of a professor, and his temper is not always proof against the strain of what he regards as insubordination in his class. But he is a learned man, expert in English and in many other languages, quick and keen and intelligent. As he is also engaged in the next arbitration between the United States and Venezuela, he is on his way to be regarded as chief justice of Christendom. Judge Gray, after the president, is the most conspicuous figure who emerges for the arbitration. His independence, his courage, his good temper won him universal respect and affection. Sir Charles Fitzpatrick was one of the adroitest and perhaps one of the most impetuous men on the bench. His health sometimes tried his temper, but the momentary squall soon blew over. No one was any the worse. Dr. Drago has been an independent and fearless arbitrator. His solitary dissent brought a hornet's nest about his ears. But he stood firm and was allowed after no small loss to table his reasons for his dissent to the finding of the tribunal on Question V.

As at the Hague Conference so in this arbitration, every one loved Dr. Drago. Judge Gray said once that it was worth crossing the Atlantic merely to have had the pleasure of making Dr. Drago's acquaintance. Sir Charles Fitzpatrick was no whit behind his American colleague in his tribute to Dr. Drago. A genuine thorobred gentleman, with a keen sense of humor and a resolute determination to insist upon the essentials of things, Dr. Drago has once more vindicated in Europe the reputation of Spanish America. Of. Dr. Lohman it must be said that no man had a more open mind or one that was more accessible to reason. Nor was he without a certain sly humor. When Mr. Elder was perorating concerning the millions of Americans who were following from day to day in their papers the proceedings of that illustrious court, Dr. Lohman dryly asked Sir Charles Fitzpatrick if it was possible to secure a return of the comparative amount of space devoted in the American press to the proceedings of that court and that devoted to chronicling the Jeffries-Johnson prize fight? Of the counsel heard in court, Mr. Elihu Root alone imprest the British. On the other side honors were divided between Sir Robert Finlay and Sir W. Robson. From first to last counsel on both sides were like Nelson's captains, more like a band of brothers than the foremost fighters on opposite sides.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Literature

The Russian Novel

Just before taking up this brand new course in Russian literature of the nineteenth century entitled *Landmarks,*[1] the reviewer happened to have reread the Vicomte Melchior de Vogüé's historic study of *le Roman russe.* Here is a book first published perhaps thirty years ago—certainly before women's clubs and societies for university extension "discovered" the humor of Gogol, the strongly national artistry of Tourgeniev, Tolstoy's Nihilism, and Dostoievsky's gloom. Mérimée had, to be sure, made known something of Russian fiction;[2] which, as M. de Vogüé points out, was with poetry, the only kind of literature "compatible with the exigencies of a press censure," and which had, therefore, monopolized for some time "the whole nation's attention." This point is of more than historical moment. Elsewhere, a romance is, properly, expected to afford a refined amusement—our Galsworthys to the contrary notwithstanding; a diversion from the practical interests of life; sometimes no more than a fleeting impression. Russian writers, however, are "the guides of the race; their poets are such according to the ancient and full sense of the word—*vates.*" Mr. Baring fails to bring this contrast out; tho in minor matters he does not hesitate to paraphrase M. de Vogüé and other authorities. Yet his book, like the one we have quoted, has its usefulness. Only the late M. de Vogüé's is literary criticism; Mr. Maurice Baring's, more or less literary journalism.

We are not of those who use the noun *journalism* in token of disparagement. Good journalism is too rare for that. Nor is journalism to be distinguished from literature by a want of accuracy; altho it is true that Mr. Baring, who ostentatiously states that he "learnt French at the same age as he learnt English, and became familiar with French verse long before he was introduced to the works of English poets," refers more than once to M. de Vogüé's "la" *Roman russe.* To praise as a creator of literature the Frenchman who was the first "outsider" profitably to treat of Russian fiction, and to praise the newcomer as an accomplished journalist (formerly, if not even now, a Petersburg correspondent of the London press) is, primarily, to pay tribute to that sureness of taste and sense of form which make for permanence. M. de Vogüé commanded these qualities, and was eloquent into the bargain.

We thank Mr. Baring, on the other hand, more particularly for renewing interest in the theme for which he is so enthusiastic. And yet, tho the passing of time has given the later writer the chance to command a broader view, to use a truer perspective, he has struck no note of difference unless it be in his half-hearted disparagement of Tourgeniev, whom we had agreed to regard as "the" Russian of them all. Him he represents as inferior to Tolstoy, and, above all, to Dostoievsky. This is, he says, the Russian standpoint. Now, as a critic, Mr. Baring is undistinguished; as an interpreter of the Russian temperament and of the contemporary attitude, in Russia, toward native novelists, he is a welcome arrival. Unfortunately, even as an interpretation, his book has its severe limitations. Perhaps Mr. Baring has striven to avoid, for the sake of contrast with the Russians themselves, anything like searching analysis. Be this as it may, there is too much of casual impressionism in his view. There is no paragraph in his book which throws upon the authors who have so perfectly

[1] Landmarks in Russian Literature. *By Maurice Baring.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75 net.

[2] Prosper Mérimée knew Spanish excellently well, spoke English fluently, and knew something of German and Italian literature. He had studied Russian also, and had translated Gogol's *Revisor.* M. Louis Léger, of the French Institute, has latterly pointed out some amazing blunders of the translator; some of which are reproduced in a recent issue of *La Revue.*

combined the genius for analysis with the genius for evocation, such light as the Frenchman conveys in one sentence:

"The hereditary malady of the Slavonic mind is a tendency toward that negative doctrine which we call, today, Nihilism, and which the Hindu fathers called *Nirvana*."

As if to give point to this somewhat summary view of the Russian field, several volumes translated from that language, and thus made available for use by the English reader as a test for Mr. Baring's opinions, have been lately issued. It requires courage, to be sure, to translate from "the richest of all the European languages." One of the freshly rendered novels is Andreiyeff's *A Thought,* given here under the title, *A Dilemma: A Novel of Mental Perplexity.*[3] A little more than a year ago THE INDEPENDENT published an account of this novelist, written by Ivan Lavetsky; nor can his work be altogether unmiliar, since the present translator has previously given us his rendering of *Silence.* The little novel of today, whose principal figure is one Dr. Kerzhenseff, is no *Hamlet,* but this character is, like the Shakespearean Dane, *sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought.* His morbidity is joined to inordinate pride; for, as Mr. Baring has written:

"The Russian character can, roughly speaking, be divided into two types, and these two types dominate the whole of Russian literature. The first is Lucifer, the fallen angel. The second type is that of the hero of all Russian folk-tales, Ivan Durak, Ivan the Fool."

Andreiyeff's hero is, of course, the former type. And his wonderfully ingenious confession of a murder, fascinating alike in its motives and its perpetration, is distinctly melodramatic. We can understand its author being called "the Edgar Allan Poe of Russian letters," but *A Dilemma* is Poe the pathologist, not Poe the artist. Yet it would be idle to deny its morbid power. A gulf gapes between the tales that come to us out of Russia and those mock Russian tales we ourselves write. Gilbert Watson's *Forbidden Ground*[4] is one of these last; tho here we have an Albanian scene. Its lurid cover alone—orange sky, black and green rocks, barbaric palace in middle distance—tells us the whole story. John Ironside's *Red Symbol* is another such tale.[5] This is a mystery story of love and adventure, Anglo-Saxons and Slav conspirators, sure to be found "a rattling good yarn" by its quota of readers, but hardly a subject for serious review. Concerned as it is with crime, and types that are abnormal in so far as they are not purely artificial, such a romance might well serve as a foil for the critic of Russian fiction. Above all, the cursory examination of such a detective tale or story of perils well escaped, that is created only for the momentary thrill, would throw into relief the sentiment of overwrought, too tense, too concentrated feeling, that powerful introspection coupled with a sense of logic become the tyrant, which is one frequent impression of really-and-truly Russian fiction. In the true Russian novels, logic, reason are of such exaggerated importance in the action and development of characters as to become monstrous, unbelievable. This is not to deny that the Russian novel moves—where it moves at all! —with the brutal power of the Indian Juggernaut. It is only to assert that much science has made its characters, if not mad, then at bottom unscientific; wanting, at least, universality; while the novels themselves are deficient in art, as we understand the matter. After all, "Russia is a freak of nature," as Dostoievsky never wearied of confessing.

Mr. Baring is an eager reader of Russian verse; and here, too, the American publisher has been busy. Our critic praises, above all, "the poetry arising from the incidents of everyday life," the homeliness, the temperance, of Russian poets. Remembering Heine's *mot* about translators, we have little to say of the newly issued volume, *Russian Lyrics,*[6] containing specimens of Pushkin, Lermontoff, Tolstoy, Maikow, Nikitin, Nekrassow, Nadson and others. "I once

[3] A DILEMMA. *By Leonidas Andreiyeff.* Translated from the Russian by John Cournos. Philadelphia: Brown Bros. $1.50.

[4] FORBIDDEN GROUND. *By Gilbert Watson.* New York: John Lane Co. $1.35.

[5] THE RED SYMBOL. *By John Ironside.* Illustrated by F. C. Yohn. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

[6] RUSSIAN LYRICS; SONGS OF COSSACK, LOVER, PATRIOT, AND PEASANT. Done into English Verse by Martha Gilbert Dickinson Bianchi. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.20.

read a very admirable and exact Russian translation of Alfred de Musset's *Nights*, M. de Vogüé has written; "it produced the same sensation as gazing upon a beautiful corpse, for the soul had fled." The life of a lyric, its beauty, "cannot be transferred into a foreign tongue," he continues. No less impossible than the rendering of Musset in Russian is the Englishing of these earthy Slavic songs—written, in the first place, in so exotic a tongue, used by folk so different from our own, and used more intimately than we often dare to use ours, in poetry. The lyrics seem to be translated faithfully at least, and a keen effort has been made to reproduce the rhythm of the original. Like Mr. Baring's book, this collection of songs is excellent literary journalism. And one cannot fail to be interested in this journalism, for it regards a literature which has not only exerted a great influence upon the intellectual development of the younger generations, but has, in Prince Kropotkin's words, furnished "the stepping stones in the development of Russian youth within the last fifty years," and in the evolution of the modern Russia.

Books for the Young

SQUARE, like the children's books of our own generation, are the new volumes for youthful readers issued by T. Y. Crowell & Co.—square, but smaller and better suited to the young fist. Such a book is Norman Hinsdale Pitman's *Chinese Fairy Stories*.[1] It is a pleasant volume—both in its narratives and in the simplicity of its colored illustrations. Children may probably be counted on to overlook the commonplaceness of these last. And, from *Yow-To's First Lesson* to *The Bride of the Dragon King* we like these moral but not too moralistic tales; tho we should like also to have had the writer indicate whether we owe them more to Chinese legend, or (as we suspect) to his own ingenuity. The author is an American teacher in the Provincial College, near Peking.

The Story of Jesus[2], which comes to us in the same edition, is adapted for readers of from eight to twelve years. The chapters here are not above two or three pages in length; in all, there are sixty-three of them. No doubt there is a place for this book, altho the task is not accomplished this time with exceptional grace. Neither are the pictures distinguished. However, the task of the adapter has been executed with perfect reverence. Almost as much may be said for the newly told *Stories from Shakespeare*,[3] but can it be that, "notwithstanding the immense popularity of the 'Tales' by Charles and Mary Lamb there is room for a new rendering," as the publishers tell us? We doubt it, in spite of Mr. Carter's good intentions, and the prettiness of Miss Hammond's work in colors.

More ambitious is the volume entitled, *The Boys Cuchulain*,[4] that all our future Presidents will mispronounce and enjoy. The illustrations in color are the work of Stephen Reid, and Miss Eleanor Hull, who, twelve years ago, brought out a grown-ups' *Cuchullin Saga*, is the author here. The subtitle of her new book is *Heroic Legends of Ireland*, and one is glad to have a cycle of hero tales not nearly so well known as the Arthurian legends, yet distinguished by some of the same qualities (and others of its own), brought within the reach of the youngsters. Even the unflagging Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lang have slighted Irish folk-lore; and Miss Hull has done boyhood a real favor in offering it this gift. Miss Hull does not believe in "writing down" to the supposed level of child readers; like Hawthorne, she believes childhood to possess "an unestimated sensibility to whatever is deep or high, in imagination or feeling," and lets her theme soar "whenever such is its tendency." Partly for that reason, only such boys as have enjoyed other and easier myths are likely to appreciate these. But such, at least, are assured of a manly hero; tho some will, per-

[1] CHINESE FAIRY STORIES. *By Norman Hinsdale Pitman.* New York: Thos. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.

[2] THE STORY OF JESUS, TOLD FOR CHILDREN. *By E. F. Jones.* New York: Thos. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.

[3] STORIES FROM SHAKESPEARE. *By Thos. Carter.* New York: Thos. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

[4] THE BOYS' CUCHULAIN. *By Eleanor Hull.* New York: Thos. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

haps, prefer a hero of more modern experiences; the author of *In the Forbidden Land* having very recently condensed his adventures in an illustrated volume that should kindle the spirit of even the unimaginative bantling.[5] Do you, however, consider Tibet too contemporaneous a matter for the youngster? Are you afraid that it might even tempt him into peeping into newspapers? Well, then, there is the story of Siegfried,[6] whose illustrator is Cuchulain, albeit the storyteller is another. The book is most invitingly divided into adventures, not chapters. Both text and pictures here are praiseworthy. The same, one may add, is true of Susan Cunnington's *Stories from Dante,*[7] a most handsome work, "intended primarily for younger readers," but one which "many older persons will find of interest and value as an easy method of becoming acquainted with the great Italian poet." This last statement is authoritative. It is quoted from the cover "blurb." No "blurb" is necessary in the case of the late Joel Chandler Harris's work—a specimen of which has just reached us.[8] Uncle Remus "goes without saying."

The number of great men, ere Rousseau's day and since, whose youthful minds have been stimulated through a reading of Plutarch, is inestimable. A contemporary publisher has thought, however, that the children of today are not "up" to the reading of their fathers and forefathers; so we have *The Children's Plutarch,* the Greek and Latin Lives being separately offered.[9] This constitutes a really excellent specimen of inexpensive book-making; and there are a few vigorous illustrations in black and white by Walter Crane. The retelling of Plutarch is still further distinguished by the collaboration of Mr. Howells, who tells us in one of his four-page introductions that the adapter's work

"is very well done, indeed, with a feeling for the original and a faith in it which no criticism or research can ever quite dissipate."

Mr. Gould himself adds a preface, and a biographical note in which the infant public is informed that *Πλούταρχος* was born at Chaeronea, about A. D. 46. Mr. Wheeler, on the other hand, offers the modern boy information about a much more decent hero: Napoleon Bonaparte.[10] His biography is from the British angle, and is handsomely illustrated. When we say that the book is "from the British angle" we mean, of course, that it is far more considerate of Bonaparte than a French biography ordinarily is. From Abbott to Rosebery the English-speaking historians have been hypnotized by the usurper. Mr. Wheeler treats him with exceeding gentleness in a volume that is overwhelmingly military.

The Incidence of Taxation. By E. R. A. Seligman. New York: The Macmillan Company. $3.

"Who pays the taxes?" This is the question which Professor Seligman sets out to answer. With a wealth of scholarship attested by abundant reference to books, reports and investigations in all languages, and with unbiased analysis of numerous, bewildering theories, he shows where the burden of all the imposts which hard-driven statesmen devise finally rests. As to who pays the tariff there has been ample discussion, tho little agreement hitherto; but the incidence of the most important of all taxes, the real estate tax, has been little considered by the mass of citizens. By instinct the rent payer feels that fluctuations in city taxation don't affect him, for, in any event, the landlord charges "all that the traffic will bear." This comfortable confidence, Professor Seligman shows, is largely justified, because, undoubtedly, the landlord pays the tax on the lot value, which in New York City is eight-thirteenths of the whole; and as to who pays the tax on buildings authorities are so divided that laymen cannot pretend to say. The writer

[5] An Explorer's Adventures in Tibet. *By A. Henry Savage Landor.* New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

[6] The Heroic Life and Exploits of Siegfried, the Dragon-Slayer. An Old Story of the North. *By Dora Ford Madelay.* New York: Thos. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

[7] Stories from Dante. *By Susan Cunnington.* With illustrations in color by Evelyn Paul. New York: Thos. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

[8] Uncle Remus and the Little Boy. *By Joel Chandler Harris.* Illustrated by J. M. Conde. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.

[9] The Children's Plutarch. *Arranged by F. J. Gould.* Two Volumes: Tales of the Greeks, Tales of the Romans. New York: Harper & Bros. 75 cents each.

[10] The Boys' Napoleon. *By Harold F. B. Wheeler, F. R. Hist. S.* New York: Thos. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

agrees with the majority that the tenant ultimately pays this tax in the shape of higher rent; but the reasoning which supports this contention is not so conclusive as the reasoning in other parts of this able work. Complaining real estate dealers, who vainly strive at election times to persuade their tenants to join forces in fighting for reduced city budgets, would profit notably by studying some chapters of this book.

The American Flower Garden. By Neltje Blanchan. Planting Lists by Leonard Barron. Illustrated with ninety-two full-page photographs. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $5.

In a new issue from last year we receive as beautiful a book of gardens as has ever been published in this country, and which will receive a fresh demand. There are sixteen chapters which will give the choicest suggestions to those who will create a new garden or reform an old rugged one. Instructions are given for designs, whether of a formal garden or what is called an old-fashioned one, the wild garden, the rock garden, the water garden, the rose garden, and abundant instructions about trees, shrubs, perennials, annuals, bulbs and vines, and all with a wealth of attractive illustrations. Our only fear is that the fascination of the book may tempt the ambitious reader to try more than he can accomplish for himself. Yet the failure to equal the pattern will still allow great pleasure and no little measure of success. The publishers, who also issue the magazines, *Country Life in America* and *The Garden Magazine,* move their establishment this October to Garden City, L. I., where they will devote fifty acres to making such gardens as they so well describe. We should add that the lists of plants and trees for cultivation given at the end of each chapter are excellently selected.

A History of Hatfield, Massachusetts. By Daniel White Wells and Reuben Field Wells. Springfield, Mass.: F. C. H. Gibbons.

We have in this volume an account of the development of the social and industrial life of the old town of Hatfield from its first settlement, an account of the residences with personal reminiscences of the people who have lived in them, and brief historical accounts of religious and educational institutions, and genealogies of the families of the first settlers. Hatfield was settled in the first half of the seventeenth century by a colony mainly from Hartford, and it suffered in the Indian wars and had its part in subsequent struggles. Very properly the volume gives special attention to the early history. We have the story of those who were carried captive to Canada by the Indians, and of the man who kicked his minister when he prayed for the King and Parliament. Hatfield has reason to be proud that Williams College and Smith College were founded by its citizens and that the first president of Princeton and the third of Yale were its townsmen. It is a beautiful old Connecticut valley town which is now famous for its tobacco fields, as earlier for broom corn. A book like this is not for easy reading, but for biographical and genealogical reference, and to cultivate the local pride of the descendants of the first settlers, some of whom yet occupy the old farms, not crowded out by the Irish and Germans who have swarmed in these fertile meadows, and who now share the local patriotic spirit.

The Epic of Moses. Two volumes.
The Epic of Saul. One volume.
The Epic of Paul. One volume.
Poems. One volume.
Five volumes 8vo in set. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $15.

Professor Wilkinson's *Epic of Paul* is well known, and his *Epic of Saul* and *Epic of Moses* have now been before the public for four years, and he has done well to gather these and his fugitive poems in uniform volumes. They are very handsomely issued, in legible type, and by varying the thickness of the paper the volumes are made of uniform thickness. We have previously given attention to the three epics, in which the biblical stories are developed in blank verse, with much ingenuity of invention and with theological digression to justify the ways of God to man. That he always succeeds in this is not clear, especially in such a climax as that which the author makes of the destruction of Korah. Dathan and Abiram. The stories of the three biblical characters are made interesting and readable, altho

there is lacking the majesty of Milton's measure. Of the short poems, which we are glad to see here collected, a number first appeared in THE INDEPENDENT. The most considerable is "Webster, an Ode," which expresses the author's fervent admiration for a statesman who has suffered much for his subserviency to the South, but who is one of the greatest characters in our history. We first recognized Professor Wilkinson's critical powers and literary skill long before he was made professor of poetry in the University of Chicago, when he published a series of trenchant criticisms on Lowell's writings and on other authors; and, later, in his vigorous discussion of religious questions.

The Fight for Conservation. By Gifford Pinchot. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. 60 cents.

The title of this little volume gives us a hint before we open it that we are to find a tense and vigorous presentation of a timely subject, and we are not disappointed. Tho not a systematic treatise or an exhaustive analysis of the problem involved, Mr. Pinchot briefly sets forth the essential features of this most important national issue which, he points out, is fundamental to all other questions. Conservation, as a term for expressing a new movement in politics and reform, has become in three years a household word. In 1907 few citizens knew its meaning. Since the convention of May, 1908, its application has broadened until it represents a definite policy originally outlined by Mr. Pinchot, Mr. Newell and ex-President Roosevelt, and now, since the St. Paul convention, more than ever a prime factor in our national politics and problems. The great things sought by conservation are few and simple but too often obscured by false issues and unreal and conventional thinking. "A square deal for every man," "equality of opportunity" must be secured if the future of our country is to be safe. Essentially, therefore, Mr. Pinchot points out, the conservation policy involves "Morality breaking into politics"—and too long has this union been delayed. Conservation as defined by Mr. Pinchot is based upon three underlying principles; first, natural resources now existing on this continent must be developed for the benefit of the people who are here now; second, waste must be prevented; third, the natural resources must be developed and preserved for the benefit of the many and not merely for the profit of a few, in a word, the greatest good for the greatest number for the longest time. Tho there is not a great deal new in the book, much of the material having previously appeared in the form of magazine articles, the clear, fearless treatment of a vital theme, giving in small compass an unequivocal review of the problem reduced to its simplest terms, is a distinct contribution to the literature of the subject.

Fungous Diseases of Plants. By Benjamin Minge Duggar. New York: Ginn & Co. $2.

This book is the most comprehensive work on plant pathology yet published in America. The subject is comparatively new; indeed, the first work to which this title could be applied was Kühn's "Krankheiten del Kultergewächse," published in 1858. In no country, however, have the fungi attacking plants been more systematically studied than in the United States in the past twenty-five years. Excepting the publications of the agricultural experiment stations, and the smaller works of Burrill, Farlow, Underwood, Weed and Scribner, this is the first general text covering the whole of this field. A knowledge of fungous diseases and their prevention is a matter of considerable economic importance, inasmuch as they destroy annually large crops, and fields of cultivated plants. Dr. Duggar's book brings together in convenient and available form much exact information on this subject. Beginning with a description of "culture methods" and technique, he takes up the physiological relations: parasitism, germination studies, general relations to environment factors, artificial infection and the principles of disease control. Next, he treats the fungous diseases of plants, taking up the fungi in their taxonomic order. In the discussion three points are emphasized: first, the pathological effects and other relations of host and parasite; second, the life history of the casual fungus; finally, the remedial treatment. Dr. Dug-

gar's book bears very favorable comparison with the Continental literature on this subject, with Marshall Ward's work in England, with Frank's, Hartig's, Sorauer's and Winter's in Germany, Cornu's and Prillieux's in France, and Comes's in Italy. The book is written in a clear, direct way and contains a wealth of material valuable for the scientist and the agriculturalist alike. It is well printed, with a large number of excellent illustrations.

Literary Notes

....The *Amerika Esperantisto*, of Chicago, offers a grammar pamphlet of Esperanto free to any one who will write for it.

....The London publishers, Smith & Elder, are preparing a new Biographical Edition of Thackeray, which will be issued in honor of his centenary—1911. For this, Lady Ritchie has rearranged the Biographical Prefaces, making changes and additions. The edition will consist of twenty-six volumes. The earlier Biographical Edition was issued in America by the Messrs. Harper.

....Max Nordau contributes to the New York *Bookman* an account of Björnson's *Paris Days*. Björnson turned to Paris chiefly as a refuge from the storms of his native country's politics—teapot tempests. He met few Frenchmen there; his society was exclusively Norwegian. Mr. Nordau narrates the petty circumstances leading to the ultimate coldness between him and the great novelist. One fall evening, in 1884, the latter sipped Spanish wine with Nordau, and discussed American customs duties. Some of his statistics were unbelievable, which his companion did not fail to point out; "upon which . . . he flew into a passion, and replied almost in a shriek, 'How dare you contradict me? You forget who I am. I will not tolerate being so treated.'" Nordau rejoined: "Herr Björnson, it is not generous to adopt this tone to me under my own roof, where consideration for a guest prevents my answering in a similar way," and he adds: "We never saw each other again."

....Don C. Seitz, of the New York *World*, is once more an author. This time his book is entitled *Elba and Elsewhere*, and the illustrations thereof in caricature are by Maurice Ketten. The text, as may be supposed, deals with travel and describes many visited places. Mr. Seitz says what he has to say very characteristically and very entertainingly. Here and there a novel idea stands forth as only Mr. Seitz can make it stand, and the reader laughs merrily with, but not at, the author in his kindly jests. His comparison of the Casino at Monte Carlo with the New York Stock Exchange is a fair example of the epigrammatic way in which Mr. Seitz "covers" his subject. He uses the word "purveyed" twice in the book, once on page 40 and again on page 70. On page 24 Mr. Seitz in a reference to the armorial bearings of Monaco remarks that they should be the plucked goose and the sheared lamb, rampant, whereas the artist thru lack of understanding or by failing to read the text carefully has portrayed the lamb *en passant*. The book is nevertheless very pleasant reading. (Harpers. $1.25.)

Pebbles

"Mrs. Davis has a new little baby."

Breathless interest.

"It looks just like its mother."

Chorus: "Poor little thing!"—Buffalo *Express*.

"Gardening has restored young Spriggles to health. Great thing, gardening."

"It was gardening that knocked him out in the first place."

"How strange. What kind?"

"Roof."—Newark *News*.

Two lawyers before a probate judge recently got into a wrangle. At last one of the disputants, losing control over his emotions, exclaimed to his opponent:

"Sir, you are, I think, the biggest ass I ever had the misfortune to set eyes on."

"Order! Order!" said the judge, gravely. "You seem to forget that I am in the room."—*The Green Bag*.

Old Lawyer—Young man, it strikes me that you are very much attached to Miss Plainwell.

Young Attorney—She owns three hundred acres of land in Kansas.

Old Lawyer—What has that got to do with the case?

Young Attorney—Why, isn't that sufficient grounds for an attachment?—Chicago *News*.

J. Adam Bede, of Minnesota, the humorist of the House while he was in it, and whose humor still bubbles, despite the fact that he was elected to stay at home, tells the following on a friend of his who travels for a carpet firm:

"My friend," said Bede, "is of a saving disposition, and he recently had to make a longish jaunt with two trunks. Arriving at the station he approached a stranger standing on the platform and said: 'Are you going to Chicago on this train?'

"'I am.'

"'Have you any baggage?'

"'No.'

"'Well, friend, you can do me a favor, and it won't cost you a cent. I've got two good sized trunks here and they always make me pay excess for one. You can get one checked on your ticket and save me some money.'

"'Yes, but I haven't any ticket.'

"'But you said just now that you were going on this train.'

"'So I am. I'm the conductor.'"—San Francisco *Examiner*.

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Condition of the Republican Party

MR. PAYNE, chairman of the House Committee on Ways and Means, defended the new tariff, last week, in the convention which had nominated him for another term. It was, he asserted, "a general revision downward," and "no amount of special pleading, no misstatement of facts, nor any suppression of material facts" could "ever make it appear otherwise." There is no special pleading in the recent report of the Government's Bureau of Statistics, showing that the average rate on dutiable imports for the first year of the new law was 41.3 per cent., against 42.2, 42.8 and 42.4 per cent. for the last three years of the Dingley tariff. These figures prove that the "general downward" movement has not been a headlong and precipitous one. Mr. Payne's friend, Vice-President Sherman, recently asked a Western audience to consider whether it would not soon be "necessary to check a sentiment for downward revision and resort to revision upward." The chairman of the Ways and Means Committee does not go so far as that, but he appears to believe that the new tariff is a most commendable and successful example of wise legislation.

In his address to the convention he said nothing about the present condition of the Republican party, which is suffering by reason of the Payne-Aldrich tariff and on account of menacing factional quarrels which originated in what he calls the "general revision downward." And yet the condition of the party is such that it deserves the very careful consideration of leaders like Mr. Payne and of conventions like the one that nominated him again for a place in the House.

He must have had in mind certain warnings and expressions of opinion which should appeal with much force to a confirmed standpatter and a prominent officer of the Cannon organization in the House. First, there was the election, in the Fourteenth Massachusetts District, of Eugene N. Foss, a Democrat. In only sixteen months a Republican plurality of 14,200 was followed there by a Democratic plurality of 5,640. In a district which had never before been represented by a Democrat, the Republican vote fell from 20,909 to 9,340, and there was a Democratic gain of 6,700. The issues of a national character were the new tariff, reciprocity with Canada, and the high cost of living. Not long afterward, the Rochester district in New York, which had been represented by Republicans continuously for twenty years, elected James S. Havens, a Democrat. Here a Democratic plurality of 5,440 followed a Republican plurality of 10,160, and the Republican loss was 14,000. In both these districts the dominant party had been led by confidence in its majorities at previous elections to nominate men that were weak or unworthy. It suffered by reason of its lack of political common sense as well as on account of its tariff legislation.

Maine has elected a Democratic Governor for the first time in thirty years, and will send a Democrat to the Senate in place of Mr. Hale. In Kansas, four standpat members of the House have been rejected. In Iowa at least 60 per cent. of the Republicans support the Senators who voted against Mr. Payne's tariff bill. In a convention they cheered one of these Senators who said: "I refused to follow Aldrich, Hale, Lodge,

Cannon, Payne and Dalzell into a sneering, open, contemptuous repudiation of my party platform." Six of Speaker Cannon's committee chairmen have been defeated in primaries. One of these is Mr. Tawney, chairman of the important Committee on Appropriations. It was in his district, at Winona, Minn., that the President made a memorable address in defense of the new tariff. Mr. Cannon himself has become so unpopular and so heavy a load on the party's back that his old supporters in the House shiver at the thought of his making speeches in their districts. In several States, factional bitterness due to a division upon national questions is intensified by local quarrels. An "old guard" of petty Republican bosses in New York, affiliated with the Vice-President, is striving to retain its hold upon legislation and the offices. while an investigating committee, driven to its work by the foul disclosures of the Allds inquiry, is daily taking testimony which excites the anger of the people against these bosses and the corporations which they and their legislative allies have served.

To the blindness of regulars who long ago ceased to learn anything in politics has been added the unwise treatment of insurgents by higher authority. Months ago there were rumors that the Republican legislators who earnestly criticised and vigorously opposed the Payne-Aldrich tariff had been punished by a withdrawal of the patronage to which by custom they were entitled. But proof that these rumors were well-founded was not shown. In the remarkable Norton letter, the President now permits it to be known that he did so withhold patronage, but has decided to restore it. Does not the average man say that it was withdrawn in resentment before the political strength of the insurgents had been developed—possibly with an expectation that in this way they would be crippled —and that it was given back only after their political power had been clearly shown? The President was unfortunate in those advisers who induced him thus to use Federal patronage for punishment or restraint. Official admission that it was so used merely intensifies the bitterness of factional revolt.

Democrats are rising to their opportunity. This has been shown by the nominations of Dr. Wilson in New Jersey, and Judge Baldwin in Connecticut, and by the popular demand that Mayor Gaynor shall become the party's candidate for Governor in New York. All signs point now to a large measure of Democratic success in the States and to the election of a Democratic majority in the House. Those who are familiar with the history of Congresses containing a Republican majority in the upper branch and a Democratic majority in the lower one, with a Republican in the White House, can foresee the effect upon legislation in a general way. It can be said, without questioning the wisdom or sincerity of either party, that the work of such a Congress will leave much to be desired.

The loss of ability to carry forward steadily a legislative program in the planning of which the progressive element of the Republican party has exerted much influence will be a heavy price to pay for the blunders which caused the insurgent division and opened the door for the contests which that division has promoted. Tariff revision offered to the party and to the new President a great opportunity. It is deplorable that they did not take advantage of it for their own good and that of the public. It is unfortunate for them and for the public that thus far they have shown no evidence of a purpose to correct promptly the errors that were made. We do not overlook the Tariff Board, by means of which it was possible to do something, but the people do not know that this board has made any progress. Political conditions required that some official proof of its activity should be given to the public. A recent promise that its first report would be presented "within two years" could have no good effect in this year's national campaign.

The prospects of the Republican party, so far as the approaching elections are concerned, could even now be improved if there should be a conference of leaders, if concessions should be made, and if an agreement could be reached with respect to a policy and a program to be supported in an appeal to voters. But the factions are so sharply at variance that no movement toward union is expected. The "progressives" are not inclined to make any advances, and many

of the "regular" leaders will not realize until after the polls have been closed and the votes have been counted that they have lost anything.

Mayor Gaynor's Letter

MAYOR GAYNOR'S letter to his sister in which he gives her an intimate account of his experience and feelings after he was shot is one to excite sympathy. We see a brave, manly man fighting almost inevitable death, and supported by the affection of his family. But there are in it two topics that arouse thought as well as sympathy.

In one of them we get a glimpse of his outlook on that which may be after death. He puts it thus:

> "I was not a bit afraid to die if that was God's will of me. I said to myself just as well now as a few years from now. No one who contemplates the immensity of Almighty God and of his universe and his works and realizes what an atom he is in it all can fear to die in this flesh, yea, even tho it were true that he is to be dissolved forever into the infinity of matter and mind from which he came."

Far be it from us to belittle the courage and the incoherent faith which looks undismayed into the future, uncertain whether that future means the conscious existence of the soul in an eternal state, or its dissolution with the body. And God forbid that we should disparage that measure of faith in Almighty God which cannot decide whether his is a conscious will like ours, or whether he is to be imagined as "the infinity of matter and mind" out of which all things are evolved. God could not condemn one who by honest searching could not find out God. It is a great comfort and support to be able so to find him; but if one questions reverently as Mayor Gaynor questions, then let one live as God would have him live, if there be a God, and let him live in precisely the same way, equally under the imperative law of justice and love, because it is the law of "the infinity of matter and mind" which we call Nature; and that will be good for the soul in this world, and in the next, if there be a next. Zeno also argued well.

The other matter of general interest in the Mayor's letter is his denunciation of the yellow journals, and particularly of the Hearst journals, which have so severely attacked him, particularly for his refusal to interdict the pictures of the prize-fight which were excluded from so many other cities. Particularly he is offended at a "terrible cartoon," and at falsehoods invented about him. The cartoon was coarse and bitter, but it could not have been taken as literal fact, and one with a tough hide would not have minded it; but to invent an interview with a Y. M. C. A. committee on the pictures was an outrage and was meant to do him an injury. Being Mayor, and being venomously attacked, this was likely to excite cranks and fools to assassinate him. As it was, the man who shot Mayor Gaynor was not incited to the act by this published abuse, but by a fancied personal wrong; yet the Mayor is clearly right in his severe criticism of such crude and malicious abuse. Unfortunately it serves its purpose, and it pleases the class of readers for whom it is purveyed. It is crass and coarse and vulgar, and yet we are not sure that it is any more malicious than the abuse which we see every day, repeated with a persistent malignity, and in journals that are called high toned and high priced, not cheap yellow trash, but well written, spiced with wormwood, addressed to men of culture in the clubs, and thus attacking and misrepresenting men of commanding position whose progressive measures offend the "interests."

We have not been wholly an admirer of Mayor Gaynor; and yet he has, with some shortcomings of temper, made a good Mayor. We presume he will be nominated by the Democrats for Governor and may very likely be elected. It is about time for a Democratic Governor, for it is a good while since David B. Hill and Grover Cleveland. Because the people believe that it is his purpose to act as if there were a God, to act in obedience to the moral laws imprest on "the infinity of matter and mind," doubtless many Republicans will be glad to vote for him. To be thought honest is a great political asset.

The Drama of the People

THE cinematograph is doing for the drama what the printing press did for literature, bringing another form of art into the daily life of the people. Plays are now within the reach, literally, of the

poorest, as are good books and good pictures. The secret of cheapness in art as in other things is mechanical multiplication. So long as a play required for each presentation the active co-operation of a considerable number of more or less talented persons it could never be cheap, and in its better forms it was necessarily accessible to a comparatively small part of the population. But once on a celluloid film a spectacle can be reproduced indefinitely, the good as cheaply as the poor, and superiority is no longer handicapped. The same effect is shown in the field of literature. Among the dollar and a half books published every year there is a large proportion of trash or worse, but the volumes sold for fifty cents or less comprise the world's best literature.

The moving picture shows are in general superior, both artistically and morally, to the vaudeville and melodrama that they have driven out of business. It is a mistake to suppose that their amazing popularity is due altogether to their low price of admission. On the contrary the cinematograph has some advantages, not only over the cheap shows which it at first rivaled, but over any previous form of dramatic art. The most conspicuous of these advantages is spaciousness, distance. The stage is at the best but a narrow platform. The characters must dodge out of the wings or pop out of a door at the back. They have their exits and their entrances, but all both necessarily sudden, more "dramatic" than lifelike.

But the moving picture show has a third dimension. The characters have a gradual approach and recession. The railroad train rushes out toward the spectator; the horseman rides off thru the woods or across the plain until he disappears in the distance. The scene of action is all outdoors. Rejoicing in this release from the limitations of the old drama, the moving picture plays at first were mostly routs. They gave the spectator a run for his money, a chase of comic or tragic character.

The abolition of the painted scenery of the backdrop gives to the drama a sense of reality, a solidity, that it never had before. The mountains and clouds do not now show spots of threadbare canvas. The tumbling waves do not throw up a dust. The rocks and trees do not shiver at the touch of the actors. The sunshine is such as never came from calcium or carbon, and the wind that blows about loose hair and garments is not that of the electric fan.

In the *al fresco* performance of troupes of summer players one corner of a lawn must serve as scene, helped out by a few potted shrubs and by trees with artificial limbs. The modern manager limits his playwrights to three or four changes of scenery on account of expense and the time it takes to set them. But for the cinematograph there are no such restrictions. There may be as many scenes as in an Elizabethan drama, for the setting may be changed in the twinkling of an eye, or it may be gradually shifted to follow the actors without jar or rumble. The moving scenery of Wagner's "Parsifal" and the treadmill of the racecourse plays, which aroused the admiration of our fathers, seem to us absurdly crude and clumsy.

The divided stage, with its broken partition end on to the spectator, may also be sent to the lumber room. The moving picture has it in its power by alternating scenes to show us what is going on simultaneously in two different places, inside and outside a house, for example, or in adjoining rooms. He can vary at will the distance of the stage, giving us a closer view at critical moments. When we would see more clearly what emotions the features of the heroine express or what is in the locket she takes from her bosom we have no need to pick up opera glasses. The artist has foreseen our desire and suddenly the detail is enlarged for us until it fills the canvas.

On the ordinary stage there is no good way of showing what is being written or read, however essential this may be to the plot. The actor has to read aloud his letter as he writes it as tho he was not sure of its grammar. This device is no longer necessary. The incriminating note, the long lost will, the visiting card, the portrait, and the newspaper paragraph are shown to us directly and we do not have to hear of them at second hand. We see instantly what the hero sees when he puts the spyglass to his eye, and what the housemaid is looking at thru the key-

hole. Ghosts, visions and transformation scenes are accomplished in a manner truly magical, without the aid of the old stage contrivances, the steam curtain, the trap and the *deus ex machina.* Flying is as easy as walking. Acrobatic feats are unlimited. All miracles are possible, even that most marvelous of miracles, the reversal of the course of life.

The cinematograph theater is international. We do not have as formerly, translations, adaptations and misinterpretations. We have the real play, exactly as presented in Paris, London or Berlin. Villages in the Rocky and Carpathian Mountains look at the same scenes on the same day. Still, in spite of manifolding and syndicate management, some differences of national taste may be observed by one who visits the popular theaters of various European countries. Americans seem to prefer comic incidents corresponding to the usual short story; Germans, the sentimental novelette; English, melodrama; French, passional intrigue, and Italians, classical tales. But in any place one may often have the opportunity of comparing the acting of several different nationalities.

First night performances are no longer the privilege of the favored few. Every moving picture show is an original and unique presentation. The actors have had no time to become jaded and mechanical.

The replica of a painting, tho by the same artist, is not esteemed so highly as the original. The three hundredth replica would be thought ridiculous. Yet of such repetitions our drama has hitherto consisted. The cinematograph actors, once their drama is satisfactorily played, are released from it and may go about their business of preparing another.

Their achievement has now the permanence of a painting or a statue. Dramatic art may have a true history and make real progress now that direct comparisons can be made with the past. The great actor will still have fame but his head will not be turned by constant personal adulation. It is not the least of the advantages of the cinematograph that dead men cannot rise to receive the applause that follows their death-scene.

The disadvantages of the cinematograph in comparison with the ordinary drama cannot well be discussed at present because we do not know which of them are inherent and which remediable. The flickering and jerky action, now often so disagreeable, can be obviated by more rapid exposures and better adjustment of apparatus. The cinematograph drama is still pantomime as was all drama everywhere in its primitive form. But the phonograph is losing its metallic twang and may soon be satisfactorily synchronized with the running film. The problem of photography in natural colors may be regarded as solved altho it cannot in its present stage stand the quick exposure and great enlargement necessary for moving pictures. If once the cinematograph drama can be made vocal and given lifelike color, the only thing further required for a perfect illusion of reality is a real perspective. It can be done by giving our two eyes different pictures and this is not impossible. It has been accomplished for small stationary pictures by means of red and blue spectacles and other contrivances. How it can be managed we do not know. If we did we would not be engaged in writing editorials for a living. But we expect to see some time a stereoscopic colored speaking moving picture drama and it will be well worth seeing. It will be a new form of fine art not unworthy to rank with the elder arts.

Need It in Their Business

Mr. C. W. Morse, sometime financier, purveyor of ice and steamboat accommodations, late of New York, but now dwelling in the Federal prison at Atlanta, Georgia, has made a discovery that should interest a few American millionaires and some other persons. Mr. Morse is operating a typewriter in cataloging the books of the prison library. When Mrs. Morse visited him the other day he confided the discovery to her, and so the reporters got it. "I never knew before," he remarked, "how little I knew; how little I could do any one thing well."

Mr. Morse is a good representative of others, whose intellectual poverty is not concealed by their material affluence. His self analysis is applicable to, let us say, five millions, more or less, prosper-

ous American citizens that have thus far led an out-of-jail life. Possibly for this reason they have not yet made for themselves Morse's discovery in psychology. Only a few of them will get an opportunity to make it in prison. The others, we must hope, will at least reflect upon the vast possibilities which Mr. Morse's experience reveals.

Merely by way of suggesting some of the possibilities, one might ask what would happen if the "brilliant" and "rapid" sort of American business man, to which our remarks apply, knew more than a "little," or could do any one thing well. For one thing, it would be possible for the United States to have a monetary and banking system approximately like those that have been devised by the civilized nations of Europe. For another thing, the American people might make a beginning upon the formidable task of adjusting their tariff schedules to elementary principles of morality and economics. For yet another thing, American business might, in course of time, become the art of supplying the wants of the community on reasonable terms, instead of the art of marketing fake values.

American business men as a whole are neither better nor worse, neither "brainier" nor stupider, than business men in other parts of the world, but American "business" itself has been infected with a spirit of conceit and humbug, and American business methods have been pretty thoroly bedeviled by men of the "rapid" kind and caliber. Upstarts, fakers, braggarts, from their childhood up, they have swelled and blustered, and manipulated "transactions" for all the world as if they had exceptional intelligence and "grasp," when, as a matter of fact, their entire intellectual and moral capital has consisted in assurance and nerve, and their entire success, so far as they have attained success, has been made possible by the boundless and bottomless ignorance of the sort of people that have admired them and aped them.

With few exceptions the "business men" of this particular stripe may be identified with the "business men" who love to air their pet theory that "college spoils a man for business." They have always "begun at the bottom of the ladder"; they have always "worked their way up." They have no patience with "theorists" or with the "academic" view.

Now it is quite true that the study of Latin and Greek, or the study of political economy and constitutional history may not fit a young man for "business," but there is one thing that these self-made and self-sufficient business men overlook. A college education includes not only the pursuit of studies prescribed in the curriculum, but also the experiences and disciplines providentially vouchsafed to college youth in their freshman year. To those who have enjoyed these experiences and profited by them it is unnecessary to explain their subtle and permeating efficacy. It is enough to say that there is something about them which ordinarily insures a young man against ever again being certain particular kinds of a fool.

It would occupy the entire staff of the Census Bureau for a decade to compute how much American character, American culture, American citizenship, and even American material prosperity, in any legitimate sense of the term, have suffered by reason of the spirit of bluster and brag and pretense in American business life. Horace Greeley once said that the American people needed, above all else, "a good licking," but that unhappily there was no people that could "lick" them. We will be less severe and less confident than Mr. Greeley was, and summarize our reflections in the single observation that there is nothing which American "business" so much needs as the chastening disciplines of an old-fashioned, unreformed college freshman year.

A New Immigration

A NEWSPAPER item which has probably attracted small attention—there are so many newspaper items nowadays—gives the report from New Orleans that arrangements have been made to bring one thousand peasant families from France to settle and cultivate 50,000 acres of land in Southwest Louisiana. It seems that one Gustave Camoin, a French citizen, came to Louisiana about a year ago and signed a preliminary contract for the purchase of the land; then returned to his own

country, organized two million dollar corporations, and undertook a lecture tour of the provinces with the salubrity and fruitfulness of Louisiana for his text. He is now back again in New Orleans, has consummated his purchase, and has made arrangements for the beginning of development work.

The first hundred families of the new emigration are expected to land at New Orleans from Marseilles in February of the coming year. Others will follow as fast as the land can be opened up for settlement. But it is not the details of this undertaking which attract attention at the present moment; besides, we have few details, when all is said; it is the fact that such an undertaking is made at all, in an age when superficial observers are proclaiming the decadence of France, and statisticians affirming her sterility. It reminds us that, tho England is the colonizing power to which this country owes its first debt, there was a day when France developed plans for colonizing, not two parishes or three, but a whole continent. In the "grand century," France thought in terms of empire. And tho there is a great contrast between the project of the century and the experiment of today, it is a fact that France has given to the development of her African empire, of which the Anglo-Saxon world has heard so little, the same largeness of vision, the same courage, and a wider wisdom.

If the Anglo-Saxon world has, indeed, heard so little of this African empire of the French, that is partly because the colonies over which the tri-color floats remain largely administrative; for the number of French immigrants has been small enough. It is difficult to make the Frenchman see the expedience of colonizing Africa, or America, or Asia. He is happy at home; he is not forced out of his country by the pressure of population, as is the Englishman or the German. It is only the ambitious Basque who seeks out South American pastures; and the Basque is hardly a Frenchman at all. Whence, it would be interesting to inquire, does the Louisianan immigration draw its constituent members?

The news item does not tell us; that they will set sail from Marseilles is the most it vouchsafes. One may rest assured, at any rate, that the worthy Gustave Camoin, in preaching this new agricultural crusade, has dwelt upon the fact that in entering Louisiana the immigrants will not really be leaving France at all. They will not be obliged to learn a new language, unless they wish to do so; they will find parish priests to marry them or bury them in tolerable French-Latin. And we venture to say that these newcomers will prove, in thriftiness and energy, desirable additions to the population of the State that still bears the great Louis's name.

Woodrow Wilson

The president of Princeton University properly resigns his office when he accepts the Democratic nomination as Governor of New Jersey, with the fair expectation of being elected by Republican votes. It would be impossible for him to fill both positions simultaneously and do justice to either. At the same time the position at the head of so great a university as Princeton, a position to be held for life, is one that offers to a man ambitious of the most useful service larger opportunities than that of Governor for two years. His idea of the limitation of the duties of the executive he thus defines, after recognizing the right to recommend and to veto legislation:

> "The power incident to the Governor's office will never be used to coerce the Legislature into subordinating its judgment to my own. The law-making power will remain where it has been placed by the organic law of the State, in the hands of the elected representatives of the people."

That is a safe position, laid down by all our constitutions, but everything depends on the meaning of the word "coerce." A President or a Governor can have great influence, and he has great power. It is a rare executive who in the exercise of his appointing power will not use it to recommend and persuade; and it is the exercise of this power which is called coercion.

Mr. Bryan an Insurgent

It is greatly to the credit of William J. Bryan that he declares that he will not support Mayor Dahlman, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ne-

braska. The conditions are these. The attempt is being made in the State to enact a county option law, and also a law requiring the closing of all saloons at 8 o'clock. In the Democratic State Convention a resolution opposing a county option law was defeated by the vote of 638 to 202; but yet Mr. Dahlman declares that if the legislature shall enact such a bill, or an early closing bill, he will veto it. Under these circumstances Mr. Bryan will enter the campaign for other Democratic candidates, but not for Mr. Dahlman. That is, Mr. Bryan prefers principle to party fealty, and he does it at some risk. Mr. Dahlman reminds Mr. Bryan of twenty years of support given him, and taunts him with the prophecy that he has got hold of the "wrong end of a red-hot poker," and that in the election he "will get the biggest trimming which has been given in this or any other State in several decades." We had not thought so ill of Nebraska, and are glad to think so well of Mr. Bryan.

The Belligerent Storer

Mr. Roosevelt has found that

"Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned,
Nor hell a fury like a woman scorned."

He had done better not to start a Sapphira club. It is not necessary for us to go into the merits of the controversy which Mrs. Storer has revived, finding a medium in the Springfield *Republican,* further than to say that it seems incredible that Mr. Roosevelt while President should ever have seriously thought of promoting her husband to be Ambassador at Paris or London, for he is not a man of the caliber that would warrant it, however able his busy wife may be. We can imagine that President Roosevelt was quite flattering in those days to his old friend, and that they gathered hopes that could not be met. As to the break over the Archbishop Ireland matter, it was very unwise in Mr. Roosevelt to allow the Storers to tell the Pope that he hoped the Archbishop would be made a Cardinal. Mr. Roosevelt never meant it to be known, and it must have been thru some indiscretion on the part of a Storer tongue that the subject of their interview with the Pope became public. The present revival of a story better forgotten must be even more disagreeable to Archbishop Ireland than to Mr. Roosevelt, for we can hardly conceive that the Archbishop gave permission to publish his letter.

Lynchings of Italians

It is one thing to lynch a negro, or even a white citizen, but quite another to lynch Italians not naturalized. At Tampa, Fla., last week two Italians were seized from two deputy sheriffs and were hanged by a mob. The Italians were charged with killing a man in a strike conflict and were being taken by the officers to jail. We do not know whether they were citizens of Italy or had been naturalized, but we remember one very serious case in New Orleans where Italian citizens were taken from jail and lynched, and it caused great humiliation and trouble to our State Department. Italy wanted to know why we could not protect her citizens, and we had to say that under our Constitution the National Government is powerless to protect. It is subordinate to the State authority, and we had to pay an indemnity to the families of the murdered men. But it is not quite clear that the National Government is powerless. Perhaps Congress could enact a law that in case of a capital charge the accused, if an alien, should be tried by a Federal court and be under the protection of Federal officers. At any rate some way ought to be found by which Federal authority should investigate and punish in case of the lynching of the subject of a friendly nation.

Good Reading

It is a real revelation that comes to us thru the *New York Sun,* as to what is read on the East Side in New York. It seems that there is no more popular book, either in the libraries or as a good seller, than the Bible. One branch owns fifty copies, and these are all the time in circulation. It is a wonderful volume of great poems and essays, and its fiction alone appeals to all sorts of minds. After the Bible it seems that our common novels get no welcome compared with the good old

sound novels of Jane Austen, Walter Scott, Dickens, and Bulwer-Lytton; whose works are worn threadbare in tenement homes. "Two copies of the latest thriller will suffice on a Rivington street circulation shelf, where from twenty-five to thirty copies of David Copperfield are not enough to meet the demand." Actually Shakespeare's works are in constant demand. The last monthly list of additions to one library included the Bible in several languages, ten of Shakespeare's plays, essays of Ruskin, beside novels of Dickens, Thackeray and Scott. What will come of this we know very well. It will be another of those revolutions or evolutions in society that will bring to the top what is now the bottom; while the degenerate readers of rotten rubbish, altho living in style, will go to the bottom.

Modernism Defined

We are glad to get a careful definition of modernism from *America,* in an intelligent article giving an account of the Sillon and its condemnation by Pius X. It is as follows:

"Modernism consists in transporting the spirit and tendencies of democracy into religious thought and the institutions of the Church, and reduces doctrinal belief to the religious experiences of collective Christianity, thus restricting the rule of the hierarchy to that of merely registering, expressing and formulating these collective aspirations."

This definition assumes much. It assumes that a hierarchy is essential to the Christian Church, which is much denied, and which is not to be gathered beyond serious question from the Gospels or the Epistles; and which is contrary to the fact of common knowledge, that there are indubitable Christian bodies which are not hierarchical. It next assumes that to this assumed hierarchy belongs the right of expressing and formulating the Christian faith, which is again not indubitable. It further errs in definition in that it declares that Modernism depends on "religious experiences" and "aspirations," when, in fact, it depends chiefly on the evidence secured by historical criticism. It searches not so much inwardly as outwardly, seeking not feeling but objective truth. *America* objects to Modernism because it "transports the spirit and tendencies of democracy into religious thought and the institutions of the church." What does this mean? The spirit of democracy consists in allowing the people in general to search for what is wise and right and accept and act it; to let every one do this, and not merely kings or an aristocracy. Why is not that spirit right in the Church? Why may not Lord Acton or a university professor be as capable of finding religious truth as a high ecclesiastic? The spirit of democracy, of free search for truth by everybody will not hurt any Church.

The Prince of Wales

An interesting piece of news is presented to the public in the statement that the investiture of the new Prince of Wales will take place next year in Wales, in accordance with the wishes of the Welsh people. The time will be July; the place, Carnarvon Castle. The London *Times* considers that English opinion will generally agree with that of the Welsh committee which fixt upon Carnarvon, not because Edward I there solemnly presented his infant son to the Welsh people as "a Prince of Wales who spoke no English"—for history, upsetting tradition, teaches that, tho Edward II was born at Carnarvon in 1284, he was not created Prince of Wales till 1301, at the Parliament of Lincoln—but for much better reasons:

"Its fine position, in the midst of magnificent scenery, gives it a natural primacy among the towns of Wales. Its great feudal castle, begun by Hugh Lupus at the end of the thirteenth century, vainly attacked by Glendwr, and twice captured and recaptured during the great civil war, is by far the first of the old feudal strongholds of Wales, and . . . the least ruinous. Moreover, it is Crown property, whereas Cardiff Castle is a private dwelling. It is right that such a ceremony as the investiture should take place in such a building, splendid in itself and teeming with historical associations. For we may take it that this will be a real investiture."

The Thunderer expresses the hope that this rite, which follows the still greater "Solempnity" of the coronation by only a month, "will bring all Welshmen to feel the greatness and the Imperial significance of what some of their leaders disparagingly call 'the English connection.'"

A priest writing to *The Catholic Register*, of Toronto, is far less charitable to the Oberammergau people than is the Protestant Professor Rauschenbusch in our present issue. He criticizes the Passion Play as a money-making scheme of the thrifty villagers:

"Two-thirds of the total receipts go to the individual players. These receipts were in the neighborhood of a quarter of a million dollars ten years ago, and they will be much greater this year. One-third of the receipts go to the community. What proportion of this is spent for religious purposes? In the published reports of how the money was spent, in 1900, there is not a trace of a cent having been devoted to purely religious purposes, tho a small proportion was, 'tis true, given to the hospital. The greater part was devoted to deepening and straightening the bed of the Ammer—a purely commercial enterprise.

"The villagers have not the slightest intention, tho they are taking in enormous sums of money, this year, to build a little chapel, well supplied with altars, for the convenience of visiting priests."

The automobilists resent the published charge that a multitude of people are foolishly mortgaging their homes that they may buy automobiles. The editor of *The Horseless Age* reports letters sent out to 24,000 bankers in the United States with blank forms, asking them to report to them as to people they knew who had mortgaged homes or borrowed money to buy an automobile. Answers had been received from 4,830 men, who reported 198,216 motors in their towns of which not more than 1,254 have been purchased by placing a mortgage, and not more than 7,475 have borrowed without a mortgage, that is in all, 4.4 per cent. We doubt not that of these last many have bought them for their business and found them profitable.

Like his predecessor President Taft wants the Panama Canal fortified; and until the canal is finished he wants two new battleships a year, understanding that after that the efficiency of our fleet will be doubled and one a year will be enough. If the canal is to be completed in five years, and it takes about three years to build a battleship, only those put on the stocks for two years will be in readiness to take advantage of the canal at its opening, and we might drop to one in three years. But what is the likelihood of our going to war in these next two years? Battleships are getting to be an expensive luxury and not a necessity.

There was an attempt the other day by a mob to take a negro prisoner out of the jail in Frankfort, Ky., but the bravery of the county officials saved him. Judge R. L. Stout, in requiring the grand jury to investigate the matter thoroly, said well:

"If citizens are to be allowed to take the administration of justice into their own hands and decide who shall be punished and who shall not, it will not be long until all private affairs and business matters will be controlled by such methods and anarchy will reign. That means there will be no law and no redress for any citizen. There is no bravery or courage in any man who joins with a lot of other men to kill a poor, cowering, trembling prisoner who is already in the custody of the law."

We are reminded by a correspondent that Chief Justice Taney, in his celebrated decision affirming the constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Law, did not give it as the opinion of the court that negroes had no rights that white men were bound to respect, but that such was what the "fathers" believed at the time when the courts were established under the Constitution. We see no great difference, inasmuch as the decision was rendered in part on the basis of that belief.

Many readers of the articles in THE INDEPENDENT by Mrs. L. H. Harris will sympathize with her on the sudden death of her husband, who was for fifteen years professor of Greek in Emory College, Oxford, Ga., and who has now for seven years been connected with the educational work of the Southern Methodist Church, in its publishing house in Nashville. He was a man of unusual talents and attainments, and his service for his Church will be much missed.

The shooting season is on, which is also the season for shooting one's father or brother or best friend by mistaking him for a deer. Nearly every day brings a report of this sort. If insurance companies are inclined to cancel risks on aviators they might well consider the question whether it is safe to insure the hunters in the northern woods.

Insurance

The Bretton Woods Convention

The twenty-third annual convention of the International Association of Accident Underwriters was held at Bretton Woods, N. H., on September 20, 21, 22 and 23. Walter C. Faxon, vice-president of the Aetna Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., presided and made an address of welcome. In his address President Faxon made a strong plea for the reform of policy contracts. Hon. Arthur I. Vorys, of Columbus, Ohio, dwelt upon the advisability of private ownership and government supervision of insurance. His address was entitled The Tendency to Socialism. In his remarks he recognized and paid deserved tribute to the wide influence exerted by insurance men. Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale University spoke before the convention on "Insurance Companies and the Public Health." There were also other addresses.

Enthusiasm

Railroad managers figure that it costs more to slow down the engine, stop one minute at the station and start again, than it does to run the twenty or thirty miles to the next station on a clear track; this is of course based on fuel consumption and on the wear and tear of machinery. In the insurance business, as in other lines, enthusiasm is the fuel. It generates the power to run the human engine, and if a man loses his enthusiasm entirely he soon becomes a dead engine. The analogy as here suggested is capable of much amplification, but it is perhaps enough to say that with enthusiasm things are easy of accomplishment that are very hard without it. The moral is, do not lose your enthusiasm. If you do it will presently appear that when the engine has been slowed down and the stop made it will cost you more to start up again and strike the same gait to run between stations than as if no stop had been made. Enthusiasm is indeed a mighty force and with it you can easily feel that you are going some. It makes for energy and achievement and no man can afford to part company with his enthusiasm. "Drive your business; do not let your business drive you" is an excellent maxim. The enthusiastic man gets the glad hand that is denied to his brother who lacks enthusiasm. He it is that wears the smile that has permanency. The members of the $100,000 clubs are all of them enthusiasts. It seems to be an entrance requirement. It is indeed well said that there is no need to waste energy by slowing or stopping. The correct thing to do is to keep everlastingly at it. Keep going! The railroad statistics show that it's costly to stop. Consequently, why stop?

In our issue of August 11 we printed an article by Judge George C. Holt on "Unpunished Crime in the United States." In this article Judge Holt pointed out the danger to be apprehended from the present unrestrained sale of firearms and of the increasing hazard to life thus caused. Commenting on the easy purchase of such firearms by all applicants for them the Montreal *Chronicle* says:

> The moral is that mayors and aldermen who allow half-crazy dock laborers and everybody else (all lunatics and criminals included) to own revolvers, are challenging fate. In this respect Chicago is a long way ahead of New York—or Montreal. You cannot, in Chicago, sell, buy, own, lend, give away or have in your possession a revolver or other deadly weapon without a license from the mayor. And you cannot get a license without giving exceedingly good reasons why you should be trusted with a weapon which is useful to very few except fools and criminals. Practically in a big city nobody but bank messengers and policemen on special duty have any legitimate use for revolvers. The average citizen can use it to shoot his wife, his mother-in-law, or his little sister, or to commit suicide. Or he can leave it around for the children to play with. That is about all the use he gets out of it. In sparsely settled country districts the case is different. The record of deaths, accidental and otherwise, in Montreal during the last thirty years from revolver shots would make a long and ghastly list, and it would be difficult to find two cases in which the weapon did any good.

Financial

Influences Affecting the Stock Market

TRANSACTIONS on the New York Stock Exchange last week amounted to only 1,937,000 shares. In the preceding week the number was 2,129,000. These figures may be compared with the record for corresponding weeks one year and two years ago, when the sales were in the neighborhood of 5,000,000 shares. The fundamental cause of the prevailing dullness is the political situation. Some who expect a loss of the Republican majority in the House at the approaching elections do not yet see whether such a change of control will be injurious or beneficial to corporate financial interests. They reason that while it is true that the majority will probably be in favor of further regulation and restraint, the division of Congress may prevent legislation. The general effect of political conditions is that those who make the market are inclined to wait and do nothing.

Quotations were slightly affected last week by rumors concerning the steel industry and by an interesting decision relating to railroad rates. It was reported at the beginning of the week that the recent shading of prices by certain independent manufacturers of steel was speedily to be followed by such a price war as was started in February, 1909. On the 20th, Judge Gary, speaking for the Steel Corporation, denied that a "wide open market" was impending. On the 21st there was a conference at which the Corporation and the leading independents were represented. At the conclusion of it, Judge Gary reported that the situation was better than he had expected to find it. No war of prices seems to be at hand, but the depressed condition of the industry casts a shadow upon the securities market.

While the steel reports tended to discourage buyers of stocks, the Minnesota decision, being quite satisfactory to railroad interests, was effective on the other side. Judge Otis, special master, filed with the Circuit Court at St. Paul his finding with respect to the freight and passenger rates imposed in Minnesota by legislation and by the State's Railroad Commission. He declares that these rates are unconstitutional, because they are confiscatory. He holds also that the rates cannot be enforced in the State without compelling discrimination against interstate traffic, in violation of the Federal statute and at variance with the Federal power exercised under the Constitution's commerce clause. If this decision shall be confirmed by the court and sustained on appeal, it will tend to prevent drastic regulation of rates by State authority and to give the Federal Commission almost exclusive power over them. But the report of a special master in such a case is not a final decision.

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....The directors of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company have asked Lucius Tuttle, who recently retired from the presidency, to remain with the company in an advisory capacity at a salary of $10,000, and have voted to him a year's salary of $50,000 in appreciation of his past services.

....Ten years ago the guayule shrub, in Mexico, was regarded as worthless. In the last six or seven years $65,000,000 has been invested in the production of rubber from this shrub, and the value of guayule crude rubber and of shrub (to be converted into rubber) in the year which ended with June last was $26,228,000. It is expected that the exports for the current year will exceed $50,000,000.

....The Madison Trust Company, Fifth avenue and Sixtieth street, is the new name of the institution known heretofore as the Van Norden Trust Company. The stock control is entirely new, and the policy of the new management will be to maintain a representative, conservative and independent uptown trust company. The capital of the Madison Trust Company is $1,000,000, and the total resources exceed $8,000,000. The officers are: Watkins Crockett, president; Bradley Martin, Jr., vice-president and treasurer; William W. Robinson, secretary; Charles A. Fisher, assistant secretary and assistant treasurer; George H. Bartholomew, trust officer.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt's Victory in New York

Owing mainly to the contest between Mr. Roosevelt and the "Old Guard" politicians of his party in the State, the convention of the New York Republicans, at Saratoga, last week, excited much interest thruout the country. Before the delegates assembled it was known that a majority of them would vote to make Mr. Roosevelt temporary chairman, and that Vice-President Sherman, whom the State Committee had selected for this office, would be defeated. William Barnes, Jr., Louis F. Payn and other members of the "Old Guard," predicted that the party would be beaten at the polls, and asserted that Mr. Roosevelt had obtained a majority only by the aid of Federal officeholders. Mr. Barnes published a statement in which he declared that the elevation of Mr. Roosevelt was sought by means of the humiliation of the President and that Mr. Roosevelt was the champion of doctrines which were a menace to public order. There was a stormy meeting of the State Committee. Mr. Sherman had written a letter asking for an investigation of the charge that the committee's vote in his favor had been obtained by deceit and misrepresentation. Hard words were used in the discussion, the friends of Mr. Roosevelt saying that votes for Mr. Sherman had been obtained by the assertion that President Taft desired him to be chosen. At last the committee voted, 22 to 15, that there had been no deceit. Following this meeting, Mr. Roosevelt said the discussion had proved that "trickery was used in the effort to win a majority and keep the management of the party under the control of men who have been discredited by their actions. Our fight," he continued, "is squarely against corruption and the unclean bossism which has bred corruption. The men who by trickery kept control of the State Committee, and who now come here in the effort to dominate the convention, are the very men who are responsible for the corruption which produced Allds and for all that has been discreditable in the party management." On the first day of the convention the chairman of the State Committee announced the selection of Mr. Sherman. Whereupon a delegate nominated Mr. Roosevelt. Speeches followed. Abraham Gruber denounced the ex-President, recalling nearly all of the incidents in his career which have been the subject of hostile criticism. He urged the convention to try to "prevent a third term or something worse." In reply Mr. Prendergast, Comptroller of New York City, said Mr. Roosevelt had been raised up providentially for the present exigency. He spoke of "the angry frothings of Barnes," denying that officeholders had been subjected to pressure, or that the present movement had for its purpose "the nomination of any one for President in 1912." For Mr. Roosevelt, 567 votes were cast; for Vice-President Sherman, 445. Mr. Roosevelt's address, upon taking the chair, was regarded as a temperate and conservative one. Reviewing with satisfaction the record of recent legislation at Washington, and the record at Albany while Mr. Hughes has been Governor, he declared that the first duty of the party was to "war against dishonesty, against corruption in politics, against corruption in business, and

above all, against the degrading alliance of crooked business and crooked politics; the alliance which adds strength to the already powerful corrupt boss." Concerning direct nominations at primaries he said:

"Democracy means nothing unless the people rule. The rule of the boss is the negation of democracy. It is absolutely essential that the people should exercise self-control and self-mastery, and he is a foe to popular government who in any way causes them to lose such self-control and self-mastery, whether from without or within. But it must be literally self-control and not control by outsiders. We should at once introduce in this State the system of direct nominations in the primaries, so that the people shall be able themselves to decide who the candidates shall be instead of being limited merely to choosing between candidates with whose nomination they have had nothing to do."

It was plain that the convention was controlled by Mr. Roosevelt and his supporters. On the second day Senator Root was made permanent chairman, and the platform was reported. Concerning this there was no contest, except with respect to direct primaries. For the "Old Guard," Speaker Wadsworth offered and defended a minority report on this subject, favoring primaries only for the election of delegates to conventions and of members of party committees. Mr. Barnes also deplored "radicalism" and "nostrums," predicting that the plan proposed in the platform would lead to the adoption of the initiative and referendum and the recall. Mr. Roosevelt vigorously defended the majority report. "We trust the people," said he; "you do not." He urged the party to be progressive, to take the lead. Sooner or later it would be compelled to accept direct nominations. The minority report was rejected by a vote of 610 to 403. In the evening the ticket was made. Mr. Roosevelt nominated Henry L. Stimson for Governor. For him 684 votes were cast, and for Congressman W. S. Bennet 242. In nominating Mr. Stimson, the ex-President said he had appointed him District-Attorney in New York City at a time when a first-class man was needed in the place, because there was hard work to be done in the prosecution of powerful corporations. He spoke of Mr. Stimson's successful prosecution of the Sugar Trust and of great railroad companies guilty of paying rebates. "We put him in," said he, "and he made good." Mr. Stimson, forty-three years old, is a graduate of Yale, and for a time was a partner of Senator Root. It was due to his action that the Government recovered nearly $3,500,000 from the Sugar Trust and other companies in the sugar trade, and that several employees or officers of the Trust were convicted. He also procured the conviction of Charles W. Morse, the banker, who was sentenced to be imprisoned fifteen years. Since his retirement from office, a year and a half ago, he has been employed by the Government in connection with the Sugar Trust cases. President Taft and Governor Hughes have sent him messages of hearty congratulation. After the convention Mr. Barnes said he was for the ticket. He hoped that Mr. Stimson would not be "so sycophantic" as the majority of the convention had been, and that he would not be "deceived by Mr. Roosevelt's political vagaries." Vice-President Sherman said he accepted the result complacently, altho the convention had been "absolutely dominated by one man, and its every action had been taken at his bidding." He exprest his disapproval of that part of the platform which relates to direct nominations.

The Saratoga Platform

The New York Republican platform begins with a declaration of "relentless warfare upon official and legislative wrongdoing in this State." It promises that the inquiry now in progress (suggested by the Allds investigation) shall be a thoro one. "The crimes which have been committeed have involved members of both parties, and the fact that some of the wrongdoers have masqueraded under the name of Republican neither has gained nor shall gain for them immunity from punishment by Republicans. The crook and grafter and the unfaithful man in public service shall be put out and kept out." The platform then says:

"We enthusiastically indorse the progressive and statesmanlike leadership of William Howard Taft, and declare our pride in the achievements of his first eighteen months as President of the United States. Each succeeding month since his inauguration has confirmed the nation in its high esteem of his greatness of character, intellectual ability, sturdy com-

mon sense, extraordinary patience and perseverance, broad and statesmanlike comprehension of public questions, and unfaltering and unswerving adherence to duty."

After a long enumeration of his achievements, the new tariff law is warmly commended. It has "reduced the average rate of all duties 11 per cent.," and has turned a national deficit into a surplus. Its average rate is less than that of the Wilson law, and, "unlike the Democratic law, its great reductions of duty have not stopped industry nor deprived labor of any part of its hire." In providing for a Tariff Board it "affords the means of still more accurately determining the difference in cost of production at home and abroad." A Republican Congress "is necessary to provide appropriations for this board and to assure business and labor that changes in rates will be made only to equalize this difference in cost." It is urged that Congress should by a joint rule permit the consideration and revision of separate schedules. "Advances in the cost of living are only the local reflection of a tendency that is world wide, and cannot truthfully be said to be due to the present tariff." The record of the recent session of Congress is then reviewed and the appointment of Governor Hughes to the Supreme Court is commended. In his four years' administration, the platform says, he "appealed to the conscience and intelligence of the people, and championed legislation demanded by the moral sense of the community." Among the new laws enacted upon his recommendation those relating to race-track gambling, public service commissions, insurance and banking are mentioned. The platform points with satisfaction also to several new laws in the interest of workingmen, promises that agriculture shall continue to be encouraged, and favors the conservation, development and utilization of New York's natural resources, "under conditions, however, which will protect and safeguard the rights of the State." It demands "the most rigid economy" in every department. The paragraph concerning direct nominations is as follows:

"To Governor Hughes is due the credit for arousing the interest of the people and convincing them of the need of directly electing their party officers and directly nominating their party candidates. We promise legislation which will enact these principles into law."

On account of this platform and passages in Mr. Roosevelt's opening address, the Des Moines (Iowa) *News*, which is said to be the organ of Senator Cummins, published the following remarks:

"Roosevelt selects as his permanent chairman Elihu Root, who is the incarnation of the doctrine of dollars in politics. Roosevelt, bringing with him Taft, Ballinger, Wickersham, Root, J. P. Morgan, Tawney, Lurton, Hitchcock and all the motley crew of plutocrats, the Hessians of privilege, cannot enlist in the army of insurgency. He cannot swallow the insurgent movement, and insurgency will not swallow him, with his indorsement of the tariff bill and of the President, with his Roots and Griscoms. Taft isn't welcome as a recruit, and Roosevelt's room is far preferable to his company."

New York Democratic Convention

At the convention of the New York Democrats, in Rochester, there was some delay, owing to the refusal of Mayor William J. Gaynor to be a candidate or accept a nomination. His first letter, sent to Mr. Dix, chairman of the State Committee, was not regarded as conclusive. He said in it that he was not a candidate. "May I add," he continued, "that as a matter of fact the office of Mayor of New York, considering the power and the constant occasion for the exercise of the highest functions of free government lodged in it, is second to no office in this country save one." In his second letter he said: "Make it plain that if nominated I would decline to accept. I could not abandon to their fate the splendid men whom I have appointed to office, and who are working so hard for good government, nor could I abandon the people of the city of New York after so short a service." It was plain that control of the situation was held by Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader. Nearly all reports are in agreement, however, to the effect that he did not exercise his power, but urged the delegates outside of the greater city to unite in supporting some one in their territory. At the opening session, ex-Judge Alton B. Parker, formerly Democratic candidate for the Presidency, was temporary chairman. In a very long address he attacked Mr. Roosevelt, denounced the latter's "new nationalism," and reviewed the history of tariff legislation, asserting that there had been a corrupt alliance of

the Republican political machines with the Trusts and corporations for the benefit of the campaign fund. Mr. Roosevelt's career and opinions were the subject of a large part of the address of the permanent chairman, Herbert P. Bissell. Not until midnight on the 30th was a nomination for Governor made, and then it was given to John A. Dix, of Albany, chairman of the State Committee, who at first had said he would not take it, and whose name had not appeared in any of the current lists of possible candidates. His final condition was that the other aspirants should unite for his support. All withdrew except Congressman Sulzer, who received 16 votes, while 434 were cast for Dix. The nominee is a banker and an owner of lumber and paper mills. He was born in 1860, and is a nephew of the John A. Dix who sent, in 1861, the message: "If any man attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot." In a message of congratulation Mayor Gaynor said:

"Every man, without regard to partisan politics, honors the convention for refusing to enter into alliance or a truce with corrupt influences, or with common libellers or scamps, whether living here or chiefly in Europe in show and splendor, or elsewhere out of the State except now and then, about election time."

Mr. Hearst, whose attitude toward the nomination has excited some interest, is in Europe.

The Rochester Platform

The platform of the New York Democrats begins and ends with denunciation of the "new nationalism" of Mr. Roosevelt. At the outset, the party "pledges itself anew to the old nationalism embodied in the Constitution," declares that all powers not specifically granted to the Federal Government belong to and of right must be exercised by the States in their sovereign capacity, opposes any usurpation of the rights of the States by the Federal Government, and condemns "all attacks upon the Supreme Court." At the end, the platform says:

"Lastly, we solemnly declare our inflexible opposition to the so-called 'new Nationalism.' Its inventors put this forward as if it were progressive, while in reality it is sheer reaction to tyrannical methods long ago shaken off by the free peoples of the world, oftentimes at cruel cost in treasure and blood. The settlers of our country fled from Europe to escape it. Whatever advance its adoption would bring is advance toward Socialism. They would have to abandon freedom. They would reduce the States to prefectures governed from Washington. They would clothe the President with power to declare what is lawful—a power usurped by one President in the case of a giant corporation absorbing a competitor. Such a 'new Nationalism' would lay the meddling hand of a bureaucracy upon every industry, increasing the burdens of taxation, making the struggle for life still harder, and compelling every American workman to carry on his back a Federal inspector. Against all this exaltation of Federal centralization power to the destruction of home rule, against this despair of representative government against this contemptuous impatience of the restraints of the law and of the decisions of the courts—we contend, in supreme confidence, that the people of this State and of this nation will not forget the noble heritage of their past, but upon that foundation will build the still nobler progress of their future."

In the course of an attack upon the new tariff law, it is asserted that it has "even increased the exactions of former Republican tariffs, and placed great additional burdens upon the shoulders of the average man, thereby largely contributing to the present high cost of living." Only by an honest revision downward "can this excessive cost of living be lessened." Fourteen years of Republican rule "have brought us to a point where the prices of the necessaries of life are almost without precedent." Much is said about Republican extravagance and legislative corruption. Concerning direct nominations the platform has the following paragraph:

"We declare in favor of State-wide direct primaries to insure to the people the right to choose members of political committees and to nominate candidates for public office."

The popular election of United States Senators, extension and development of the parcels post, a Constitutional amendment to permit the imposition of an income tax, and extension of the merit system, are favored. The paragraphs concerning agriculture and workingmen are similar to those of the Republican platform.

Countries South of Us

It is now denied at Caracas that diplomatic relations with Colombia have been severed by Venezuela. The Venezuelan Minister to Colombia has been directed

to remain at Bogota. It is understood that Colombia objects to certain parts of the treaty negotiated in June, 1909, which provide for a cession of territory to Venezuela, and refuses to give up the land in question.——Many who were exiled from Nicaragua by Zelaya or Madriz are now returning. A train load of them came up to Managua from the port of Corinto last week. At Leon a mob attacked the train with stones and pistol shots, crying "Death to Estrada!" Several of the exiles were injured. Estrada sent 400 soldiers to Leon.——The bodies of Groce and Cannon, the two Americans who were shot by order of Zelaya, in the early days of the revolution, were buried at Fort San Carlos. They are now to be taken up and placed in graves at Granada, where a monument will be erected to their memory.——In a civil suit against Charles F. W. Neely, who had charge of the finance bureau of the Post Office Department at Havana during the American occupation of Cuba, our Government obtained a judgment of $112,000. The criminal suit against him, for embezzlement, was dropped because of the Cuban general amnesty act. It has now been decided by the courts that our Government is entitled to the $20,000 which he deposited as cash bail.——A large section of the Panama Canal cut at Culebra was filled up two weeks ago by a great landslide from the adjacent mountain.

The Lancashire Lockout

The British cotton trade was threatened on the first of this month with a disastrous stoppage on account of a labor dispute originated in a very slight difference of opinion between employers and operators as to the duties of their men. The Oldham Cardroom Association objected to the requirement of cleaning the machinery at the end of the day with cotton waste, and in accordance with this decision George Howe, a grinder at the Fern Mill, refused the task. He was discharged, whereupon the Cardroom Association declared a strike of all members of the union. The operatives refused to submit to arbitration the question as to who had broken the agreement between the Federation of Employers and labor unions. The Fern Mill remained closed for three months, but on September 19 the Employers' Federation determined to force the matter to a settlement and announced for October 1 a general lockout in all the mills unless the Fern Mill was reopened. An effort was then made for arbitration, and employees and employers were brought to agree to it, except on one matter; both sides stuck on the point which had started the trouble, that is, the employment of Howe. The Cardroom Workers' Amalgamation demanded his reinstatement in the Fern Mill, while the employers insisted that the mill should be opened without Howe, altho they offered to pay him wages if the case was decided against them by the arbitrators. George Askwith, K. C., Comptroller-General of the Commercial Labor and Statistical Department of the Board of Trade, visited Manchester for the purpose of arranging a settlement, but found both parties obdurate. The lockout went into effect on October 1, and threw 150,000 men out of employment. As the interests involved are so tremendous, it is probable that some compromise on the disputed matter will be arranged, perhaps by a place being found for Howe in some other mill.

Riots in Berlin

The streets of the Moabit section of the German capital were the scene of furious conflicts between police and people from September 26 to 30. The disorder originated in the strike of the workmen of Kupfer & Co., coal dealers, and in the efforts of the police to prevent street meetings and parades by the strikers and their sympathizers. Men and women took part in the fighting, shooting from the windows, and throwing stones, flower pots, coal and bricks at the police, as they passed below in the streets. The most dangerous of these household missiles was a lighted lamp, which was thrown by a woman at a squad of police invading her flat, and burned several of them. Windows were broken and stores were looted. The rioters tore down the lamp-posts of several streets in the precinct, so the fighting was carried on in the dark every night, except for the bonfires

of furniture and mattresses on the pavement and the searchlights and magnesium torches of the police. The authorities have not called for troops or declared martial law, but 4,000 police have been employed in patrolling the disturbed district and in preventing strike sympathizers and hoodlums from entering it. Orders were given them to scatter all groups and arrest all rioters, using sabers and revolvers wherever necessary, and these orders have been carried out in the most brutal manner. They rode at full speed thru the streets packed with people, leaving a trail of wounded persons behind them. In one charge at a procession carrying a red flag thru the Kleiner Tiergarten about a hundred persons were injured. The hospitals are full, altho most of the wounded took refuge in their homes in order to avoid arrest. Many innocent spectators, including women and children, are among the victims of the police. One was a boy of sixteen returning to his home from confirmation, when he got into a crowd and had one of his arms almost cut off by a policeman's sword. The police at first struck with the flat of their swords, but in the later conflicts slashed and shot freely. Four newspaper men, correspondents of the New York *Times*, *Sun* and *World* and Reuter's Agency, were watching the affair from a taxicab on a well-lighted and tolerably quiet street when they were attacked by half a dozen policemen and badly cut and beaten before the chauffeur could get them out of the way. No attention was paid to their protestations or display of permits from the police. Police Commissioner von Jagow, in reply to their letter of protest, justified the action of the police, so the matter will be taken up diplomatically. Joseph C. Grew, the second secretary of the American Embassy, has presented a formal note to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, asking for an investigation of the assault. The British Government has taken the same action.

The Pope and the Mayor

The Vatican continues to be agitated over any expression of the antagonism existing in Italy against the Papacy. A thorn in the flesh quite as annoying as the Methodist Mission is the Mayor or Syndic of Rome, Signor Nathan, who as a Free Mason, a Hebrew, and a Socialist, is trebly obnoxious as a ruler of a city which the Pope still claims as his own. On September 20, the occasion of the fortieth anniversary of the overthrow of the temporal power of the Pope by the entrance of King Victor Emmanuel II into Rome, Mayor Nathan had delivered an address which attacked the doctrine as well as the policy of the Catholic Church. Official protests were sent out by the Vatican to the Catholic Powers and a letter of Pope Pius X to the Cardinal Vicar-General was made public in which the Pope expresses his deep sorrow that a public official in the performance of his duty should make such a blasphemous and offensive attack on the Church and religion. He asks the Roman Catholics of the entire world to unite in prayers that the Church be not subjected to such outrage in the future. Mayor Nathan has published a reply in which he asserts his right of freedom of speech:

"If I have offended the law I will answer before the courts. If I have offended the duty of my office, the citizens must judge me. If I have offended religion, my conscience, without any intermediary, will answer before God."

Signor Nathan also seizes the opportunity to repeat his charges against the Papacy in the following language:

"I am not the author or inventor of the plan to banish from the schools and seminaries the whole daily press, nor have I imagined the solemn condemnations of Christian democracy, the Modernists, the Sillonists, and all those anxiously seeking a faith which reconciles the intellect and the heart, tradition and evolution, science and religion.

"I have not molded together the dogma of the ritual and religion, thus denying the consolation of the faith to those who could not blindly submit to the changeable instructions and will of men; nor have I failed to respect other people's beliefs or been lacking in my regard for the Pontiff as a man called to the highest office, who within the limits of his heart and intellect sacrifices his whole being for love and goodness according to the dictates of his conscience."

Numerous messages of sympathy and indignation have been received at the Vatican from Catholics in all parts of the world. The clerical papers demand the removal of Mayor Nathan by the Government for having violated the law of

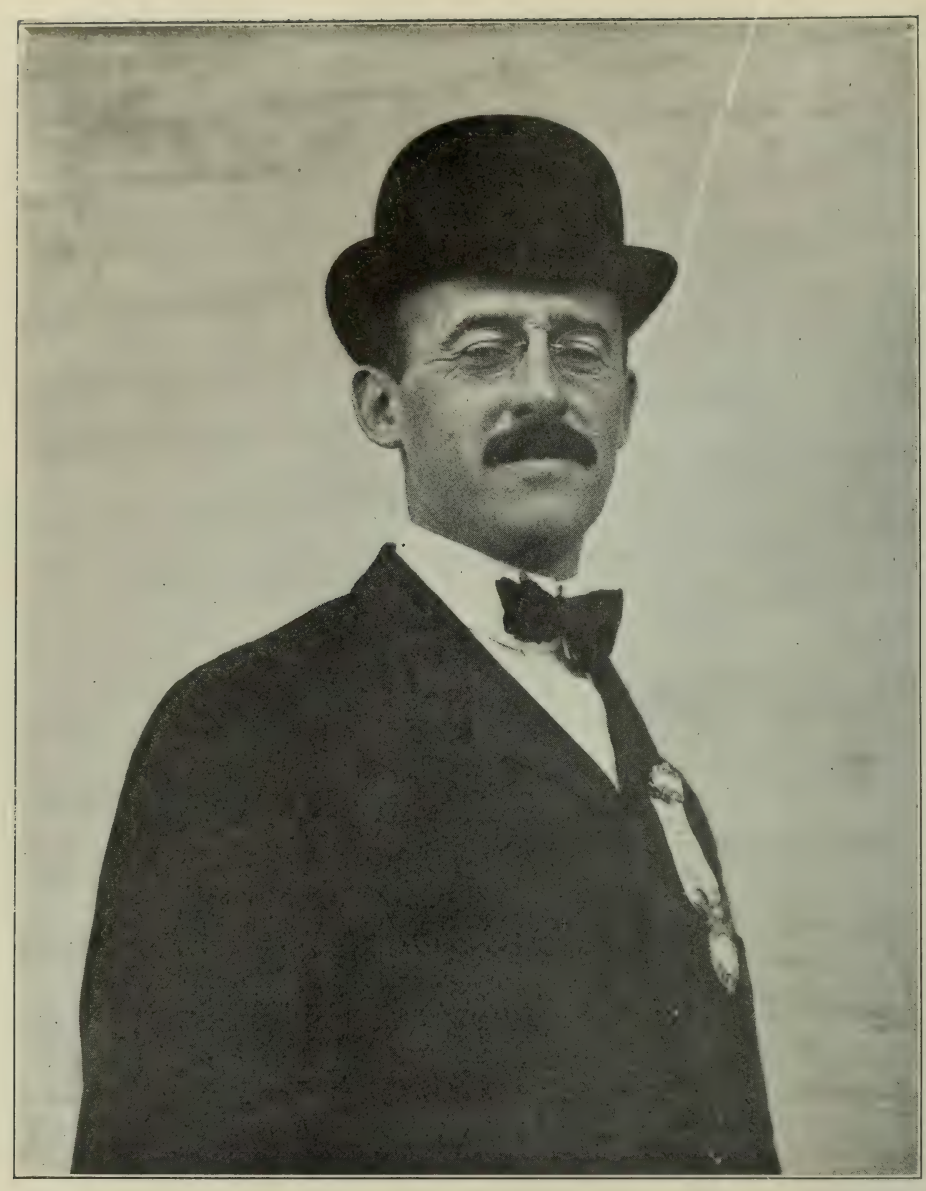
guarantees and the Italian Constitution, which declares the Catholic religion a religion of the State. It is not at all probable that the Italian Government will take such action, for Mayor Nathan has a strong popular following in the capital.

The Egyptian Nationalists

The Egyptian Nationalist Congress which was to meet in Paris the last of September, was held in Brussels instead, the French Government having refused to permit their meeting in Paris. This action is naturally pleasing to Great Britain and contributes to the *entente cordiale,* but doubtless the French Government had also reasons of its own for not desiring the presence of the Nationalists. France has tacitly agreed to the continuance of the British occupation of Egypt in consideration of getting a free hand in Morocco, and the Pan-Islamic propaganda of the Egyptian Nationalists threatens equally to disturb her African colonies of Tunis and Algeria. One of the more moderate of the Nationalist organs, the *Noayad,* uses such language as the following phrase: "France has seized the heart of Morocco with its poisoned talons and sucked the blood from its veins until it is ready to die. The Mohammedan countries in the possession of France have suffered from injustice and barbarity to such a point that the boats following the African coast can hear the groans beneath the roof of every house in these regions." The Nationalist Congress was presided over by Mohammed Bey Farid. He held England responsible for the prohibition of the meeting in Paris and alluded in complimentary terms to France as well as Belgium in his opening address. Mohammed Farid stated that the program of his party could be exprest in two words, "Evacuation" and "Constitution." The freedom of Egypt had been lost thru the machinations of British imperialists and cosmopolitan financiers. The Suez Canal being an international channel of trade should be under the control of Egypt and the independence of this country guaranteed by all the Powers. This question would be brought up before the next peace conference. He declared that Egypt had not prospered under English control and he denounced Roosevelt for acting "as the mouthpiece for Sir Edward Grey." He declared that the Egyptian people were quite capable of self-government and should be allowed to demonstrate their capacity. Eighty persons were in attendance upon the Congress, including some of the Socialist members of the Belgian and French Parliaments and Mr. Keir Hardie, member of that of Great Britain.

The Spread of Cholera

Now that the Asiatic cholera is admitted to exist in Naples the Mediterranean steamship lines refuse to call at that port for either passengers or merchandise, consequently Neapolitan commerce is at a standstill. This aspect of the affair, however, is not worrying other countries, for there is a general feeling that Naples deserves punishment for its failure to report the presence of the disease in the city. The French Government has made an official protest against the action of the authorities in giving a clean bill of health to vessels bound for French ports. They might have succeeded in concealing the truth for a longer period if it had not happened that four Neapolitans who had gone to Rome came down with the cholera and one of them died. The Mayor of Naples was thereupon called to Rome for a consultation with Signor Luzzatti, President of the Council, with the result that the municipality of Naples changed its tactics from denial and inactivity to avowal and sanitation. It is still suspected that the official reports are not frank enough, for they have given as the highest for any one day twenty-four new cases and fourteen deaths, while it is generally supposed that the hundred or more deaths laid to gastroenteritis are really victims of the cholera. The authorities are, however, making a strong effort to force the population to take the necessary precautions against the spread of the disease. The oyster beds along the city front have been closed and the sale of fruit and fish prohibited. The tourists and a large proportion of the better classes of the population have fled from Naples. Cases of cholera are reported from Turin, Leghorn and Palermo as well as Apulia and Foggia, where it first broke out. Turkey and Hungary are also widely infected.



HENRY L. STIMSON,
Republican candidate for Governor of New York.

Mr. Stimson is 43 years old. He was born in New York City, graduated from Yale University and from the Harvard Law School. He became a junior member of Elihu Root's law firm, and in 1902 two of its members formed the firm of Winthrop & Stimson. In 1906 President Roosevelt appointed him as Federal District Attorney for the Southern District of New York. This gave him immediate important work in prosecuting corporations guilty of violations of law. First came the prosecution of the New York Central Railroad for rebating. This case was fought by the ablest lawyers, but the Central Railroad was proved guilty after appeals to the Supreme Court and had to pay $108,000, and other railroads accepted the decision without fighting. Then, after a number of smuggling cases, Mr. Charles W. Morse was convicted for juggling with the funds of the National Bank of North America, and is now serving a sentence of fifteen years in the penitentiary at Atlanta. Most sensational of all was his prosecution of the sugar frauds which followed, ending with the imprisonment of a number of the guilty officials and the recovery of $3,435,365 for past duties. He is an indefatigable worker, has a remarkable grasp of all facts related to a case, and has won the confidence of the people who know that it is only an incorruptible man who would relentlessly pursue wealthy guilt to its exposure and punishment. He has won his nomination much as Governor Hughes won his, not by suing for office, but by doing his fearless duty till office sought him. His first appointment to public office he owes to Mr. Roosevelt, and it was Mr. Roosevelt's urgency which carried the convention which nominated him. Like Mr. Roosevelt, he is fond of outdoor sports and hunting of big game.

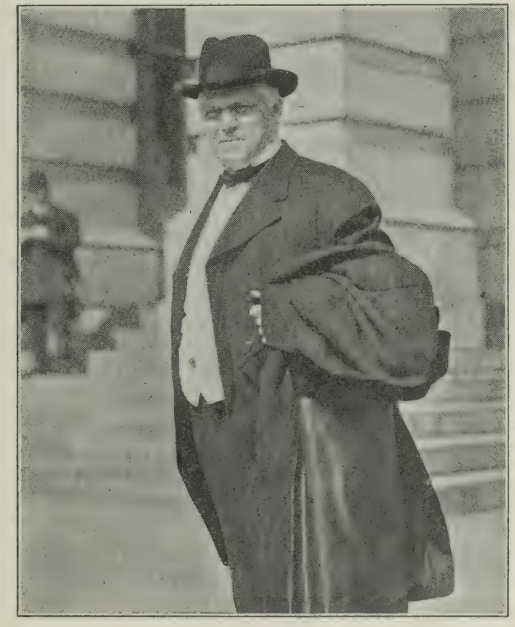
Patriotism and Political Peace

BY FRANK M. NYE

Member of Congress from Minnesota.

THE evolutionist attempts to tell us where we came from and the theologian where we are going. Most of us have misgivings as to the conclusion of either of these leaders of thought, but one thing it is possible we may agree upon, and that is where we are—that we are here. We are here, today, in the best country since the dawn of creation, in the best year of the century, thus far; and today is the best day of the year, and *now* is the best hour of the day to men who can see it.

The metaphysician says that there is some question about whether we are all here or not, and he tells us, with some color of truth, that here and now are not the same to any two creatures or beings upon the earth. But that is all a matter of individual consciousness. No two men, on a rare summer morning, can look at the trees and flowers and the sky above them with the same realization of the beauty and vastness of the universe in which we live. The black and somber crow and the joyous lark fly thru the same atmosphere, under the same sky, and alight on the same tree. The music of the nightingale and the hoot of the owl mingle in the common night.



FRANK M. NYE.

The optimist and the pessimist speak from the same platform, but the auditor catches the words of one which brings to him a revelation of beauty and life and faith and hope. All things seem to open to him serenely and he is in touch with infinity, while under the withering words of the other the world seems to shrink and groan and everything seems to portray death.

We walk together, the optimist and pessimist, the man of hope and joy and the man of sorrows; one singing a hosanna, the other a dirge, both amid the same outward surroundings.

Applying these facts to the philosophy of life I have come to the conclusion that gratitude is the one great element of true, pure patriotism. Only a grateful man can be a real patriot. Only a grateful people can be truly and sincerely patriotic. Optimism is the word. As a man thinketh in his heart, says the Wise Man, so is he. It is that which is within which projects the vision and men walk side by side in this world of ours, the one in heaven, the other in hell. It is all a question of our realization of the blessings which we have.

There is a great deal in politics which is sham and evanescent, but when we strip off the mask and get down to the real subject, our country, we shall find that one general sentiment of love pervades the common heart. Ours is a land blessed as no other since the dawn of creation, as prosperous from sea to sea, as it has ever been, at least, with inequalities and injustice and wrongs to right, it may be, as there have always been; but from our starry banner today there shines every reason for hope, every reason for faith in our country, and even in our public servants, who are so frequent-

ly of late a target for criticism and denunciation.

It is a wonderful age and a wonderful day. We are heirs not only of the blessings which have come to us since the days of our fathers on this continent, but of all the rich and wondrous past; and every hero, every martyr, every scholar, every philosopher, every poet, every musician lays the wealth of genius and self-sacrifice at our feet. We are not perfect. The Republican party is not perfect. The Democratic party is not perfect. But we are all pretty good fellows. We are all trying to do our duty from our standpoint of right and patriotism. You will notice all thru history how things shift and change—how prone we are to watch the weather vane and tack to every breeze that comes to us laden with a promise of votes, and it is possibly true that the average Congressman, for instance, thinks too much of his job. But in the realm of politics the same principle of optimism and pessimism pervades and is largely accountable.

We have found it impossible to translate our ideas of government into real life except thru the instrumentalities of parties. This is at least a government *for* the people. Our fathers gave us a country designed to be a government *by* the people. They could not accomplish a government by the people, however, except as the people exercise the functions of government. But thru the instrumentality of political organizations, slowly and by degrees, we are carrying into effect, imperfectly as yet, the great ideals of true government.

We often hear it said that no government should do for the individual that which the individual can do for himself; but the best government is unquestionably that which does the most for its people as a whole, which uplifts man toward liberty, toward a wider range of intelligence, toward a truer patriotism, toward grander and nobler ideals. Government for the people, in its last analysis, should open the avenues of infinite possibility to the individual. In the home and by the fireside we all have our ideas of what such a government should be, of what its laws should be, but we do not agree. We must put an active and practical force out into the world to fight for those ideas, and accomplish, as far as possible, our ideals in actual government; and the more efficient the force the grander the results will be. We are all imperfect, and the individual must constantly yield his views upon specific questions of legislation, but with cohesive power the party must move together to accomplish the best results attainable. We cannot accomplish the good individually that we can as a party.

I believe in my political party. I glory in its history. I glory in the thought that it was born in the night of human bondage and that its first cry was a cry for human liberty and human rights. I am proud of the way it has moved along the line of progress, with a fair degree of success, for fifty years. The experience which we have obtained in these fifty years is worth more to us than our national wealth. The genius of our national life has quickened the pulse of the whole world and sent new blood to the brain of the age in which we live. And I believe that the good achieved in the past warrants faith in the future and justifies loyalty, even to the extent of sacrificing some personal antagonism to individual measures which the party as a whole approves. I believe that the grave lesson of today is that we must stop quarreling by the way; that there is nothing to be gained in true and enduring progress by bickering over trifles and distrusting our fellow men, our party, our nation.

Faith is the root and foundation of this republic—faith in that which is good, faith in the good which is in man. We all know the history of that marvelous character to whom we look as the father of the Republican party. We all know that the great, simple, democratic Lincoln had, preëminently, faith in man—faith in the good that is in man. When he came to Washington, despised by the cultured East, bitterly denounced by the South, and almost unknown everywhere, he came with unfaltering faith in the good which was in his fellow men. He conquered because there is something invincible and irresistible in the man of faith. Humanity follows the man of faith—faith in the good that is in mankind.

The antithesis is suspicion, and suspicion is one of the greatest enemies of the race and of all progress. It is in the world about us. It is in local and national politics; it is more or less in Congress as well as in the Congressman's constituency. But I believe, with Tennyson, that a man had better fail, better be betrayed than to distrust everybody;

> "'Tis better to have loved and lost
> Than never to have loved at all."

We would better trust our fellow men than build up a fabric upon the principle that men are enemies to good legislation, enemies to the best good of their country; that public officials do not intend to do their duty. I do not believe it. Most men in this world are trying to do the best they can under the circumstances. We have the individual right to think they are mistaken, but the cause of progress cannot be helped by ventilating every personal antagonism in bickering and quarreling. It is being untrue to ourselves and unjust to our fellow men. It is to oppose real progress.

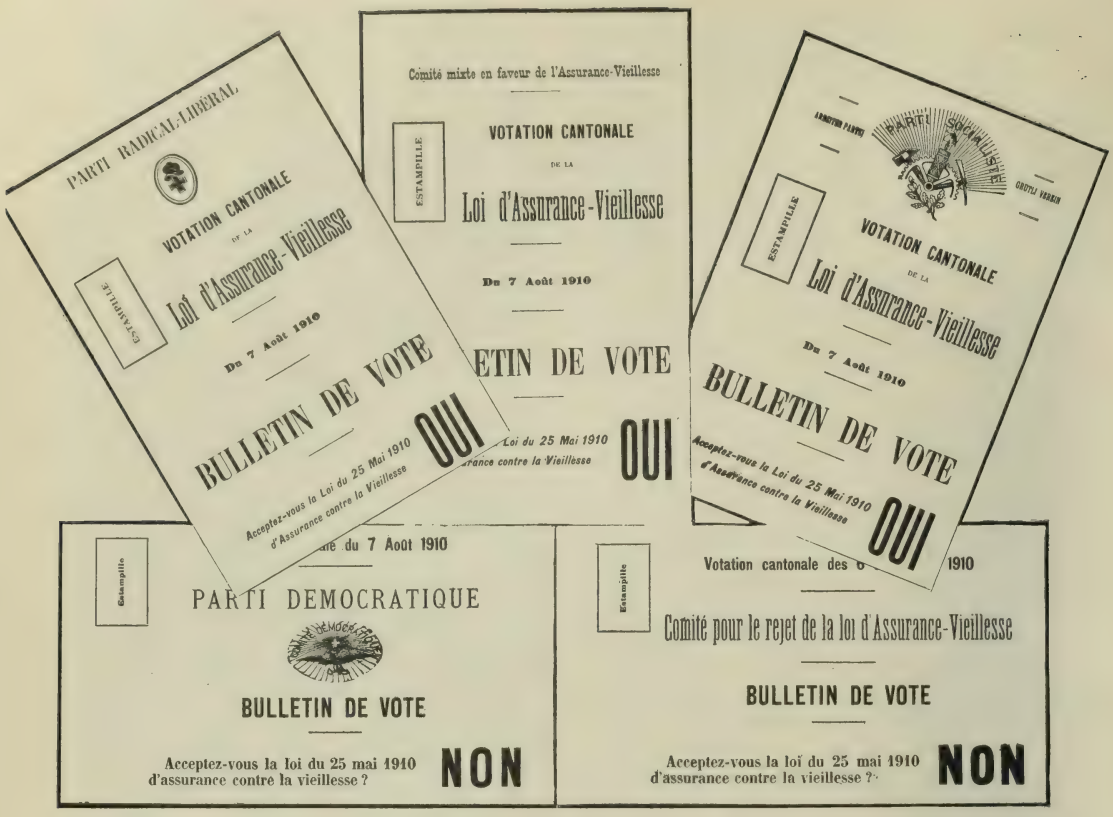
It has recently become a kind of fad, not only in the National House of Representatives, but thruout the country, to lay no end of blame upon and say no end of unkind things about the Speaker of the House, intended to rouse suspicion and distrust; yet where is the man, if he is a student of history, who will honestly say that in his conscience and in his life Uncle Joe Cannon is not a loyal, patriotic American? Who is there who can read the history of the past fifty years and say that he should be denounced as an enemy to progress, to good legislation and to good citizenship? I have not been among the intense Cannon men. I did not vote for him in the caucus, believing that, from considerations of age, and other considerations, a change of leadership was desirable and that young men should come to the front; but why should we despise the wisdom of the past and denounce the men who have been in public life for years, fighting the battles which have resulted in America's marvelous progress?

Fifty years ago this summer Joe Cannon went as delegate to the Illinois convention sending delegates to nominate Abraham Lincoln. He has been a stanch Republican ever since. He has been honored by all parties. He has made mistakes, and so have we all of us; but when he leaves public life it should be with the respect and love which is due to him for what he has accomplished for good government and for the nation Happy may we be at the sunset of life if we have performed our part for our country as well. Political parties are but the human agencies of government and the servants of progress. Between them errors are avoided and over-ambitious enthusiasm is checked. Honest strife between opposing parties is stimulating and beneficial. In the end the best wins out; but bickering, distrust, suspicion, denunciations within the party are fatally dangerous. The kingdom divided against itself cannot stand. United we stand. Divided we fall. Patriotism, not pessimism, is what we need; peace within the party and honest, earnest and united efforts, on both sides, in the coming campaign, to attain the ideals which we have established as making for the best government. That means prosperity. Prosperity means happiness and happiness means peace. An inefficient party is no better than an inefficient army on the battlefield.

Without peace in the party there cannot be efficiency. Without efficiency there cannot be progress. Without progress there will not be prosperity. Without prosperity where is happiness and gratitude? Then what becomes of patriotism? What becomes of the party? What becomes of the nation?

The watchword of every loyal American should be Patriotism and Peace.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



The Referendum in Action

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON, Ph.D.

[Our editorial associate now in Europe sends us this description of a Swiss election, which shows how the referendum actually works in the land where it has been most extensively employed. Both the machinery and the result of the voting are of interest to American readers.—EDITOR.]

THE average tourist looks upon Switzerland as a gigantic spectacle, and the inhabitants as mere stage managers, scene shifters, attendants and supernumeraries. But even the average tourist, arriving in Geneva early in August, must have had forced upon his attention the fact that the inhabitants really had interests of their own, quite apart from the tourist industry, and that his guardian angels, Baedeker and Cook, fail to point out to him all that is worth seeing in the country. On the billboards and pillars along the street, beside the usual advertisements of Swiss chocolates and concerts, and American drinks and rinks, there appeared numerous colored posters in exclamatory type, appealing to the electors of the Canton of Geneva to vote *Oui* or *Ja, Non* or *Nein,* on the old age pension law recently passed by the Grand Council, and the daily papers were filled with lively controversy over the various provisions of the law. This *ex-post facto* journalistic discussion was in no way surprising, for have we not in our own country the custom of devoting more careful consideration to a measure after it is passed than before? But in this case there was a manifest call to action, action more effective than the appeal to "turn the rascals out," familiar to us in America. There was, indeed, some criticism of the members of the Grand Council, but the voters were less concerned with their

replacement by their political opponents, who very likely would do no better, than with annulment of the law itself, which, by means of the referendum, they had the power to accomplish.

The situation was this. The Grand Council of the Canton of Geneva had passed, on May 25 last, a law establishing a system of annuities for the old men and women of the canton who were were circulated, and in a few weeks over 6,000 voters, more than a fifth of the registry, had signed the demand that the law be submitted to the referendum, a protest of unprecedented promptitude and magnitude. The Government was therefore compelled to call for a general ballot on the subject.

The law was necessarily complicated in its financial details, but its essential



ELECTION POSTERS ON THE BILLBOARDS AT GENEVA.

not able to support themselves. It was a compromise measure, prepared by a mixed committee, after careful consideration, and passed in the Council by a vote of 65 to 11; the radical, democratic and socialist deputies voting for it, and the conservatives against it. But in this instance it became immediately obvious that the representatives of the people did not represent the people. Petitions provision was the payment of a pension of $60 (300 francs) a year to men and women over sixty-five years of age who had an annual income of less than that amount. Swiss from other cantons and naturalized foreigners could become eligible to the pension after twenty-five years residence in the Canton of Geneva. The pensions were to begin January 1, 1921. The money was to be provided by

a separate and inalienable cantonal fund, derived from such charitable gifts and bequests as had been or might be given to the Canton for such a purpose, from an annual appropriation of $20,000, and from an income tax ranging from 50 cents for those having a salary of $240 a year, to $4 for those receiving $800 or more.

For the education of the electorate on the question, the Government sent to every registered voter a copy of the law as passed, together with a detailed criticism of it by the committee of voters opposed to the law, and a defense by the committee favoring it. Besides the discussions in the press and the appeals on the billboards, public meetings were held, but these were meagerly attended. At the principal mass meeting in the city of Geneva in opposition to the law, held a few nights before the vote, there were only 71 persons present, and at the rival meeting in support of the law there were only 144. It was evident that there was a strong sentiment against the law, but it was not easy to ascertain the real grounds of it, for the various political groups used the same catchwords and professed the same principles of philanthropy and patriotism. None of the opponents of the law would admit that they disapproved of old age insurance. They only argued that the measure was badly drafted; that it threw intolerable burdens upon the taxpayers, while failing to provide adequately for the needy; that it discouraged thrift and providence and opened the way to innumerable frauds; that it would cut the nerve of filial affection and so tend to destroy the family. A great deal of stress was laid upon the point that the man who had 300 francs income would get a pension of the same amount from the cantonal insurance fund, while the man who had 301 francs would get nothing. But this eleatic quibble can be urged against any law having limitations. A man is not appreciably better qualified to vote at twenty-one than he was the day before.

The main strength of the opposition seemed to come from the fraternal societies and mutual insurance companies, which feared that an old age pension system would deprive them of their reason for existence. The advocates of the law, on the other hand, argued that it would not discourage the saving habit. They calculated that an old married couple could have investments amounting to $3,200, producing at 3¾ per cent. an income of $120; that both could draw an annuity from a mutual insurance company of $120 each; that the husband could be earning $120 a year; and both still would be entitled to the cantonal old age pension, making the budget for the couple $600 a year.

The voters were urged not to let monarchies like Germany and England get ahead of the Swiss democracy, which was looked upon by the whole world as a leader in progressive legislation. A newspaper item telling of an old man who had thrown himself into the Arve because he was out of work and starving was placarded on the billboards in large type, with the heading "A Tragedy in the Night," and the conclusion, "Vote yes!" A fair sample of the campaign literature is the following:

PARTI JEUNE-RADICAL GENEVOIS

Dear Fellow-Citizens and Confederates! You are called upon to pronounce upon the acceptance or rejection of the law of insurance for old age recently voted by the Grand Council.

Doubtless this law is not perfect. Certain of its provisions can be criticized and especially those which impose insufficient taxes upon those having large incomes.

But to give a fair judgment upon the work accomplished it is necessary to take into consideration the difficulties encountered; on the one hand, in solving the financial problem, and also on the other hand in getting men of opposing opinions to unite upon a single project.

Those well-meaning citizens who, insufficiently enlightened upon the exact significance of the law, are now fighting it with such zeal, are allying themselves with the incorrigible enemies of all progress.

It is the conservative party which has organized the crusade against this useful reform.

This fact alone is significant and ought to give grounds for reflection to those progressive citizens who have grievances against certain provisions of the law. It throws a glaring light upon the motives of the organizers of the campaign against the law.

This motive is the most egotistical and the least commendable. It is inspired only by the desire to continue to maintain our old people in dependence on certain chapels which profit by misery in enslaving those who are obliged to have recourse to them.

This law, altho susceptible of modification and improvement in the future, constitutes a real and important progress since it secures to

all our old people above 65 years an annual income of 300 francs, while now they have no other alternative than to accept a charity which offends their dignity or to die of starvation.

The fruit of mutual concessions of men of different opinions but equally animated by noble and generous sentiments, this law constitutes a benefit that ought to be accepted by all progressivists.

Those who oppose it are committing an antisocial act and doing a great wrong.

Chers Concitoyens, chers Confédérés!

Jeunes Radicaux!

A la question qui vous est posée, répondez par un *oui* énergique.

Venez nombreux aux urnes pour voter *oui* en faveur de l'Assurance-Vieillesse.

Votez *oui* au nom des principes d'égalité et de solidarité.

Vive Genève, Vive la Confédération suisse.

La Commission exécutive
du Parti Jeune-Radical.

The voting was interesting because it was so different from an American election, not so much in its methods as in its spirit. Altho the question was one that involved the financial interests of every person in the canton, and many of them very deeply, there was nothing of the nervous strain, the intense party rivalry, and the attitude of mutual suspicion, characteristic of our political contests. The whole affair was conducted with less formality and vigilance than an election of officers of a college debating society. There was no scurrying about of automobiles; no personally conducted parties of voters being brought to the polls; no gangs of bullies about the doors; no anxious watchers nervously chewing their mustaches or unlit cigars; no outposts of policemen on the sidewalk. The idea that fraud or force might be used seemed never to have entered the heads of these simple-minded Swiss. They do not care who the election officials are, since nothing more is required than the ability to check off names and to count correctly as far as ten. The position is honorable and easy, but not lucrative. The president and vice-president of each polling place are appointed for the occasion by the Government, and the other election officials are taken from the list of citizens in alphabetical order, so it is a matter of chance, as with our juries,



THE ELECTORAL BUILDING AT GENEVA,
The chief polling place for the referendum on the old-age pension law. Altho taken during the closing hour, the photograph shows no crowd or disorder.

who serves on any particular election board. None of them receives pay, but as it does not take much time there is no general disposition to evade it. The polls are open Saturday evening, from seven to half past nine, and Sunday from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., so no voter is put to inconvenience on account of his occupations or Sabbatarian scruples.



VOTING BOOTHS AT GENEVA.

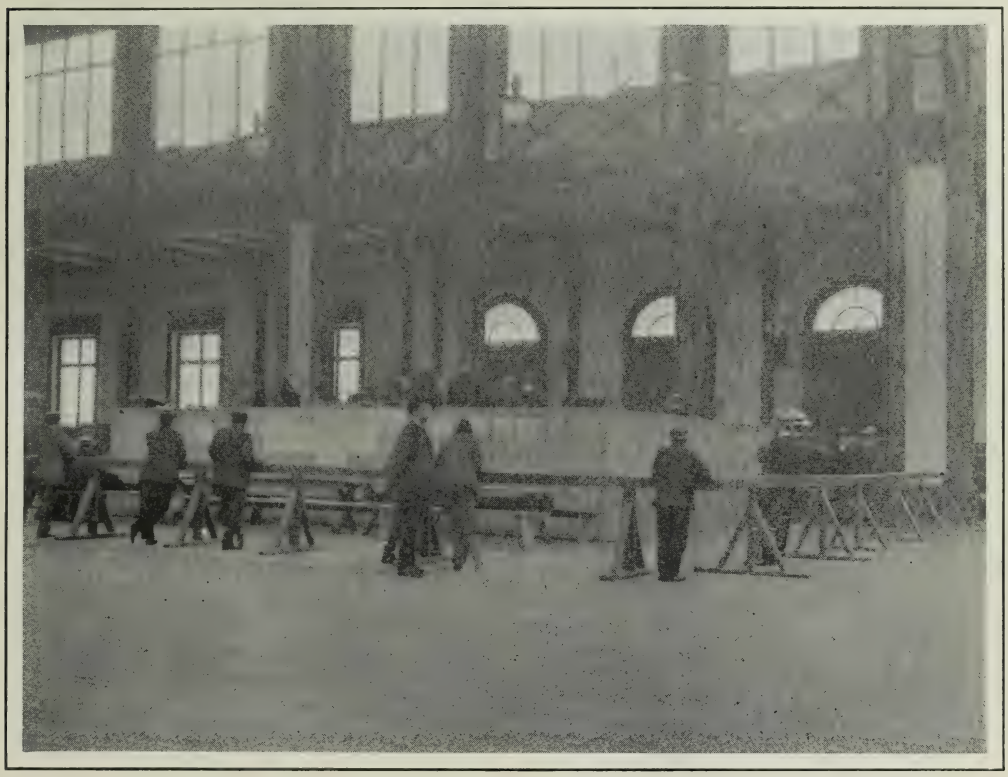
The voter selects a ballot from the rack in front, gives his name to the judges and, procuring from them a stamp, passes into the booth next to the wall. On coming out at the other end he drops the ballot into the large striped box.

There was no crowd or excitement at the Batiment Electoral, the chief polling place in Geneva, when I visited it an hour or so before the close on Sunday afternoon. A solitary policeman was posted at the entrance, but he had no other concern than to find a shady standing place. The large hall inside the building was empty except for the polling booths along the side and the central stand for the presiding officers. There was no need to wait or stand in line, altho the votes were being cast at the rate of two or three hundred an hour. The process of voting was as simple and expeditious as calling for one's mail at the post office. There were ten voting booths or bureaus, constructed of unpainted pine lumber, dividing the alphabetical list of voters' names into as many equal sections. At a table in front of each booth sat two judges or election officials, provided with their section of the registered list, say "Bo-Ch," or "Pf-R." This list had been for some weeks posted on the wall of the city hall, alongside of the notices of persons intending to marry. A voter entering the hall went to the proper booth, greeted the officials there, gave them his name, if he was not recognized, received from them a gummed stamp, looking like a postage stamp, picked up one or more ballots, went into the booth, or, rather, passageway next to the wall, where he affixed the stamp to the proper ballot; then coming out of the other door, dropped it into the ballot box himself, and, with a *"Bon jour"* to the officials, went on about his business. The two officials had nothing to do but to scratch off the names on their lists and keep tally of the number of stamps given out. The ballots, as may be observed from those here reproduced, were of various kinds, some with party names and emblems, others issued sim-

ply in the name of the committees, for the acceptance or rejection of the law. They were placed in piles on a rack in front of each booth and also in the booth. Since only a ballot bearing the stamp was valid, it was impossible to vote more than one.

The accompanying photographs show how empty, quiet and orderly the electoral hall was during the busiest time of the day. The officials offered no objection to the presence of an inquisitive tourist. They even allowed me to go thru the voting booths, and were cordial in answering all my questions, tho they found some of them puzzling, particularly when I inquired as to the political proclivities of the election judges. They did not see what difference it made which party they belonged to, and I was ashamed to tell them.

The officials on the platform in the center of the hall, who were distinguished from the ordinary citizens by wearing in their buttonholes red and yellow ribbons, the Genevan colors, had nothing to do during the voting except to arbitrate an occasional case of irregularity, but promptly at three the president rose, rang a bell and announced, "*Le scrutin est fermé.*" The officials at each booth then locked the "urns," which were big, square boxes, striped diagonally red and yellow, looking like doll houses, the ballots being dropped down the chimney. As the president called "Bureau No. 1," the two men in charge seized the ballot box by its handles and lugged it up to the central platform, where their lists were verified to see if the number of stamps they had left over corresponded with the uncanceled names on the registry list. The ballots were dumped onto tables and rapidly sorted into bunches of ten and bundles of a hundred, to be again count-



COUNTING THE BALLOTS.
The ballots are brought to this central booth to be sorted and counted by the judges and clerks. The spectators are few.

ed by groups of three officials, who filled out and signed a blank for each bundle. Many hands make light work, and as the thirty or more men busied themselves where most needed in counting or sorting or adding, it was only a few minutes before the president was able to announce the result, which here as everywhere was overwhelmingly against the law.

The official figures for the entire canton were: Registered voters, 27,255; stamps delivered, 11,881; stamps recovered, 11,793; valid ballots, 11,734; void ballots, 12; blank ballots, 47; absolute majority, 5,814. There were 9,276 votes against the law and 2,458 in favor of it.

The old age pension law was therefore annulled by the people of Geneva within three months after its passage by the Grand Council. Whatever we may think of the wisdom of the action, we must admit that under these circumstances the referendum does what it is intended to do; it places the power directly in the hands of the people and provides a simple, prompt and effective method of ascertaining their will. Altho fewer than half of the registered voters took part, there is no room for doubt that the result is a fair expression of the opinion of the whole electorate. The percentage voting was greater than at any other referendum in the last ten years. Rich wards and poor, Catholic and Protestant, German and French speaking, rural and urban populations, agreed in rejecting the law. Only one precinct out of the fifty-two in the canton voted "yes," and that was a small precinct of 48 votes.

Altho the old age pension law has been thus repealed by popular vote, it is not as if the question has never been raised. For one thing, the whole project has been carefully considered and thoroly discussed. For another, all parties have exprest themselves in favor of old age pensions in principle. The opponents of the law always insisted that their only object was to clear the way for a better measure. But whether the Grand Council will be disposed or will be able to draft a more satisfactory measure is doubtful. The voice of the people has spoken an emphatic "No!" but the meaning of the monosyllable is susceptible of diverse interpretations. It will be harder than before to bring together those who fear that an old age pension, however small, would be destructive to initiative and frugality, and those who hold that everybody should have a pension large enough to live on comfortably. The Socialists are sore because, when they abandoned their attitude of proud isolation in favor of a compromise measure that was far from meeting their ideal, it was overwhelmingly defeated by the classes in which they have most confidence. The progressivists, on the other hand, claim that the ardent advocacy of the measure by the Socialist party was what defeated it, for, they say, "the Swiss people are unalterably opposed to anything bearing the name of socialism."

Whether this very striking example of the actual working of the referendum is to be regarded as an argument in favor of its adoption elsewhere is left to the reader. Altho the adoption of the referendum is generally advocated by radicals, it seems from this, as from many other instances, that when the referendum really works as it is intended to work, that is, when it elicits an expression of opinion from a considerable proportion of the electorate, it is more likely to err in conservative than radical directions. This, indeed, is what we should expect when we realize how difficult it is to effect any decided change in the opinions of large masses of people. The case is the same as with woman suffrage. If any one advocates woman suffrage because he thinks it will bring about some particular project he desires, say the abolition of the liquor traffic or of vivisection, he is likely to be disappointed in the result. So if any one advocates the referendum because he believes it will secure old age pensions or socialism, he is likely to be disappointed in the result. The only safe ground one can have for favoring either woman suffrage or the referendum is because he believes in a completer democracy, whatever may be its effect upon his pet measures.

Then, too, the question arises whether the referendum under American conditions would be a democratic institution.

It has not always proved to be so when we have tried it. When one finds, on reaching the bottom of a blanket sheet ballot that he is expected to vote "Yes" or "No" on Propositions I, II, III, IV, V and VI, without any indication of what they are about, it is a very different thing from a case such as we have been considering. Geneva is one of the smaller cantons of Switzerland, having an area of 108 square miles and a population of about 135,000, corresponding, therefore, to one of our counties containing a city of moderate size. More important, however, than the matter of area and population is the spirit of the people and that, as I have endeavored to indicate, is very different in Switzerland from America. The only safe conclusion is that the referendum, when it is carried out in the democratic spirit by a democratic people, is a very democratic institution.

GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

Letter from a Father to His Son Entering College

BY CHARLES F. THWING, LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF THE WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY AND ADELBERT COLLEGE, CLEVELAND.

MY Dear Boy:—I am glad you want to go to college. Possibly I might send you even if you did not want to go, yet I doubt it. One may send a boy thru college and the boy is sent thru. None of the college is sent thru him. But if you go, I am sure a good deal of the college will somehow get lodged in you.

You will find a thousand and one things in college which are worth while. I wish you could have each of them, but you can't. You've got to use the elective system, even in the Freshman year. The trouble is not that so few boys do not seem to know how to distinguish the good from the bad, but the trouble is they do not know the better from the good and the best from the better. I have known thousands of college boys, and they do not seem to distinguish, or, if they do, they do not seem to be able to apply the gospel of difference.

You won't think me imposing on you, —will you?—if before entering college I tell you of some things which seem to me to be most worthy of your having or being on the day you get your A. B.

The first thing I want to say to you is that I want you to come out of the college a thinker. But how to make yourself a thinker is both hard to do and hard to tell. Yet, the one great way of making yourself a thinker is to think. Thinking is a practical art. It cannot be taught. It is learned by doing. Yet there are some subjects in the course which seem to me to be better fitted than others to teach you this art. I've been trying to find out what are some of the marks or characteristics of these subjects. They are, I think, subjects which require concentration of thought; subjects which have clearness in their elements, yet which are comprehensive, which are complex, which are consecutive in their arrangements of parts, each part being closely, rigorously related to every other, which represent continuity, of which the different elements or parts may be prolonged unto far reaching consequences. Concentration in the thinker, clearness, comprehensiveness, complexedness, consecutiveness, continuity—there are the six big C's, which are marks of the subjects which tend to create the thinker.

To attempt to apply each of these marks to many different subjects of the curriculum represents a long and unduly stupefying labor. Apply them for yourself. Different subjects have different worths for the students, but there are certain recognized values attached to each coin of the intellectual realm. Mathematics and pure physics eminently

represent the larger part of these six elements which I have named. Mathematics demands concentration. Mathematics is, in a sense, the mind giving itself to certain abstract truths. What is X^2 but a form of the mind? Mathematics demands clearness of thinking and of statement. Without clearness mathematics is naught. It also represents comprehensiveness. The whole field of its truth is pressed into its larger relationships. Mathematical truth is complex. Part is involved with part. It is consecutive. Part follows part in necessary order. It is also continuous. It represents a graded progress.

It is, however, to be remembered that the reasoning of mathematics is unlike most reasoning which we usually employ. Mathematical reasoning is necessary. Most reasoning is not necessary. That two *plus* two equal four is a truth about which people do not differ usually. But reasoning in economics, such as the protective tariff; reasoning in philosophy, such as the presence or absence of innate ideas; reasoning in history; is not absolute. I have even wondered how far Cambridge, standing for mathematics and the physical sciences, has helped to make men great. Oxford is said to be the mother of great movements, and it is. Here the Wesleyan movement, and the Tractarian movement and the Social movement, as seen in Toynbee Hall, had their origins. Cambridge is called the mother of great men. Is there any relation of cause and effect, at Cambridge, between its emphasis upon mathematics and the sciences and the great men whom she has helped to make?

Logic is the subject of a course which embodies the six marks I have laid down. It demands these great elements in almost the same ways in which mathematics demands them. Logic, in a sense, might be called applied or incarnate mathematics. The man who wishes to be a thinker should be and is the master of logic. Language, too, represents almost one half of the course of the modern college, and it represented more than one half of the course of the older college. What merits has the study of language for making the thinker? The study of languages makes no special demand on the quality of concentration, but the study does demand and creates comprehensiveness and clearness. The study represents a complex process and demands analysis. The time-spirit has worked and still works in languages unto diverse and manifold forms. Languages are developed with a singular union of orderliness and disorderliness. The parts of a language are in some cases closely related. The Greek verb is the most highly developed linguistic product. It is built up with the delicacy and poise of a child's house of blocks, yet with the orderliness of a Greek temple. Each letter represents a different meaning. Augment, prefix, ending has its own significance. I asked a former Chinese minister to this country what taught him to think. His succinct answer was "Greek."

In creating the thinker, the historical and social sciences have chief value in their complex relationships. Select any period of history pregnant with great results. For instance, select the efflorescence of the Greek people after the Persian wars. What were the causes of this vast advance? Take, for instance, the political and social condition prevalent for thirty years in America before the Civil War. What were the causes of this war? Or, take economic affairs; —what are the reasons for and against a protective tariff? What are the limitations of such a tariff? Such conditions require comprehensive knowledge of complex matters. From such mastery the thinker results,—the thinker of consideration and considerateness. He can perceive a series of facts and the relation of each to each.

The laws of values of these different subjects in making the thinker, is that the subjects which demand hard thinking are most creative. Easy subjects, or hard subjects easily worked out, have little place in the making of a thinker. One must think hard to become a hard thinker. Subjects and methods which are hard create the inevitable result.

Subjects which demand thinking only, however, sometimes I feel are rather barren in result. One likes certain content or concreteness in the thinking process. Abstract thinking sometimes seems like a balloon which has no con-

nection with the earth. If a balloon is to be guided, it must be held down to *terra firma.* The ricksha men in Japan can run better if the carriage has a load. The bullet must have weight to go. A subject, therefore, which has content may quicken thinking and stimulate thoughtfulness.

The thinker is not made, however, only by the subjects he studies. In this condition the teacher has his place, and especially the methods of teaching and the inspiring qualities of teaching which he represents, have value. The dead lift of the discipline of the mind is liable to be a deadening process. Every subject needs a man to vitalize it for the ordinary student. Every graduate recalls teachers of such strength. He holds them in unfading gratitude and often in deathless affection.

The second thing I want to say to you is that I want you to be a gentleman. How absurd it is for me to write that to you. Of course, you are, and, of course, you will be one. In the creation of the gentleman as well as of the thinker, the personal equation counts. In fact, it counts for more in the making of the gentleman. For in this making truth is less important than the personality. In the gentleman intellectual altruism and moral appreciativeness are large elements. One has to see and to understand the personal condition with which he deals. If he is dull, his conduct is as apt to give unhappiness as pleasure. In order to open the eyes of the heart, in order to create an intellectual conscientiousness the study of great literatures must be assigned a high place. Constant and complex needs to be such study. Literature represents humanity. The humanities are humanity. Literature is style and style is the man. The gentleman as a product represents the homeopathic principle. The gentleman makes the gentleman. Certain colleges are distinguished by the type of gentleman which they create. It will usually be found on observation or analysis that colleges which are distinguished for the gracious conduct of their teachers toward their students are distinguished by the gracious bearing of their graduates.

As a gentleman you will be a friend and will have friends. In this relation of friendship in its earlier stages there is no part of life in which it is more important for you to exercise the virtue and grace of reserve. Be in no haste to make friends. Friendships are growths not manufactures. These growths, too, are like the elm and the oak, not like the willow. At this point lies all I want to say to you about joining a fraternity. If the men you want to be your intimate friends are members and ask you to join, join. If the men you do not wish to be your intimate friends wish you to go with them, decline. Do not join for the sake of a blind pool membership. Such a membership is really a sort of social insincerity, a lie.

In the assessment of academic values, give a high place to sound health. The worth is so great that very slight may be the paragraph I write you. In the "Egoist," George Meredith says, "Health, wealth and beauty are three considerations to be sought for in a woman, who was to become the wife of Sir Willoughby." Wealth and beauty are quite as much out of ordinary results of the education of the American college as health should be among those results. The method for securing and holding this result of health covers the trinity of proper food, proper exercise and proper sleep.

One of my old teachers once said to me after I was engaged in my work, "I am sorry to see you looking so well." "Why?" "Because every man has to break down three times in life. I broke down three times; Professor Hitchcock broke down three times; every man must break down three times and the earlier the breaks come, the better." There is no need of any man's breaking down, if he will observe with fair respect the laws of food, exercise and sleep.

I also desire that you should be a man of scholarly sympathy and appreciation. I can hardly hope you shall be a scholar. Yet you may. The scholar seldom emerges. If one out of each thousand students, entering the American college this year, should prove to be a scholar, the proportion is as large as one can hope for. For up to one in a thousand is as big a proportion as the world is prepared to ac-

cept. Yet it is to be hoped that you and that most men should have appreciation and sympathy with scholarship. You should know what scholarship means: in work as toilsomeness, in method as wisdom, in atmosphere as thoroness and patience, in result as an addition to the stock of human knowledge. If you be a laborer in one field, you should not seek, and I know you will not seek, to discount the existence of other fields or despise the laborers in those fields. If you become an engineer, you will not condemn the classicist as useless. If you are a Grecian, you will not despise the mechanical engineer as crass and coarse. One finds that the best men of any one field or calling are more inclined to recognize the eminence of the claims of other fields or callings. Smallness spells provincialism, and provincialism spells smallness. I have heard one of the greatest teachers of chemistry say that if he were to make a boy a professor of chemistry, he would, among other things, first teach him Greek.

In the appreciation of scholarship is found the strain of intellectual humility. The scholar is more inclined to inquire than to affirm. He is more ready to ask "What do you think?" than to say "I know." He is remote from intellectual arrogance. Humility means greatness. Cockiness is a token of narrowness. The Socratic spirit of modesty is as true a manner of wisdom as it is an effective method of increasing wisdom. The man who has an opinion on all things, has no right to an opinion on any one.

This intellectual sympathy and appreciation should take on esthetic relations. You should be a lover of beauty as well as of wisdom. Good books, good pictures, good music, good architecture, should be among your avocations. Read a piece of good literature every day. See a good picture or a good copy of one every day. Hear some good music every day. The chapel service may give it to you. And see a piece of good architecture every day. Some of the college buildings can give it. Alas! many do not. Such visions and hearings will soak into your manhood. All this is only saying lead the life intellectual. You should not only be a thinker, you should be thoughtful. You should be a man of large thoughtfulness. You should be prepared to interpret life and all phenomena in terms of the intellect. Many of our countrymen are intelligent. They know a great deal. They have gathered up information about many things. This information is desultory, unrelated. Their minds are a Brummagem drawer. Here, by the way, lies the worthlessness of President Eliot's list of books to the untrained mind. To the educated mind such books mean much, to the uneducated, little. Yet, as a college man, you may know less than not a few uneducated people may know. I don't care. The life intellectual is more and most important.

I also want you to go from the college a good combination of a good worker and a good loafer. To be able to loaf well is not a bad purpose of an education. The loafing that carries along with itself the freedom from selfishness, appreciation of others' conditions, and gentlemanliness, is worth commending. Loafing that follows hard work and prepares for hard work is one of the best equipments of a man. Loafing that has no object, loafing as a vocation, is to be despised. The late Professor Jebb wrote to his father once from Cambridge, saying,

> "I *will* read but not very hard; because I know better than you or any one can tell me, how much reading is good for the development of my own powers at the present time, and will conduce to my success next year and afterwards; and I will *not* identify myself with what are called in Cambridge 'the reading set,' *i. e.* men who read twelve hours a day and never do anything else; (1) because I should lose ten per cent. of reputation (which at the university is no bubble but real living useful capital); (2) because the reading set, with a few exceptions, are utterly uncongenial to me. My set is a set that *reads*, but does not only read; that accomplishes one great end of University life by mixing in cheerful and intellectual society, and learning the ways of the world which its members are so soon to enter; and which, without the pedantry and cant of the 'reading man,' turns out as good Christians, better scholars, better men of the world, and better gentlemen, than those mere plodders with whom a man is inevitably associated if he identifies himself with the reading set."

I rather like the loafing which young Jebb indulged in, but I fear it is a type of the life which some college men do not follow. They are inclined to look upon the four college years as a respite

between the labor of the preparatory school and the labor of business, or rather they may look upon the four college years as a life of professional leisure. I am glad you cannot, even if you wished to, and I know you do not wish to, think of college as either respite or leisure. Whether the college is wise in allowing such loafing, it is not for me now to say, but I can trust you to be the proper kind of loafer as well as of worker.

Indeed, I want you to have good habits of working. In such habits the valuation of time is of special significance. Take time in large pieces. Do not cut time up into bits. Adopt the principle of continuous work. The mind is like a locomotive. It requires time for getting under headway. Under headway it makes its own steam. Progress gives force as force makes progress. Do not slow down as long as you run well and without undue waste. Take advantage of momentum. Prolonged thinking leads to profound thinking. Steamers which have the longest routes seek deepest waters. Let me also counsel you to do what must be done sometime as soon as possible. Thus you avoid worry. You save yourself needless trouble and waste. You also have the satisfaction of having the thing done which is a very blessed satisfaction. I would have you spring to your work in the mood and the way in which J. C. Shairp, in his poem on the "Balliol Scholars," spoke of Temple:

"With strength for labor, 'as the strength of ten'
To ceaseless toil he girt him night and day:
A native King and ruler among men,
Ploughman or Premier, born to bear true sway:
Small or great duty never known to shirk,
He bounded joyously to sternest work—
Lest buoyant others turn to sport and play."

Therefore, do not be a slave. Go at your job with enthusiasm. To get enthusiasm in work, work. Work creates enthusiasm for work in a healthy mind. The dyer's hand is not subdued to its materials. It is strengthened thru materials for service.

All this leads me to say that I want you to come out from the college with a determination to do something worth while. It is rather singular how political ambitions have ceased among graduates. Some say all ambition has ceased among college men. I do not believe it. The softer times may not nurse the sturdier virtues; but men are still men. The words which Stevenson wanted put on his tombstone: "He clung to his paddle," and the words of George Eliot: "Don't take opium," and the words of Carlyle: "Burn your own smoke," are still characteristic of college men. Men are still moved by the great things, and by such inspiration they are inspired great things to do.

One thing more I want to say to you, my boy. It is so personal that one hesitates to say it, even to a son. It is also needless for me to say it to you, more needless than anything I have ever said. You believe it, you know it, you are acting upon it; but it is this: Be religious. It sounds almost goodish, but I know you do not think it such. Be religious. Relate yourself to something. Relate yourself to some what. Or relate yourself to some who: beyond whatever your eye sees or your hand touches. I do not care how you put it. If I were a Buddhist, I would say, Worship Buddha. Be what the great image at Kamakura represents. If I were a Mohammedan, I would say, Follow the teachings of the Koran, and pray. I am, and you are, a Christian. Therefore I say: Love your God. Follow the example of the Christ. Be one of that company who accept his guidance and are seeking to do his will in the bettering of the world.

Good-bye, dear boy, I have written too long but it has done me good to write it. If it does you a quarter of the good to read it, I shall be grateful.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

A Classic Municipal Skyscraper

BY SYDNEY REID

WHEN homecoming New Yorkers stand on the decks of ships thirty miles out at sea, peering in the direction of Manhattan, the first landmark rising to their vision will be a sheer white building of classic design towering away and away above the highest steeples—making Trinity and St. Paul's look like churches of Lilliput strayed into Brobdingnag.

New York's new municipal building, it will be, standing in Park Row, Duane and Centre streets, straddling Chambers street by means of a 30 foot arcade, rising 582 feet (without the figure that will ultimately surmount the tower) and div-



VIEW OF NEW MUNICIP AL BUILDING AS IT WILL APPEAR FROM BROADWAY AND CITY HALL PARK.

ing down for firm foundation lower than pneumatic foundation work ever went before. The Eads Bridge, at St. Louis, reached a depth of 110 feet below the line of high water mark, and that was looked on as the limit—for the caisson laborers or "sand hogs" had to work in an air pressure of three atmospheres. But here, on May 19, the "sand hogs" reached a depth of 112 feet 1 inch below the line of high water mark, and continued their task until August 1. There are a hundred of these "sand hogs" who work in forty minute shifts, for the limit of endurance under a pressure of three atmospheres is very brief. Six at a time go down and delve like gnomes in the depths, then come up and spend, in a special chamber, a long time fitting themselves for the change from three atmospheres to one. In the early days of this caisson work "the bends" attacked many "sand hogs" with extremely painful and sometimes even fatal results. The trouble was caused by bubbles of high pressure air remaining in the system after the caisson worker came out into the normal atmosphere. If these bubbles lodge near any vital organ they are very apt to cause death. Generally they are caught in the joints—elbow or knee—producing excruciating pain. "The bends" are foreseen and provided for now and cases are easily cured by means of an airtight cylinder where the atmospheric pressure is made to suit the patient's condition and he is gradually prepared for the everyday world. The "sand hogs" work two forty minute shifts each day and receive $4.50 for a little more than an hour's work. Theirs therefore, is highest paid manual labor. The hazard of life increases in proportion of air pressure, yet on this greatest and deepest of all pneumatic foundation jobs there has not been one unfortunate accident to the laborers. In some mines men work in comfort at a depth of 600 feet, but those mines are in the mountains and their lowest depths far above sea level; this caisson digging is very different. It is proceeding far below sea level and the pressure of three atmospheres is necessary in order to keep out the water.

The white effect of the great building will be produced by the 700,000 cubic feet of Mount Waldo (Maine) granite, of which it will be composed. Concrete, rock, steel and glass are the principal substances to be used, and, so far as human ingenuity can provide, it will be fireproof. There will be nothing to burn except floor boards and some wooden furniture and papers.

The engineer in charge is Kingsley L. Martin, of the Bridge Department. The Thompson-Starrett Construction Company, which is to erect the building, has promised to finish its work by January 1, 1912, and McKim, Mead & White, the architects, believe that in spite of elaborate interior decoration and fittings all will be ready for city officials to move in on January 1, 1913.

The new municipal building is the latest and largest of its kind in the world It will give 2,000,000 feet of floor space for the city's business—each floor having an area of about an acre. There will be twenty-six floors in the main building and eight more for use in the three towers which, diminishing in diameter as they ascend, are set one upon another. The topmost tower cannot be used for office purposes and will hold pressure tanks.

The total cost will be $12,000,000, but even at that it will save the city money, for $600,000 per annum is now being paid out in rent for premises occupied by city departments.

More than that, it may be made to bring in a very large revenue, for the city departments, tho taking plenty of space, will yet leave one whole side vacant and this may be rented to private firms.

The city pays its landlords about an average of $2 per square foot of the office space that it rents, and is using 300,000 square feet. In the new building the engineers calculate that it will use a million square feet and rent the other million. In case it does this the revenue ought not to fall far short of $2,000,000 The present city administration will still be in charge, and it has shown a disposition to turn an honest dollar for the public pocket. The Dock Commissioner expects the Jamaica Bay Development scheme to yield large revenue, and everywhere in the city government today there



VIEW OF THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING LOOKING EAST THRU CHAMBERS STREET.

is a disposition to make city properties yield revenue as well as they would if held in private ownership.

The shape of the new building will be peculiar, a sort of semi-octagon, more than 300 feet long and 100 feet deep.

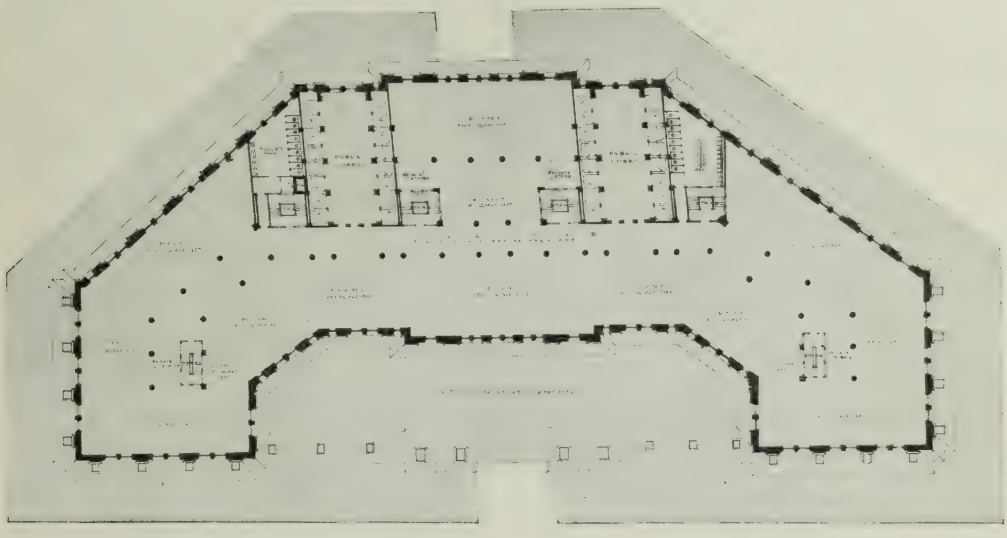
Not all of the city departments will move into the new building. The dear little old City Hall, so long admired for its architectural beauty, will sit still right where it is at the feet of the skyscraping giant, and will lose none of its present high honor. It will contain the Mayor's office, office of the Borough President of Manhattan, office of the President of the Board of Alderman, board room of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, and board room of the Aldermen.

Offices of the Dock, Police, Park and Fire Departments will remain as they are.

The architects are now figuring out the interior arrangements of the new building, as the wants of each department to be accommodated will be a little different from those of any other department. It must be convenient within, as well as beautiful without, in order to approach the designer's ideal. The elevators will be the best and swiftest known.

No engineer, nor architect, nor prophet knows what the period of the life of this new building will be. Rock, concrete, steel and glass—they ought to last. As to floor boards and furniture, they can easily be renewed.

Engineer C. C. Martin, father of Kingsley L. Martin, who, for many years, was in charge of the Brooklyn Bridge, once told the writer that the Brooklyn Bridge would stand forever if it was painted regularly and the steel thereby protected from water. That sounded like exaggeration, but Mr. Martin knew exactly whereof he spoke and he insisted that "forever" with him in this case meant not one hundred years or one thousand years, but forever. For, as he asked, "What is there to decay or grow old?"



VIEW OF A TYPICAL FLOOR PLAN OF THE NEW MUNICIPAL BUILDING.

And if the Brooklyn Bridge will stand forever, barring cataclysms, why not the new municipal building? It is planned with the future very plainly in sight—large enough to accommodate the departments of the ten millions of people who will be gathered within the bounds of Greater New York by the year 1940.

There's another interesting question that the architects and engineers can't answer at present—What figure will surmount the topmost tower? Mayor, Aldermen, Board of Estimate, heads of departments, Corporation Council, architects, engineers and maybe even "sand hogs" are puzzling, worrying and losing sleep over the problem. Some are reading Epictetus, Plato, Marcus Aurelius,

Emerson, Spencer and Carlyle in hope of gaining light from the philosophers, but so far without good results.

"It's a classic building," say some, "and therefore a classic figure would be most appropriate." They suggest Mercury. But it is objected that Mercury was a light sort of person and not famed for honesty. Moreover, doctors have used him until he is redolent of pills. And how does he represent New York?

Father Knickerbocker is another candidate, but objectors declare that he looks too much like William Penn and, moreover, is, like Penn, local, whereas in order adequately to represent the great eastern gate of the American Continent he should be cosmopolitan.

Peter Stuyvesant has some friends, but not many; there is not much of New Amsterdam left in New York of today.

A figure of idealized American labor might do, but that would almost certainly stimulate local working men to strike for a new raise of wages on the strength of the tribute.

The American Indian might do best of all, tho his would be a sad and lonely post overlooking the mighty works of his white conquerors.

The matter is one to which letter writing citizens might well turn their attention. Newspapers and city officials alike welcome bright suggestions.

NEW YORK CITY.

When?

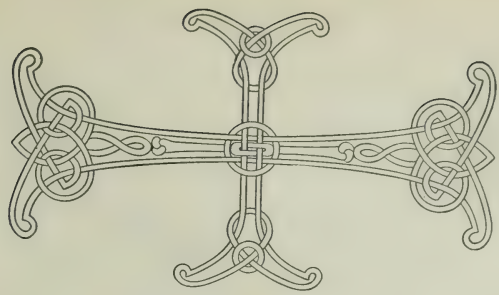
BY MARIE CONWAY OEMLER

SOME day—in future, fairer, days to be—
I'll do the kindly work my heart has planned;
Then every one that asks shall have from me
The quick, sure sympathy of heart and hand.
I shall obey the Father's old command:
To lift the fallen, comfort the opprest,
To pluck the thorns from out my brother's breast;
To open wide my soul and cast out sin,
And call good deeds, God's tenderest angels, in.

I have no time today; but some time I
Shall follow where the Master's feet have trod;
Shall face the frowning world with courage high;
Shall learn to kiss, with chastened lips, the rod,
And find in Sorrow's face the eyes of God.
So shall I curb the quick, rebellious will,
Hear in my heart a low-voiced "Peace, be still!"
Thru grief most nobly borne my soul shall win
A space to call the choiring angels in.

But oh, what if, on some fair eventide,
When I might watch, as Abram watched of old,
The long-closed tent doors of my heart flung wide
To welcome angel guests into my fold,
That they should find my dwelling place too cold!
A moldered floor, unknown of wind and sun;
A lamp unlit of kindness never done;
A shrine dust-strewn with selfishness and sin,
And, all too late, I called the angels in!

SAVANNAH, GA.



An American Churchman on the Anglican Church

BY REV. G. MONROE ROYCE

Author of "Americans in Europe," "The Decline of the American Pulpit," etc.

I LIVED six years in England as an American clergyman, acting under special license from the Archbishop of Canterbury. I was also licensed by the Bishop of London, and received the written permission of more than a dozen other bishops to officiate as a *locum tenens* in their respective dioceses. Besides this I have taken occasional duty in many other dioceses where episcopal sanction was not required, so that my observations cover almost the whole of England. And let me say at once that I have experienced nothing but the kindest consideration from both the clergy and the laity of the Church of England. This paper, therefore, is inspired by no spirit of hostility, but by a true, if mistaken, feeling of love and loyalty to the Mother Church of the Anglican communion.

My point of view must necessarily be American. Yet I believe I am also able to appreciate, to some degree, at least, the English position, otherwise this discussion would be bootless.

In order to assure the reader that my study of the English Church and my observations of English life and character have been both careful and sympathetic, I venture to refer to papers on "English Oral Tradition" and "Henry VIII and the Religious Houses," published in *The Nineteenth Century Review*.

My duty for the most part was that of *locum tenens* in country parishes. I resided, as a rule, in the parsonage (vicarage or rectory house, as the case might be), hence I was able to take my observations from the very center and heart of the parish. My tenencies were for periods of one, three, six and twelve months.

Perhaps it is well for me to say that I did not go direct from America to England, but by way of Germany, where I acted for several years as chaplain to the American Church in Munich. I had also held the post of chaplain in France and Italy. In all of these countries I was in the way of meeting British clergymen and of learning something about the administration of the Church of England. Besides I had often visited England as boy and man, so that I did not find myself in a wholly strange situation. Still the atmosphere of the Church of England was very different from that of the Continental chaplaincies, and I was impressed from the first by the stability and dignity of the position of an English Church incumbent and the tone of authority which his security of tenure imparted to his office, and—viewed from the purely personal standpoint of the parson—I considered the British cleric a most fortunate man.

The next thing that arrested my attention was the austere aloofness of the English bishop and the air of legality which enveloped him. It took me some time to realize that a lawyer—and his fee—always stood between me and my father in God, and that in very fact I was dealing almost exclusively with a lawyer. I at first supposed that the

bishop's secretary was a clergyman—as he invariably is in America—and I made the mistake, more than once, of addressing him as the Reverend. Such a thing as seeing a bishop face to face, or of getting one friendly word of greeting from him by tongue or pen, I soon learnt was not to be thought of, and the utter coldness of the thing nearly froze me to death during my first winter. But I was in England for study, experience and adventure, and determined to stick it out to the bitter end—if bitter it should prove. On second thoughts I find it is not literally correct to say that I did not during my first winter meet a bishop face to face. As the *locum tenens* of a parish I was asked by the rural dean to take part in the re-opening ceremony of an old and disused church. The bishop of the diocese was present, and I ventured to introduce myself to him as an American clergyman, acting under his permission. He turned upon me with a look of astonishment. "American? With American orders? I know nothing of an American priest officiating in my diocese." And this was the only greeting I received from his lordship; and it set me to wondering whether a man could become a bishop in England without having the manners of a gentleman. I confided this unhappy experience to a brother clergyman, who was both a scholar and a gentleman. "Yes," said he, "such things do happen in the Church of England, and you must understand that your case is not an exceptional one; let that console you." And it has. I knew, of course, that there could be nothing personal in the cold comfort I got from the English episcopate, as I was unknown to nearly all of the bishops, and I learnt, as time went on, that the unbeneficed clergyman, and especially the non-parochial clergyman, is a wholly minus quantity in the eye of the diocesan—for the Church of England is made up of parishes, and a minister without a parish connection of some sort—except he be some high official—does not come within the purview —to use a legal phrase—of the diocesan's functions. But, strange to say, in spite of all this, the Church of England is governed—not by bishops, as I had supposed—but by act of Parliament; and the bishops, realizing this fact, surround themselves with lawyers, who define the scope of their episcopal authority, and the bishops naturally confine their activities, for the most part, within these legal limitations. That they possess human sympathy beyond the bounds of their episcopal dignity I have no doubt, but they are so hedged about with lordships and palaces that the man and the Christian minister are often lost in the grand official. It is a dangerous thing to take a successful schoolmaster out of his schoolroom, or a learned professor out of his chair, put him in a palace and dub him "My lord." In nine cases out of ten it turns his head and spoils his character. The social pretensions of bishops not too well born were brought to my attention at Lucerne, Switzerland, early in my ministry, by the chaplain of an English lord bishop. "You know," said the chaplain, who himself had some well-grounded family pretensions, "that his lordship is not quite a gentleman by birth, and hence he makes the most of the dignity of his high office."

On the other hand, I have generally found that when a bishop is a man of good birth he is also a man of good manners and simple habits—always amiable and usually friendly disposed to the stranger within his gates. I may, perhaps, without meaning to be invidious, give two examples of what I am trying to suggest. One of these examples I take from the Midlands, the other from the south of England. A clergyman of the very highest scholarship and of hardly less high birth was offered the bishopric of a diocese with a country palace attached. He accepted the diocese, but declined the palace, and took up his residence in a very modest dwelling, where I had the honor of visiting him. His diocese was divided not long after he became bishop, and he voluntarily removed from the old see city—the site of one of the great cathedrals of England—to make his home in a huge, dirty, smoky manufacturing town. An almost exactly parallel thing happened, about the same time, not a thousand miles from London, where another bishop, of similar birth and scholarship, left a palace and a cathedral, to live in the

midst of squalor and poverty. How much easier it is, apart from every other consideration, to have relations with a bishop who is not fenced about and shielded from the vulgar view by the high walls of a sequestered palace. This is not mere theorizing, and I point to the two bishops just mentioned as object lessons of the good results of what I am suggesting, for there are certainly not two bishops in the entire Anglican Communion who exert more, or, in my opinion, as much, influence for good among all sorts and conditions of men as these two veritable fathers in God.

De Quincy somewhere tells how episcopal pride descends even to servants, all of which shows that if the bishop resigned his palace and his worldly title it would probably promote family modesty if no other virtue. But this family pride points to much graver matters, for it can hardly exist where the bishop is a godly man, intent on doing the work of a Christian minister. The point which I am endeavoring to make is that these things—the palace and the lordly title—are corrupting influences which a bishop can seldom withstand, and his family never; and that often, very often, they—the palace and the lordship—are fatal to what might have been under more favorable conditions a good, earnest, effective chief shepherd. Moreover, palaces and lordships—together with knee-breeches, aprons, etc.—belong to a period in English history when bishops were often temporal princes and always temporal powers, and are therefore archaic and should long since have become obsolete. Does any sane person suppose that John Wesley or General Booth could have accomplished his vast work if he had lived in a palace, remote from the heartbeat of the mass of the people? Nowhere, perhaps, is the temperature of England registered with so much accuracy as in the city of London. But when, in recent days, was a lord bishop, or an archbishop even, given the freedom of the city as General Booth was given not long since? Is it possible that the Church of England is wholly blind to such signs of the times?

Now I believe there is no finer class of men in the world than the English clergy. I go further, and say that the English are the best educated and best mannered clerics to be found in any nation; and as the bishops can only be chosen from this splendid body of men, it seems strange that their elevation to the highest office in the Church should so often prove a fatal mistake. Well, my explanation of this sad circumstance is that the lordship and the palace into which the bishop is suddenly thrust paralyze him and render him a mere legal official, with a strong tendency to social pretensions and worldly mindedness.

An episcopate, I believe, is essential to the stability and continuity of a Christian Church. Church history teaches us this, I think, if nothing else; and this fact is coming more and more to the front, as dogma recedes more and more into the background. There can be no such thing as cohesion or union of any sort on mere dogma, for it is the primal nature of dogma to divide by exclusion and condemnation. The *"Quicunque Vult"* is perhaps the typical dogmatic formula, and it begins by exclusion and condemnation. The episcopate, as such is free from all prejudgment, and is at liberty to assume such an attitude toward all questions of doctrine and discipline as the times and the circumstances may suggest. As these simple truths are more and more apprehended there will be a wider and a freer acceptance of the episcopate, as the only universal point of Christian contact, as well as the only means of tracing the historic continuity of the Christian Church. But his Lordship, or his Grace, in a palace can never become this center of Christian convergence. That, I think, is self-evident. The bishop is the connecting, the uniting vertebra in the body of the Church, and he cannot be separated from it without causing universal paralysis of the whole body. He has survived all reformations and all revolutions. It were as well to found a state without a head as a Church without a bishop. Where the bishop is there is stability, cohesion, union, order; where he is not there is a want of stability, cohesion, order; and sooner or later anarchy creeps in and chaos is the final state.

The Church of England possesses a valid historic episcopate, but it can no

longer grow and flourish in the hot-house atmosphere of a palace, surrounded by lordships and other civil dignitaries. It must be taken out and away from all this, and planted in the midst of the work-a-day life of the common people before it can hope to draw democratic England to its banner.

With the passing of the bishop from the palace and the House of Lords, the social exclusiveness of the country clergy would soon prove untenable, and one reform would follow fast upon the steps of the other.

I wonder if the British people fully understand what I mean by the social exclusiveness of the clergy? I doubt if they do, for they have become so accustomed to it as to be hardly able to see it—or at least to appreciate its full meaning. The first *locum*-tenency I held was for six months in the diocese of Norfolk. I had not been in residence at the fine old rectory house many weeks before most of the gentry in the neighborhood had called upon me, but the resident dissenting minister took no notice of my arrival. I thought this strange and asked the principal lady of the parish to explain it. She was literally amazed at my question, and answered, with some heat, that he would not dare to do such a presumptuous thing. "Why presumptuous?" I inquired. "Has there been any trouble between him and the rector?" "Not that I know of," this lady made answer, "but, of course, they have nothing to do with each other." On pressing my inquiry I found that it was not on account of their Church differences, but solely on social grounds, that these two Christian ministers, living in the same little parish, were as far apart as the poles. And I ascertained further that no one not included in the very small body of "gentry" would presume to visit the rector or his family on social grounds. And that is the state of things that exists all over the countryside thruout England, with hardly an exception, so far as I know, and I have been at some pains to make a very extensive inquiry about this matter. Such a condition of things is simply appalling to an American, and it must be more or less so to many thoughtful English people, who love their Church and would like to see it the happy home of all the people, and the minister the hearty friend and pastor of all, without regard to birth or condition.

Water will find its level, and a clergyman and his family will naturally form their intimacies with the most congenial people in matters of birth, education and tastes. But for the parsonage to adopt the social standards of the hall is to destroy the office of pastor, degrade the calling of minister, and make impotent the Church's ministrations; for neither those who are excluded nor those who are included have any respect for such utter worldly mindedness. If the people of the parish cannot meet on a common basis in the home of the Church minister, they will not willingly meet on any basis in the Church itself. And the truth is they do not.

In the light of this clerical social exclusiveness is it surprising that all the Nonconformists have combined and act as a solid body against the Established Church and the social order and exclusiveness it represents? Virtually no one in the country parish worships in the Church except the gentry and their dependents, who fear to offend by going to the chapel. During my six years in the English Church I did not find a dozen common laborers who were bona fide worshipers in the Church of England. In one parish where I was *locum tenens* for three months I found the vicarage in an unsanitary condition and took lodgings in the house of a dissenter. After a month or so I observed one of the daughters in church for two Sundays in succession, and laid the flattering unction to my soul that I did it, and I said to the mother that I was glad to see Katie in church. "Yes, sir," said she, "Katie is now in service at the Hall," and this she knew was a perfectly sufficient explanation.

The worst cases of all—and I have seen several—is where a poor clergyman marries a woman with money and social ambitions. There is perhaps not a hundred—I should say not half a hundred—country livings in England today that can be taken by men without private means, and this fact is changing the character of the country clergy very rapidly. When the Archbishop of Can-

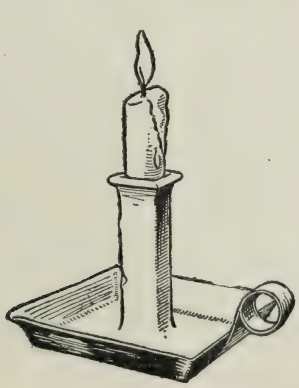
terbury visited the United States a few years ago he was greatly pleased, and not a little surprised, to receive a very cordial greeting from the non-Episcopal ministers, who would be classed as dissenters in England, and who, of course, never approach his Grace in any way whatsoever. This expression of good will for the Archbishop on the part of the American non-Episcopal ministers is explained by the fact that there is no social exclusiveness nor other superior pretensions by the Episcopal clergy in America. Abolish these things in England, and put the Archbishop in a more modest and accessible place of residence, and I prophesy that in a very few decades he will be accepted as the head of that great body of earnest Christian men and women now known as Nonconformists. And it is perfectly plain that unless some such thing does happen the Church of England will be left high and dry, to whiten on the narrow beach of class distinction, while the warm red blood of the nation will flow away from her into the wider and deeper channels of a common humanity.

It has been shown, time after time, that something in the neighborhood of $500,000 is annually thrown away on empty city churches, while one-quarter of that sum cannot be raised for the millions of people swarming all round these stranded Church barks. I held a curacy just outside of the city limits, in a parish of more than eight thousand souls, which did not contain one person of independent means or position, so far as I knew, and where 90 per cent. of the people were in abject and indecent poverty, and yet the Church of England appropriates, all told, less than $3,000 for the support of a staff of three clergymen, while within a walk of fifteen minutes there is a city church, which has practically no resident parishioners, that gives an income of $6,000 to one cleric. This church has besides an endowment for a lectureship, which yields, I think, $1,000 a year. I cite this case because it happens to lie within my own personal experience, but I have heard of much worse contrasts. The Bishop of London is, I hear, moving in this matter.

There is, I believe, no national Church whose history has embraced so much of the "glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome"—and I think I may add of the righteousness that was Jerusalem—as the Church of England; and there is nothing which attracts and holds the reverent attention of the American and the colonial visitor to England so much as the beautiful cathedrals which cover the soft green bosom of their motherland; and as loyal children of a common race and a common religion they protest against the narrow and exclusive spirit in which this great national and racial Church inheritance is being administered.

They know, of course, that rank and social distinctions in the mother country are marked by very hard and fast lines, which it would be ignorant and futile presumption on their part to attempt to alter or modify. But the Church—their Mother Church of England—they hold should be free from all such alliances and should breathe an atmosphere of fraternity, equality and Christian fellowship for all—untainted by rank or title or any other class distinction.

MELVIN VILLAGE, N. H.



Irrigation in Australia

BY ELWOOD MEAD

[Dr. Mead is well known in this country as a leader in the irrigation movement which has already added thousands of acres to the arable area of the United States. While in the service of the States of Colorado and Wyoming and later of the Department of Agriculture at Washington he did much to solve the problems which confronted the farmers in the arid region and also to free them from the embarrassments of antiquated and inadequate laws which caused them more trouble than the alkali. A few years ago he was called to Australia to do a similar work there and he is now in this country on a brief visit as the representative of the State of Victoria for the purpose of calling the attention of Americans to the advantages offered by the unsettled lands of Australia.—EDITOR.]

TO most Americans Australia is an unknown country. It is not likely to remain so much longer. If the conservation of resources becomes a national issue in America, no country has more valuable lessons than Australia and New Zealand, because these two democracies have from the first taken an advanced position in industrial legislation of this character. Those who are struggling for better water laws in the Western States will find in Victoria legislation a convincing demonstration that industrial development may be secured without any surrender of public rights. The lessons of Victoria's experience can safely be applied to the United States, because the climatic and industrial conditions of the two countries are remarkably alike.

These facts will, it is hoped, give interest to the impressions of an American who left irrigation work in the United States to assume the chairmanship of the Water Supply Commission of Victoria. The letter of the Minister of Water Supply offering me this position said that the State was entering upon an extensive scheme of irrigation development. Great storage works were to be built and large areas of fertile land reclaimed. Some one with practical experience in the management of irrigation schemes was desired to direct this work.

Two circumstances combined to make this offer attractive. From boyhood the islands of the South Seas had possessed for me an unusual fascination. Under the "Gentler moons and softer skies" of those far-off lands were products and peoples unlike anything I had ever seen. I longed to know more of countries where fruits were gathered without planting, and where work and clothes were alike superfluous.

Australia is the nearest continent to these alluring tropic lands. It is also near to the wealth, poverty and mystery of the Ancient East, so that vacation visits to either are easily made.

This young commonwealth, with an area almost equal to the whole of Europe, and with soil and climate infinitely superior, did not seem a bad place in which to live. The more so as its Government is one of the most advanced and enlightened democracies of our time, and its increasing population and expanding industries are destined in a few years to profoundly influence the world's movements of trade and enterprise.

The position was made additionally attractive by the fact that Victorian laws governing the ownership and use of streams carried into effect the principles for which I had been contending in America for twenty years. Under these laws the State has not only reserved to itself the perpetual ownership of the water of all streams, but has retained title to the bed and banks as well. The State is, therefore, the sole riparian proprietor. It is not possible here, as it is in America, to secure speculative perpetual rights to public water supplies by acquiring a few acres of riparian lands or by posting a notice on a cottonwood stump in some obscure bend of the stream.

The profligate surrender to private ownership of water powers worth untold millions of money has never been a feature of Victorian development, nor is there any possibility of it becoming so in the future. Whatever value these natural resources possess has been retained

for the benefit of the community. Believing fully in the doctrine that public waters should remain perpetually a public property, and that to grant private perpetual rights is to sacrifice the welfare of future generations, I was curious to observe at close range the operations of such laws. The position offered me not only permitted this, but gave the privilege of helping shape development under them.

Melbourne, the capital of Victoria, is a friendly and cultured city of over 500,000 people, and is more like San Francisco than any other city in America; the State is also marvelously like California in climate and productions. There is the same prevailing sunshine, the same absence of winter, and the same charm and healthfulness in rural life. Both States owe their early development to the discovery of gold, their later prosperity to wheat growing and live stock raising, and both will owe their ultimate greatness to the extension of irrigation.

Every country which owes its early development to gold mining has the gambling spirit largely developed. Growing wheat with a rainfall of 15 inches gives abundant opportunity for the exercise of the gambling impulse. Wheat growing in both Victoria and California has been popular, and the great wheat ranches in both States have operated to retard the development of irrigation. The Goulburn Valley in Victoria is the counterpart of the Sacramento Valley in California; in both, for many years, population declined as the size of the wheat ranches extended.



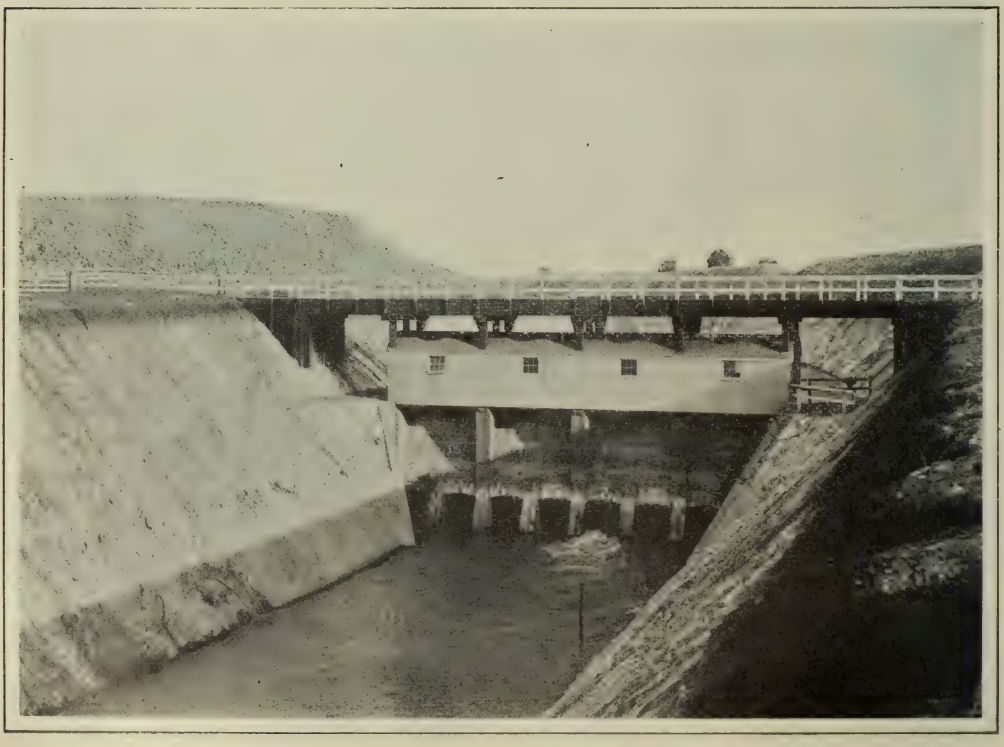
MACORNA BUTTER FACTORY
On the Macorna Channel.

Irrigation development in Victoria began over twenty-three years ago. Practically all the irrigation works have been built with money furnished by the State. The first State schemes sought to combine public money and public oversight with private management. Districts with local trustees, not unlike those first formed under the Wright Act in California, were created. Some of these districts were given large grants of

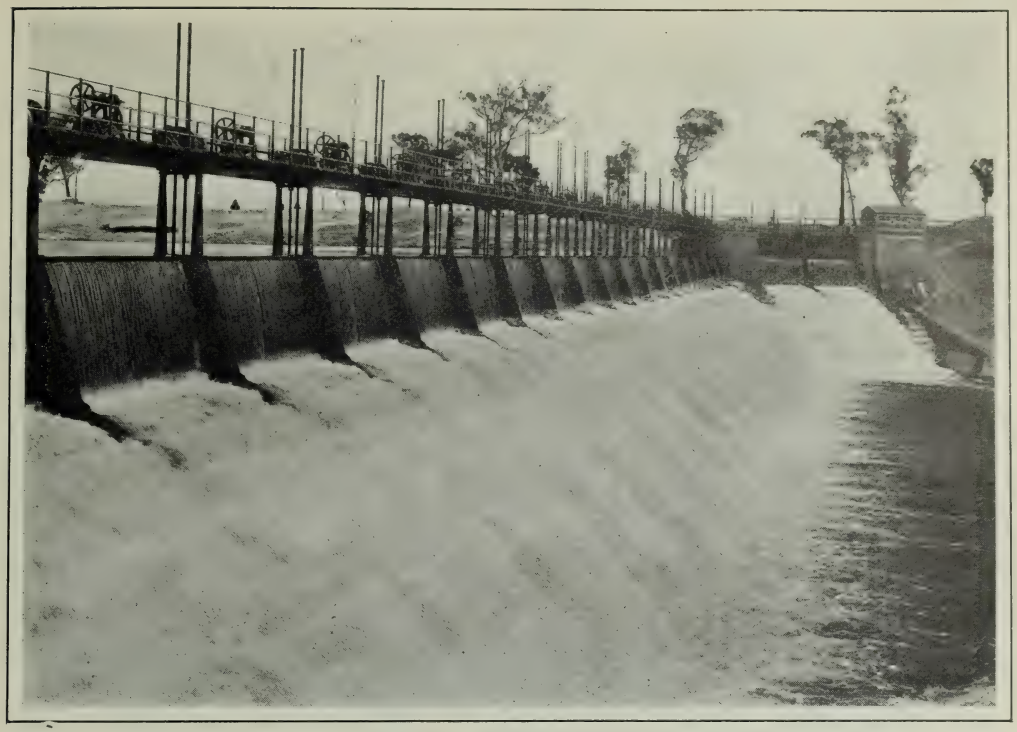
money outright. The donation to the Goulburn scheme was the magnificent sum of $3,500,000. In all about $16,500,000 has been expended by the State on works for irrigation and water supply.

The early results from the schemes first inaugurated were not satisfactory. The rich landowners became as a rule trustees of the irrigation districts and shaped the management to suit their own agricultural methods. They had no objection to the State expending money on canals so long as they were not called upon to repay the money, but they did object to using the water made available, because they preferred wheat growing on large areas to the expenditure and careful attention to detail which successful irrigation requires.

The outcome of this was disappointing from an agricultural standpoint. Instead of an increasing population there was an absolute decline in some districts, and instead of farms being subdivided they grew steadily larger. This was contrary to public policy, and in 1906 the control of all these districts was taken over by the State and placed under the administration of a commission of three; I became chairman of this commission in 1907. In all, the commission provides water for over 10,000,000 acres of land, the different areas being widely distributed. The conditions in the different irrigation districts are, however, so nearly alike that an explanation of the problems of one will serve to illustrate the policy which the State is pursuing thruout the irrigable areas. The one chosen is the Goulburn Scheme, intended to utilize the entire flow of the Goulburn River, which last year had a discharge of over 3,000,000 acre feet. The two main canals of the scheme cover over 1,000,000 acres of irrigable land and have cost about $6,000,000. The lands under the two main canals have been divided into five districts for administrative purposes. One district partially irrigated has over 600 miles of distributary canals, and there are distributary canals traversing in all about 500,000 acres. Nevertheless, but little of the land has been graded and prepared for irrigation and only a small



MAIN OUTLET FROM THE WARANGA BASIN.



THE GOULBURN WEIR.

fraction of the water has been used. This year practically all of the water of a reservoir which holds 200,000 acre feet is being wasted back into the river because there was no demand for it during the irrigation season. The cause of this disappointing development has been the large size of farms. There are two with over 30,000 acres and in one district there are forty farms of 1,000 acres or more. So long as there was no fixed charge for water these large estates could be held intact.

In order to bring all the land into use a law was enacted which provided that all land which could be supplied with water must pay its proportionate share of the annual cost of the scheme. The commission allots a definite volume of water to each acre of land in a district, and if it is able to supply the water the owner of the land must pay his allotment whether he uses the water or not. The commission has temporarily fixt the yearly amount of water required as two acre feet for an acre; of this one-half is allotted as a right and must be paid for. The price of the water furnished between the 1st of April and the 1st of November will be 50 cents an acre foot, between the 1st of November and the end of the irrigation season in April the price will be 25 cents an acre foot. The higher price being due to the fact that much of it comes from reservoirs.

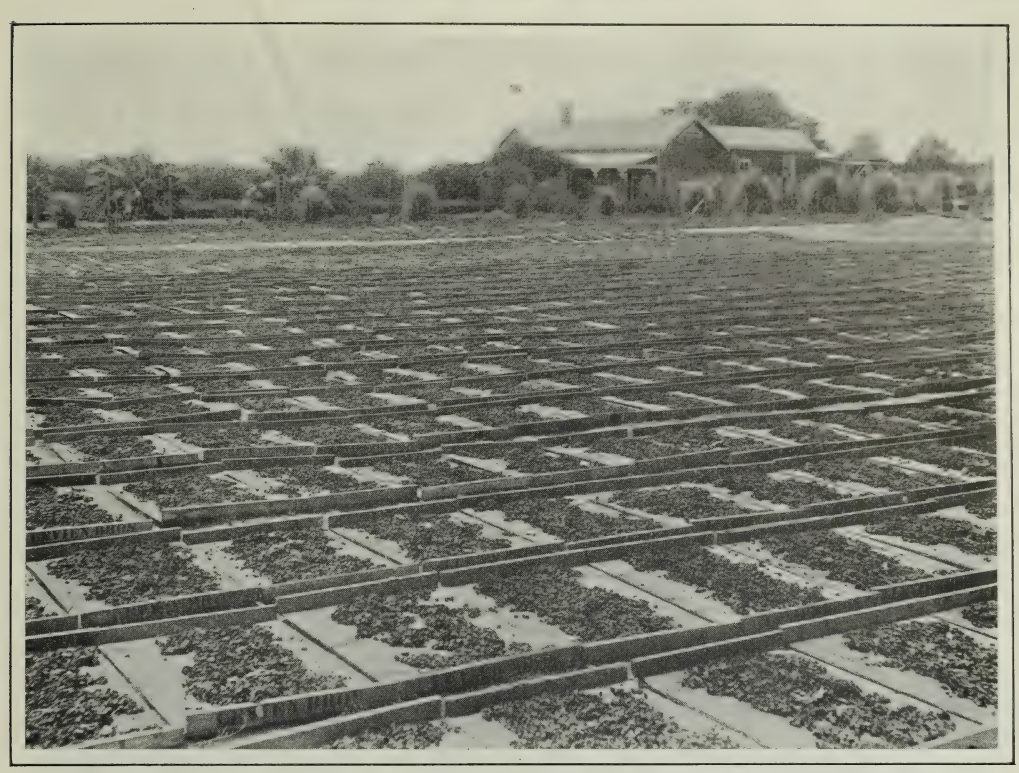
This legislation has made it possible to put the works on a sound financial basis. This, however, was the least important of the State's purposes, the main object being to secure the highest use of land and water. In carrying out the latter purpose the effective industrial legislation of the State came into play. There is not here the reluctance to the State's engaging in industrial enterprises that there is in America. On the contrary, it is the general policy that all natural monopolies should be controlled and operated by the State. As an outcome of this policy the State owns and operates all railroads and all telephones and telegraph lines. When the strike interfered with the supply of coal for the State railways the State promptly opened a mine of its own and now provides the fuel used at greatly reduced cost. There

are no private refrigerator car lines in Victoria; the State not only owns and operates the refrigerator cars but has built a large number of cold storage warehouses to which the country producer can send his fruit and vegetables to be handled and sold by State officials. The State has made special contracts with the steamship companies for the carrying of farm products to different ports of Europe, and so complete is this industrial organization that butter is sent from the Victorian markets to the markets of London at the total expense of 1 cent a pound, and without a change of one degree in temperature. In this way the distance of Australia from the markets of the world has been practically obliterated. The freight charges between Melbourne and London are less than those between Ireland and London.

The experience of Victoria having shown that successful irrigation required the subdivision and closer settlement of the land, the State immediately took steps to see that the land was subdivided and that small farms should become the leading feature of its irrigation development. An act was passed giving wide powers to a Lands Purchase and Closer



AUSTRALIAN CORN,
Weighing fifty-five tons to the acre.



RAISIN DRYING.

Settlement Board, which in the irrigation districts was to act in co-operation with the Water Commission.

Authority was given for the purchase of 100,000 acres of land under the Goulburn scheme, to be paid for at its unirrigated value, and which could be taken by condemnation if necessary. Nearly all of this land has now been purchased, and is being subdivided into two acre blocks for farm laborers; into 5 to 10 acre blocks for orchards and market gardens, and into 20 to 200 acre blocks for farmers, stockmen and dairymen; the aim being to create conditions suited to the means of all classes of men, and to enable the families of laborers to live as independent lives as the families of men of ample means.

The State has a surplus water supply under this scheme for about 200,000 acres of land, and it is hoped to bring this into use within the next two years. As there are not enough surplus farmers in Victoria, the State has organized a special delegation which left for Europe in May with a dual purpose; one to study the conditions and methods of the best irrigation districts of other countries in order that those suited to this State might be introduced here, and to bring to the attention of farmers and farm laborers in Europe and America the opportunities which the irrigation districts offer to settlers. No doubt the greater number of the settlers will come from Great Britain, but great admiration is felt in Victoria for the achievements of the American irrigator. It is recognized that he is the best equipped in training and experience to promptly utilize the opportunities which this State offers, and it is hoped to secure a considerable number of American irrigators for these areas.

The State's organization has not stopped with buying land and subdividing it. The Closer Settlement Board has prepared plans and estimates for houses ranging in price from $150 up to $1,200. The settler can select the plan of the house and this will be erected for him in advance; the Closer Settlement Board will fence the land and, if desired, grade

and seed a portion so that the settler can begin farming as soon as he arrives, and if he begins with dairying he can receive his first payment for cream a fortnight after he begins work.

Dairying has great advantages for the beginning. A herd of twenty cows will ensure a comfortable living for a family, and it can easily be maintained on thirty acres of land. Fruit growing and market gardening are, however, the two industries bringing the largest returns. The steamship lines running a refrigerated service to Europe enable the Victorian fruit grower to land his products in the Northern Hemisphere when it is ice-bound and snow-covered, hence they realize very high prices. The last shipment of grapes to Europe realized from $6 to $7.50 a case. Pears are a profitable crop owing to the fact that the Continent of Australia is free from blight, and to ensure that it will remain so the importation of pear trees has been prohibited.

The Government will also aid settlers in getting started by arranging for them to buy farm implements at wholesale prices, and will give them expert advice in the selection of nursery stock, dairy cows and work horses. The Government superintentends the grading of land on an area less than fifty acres free, and on areas above that at the actual cost of the service. The Government will loan to settlers up to $2,500, at 5 per cent. interest, for the purpose of making improvements; 21½ years time is given in which to complete payments for land and 15 years in which to complete payments for houses. Two colonies have been established since this scheme of development was put in operation. In both cases the districts have made as much progress



THE HARVESTER.

in twelve months as similar districts would have made without State aid in two years.

Such an organization in the United States would doubtless be called Socialism gone mad, and the same sentiment has occasionally been heard here, but fears regarding the outcome have been largely allayed by the successful results of past experience in other lines of development. Undoubtedly leaving settlers to contend unaided with every obstacle, as was formerly done in the United States, has created men of great enterprise, initiative and hardy mental fiber, and there is some danger that the State by doing so much may weaken the individual strength of its citizens. Nevertheless, after two years' study of the results obtained here, I cannot but regret that more was not done in America for the pioneer in the arid American States. I feel sure that the hardship which many families underwent might have been entirely averted with no loss to the public but with a very material gain to the nation in the rapidity and character of the development.

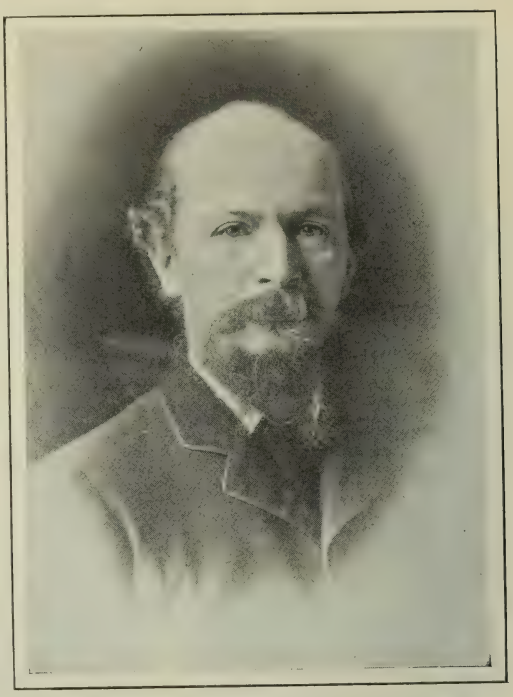
MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.

How Wags the World at Westminster

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

A PAST era of many great moments and memories has been suddenly recalled to the present by the death of William Holman Hunt, who must ever live in history as one of the principal founders of the Pre-Raphaelite school of modern painting. I need not enter into any critical dissertation or disquisition on the artistic genius of Holman Hunt or on the characteristic peculiarities of his paintings. The place of the painter in the world's art is already one of the world's monuments. At the moment my inclination is to cast back my memory to the rise and growth of that school of Pre-Raphaelitism as it chose to call itself in art, which was already making such a sensation first in England, then thruout European countries and then almost at once all over the United States. During the earliest days of my settling down to the endeavor at making literary occupation in London I came to have the opportunity of becoming personally acquainted with some of the early Pre-Raphaelite leaders. One of these was the late Ford Madox Brown, whose close friendship I was fortunate enough to obtain and to enjoy during many years. Dante Gabriel Rossetti I unfortunately never had the pleasure of meeting, but his brother, William Michael Rossetti, became an intimate friend of me and my household, a friendship which happily lasts to the present time. I may mention the fact that the home of Madox Brown in one of the artistic centers of London was a most genial place of meeting for all who were devoted to the pencil in art or the pen in literature. The poets, too, were welcomed to these centers of genuine culture. William Morris was the most loved among the poets of his time, and altho he did not sound a challenge for fame with the thrilling and even piercing notes of a Swinburne yet they who, like me, can thoroly recall the sensations of that day will well recollect what a tender, sympathetic affection was blended with the admiration compelled by his genius and his art. Swinburne is not in any strict sense to be reckoned as one of the Pre-Raphaelites. He was among them because of personal association and acquaintanceship, but he was not of them and there was much about his ways and I might say his peculiar eccentricities which would not have suited the leading members of what I might call the Pre-Raphaelite order. Of course it might naturally be said that as Swinburne was not a painter no question as to his being a Pre-Raphaelite could possibly have arisen but it is quite certain that some

literary men of those days were always associated in the public mind with the Pre-Raphaelite school altho they were not artists with the pencil any more than was the author of "Atalanta and Calydon." The fact is that the influence of the Pre-Raphaelites spread all thru social life in these islands during those distant days to an extent of which the rising generation could hardly form an adequate conception. Men and women, elders as well as youngsters, who had any interest whatever in books or in pictures, regarded it as a positive compliment to be suspected of devoting themselves to the propagation of the new school's doctrines. In any case, it cannot be questioned that the most distinguished painters of the school to which the late Holman Hunt belonged are destined to be classed during all time among the most distinguished in the whole gallery of British art from its earliest days. It naturally brings to us oldsters a certain sense of relief to find that the public attention of the present generation is not wholly given up to what is called aviation, the rival flights and rival falls of cross-Channel balloons, the freaks of the problem novel and the various realizations of woman's claim to the suffrage. There are still delightful and expansive memories associated with the sad news of Holman Hunt's death.



A. C. SWINBURNE.

The British islands have just been astonished and I am sure delighted by the publication of a series described as the "Sixpenny Dickens." This series consists of thirty-four paper-bound volumes having the size and shape each of an ordinary monthly magazine, the whole set containing among them a complete reproduction of Dickens's novels and in most cases each number containing one complete novel. All are illustrated by admirable reproductions of the original engravings which under the great novelist's own supervision and that of his publishers were given for the adornment of the stories when these were first offered to the attention of the world. Now it would not perhaps be very surprising to any one at home or abroad to be informed that a new and complete edition of Dickens's works had just been offered to the world by a London publishing firm. But it might be indeed very surprising to this personage if he were informed at the same time that in this newest series of the immortal author each volume was to be sold at the price of sixpence. I believe this enterprise has been undertaken by the proprietors of *The Daily Chronicle,* a London journal well known thruout the United States, and I feel thoroly satisfied that they are undertaking an enterprise which would have won the cordial approbation of Dickens himself if it could have been announced within his lifetime. There must be a great mass of the British population whose means of living will allow them no chance whatever of obtaining the possession of even one novel by Dickens at the ordinary rates of hire or purchase. Literary and beneficent enterprise will, I hope and believe, enable the residents of even our humblest village cottages and city garrets to obtain permanent possession of some of Dickens's greatest novels and to benefit by their most healthy influence. The Dickens enterprise is sure to find followers.

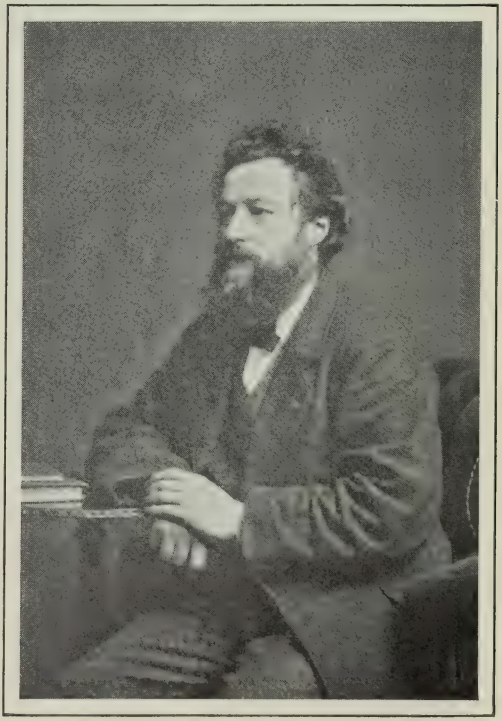
The political world has had no remarkable developments since my previous letter. The political world is none the brighter or the better satisfied for

this, but on the contrary is only more and more anxious and the more and more inclined to give way to an outburst of vehement impatience with everybody and everything in general. We all know that the Conference is going on but we cannot get the least idea as to the course its counsels are



CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

taking or when these counsels are likely to let us of the outer public know anything whatever as to the new constitutional forms which the Conference proposes to hand over to the public of these countries for instantaneous acceptance. We know that the great battle with the House of Lords will have to be fought out to its final settlement before the settlement of anything else can even be talked about and we do not yet know any more than we did three months ago how soon or how late is the indispensable appeal to be made to the constituencies at a general election. In the meantime it would appear that the troubles between the employers and the workers, the capitalists and the artizans, are growing keener and fiercer and more alarming in many fields of capital and labor. In the very important case of the dispute between the boilermakers and their artizans there has been quite recently an incident in the dispute wholly, I believe, unknown to any previous experience and well calculated to stir up much alarm. I shall not attempt to go at any length into the story of this controversy but shall only tell my American readers in the briefest terms how the new alarm came about. The boilermakers consented to submit the questions in dispute to the consideration of a conference representing the employers and the employed in order to come to an agreement as to terms of settlement. The conference did actually agree upon a plan of settlement and then it suddenly became known that the working men were as a body dissatisfied with the agreement which had been made by their own appointed representatives. This, we are told, is an entirely novel incident in the history of such disputes. The bewildering question appears to be as to how the employers can in any case of dispute between them and their fiery workmen be prevailed upon to consent to refer the disputed questions to the



WILLIAM MORRIS.

arbitration of a body representing both the disputants if there is no longer any certainty that the workmen as a body may be expected to accept the terms agreed upon by their own chosen representatives. I only mention this strange and surprising incident as one illustration out of many which tell us of the unusual troubles that have lately come up in the history of capital and labor. I cannot form any well-supported conjecture as to how the trouble in the boilermaker's business is likely to come to an end. But the incident just at present has done much to add to the prevailing alarms as to the relations between capital and labor.

Much interest is felt thruout most parts of Great Britain in the visit which the appointed representatives of the Irish National Parliamentary party are about to pay to the United States. That the Irish delegation will be thoroly representative of the Home Rule movement must be evident to all who read the names of those who compose it and find at their front such names as those of John E. Redmond, the chairman of the party; of T. P. O'Connor, of Joseph Devlin and others. An article in the *Freeman's Journal,* of Dublin, one of Ireland's leading National newspapers, says:

"The forthcoming visit of a strong delegation of the Irish Nationalist party to America will be regarded with extraordinary and enthusiastic interest on both sides of the Atlantic, and by many who have no direct connection with the course of our political affairs."

The *Freeman* further says:

"The visit takes place at a juncture of singular importance to the future of the National cause, and there cannot be any doubt as to either its financial success or as to its beneficial influence on the movement in America and at home."

I cannot help yielding to an impulse to say something here on my own account and to declare how much I wish that it were in my power to offer myself as one of this National delegation and thus have an opportunity of saying something once again as I had several opportunities in former years on behalf of the National cause of Ireland to listeners in the United States. But I am sure my American readers are quite willing to believe that the ill health which has compelled me to retire from active political life has had no power and could have none to sever me from my political convictions.

We have not had lately any new and remarkable developments in the field of literature. There have been indeed some novels belonging to the order of sensational fiction in its more modern form but I do not know that any of these call for especial notice on my part. In the department of periodical literature we are promised a new monthly magazine to be created and conducted by T. P. O'Connor, who won great success some years ago, a success increasing up to the present day, by the production of his *T. P.'s Weekly.* But the field of literature in general has not been blossoming very much during the last few months. Perhaps the attention of the public has been too closely absorbed in anxieties about the imminence of German invasion and the question as to the additional numbers of warships we ought to build at whatever cost in order to protect our shores from that expected invasion the coming of which is to a great mass of Englishmen a positive article of faith. I know many with whom I come into frequent association and who are in general perfectly rational and intelligent creatures and yet who have created for themselves a German people the main passion of whose whole lives is the longing to fulfil what they firmly believe to be their heaven-appointed destiny of landing from their warships on British coasts or descending from their airships on British soil. I hope, however, that no such passionate convictions have yet taken hold of the minds of any among our British statesmen and that the time may be near when this looked-for, and one might almost say longed-for, German invasion having come like a shadow, may be allowed like a shadow to depart. But in the meantime it is a discomforting shadow even for those who like myself do not believe in its substance and whose prevailing sentiments toward Germany are mainly inspired by an affection for her literature and a memory of happy seasons passed in some of her delightful regions.

London, England.

Senator Dolliver on the "Tariff Hoax"

BY A COUNTRYMAN

TO one of that great majority (the common people) who have not time to study economic questions Senator Dolliver's article on "The Downward Revision Hoax," in THE INDEPENDENT of September 8, was interesting, but the bulk of it was not understood—that is to say "we" could not grasp it.

Not by way of criticism but more by way of explanation of inquiry, we would mention some few phases of it. As to the majorities the Senator speaks of there can be no doubt that he is right. All were looking out for self and the "de'il" take the hindmost—(hence some disappointments). Some got their feet in the trough but we don't understand that us common people got hurt much.

Lead—$42.50 per ton duty when the Senator tells us it only costs $8 to smelt, seems high! The statement is no doubt correct but confusing. Some of my friends claim that the lead trust is making $34.50 per ton on basis of these figures, but I think they must be mistaken. I tell them we don't know what it costs to secure mines and mine it and get it to market. These statements are confusing statistics to some of us and I presume there are explanations that could be made that would set our ideas right, but we don't seem to be able to keep our minds on lead long enough to get it clear. The common citizens do not consume much lead anyway and doesn't take much interest in lead beyond being "agin" all trusts on general principles (right or wrong) and we can't blame them much for they are too busy with the immediate and personal matter of financing their butter, egg and meat bills that come in regularly from the farmer "interests" of Iowa and other States, to watch lead.

Moreover, most of my friends who "went in" for lead or lead mines came out sheared and so it is not attractive.

Item 2—Rubber. Duty 30 per cent. ad valorem. Senator Dolliver does not state what raise in duty there was on this but I read somewhere it was placed at 35 per cent. ad valorem. I guess both figures are too high. My friends and I talked it over the other day but concluded to drop it till some one had time to look up that word "ad valorem," and afterward I was surprised to find so many who didn't know the meaning of the word. At a further consultation the boys concluded that what the Akron folks' profits were didn't interest them, tariff or no tariff—the profit didn't come out of them, but mostly from the "joy riders" who, of course, were rich for they had automobiles. However, one of my friends stated that he once had an opportunity to take some stock in one of those rubber companies but didn't have the money. He now wishes he had borrowed it and gone in but, of course, that is selfish and personal and has no bearing on the subject. And so, while my folks don't use much rubber, they seem to think it would be well to cut out the tariff on that altogether, but they are not clear why or how it would affect them. In the item of woolen goods we don't seem to get it clear from the Senator. I guess he is right, but we don't know exactly why. Talking of tariff on wool goods confuses us and we don't understand it, which is probably our fault, but we do know, putting tariff one side, that in our experience we never got such woolen goods as we consume at cheaper prices than now. Men's wearing apparel at present prices looks cheap to us! Our fellows get all tangled up when they hear tariff talk but they do understand steak, veal and chops at 30 cents a pound; roast beef at 22 cents a pound; milk at 8 cents per quart; butter at 36 cents a pound; eggs at 36 cents per dozen; one good wool suit of clothes, coat and vest and pants, $12 to $20. (Statistics like these they can get thru their heads.)

Now as to lumber, my friends seem to think that tariff talk on that article don't count. They say we import practically no lumber nor would we tariff or no tariff. The price of lumber in the States is made in the States on basis of supply and demand, whether local or imported stock. One of my acquaintances who is in that business says he would be willing to have all tariff taken off lumber. He says the point is simply this—that with one, one and one-half, two or three dollars (per thousand feet) tariff *Canada* (and that is the only place where lumber

can be shipped to the States) *lumber pays that duty* but it does not alter the sales price here! And so, if you take off that duty, the Canadians don't have to pay it and so get just that much more for their stock delivered in the States, the price being *made in the States.* And I guess that is so, too, for another man who I am sure knows as much about that article as Senator Dolliver can, told me the same thing, and he said further that in all his experience he never heard before of those contracts between Canadian and United States lumbermen, whereby they divided up a portion of any tariff and he thought the Senator from Iowa must be wrong. And if Senator Dolliver has declared something that he believes to be so (and he would not declare anything that he did not believe) but should possibly be mistaken, then it confuses further the average daily worker. There were some good States people that we know took their money and bought Canadian timber and in operating it and bringing it to their yards in the States of course don't want any tariff, but this for their benefit and not the consumer's. I feel quite sure that the tariff does not affect the price of lumber now nor has for many years. But as to the price of lumber without regard to tariff, it seems to us here that it must advance if the Government withdraws all timber lands, so that it cannot be purchased for cash or scrip, or by homestead entry, and, of course, the Government could hardly operate it themselves, but this has not to do with our subject.

As to boots and shoes, we think the same may be said as of woolen goods — little money buys a good article. We don't know whether it comes about by tariff or lack of tariff and me and my friends are not interested nor can we see that it affects us as to how a tariff is juggled on or between the hides or manufactured articles. We have got some business to attend to ourselves and if shoes are cheap and good, we are satisfied on that point so long as it comes about honestly. At the same time our discussion club does not think we were born to right the world. And now comes sugar. We notice by the papers that the General Government is chasing sugar now, and rightly, too, we guess. Sugar has done some pretty bad things if what we read is true and round here we imagine it to be true. It made our folks laugh tho to read Senator Dolliver's statement that we have got to eat a ton of sugar to get one dollar's worth of tariff value. We don't presume, however, that the Senator was in earnest about this. As intimated before, our folks make no pretensions along the line of political economy, but the boys seem to think that the old tariff or the new tariff did not or will not affect the price of sugar to the consumer. We have been getting 16 pounds or more of fine granulated or other equally good sugar for $1, and for a long time now, and it is within our memory when we only had brown sugar, at a *very* much higher price, and we only had that when company came. Of course, if we could get 25 pounds for a dollar it would please us better. Perhaps the Government will make the trust do it.

As to tobacco, the Senator does not say much, and mostly as to the crime of abolishing the "pail" used heretofore for holding fine cut in bulk. Now one of my friends thinks that is a good thing. He kept a country grocery store once and states that he found his clerk doling out five cents worth with his hand by guess, as little as the customer would stand for, and he fears the clerk never made a mistake against the store, while now, as we understand it, the consumer is to pay so much for actual weight and get it or know the reason why!

But what's the use? We are legislating a whole lot and if not careful will legislate ourselves out of business—it looks near it now. If my boss don't have a fair year I am afraid it will be hard for me and my family. We are being reformed a lot and yet some of us insist that we are honest and I presume we are. Let's take new thought and have a little rest and if some folks *must* be busy, let them "go for" Standard Oil. They can stand it and we will have time to catch our breath and the country will be saved (?). It's not material as to what political party gets credit for it. The discovery of *some* dishonesty is not new. The cry of "turn the rascals out" has been with us a long time—but our club thinks it's mostly politics.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Literature

The Book of the Great Safari*

Altho forestalled to the limit of human ingenuity by other African hunters, and by writers who never saw Africa, Col. Theodore Roosevelt's book now looms into view as fresh, as original and genuinely thrilling as if no one else had written on this subject in half a score of years; and the grand army of forestallers fades away into well-merited oblivion.

Usually the man who goes forth, rifle in hand, in quest of a book, or in the deliberate expectation of making one, falls short of an ideal result; but this marvelous man, who so often sets the regular rules at defiance, again scores a notable exception. Take it any way you please, read it up or down, forward or backward, and even the most captious critic must admit that *African Game Trails* is a "bully" book. We really regret that there is nothing in it that is fairly subject to sharp criticism; and we are almost ready to forgive and forget the "Pig-Skin Library," that once went so far as to rear its head beside a dead lion of mighty proportions.

In the light of the magnificent series of rare specimens, big and little, that have been so skilfully added to the hitherto very poor African exhibit of the United States National Museum, the past performances of well-meaning persons who have talked of "butchery" by Colonel Roosevelt now dissolve in thin air.

The Colonel and Kermit shot exactly 512 mammals of all sizes, large birds and reptiles, every one of which save a very few personal trophies was preserved for the National Museum, or other museums, in condition to mount. For example, the expedition to the Lado District, on the Nile, yielded nine specimens of the rare and little known "white" rhinoceros, six of which have gone to the National Museum, two to the American Museum in New York, and one to the National Collection of Heads and Horns, in the Zoological Park. It is well within bounds to say that the Roosevelt expedition made not the slightest permanent impression on the species that contributed to it. The gold medal for eminent service presented to Colonel Roosevelt on June 22 by the Camp-Fire Club of America bore, as a part of its inscription, the words, "And for his contributions to Zoology."

African Game Trails is very much to our mind. Altho it chronicles, and portrays in its 200 illustrations, the greatest hunting trip ever made, it is a very level-headed and sensible volume. It is not too large nor too ponderous—barely large enough, in fact—and, taking all things into consideration, it is a miracle of moderate cost. In our view, the subscription edition at $3.75 is preferable to the library edition at $4, with all its illustrations on plate paper—and not nearly so many of them. We think also that the average reader is, like others of us, just enough of a barbarian to like the really thrilling side-stamp from Kermit Roosevelt's great elephant-herd picture that appears on the subscription edition.

The great feature of the book is Colonel Roosevelt's keen and precise observations on the wild life and its surroundings as he saw it. We who remained at home wish to know what the hunter-naturalist found, and *how it impressed him, on the spot,* as *he* saw it! The most successful writer of hunting narratives is he who first sees everything that is in sight, and then makes his reader see it as vividly as he saw it. Many men who are good with the rifle are good only at the killing.

Colonel Roosevelt's great safari swept thru the best game region of Africa like a cyclone. From the Kapiti Plains to the Lado, its progress was an unbroken series of successful ventures; and well

*African Game Trails: An Account of the African Wanderings of an American Hunter-Naturalist. *By Theodore Roosevelt.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1910. Royal octavo. Subscription edition; pp. 583; maps and more than 200 illustrations. $3.75.



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MR. ROOSEVELT AND KERMIT ROOSEVELT WITH THE FIRST BUFFALO.
From Roosevelt's "African Game Trails." (Scribner's.)

it might be, with all Africa turning out to give advice regarding the lurking places of the big game. Despite all the experience and the good shooting, there were several conspicuous instances when charging elephants, lions, leopards, buf-

faloes and rhinos very nearly scored, and we are heartily glad that only two persons, both of them members of the native contingent, were injured by infuriated animals. The death of the big lion in the open, at the hands of the Nandi spearman, is the most dramatic and thrilling narrative of big game hunting that we have read in many a year.

To the student of animal intelligence and ways in the wilds, the multitude of observations such as the following will be of lively interest:

"Watching the game, one was struck by the intensity and evanescence of their emotions. It was to me a perpetual source of wonderment to notice the difference in the behavior of different individuals of the same species, and in the behavior of the same individual at different times. . . . The zebras were the noisiest of the game. After them came the wildebeest (gnu), which often uttered their queer grunt; sometimes a herd would stand and grunt at me for some minutes as I passed, a few hundred yards distant. The topi uttered a kind of sneeze, and the hartebeest a somewhat similar sound. . . . The males of all the antelopes fought much among themselves. The gazelle bucks of both species would face one another, their heads between the forelegs and the horns level with the ground, and each would punch his opponent until the hair flew. . . . Death by violence, death by cold, and death by starvation—these are the normal endings of the stately and beautiful creatures of the wilderness."

For nearly twenty years the white rhinoceros species, of South Africa, has been regarded as within about ten individuals of being extinct. The rumors of the discovery of the species two thousand miles from its accredited home, west of the headwaters of the Nile, have by most persons been regarded merely as rumors, lacking confirmation. The search for the white rhino in the Lado Enclave by Colonel Roosevelt is by long odds the most valuable single contribution to science that was made by the great safari. It was very fruitful of valuable results, and brings out into sharp prominence the astonishing fact of the "white" or square-mouthed rhino's existence, in abundant numbers, in a region vastly removed from its most northerly known habitat in South Africa, which was Northern Rhodesia.

Like all other books on hunting in Africa, Colonel Roosevelt's volume is pitched in a very serious key, and is utterly devoid of all traces of humor. For half a century it was the rule to make all African hunting books as dry as the plains over which they traveled. Some of them are really mournful in their seriousness. If Selous ever saw anything amusing in Africa he was careful not to record it. Colonel Roosevelt is at least cheerful, all the way thru; but can it be possible that on the great safari nothing amusing occurred? And was there really nothing with a humorous aspect? It does not seem possible that from Nairobi to Gondokoro there was nothing at which to laugh.

Despite the fact that in the subscription edition some of the illustrations are lacking in sharpness of detail—probably on account of the paper—the great number of them compensates for that, and the book is well illustrated. Mr. Kermit Roosevelt's elephant pictures deserve special commendation, and the pictures drawn by Philip R. Goodwin form a very welcome addition to the volume.

Another pleasing feature of the book is the delightful spirit of generosity and good fellowship that pervades it thruout. Incidentally, we know that at least two of Mr. Roosevelt's companions speak in glowing terms of "the Colonel" as a leader, both in camp and on the trail—always kind, generous, patient and companionable.

It was a great safari; and this living, breathing portrayal of it in word and picture will give pleasure to millions of men and women, boys and girls, who by the evening lamp will follow "the Colonel" step by step and day by day, until it is all accomplished. The expedition of the hunter-naturalist now belongs to the world; and it will inure to the lasting benefit of the world at large.

Simon the Jester. By D. R. Locke. New York. The John Lane Co. $1.50.

What would you do if told on the highest medical authority that you had but six months to live? Would you go on in the daily routine of professional life, or feel your right to six months of pleasure, travel or rest? What would be your attitude toward life and the people of the small planet you were about to leave? This is the situation that confronts *Simon the Jester,* another

of Mr. Locke's self-forgetting, whimsical, lovable heroes, who steal so quietly into our hearts under cover of his books. Since "The Beloved Vagabond" and "Simple Septimus," none has been dearer than this Simon de Gex, who chooses "eumoiriety" as his avocation when the



HER HAND SHIELDING THE SIDE OF HER FACE.
From Locke's "Simon the Jester." (John Lane.)

London specialist gives him a short lease of life. It is not exactly altruism or philanthropy that he pursues; it is a sort of doing good to others to please his own fancy. "The fun of doing good" Simon hopes to find the greatest fun in the world; and that it may furnish an interest for the few months left him to live. If the story does not turn out so it is because Mr. Locke has the gift of unexpectedness in his equipment as a story writer. Simon attempts to solve several social complexities in his immediate circle, to break up a young friend's infatuation by reuniting a wife and her errant husband. The wife is a strange and lovely horse trainer, who shares our interest with Simon himself. Lola Brandt has a human and appealing per-



A DEVONSHIRE LANE.
From Adams's "Photographing in Old England." (Baker & Taylor.)

sonality; she is not at all the adventuress who has ensnared a guileless boy, but a great-hearted woman who wins our regard because of her richly dowered nature and her unselfishness. We do not expect a trainer and exhibitor of horses to be of just her type, altho when she ingenuously says she "never met a lady in her life," we agree with Simon in assuring her that she sees one every time she looks in the glass. Mr. Locke has an insight into the unusual in life and character; he is the protagonist of the eccentric; the little twist he gives his characters always adds to their fascination; his mirror slightly distorts but never destroys the charm of the faces reflected in it; he knows the attraction the imperfect man or woman has for us, if there is an essential sweetness and soundness to endear these faulty people to their friends. And so we love them unaffectedly; the Vagabond with his bohemianism, Septimus with his helplessness, and Simon the Jester with his touch of cynicism, his mortal illness which he bears so gallantly, and his ill-starred meddling in other people's affairs. He is always the gentleman, without fear and without reproach.

Photographing in Old England, With Some Snap-Shots in Scotland and Wales. By W. I. Lincoln Adams. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $2.50.

Landscape and Figure Composition. By Sadakichi Hartmann. The same.

The first of these handsome books is a record of travels, representing the assembling of letters addressed to the *Photographic Times*. The photographs which embellish the admirable letterpress are the product of various cameras, including the author's. These photographs include scenes as familiar as Melrose Abbey and Ann Hathaway's Cottage, but there are, besides, many characteristic "snap-shots." Specially alluring are the scenes from the Lorna Doone country. Clovelly, that is nowadays the retired village no longer, but the tourist's stamping ground, with every house in it a tea-shop, has a whole chapter to itself, and some ravishing illustrations. Other chapters are Motoring in Wales and Coaching Through the English Lake Country. The text itself is quite unambitious—a discreet commentary. In the book, *Landscape and Figure Composition*, on the other hand, the text is far more important. There the illustrations are photo-engravings from well known

paintings and original photographs, and vary widely in genre and treatment. Here, too, however, we have matter reprinted from the *Photographic Times*. Scant attention is given to the history of the landscape art; this book is richer in diagrams and principles. The pictures are chosen directly to illustrate those diagrams and principles, which they most handsomely do. For the more or less ambitious amateur there is offered here a work of high worth. There is a minimum of jargon—if, indeed, there is any at all. Mechanically, this volume is of the same distinction as *Photographing in Old England.*



LINCOLN CATHEDRAL.
From Pratt's "Cathedral Churches of England." (Duffield.)

The Cathedral Churches of England. Their Architecture, History and Antiquities, with Bibliography, Itinerary, and Glossary. A Practical Handbook for Students and Travelers. By Helen Marshall Pratt. Illustrated. New York: Duffield & Co. $2.50.

This volume on English cathedral churches will prove a valuable addition to the guide books of any intelligent traveler in England, and the reviewer makes bold to prophesy that a cathedral itinerary properly carried out as here outlined would transform even the careless sightseer into an appreciative observer of things worth while. Miss Pratt has brought together in less than six hundred pages a large amount of accurate and well-digested information in regard to the history, architecture and antiquities of these great monuments to the genius of the Middle Ages. The writer's years of serious study are evidenced on every page. A short sketch of architectural styles, a valuable chapter on stained glass—a cathedral feature which travelers are prone to admire with enthusiasm, but with too little discrimination—and a good "popular glossary," add materially to the usefulness of the book as an amateur's handbook and guide. The few illustrations are good, but the home reader will feel the need of many more.

A Motley. By John Galsworthy. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

In this collection of thumb-nail sketches of moods and people Mr. Galsworthy is a type of the refined Socialist who expresses himself with sympathetic understanding rather than in vituperative hysterics. He has walked down the street, stepped into a 'bus, gone to an animal show, strolled thru a garden, talked with friends, and withal seen and understood till every word of analysis or description is poignant with the pain of comprehension, vivid with satire, or tender with humor and pathos. The majority of the sketches are of those sad "workers" who sit in hovels and bow under the burden of a helplessness imposed by some hard social tyranny.

The Healthful Art of Dancing. By Luther H. Gulick. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.40.

The dancing which Dr. Gulick calls "The Healthful Art" and advocates so enthusiastically is a very different thing from dancing as it is commonly practised in America. The book is chiefly devoted to the success of the revival of folk dances in the schools of New York and Chicago as a gymnasium or outdoor exercise. Scotland, Ireland, Hungary, Poland, Sweden, Germany and Amerindia have been searched to find forms of dancing suitable for adapting and teaching to the boys and girls of our own land and age. The book is not a manual of instruction but a plea for the cultivation of the dance in a variety of forms.



STREET DANCING.
From Gulick's "Healthful Art of Dancing." (Doubleday, Page.)



Bernard Shaw as Artist-Philosopher: An Exposition of Shavianism. By Renée M. Deacon. New York: John Lane Co. $1.00.

So far as we are concerned, the writer of this little book might have saved herself the trouble of it all. Tho a Scottish newspaper calls it the best examination of Mr. Shaw's work yet published in English, the barbarity of the title itself seems to us to be matched by the text. Women's clubs may find it a good book for the subject of a *conversazione,* but that is really the highest praise honestly to be accorded to it; and we mean that praise to be equivocal. For the majority of readers the plays themselves, and their more or less critical prefaces, are a great plenty, without scholia by the present writer, or even Mr. Chesterton. Perhaps it goes without saying that the former, at least, is an unqualified admirer. She delights to prate of the "Life Force," and is so fond of quoting Mr. Shaw that she does not hesitate to quote the same passage in more than one of her sententious chapters. Peculiarly unsatisfactory is her superficial treatment of the playwright's "Revolt Against Romance." What is "Romance," by the way? We know no better after reading this volume than we knew before. Little is said of Mr. Shaw as dramatist, and for that we are thankful. His pretensions to philosophy are, on the other hand, too charitably regarded. On page 66 a quotation is made from the *Daily Telegraph,* apropos of "Getting Married," which, in part, we append:

> INTERVIEWER: Would it be indiscreet to ask you to . . . give some notion of the plot? . . .
> MR. SHAW: The play has no plot. . . . If you will look at any of the old editions of our classical plays, you will see that the description of the play is not called a plot or a story, but an argument. That exactly describes the material of my play.

Puerilities like the above are reproduced without apology by the author of *Bernard Shaw as Artist-Philosopher.* Is not that fact rather suggestive of the thinness of the volume—intellectually as well as physically?



Health: Progress and Administration in the West Indies. By Sir Rubert W. Boyce. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

This is an excellent tho somewhat desultory account of the campaign against yellow fever, malarial fever and filaria in the British West Indies. The

frightful mortality from fever in the earlier days is illustrated by some of the instances of epidemics given. From the time of the first outbreak in Isabella, Santo Domingo, in 1493, these epidemics were recurrent at frequent intervals until within the last few years. One of the greatest disasters was in 1741, when of the 12,000 English troops and sailors investing Cartagena 8,431 were lost by yellow fever. This dreaded scourge and the scarcely less dreaded scourge of malarial fever have now been virtually wiped out. The discovery that the Stegomyia mosquito was the only transmitter of yellow fever and the Anophelines mosquito the only transmitter of malarial fever has made possible the success of the campaign waged against these two diseases. The author describes this campaign in detail. The efforts to do away with open drains, cesspools, uncovered water barrels and other receptacles of still water were at first resisted, but have gradually been successful. In most towns water pipes have been laid; water barrels, if still used, have been screened, hollows and water pockets have been leveled up, and tin cans and bottles have been gathered up and buried. As a result, the mosquito is being exterminated, and fever is rapidly disappearing.

Thomas Nelson & Sons, of New York, will begin immediately the publication in fifteen to twenty volumes of the romances of Alexandre Dumas, publishing one each month, beginning with "The Three Musketeers," "Twenty Years After," "Vicomte de Bragelonne" and "The Count of Monte Cristo."

The Fall Books

....This is the season when the Editor is annually reduced to a state of despair. But his present state is much more desperate than any of the previous states. Because there are more books than ever. This year the United States will beat the record, not merely its own record, but the world's, for the number of books published, something over 12,000 altogether. And since they mostly come out at this season of the year it is altogether impossible to give them the attention they deserve. If they were trash one could complacently ignore them. But they are not. Nearly all of them are well enough written and printed and are conceivably of interest to somebody. But there is not space enough to call every book to the attention of the somebody who would want it if he knew about it. Under the circumstances we can only follow the example of the hostess at a reception, who introduces as many people as she can and reserves her private opinion of them for her later leisure. Here are the names of a few of the recently published or forthcoming books which seem to us especially noteworthy.

Fiction. *Clayhanger,* by Arnold Bennett (Dutton). *An Affair of Dishonor,* by William De Morgan (Holt). *Ailsa Page,* by Robert W. Chambers (Appleton). *Cumner's Son,* by Sir Gilbert Parker (Harper). *The Way of Peace,* by Margaret Deland (Harper). *Rest Harrow,* by Maurice Hewlett (Scribner). *Celt and Saxon,* by George Meredith (Scribner). *The New Machiavelli,* by H. G. Wells (Duffield). *Second String,* by Anthony Hope (Doubleday). *Queen Sheba's Ring,* by H. Rider Haggard (Doubleday). *The Shears of Destiny,* by Leroy Scott (Doubleday). *The Creators,* by May Sinclair (Century). *Rose in the Ring,* by George B. McCutcheon (Dodd). *Love's Young Dream,* by S. R. Crockett (Macmillan). *Pan's Mountain,* by Amelie Rives (Harper). *The Window at the White Cat,* by Mary R. Rinehart (Bobbs-M). *The Murder at the Villa Rose,* by A. E. W. Mason (Scribner). *When God Laughs,* by Jack London (Macmillan). *The Other Side,* by H. A. Vachell (Doran). *The Mistress of Shenstone,* by Florence L. Barclay (Putnam). *Freebooters of the Wilderness,* by Agnes C. Laut (Moffat). *The Impostor,* by John Reed Scott (Lippincott). *The Caravaners,* by the author of *Elizabeth and Her German Garden* (Doubleday). *Mrs. Fitz,* by J. C. Smith (Moffat). *No Man's Land,* by L. J. Vance (Dodd). *The Sword of the Mountains,* by Alice MacGowan (Putnam). *Jean Cristophe,* by Romaine Rolland (Holt). *The Prodigal Pro Tem,* by F. O. Bartlett (Small). *Flamsted Quarries,* by Mary E. Waller (Little). *A Man's Man,* by Ian Hay (Houghton). *The Siege of the Seven Suitors,* by Meredith Nicholson (Houghton). *The Sword Maker,* by Robert Barr (Stokes). *The Suffragette,* by E. Sylvia Pankhurst (Sturgis-Walton). *Westover of Wanalah,* by G. C. Eggleston (Lothrop). *The Husband's Story,* by David Graham Phillips (Appleton). *The Steering Wheel,* by R. A. Wason (Bobbs). *Mad Shepherds,* by L. P. Jacks (Holt). *Periwinkle,* by W. F. Payson (Sturgis). *The Green Patch,* by Bettina von Hutten (Stokes). *John Winterburn's Family,* by Alice Brown (Houghton). *Molly Make-Believe,* by E. H. Abbott (Century). *Max,* by Katherine Cecil Thurston (Harper). *The Empty House,* by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps (Houghton). *Lady Good-For-Nothing,* by Sir A. T. Quiller-Couch (Scribner). *Mr. Ingleside,* by E. V. Lucas (Macmillan). *Keith of the Border,* by Randall Parrish (McClurg).

History. *A History of Sumer and Akkad,* by Leonard W. King (Stokes). *China Under the Empress Dowager,* by J. O. P. Bland (Lippincott). *Medieval Italy,* by Pasquale Villari (Scribner). *France Under the Republic,* by J. C. Bracq (Scribner). *History of*

Perugia, by W. Heywood (Putnam). *History of Verona,* by M. Allen (Putnam). *Controversial Ground in Scottish History,* by W. H. Gregg (Putnam). *Political History of England,* by W. Hunt, Vol. IV (Longmans). *Passing of the Shereefian Empire,* by E. Ashmead-Bartlett (Dodd). *Relations of the United States and Spain,* by F. E. Chadwick (Scribner). *The French Revolution,* by A. Aulard (Scribner). *The Stone Age in North America,* by W. K. Moorehead (Houghton). *The Influence of Wealth in Imperial Rome,* by W. S. Davis (Macmillan). *The Roman Empire,* by F. W. Russell (Longmans).

Philosophy and Religion. *Creative Evolution,* by Henri Bergson (Holt). *Natural Philosophy,* by Wilhelm Ostwald (Holt). *Psychology of Religious Experince,* by E. S. Ames (Houghton). *Scientific Christianity,* by Gerald Leighton (Moffat). *The Infinite Presence,* by George M. Gould (Moffat). *The Church and the Individual,* by F. I. Paradise (Moffat). *The Ecclesiastical and Religious Correspondence of Gladstone* (Macmillan). *The World a Spiritual System,* by James H. Snowdon (Macmillan). *The Day of the Country Church,* by I. O. Ashenhurst (Funk). *History of Ethics Within Organized Christianity,* by T. C. Hall (Scribner). *Theology and Human Problems,* by N. W. Taylor (Scribner). *My Religion in Daily Life,* by Josiah Strong (Baker). *The Work of Christ,* by P. T. Forsyth (Doran). *The Study and Teaching of the English Bible,* by G. Campbell Morgan (Revell). *In the School of Christ,* by W. F. McDowell (Revell). *Behind the World and Beyond,* by Henry A. Stimson (Eaton). *Beyond the Borderland of Life,* by Gustavus Myers (Ball). *Studies in Spiritism,* by Amy E. Tanner (Appleton). *The Marvels Beyond Science,* by Joseph Grasset (Funk). *Primitive Psychotherapy and Quackery,* by Robert M. Lawrence (Houghton).

Political and Social Science. *The Foundations of the Nineteenth Century,* by Houston Stewart Chamberlain (Lane). *Presidential Addresses and State Papers,* by W. H. Taft (Doubleday). *African and European Addresses,* by Theodore Roosevelt (Putnam). *Conservation of Natural Resources,* by C. R. Van Hise (Macmillan). *Transportation in Europe,* by L. G. McPherson (Holt). *Government Ownership of Railways,* by A. Van Wagenen (Putnam). *The Commercial Power of Congress,* by D. W. Brown (Putnam). *The Interest of America in International Relations,* by A. T. Mahan (Little). *What Eight Million Women Want,* by Rheta Childe Dorr (Small). *Twenty Years at Hull House,* by Jane Addams (Macmillan). *Great Cities in America,* by Delos F. Wilcox (Macmillan). *Second Chambers,* by J. A. R. Marriott (Oxford University Press). *Criminal Psychology,* by Hans Gross (Little). *Popular Lawmaking,* by F. J. Stimson (Scribner). *The Conflict Between Collectivism and Individualism,* by Charles W. Eliot (Scribner). *The Temples of Peace Built of Untempered Mortar,* by John Bigelow (Huebsch). *State Socialism in New Zealand,* by J. E. Le Rossignol (Crowell). *The Procedure of the House of Commons,* by Joseph Redlich (Dutton).

Biography. *Grover Cleveland,* by R. W. Gilder (Century). *Molière,* by Brander Mathews (Scribner). *Edmund Clarence Stedman,* by Laura Stedman (Moffat). *The Life of Tolstoy,* by Aylmer Maude (Dodd). *Leopold the Second,* by Angelo S. Rappaport (Sturgis). *Leading American Scientists,* edited by David Starr Jordan (Holt). *John Brown,* by O. G. Villard (Houghton). *Napoleon in His Own Defence,* by C. K. Shorter (Cassell). *Napoleon and the End of the French Revolution,* by C. F. Watwick (Jacobs). *Reminiscences,* by Goldwin Smith (Macmillan). *The Empress Eugenie 1870-1910,* by Edward Legge (Scribner). *The Black Prince,* by R. P. D. Pattison (Dutton). *Louise Chandler Moulton,* by Lilian Whiting (Little). *Life and Letters of William Sharp,* by Mrs. W. Sharp (Duffield). *A Diplomatist's Wife in Many Lands,* by Mrs. Hugh Fraser (Dodd). *William H. Seward,* by E. E. Hale, Jr. (Jacobs). *Life of Benjamin Disraeli* (Macmillan). *Memories of Helena Modjeska* (Macmillan). *Balzac,* by F. Lawton (Wessels). *Edison: His Life and Inventions,* by F. L. Dyer (Harper). *Life of Charles Sumner,* by Walter G. Shotwell (Crowell).

Travel and Description. *The North Pole,* by Robert E. Peary (Stokes). *Hunting with the Eskimos,* by Harry Whitney (Century). *The Great White North,* by Helen S. Wright (Macmillan). *The Holy Land,* by Robert Hichens (Century). *To Abyssinia,* by C. H. Stigand (Lippincott). *Argentina,* by W. A. Hirst (Scribner). *Portugal,* by E. Oldmeadow (Lippincott). *Bermuda: Past and Present,* by Walter B. Hayward (Dodd). *Overland to India,* by Sven Hedin (Macmillan). *From the Thames to the Seine,* by Charles Pears (Jacobs). *Toll of the Arctic Seas,* by D. M. Edwards (Holt). *Bohemia and the Czechs,* by W. S. Monroe (Page). *In Unfamiliar England,* by Thomas Murphy (Page). *Brazil and Her People of Today,* by Nevin O. Winter (Page). *Panama and the Canal Today,* by Forbes Lindsay (Page). *The Grand Canyon of Arizona,* by G. W. James (Little). *Hunting Camps in Wood and Wilderness,* by H. H. Prichard (Sturgis). *The Mississippi,* by Julius Chambers (Putnam). *In and Out of Florence,* by Max Vernon (Holt). *The Island of Stone Money,* by W. H. Furness (Lippincott). *Japanese Letters of Lafcadio Hearn* (Houghton). *Australia,* by J. F. Fraser (Cassell). *Brittany and the Bretons,* by G. W. Edwards (Moffat). *Jungle By Ways in India,* by E. B. Stebbing (Lane). *Finland As It Is,* by Harry de Windt (Dutton). *Camp and Cabin in Lower California,* by A. W. North (Baker). *Under the Roof of the Jungle,* by C. L. Bull (Page). *Beautiful England,* by E. W. Hazelhurst (Dana Estes). *Rambles in Spain,* by J. D. Fitz-Gerald (Crowell). *A Chateau in Brittany,* by Mary J. Atkinson (Pott). *A Corner of Spain,* by Walter Wood (Pott).

Essays and Criticism. *Essays Modern and Elizabethan,* by Edward Dowden (Dutton).

The Spirit of Romance, by Ezra Pound (Dutton). *Shelburne Essays,* seventh series, by Paul Elmer More (Putnam). *The Literature of the Victorian Era,* by Hugh Walker (Putnam). *What's Wrong With the World?* by G. K. Chesterton (Dodd). *Constrained Attitudes,* by Frank Moore Colby (Dodd). *The Man Forbid and Other Essays,* by John Davidson (Ball). *Journals of Ralph Waldo Emerson,* Vols. III and IV (Houghton). *How To Judge a Book,* by Edwin N. Shuman (Houghton). *Copyright,* by R. R. Bowker (Houghton). *My Mark Twain,* by W. D. Howells (Harper).

Drama. *Mary Magdalen,* by Maurice Maeterlinck (Dodd). *Chantecler,* by Edmond Rostand (Duffield). *Morituri,* by Hermann Sudermann (Scribner). *Justice,* by John Galsworthy (Scribner). *The Husband,* by John Corbin (Houghton). *At the New Theater,* by W. P. Eaton (Small). *Anathema,* by Leonid Andreyev (Macmillan). *The Nigger,* by Edward Sheldon (Macmillan). *Pietro of Siena,* by Stephen Phillips (Macmillan).

Education. *The Cyclopedia of Education,* edited by Paul Monroe (Macmillan). *History of Education During the Middle Ages,* by F. P. Graves (Macmillan). *Education in the United States Since the Civil War,* by Charles F. Thwing (Houghton). *Riverside Educational Monographs,* by Hyde, Snedden, Palmer and others (Houghton). *Principles of Education,* by F. E. Bolton (Scribner). *Domestic Art in Woman's Education,* by Anna M. Cooley (Scribner). *The Teacher and the School,* by C. P. Colgrave (Scribner). *Fundamentals in Education, Art and Citizenship,* by G. M. Raymond (Funk). *The Educational Problem,* by G. Stanley Hall (Appleton). *Great American Universities,* by Edwin E. Slosson (Macmillan).

Fine Arts. The art, illustrated and gift books of the season will be discussed in our Holiday Book Number of December 15. In the meantime here are a few hints: *Digressions of V,* by Elihu Vedder (Houghton). *One Hundred Masterpieces of Sculpture,* by G. F. Hill (Lane). *History of Japanese Color Prints,* by W. Von Seidlitz (Lippincott). *Great Masters of Landscape Painting,* by Emile Michel (Lippincott). *Design in Theory and Practice,* by E. A. Batcheler (Macmillan). *The Lure of the Antique,* by W. A. Dyer (Century). *The Story of Spanish Painting,* by Charles H. Caffin (Century). *Porcelain of All Countries,* by R. L. Hobson (Stokes). *The Golden Age of Engraving,* by Frederick Keppel (Baker). *The Book of Decorative Furniture,* by Edwin Foley (Putnam). *Schools of Painting,* by Mary Innes (Putnam). *Art of Northern Italy,* by Corrado Ricci (Scribner). *What Is Art?* by John C. Van Dyke (Scribner). *A Painter's Progress,* by Will H. Low (Scribner). *The Whistler Book,* by Sadakichi Hartmann (Page). *The Art of the Munich Galleries,* by Florence J. Ansell and Frank P. Fraprie (Page). *Cathedrals and Cloisters of the Isle de France,* by Elise W. Rose and Vida H. Francis (Putnam). *Landscape Gardening Studies,* by Samuel Parsons (Lane). *Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians,* Vol. V (Macmillan). *Song Lore of Ireland,* by Redfern Mason (Wessels).

Sciences and Technics. *African Mimetic Butterflies,* by H. Eltringham (Oxford). *Steamships and their Story,* by R. G. Fletcher (Lippincott). *The Mineral Kingdom,* by Reinhard Brauns (Lippincott). *Our Inland Seas,* by J. C. Mills (McClurg). *Dictionary of Aviation,* by R. M. Pierce (Baker). *Bird Flight,* by Otto Lilienthal (Longmans). *Aerial Navigation,* by A. F. Zahm (Appleton). *Breeding and the Mendelian Discovery,* by A. D. Darbishire (Cassell). *Hypnoidal Psychology,* by Boris Sidis (Moffat). *Insects and Disease,* by R. W. Doane (Holt). *Darwinism and Human Life,* by J. A. Thomson (Holt). *The Romance of the Telephone,* by H. N. Casson (McClurg). *The Conservation of Water,* by J. L. Matthews (Small). *The Young Farmer's Practical Library,* edited by Ernest Ingersoll (Sturgis). *Gardens Near the Sea,* by Alice Lounsbury (Stokes).

Juveniles. In our Holiday Book Number a special article will be devoted to the books for young people, so only a few of them need be mentioned here. *Hero Tales of the Far North,* by Jacob A. Riis (Macmillan). *The Fugitive Freshman,* by Ralph D. Paine (Scribners). *The Story of Our Navy,* by Willis J. Abbott (Dodd). *Winning his "Y,"* by R. H. Barbour (Appleton). *Light Horse Harry's Legion,* by Everett T. Tomlinson (Houghton). *Three Hundred Things a Bright Boy Can Do* (Lippincott). *Famous Voyages,* by Eric Wood (Crowell). *The Boys' Book of Model Aeroplanes,* by F. A. Collins (Century). *Don Macrath,* by Randall Parrish (McClurg). *Sistney; Her Senior Year,* by Anna Chapin Ray (Little). *Dave Porter at Star Ranch,* by Edward Stratemeyer (Lothrop). *Folk Tales Every Child Should Know,* edited by Hamilton W. Mabie (Doubleday). *The Green Door,* by Mary E. Wilkins-Freeman (Moffat). *The Animal Trainer,* by P. Guigou (Duffield). *A Freshman Co-ed,* by Alice L. Lee (Penn). *Steps to Nowhere,* by Grace D. Boylan (Baker). *Fighting with Fremont,* by Everett McNeil (Dutton). *Bible Stories to Tell Children,* by W. D. Murray (Revell). *Fairy Tales of All Nations,* edited by Logan Marshall (Winston). *The Children's City,* by Esther Singleton (Sturgis). *The Sun's Babies,* by Edith Howe (Cassell). *The Boy Aviators,* by Wilbur Lawton (Hurst). *The Bird Book* (Doran). *The Bob's Hill Braves,* by Charles P. Burton (Holt). *The Boy's Book of Railways,* by J. R. Howden (Stokes). *A Chip of the Old Block,* by E. J. Houston (Griffith). *The Giant of Treasure Caves,* by Mrs. E. G. Mallicken (Dana Estes). *Famous Scouts,* by C. H. L. Johnson (Page.) *The Great Aeroplane,* by F. S. Brereton (Caldwell). *Legends and Stories of Italy,* by Amy Steedman (Putnam). *The Boys of Bellward School,* by Frank V. Webster (Cupples). *With the Flag at Panama,* by Hugh C. Weir (Wilde). *The Revel of the Toys,* by H. A. Ingalls (Ball). *A Wilderness Dog,* by Clarence A. Hawkes (Jacobs).

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Politics in New York

THE convention of the Republicans in New York was marked by a bitter contest between Mr. Roosevelt and the little bosses who had sought to prevent him from holding the office of temporary chairman. Mr. Roosevelt was too strong for them. Within certain limits, he controlled the convention. The platform is not what he desired, but he chose the candidate for Governor. The effect of such a convention upon the fortunes of the party at the polls cannot be favorable. The attitude of the defeated leaders of the minority tends to prevent that united and vigorous action which is commonly essential to success. The Democratic convention, on the other hand, was peaceful and harmonious. There is evidence that it was controlled by one man, the Tammany leader in New York City, but he dictated neither the selection of the nominee for Governor nor the declarations of the platform. So far as the character of the two conventions is concerned, the Republicans are at a disadvantage.

Both of the candidates for the highest office on the ticket are good men. Mr. Stimson has made an excellent record as the Federal prosecutor in New York City. Voters will not forget that he brought Sugar Trust thieves to justice, constrained the Trust and other sugar companies to pay $3,500,000 into the Federal Treasury, procured the conviction of powerful railroad companies for rebating, and sent Morse to the penitentiary. He will not be embarrassed by political associations or acts in the past, and he will have the support in the field of one of the greatest campaigners this country has ever known. Mr. Dix is a successful business man, trustworthy, safe, and free from any entanglement with those in his party whom the people distrust. He declined to vote for Mr. Hearst, when the latter was the nominee of his party; he assisted in procuring the retirement of the unworthy Conners from the chairmanship of the State Committee, and he did not seek the nomination which was given to him last week.

In comparing the two platforms we think that the tariff issue should first be considered. In the Republican platform there is no attempt to conciliate those in the party who dislike the recent revision. The Payne tariff was the cause of insurgency in the West. There are insurgents in the East. The election of Foss in the Fourteenth Massachusetts District, and of Havens in the Rochester district of New York proves this. But the tariff plank of the Republican platform might have been written by Mr. Payne or Mr. Aldrich. This was not good politics. It may be observed that in his opening speech at the convention, Mr. Roosevelt avoided the revision of duties, altho he commended the maximum and minimum provisions and the creation of a tariff board. The platform even asserts that the average rate of all duties was reduced by 11 per cent., in the face of the official report that the average rate is now 41.3 per cent., against 42.2, 42.8 and 42.4 in the last three years of the old law. Many who commonly vote the Republican ticket believe that the current high prices are due mainly to the recent revision, altho they are not. Many others resent what they regard as the failure to keep a promise that the revision should be distinctly downward. The elections already held show that the party is bound to suffer at the polls by reason of the dissatisfaction

of such men. They will find the New York Democratic platform much more attractive than the one adopted at Saratoga.

Another prominent issue is that of direct nominations. Mr. Roosevelt made a forcible argument for such nominations in the convention, and the attempt to construct the platform in opposition to them was defeated by a vote of 610 to 403, but still the Republican utterance on this subject is not sufficiently definite. It commends Governor Hughes for convincing the people "of the need of directly electing their party officers and directly nominating their party candidates," and then promises "legislation which will enact these principles into law." Several differing propositions relating to direct nominations were advocated by Governor Hughes. The discussion in the convention shows that the plank which was adopted was not regarded as one that called for a comprehensive system of direct nominations. On the other hand, the Democrats stand for "State-wide direct primaries." If there is in the State a popular demand for direct nominations, the Democratic platform will be more attractive in this respect than that upon which Mr. Stimson stands.

It is said that Mr. Roosevelt himself will be an issue, and that his "new nationalism" will be opposed. Probably the political effect in the New York campaign of his recent utterances on this subject has been overestimated by some. There is nothing about "new nationalism" in the Republican platform. He said nothing about it in his opening address at Saratoga. But the Democrats at Rochester sought to make much of it. We do not at present see how the Republicans of New York are to be held responsible for it, unless Mr. Roosevelt himself insists upon putting it into the campaign. It is also alleged that the ex-President, in all that he has been doing in New York, has been plotting to promote his own nomination for the Presidency in 1912, and certain journals make dire predictions about a coming American Diaz or a "twentieth century Cæsar." All this seems to us unwarranted and even absurd.

Mr. Roosevelt desires to see his party retain power. He also desires to promote certain policies, being firmly convinced that they are for the public good. If his party should be successful this year in New York and elsewhere, it does not necessarily follow that this would give him greater strength as a possible candidate than he now has. On the other hand, if his party should be defeated in New York and should lose its majority in the House, there might be a popular movement in favor of his candidacy. Many might then think that with no other candidate could the party expect to be victorious in 1912. But if defeat this year should be followed by such a movement, we are by no means sure that he would yield to it. We have seen no evidence that he is not loyal to Mr. Taft. Some are saying that defeat of the Republicans in New York this year would be the end of him, would eliminate him as a political force to be reckoned with. In our judgment, they are in error. So long as he has life and health he cannot be eliminated. It is on account of his prominence in the field, and of the guesses and assertions about his motives, that the campaign in New York is exceptionally interesting.

The Los Angeles Atrocity

Some three or four years ago some negro soldiers encamped near Brownsville, Texas, shot up the town one night, or were said to. Very possibly some of them did, but there was more fright than damage. A strict investigation was made—indeed, three of them—but not one soldier would confess or give incriminating testimony. Therefore all the soldiers were dismissed from the army "without honor." They had not helped to discover those who were guilty, altho it was assumed that they must know. They were, therefore, treated as accessories after the event, guilty because those who were innocent of the act had not discovered and exposed the guilty.

In Los Angeles last week a frightful tragedy took place. The printing establishment of the Los Angeles *Times* was blown up by a bomb, and over twenty employees were killed and more will die; while attempts were made to blow up the residences of the owner and of another who had been his ally in the

labor fight. The *Times* was an anti-union paper, and it is generally believed that the crime was committed by union men, or by those instigated by union men. That the great body of union men are too decent to be guilty of such a crime or to approve it is beyond question, but among the members there must be those who are lawless and desperate, and who will do anything to injure those whom they regard as their enemies. Who such men are must be known to many members. It is in every way likely that the very persons who made these dynamite bombs must be known to quite a number of their associates, and suspected by more; so that it would not be difficult to discover them and report them to the police, if this were desired. And yet in such cases it is the rarest thing that the guilty are exposed by the body which, as a whole, is held responsible for these atrocities. If the unions in Los Angeles do not do stern detective work to find out and secure the punishment of those who have been guilty of these murders, then the precedent of Brownsville would break up the Los Angeles unions and drive its members out of town.

Far be it from us to imply that as a body the union men in Los Angeles or anywhere else would approve this crime. We rejoice that the labor organizations there have added their offer of reward for the detection of the criminals, and the leaders promise to give their help. They doubtless condemn and deplore it, even as the labor unions have over and over again spoken against violence and have declared that acts of violence are generally due to excitable and irresponsible outsiders. But these outrages are committed in their supposed interest; and it is their peculiar duty in every way to assist in ferreting out the criminals, and they have the best means of doing it. We properly find fault with negroes when they shield their criminals, and the same should hold of all other classes of society. The public lays these outrages to the unions, and the unions in Los Angeles ought to bestir themselves on their own account, and for their own credit, to find out and expose those guilty of this dastardly and wholesale assassination. Will they do it? If not, the people will believe that they are condoning the crime. That is what three courts of investigation said at Brownsville.

Civilization's Tribute of Life

WHAT the Cretan Minotaur demanded of human life to gorge its hunger, civilization requires in its every step of progress. Men and women must die, like the Athenian youths and maidens, that the public comfort and welfare may grow. Civilization is a Juggernaut whose remorseless wheels roll over the bodies of its worshipers.

At the Vanderbilt contest for motor speed last Saturday four persons were killed and twenty were seriously wounded. Twenty-one aviators have lost their lives trying to perfect a most important invention and probably several more will die this week. It is a heavy price to pay, but not too heavy for the value received. We do not say that all this cost of life was necessary, for there may have been no little carelessness; and yet, as human nature goes, carelessness and undue eagerness are unavoidable concomitants of every advance; and ambition to excel, with the running of risks, is rather creditable to human nature than the opposite.

There is no business that does not involve risk of life. The engine may blow up; the grindstone may fly in fragments; the child may run before the car; the switch may be misplaced; the bow of the launch may go under water in a quiet harbor and dozens of sailors be drowned; the ship may be struck by a squall at sea; fire-damp in a mine may kill a hundred men; the best sanitary inspection may bring the cholera with the steamer into a busy port; fertile fields of needful agriculture may be devastated by flood. The very reservoirs and dams made to serve agriculture or manufacture may break and destroy the lives they are meant to preserve. Such is the inscrutable, the unescapable malignity of chance that attends every effort to advance the conditions of life. The specter of death attends every step of progress. Civilization fills a larger graveyard than does savagery.

But what is human life? It is the cheapest of all commodities. We have raised men to be the food of powder.

Who would not brave danger for the fun of sport? We kill a man a day in the Northern woods just for the amusement of shooting deer. We hunt wild beasts, and the excitement of it is the risk of life. To reduce by a penny the cost of a kind of food we send fishermen to the Banks and scores of them never come back—Gloucester is peopled by widows. That we may bind an elastic rim to our wheels we slaughter multitudes of people in the forests of the Kongo.

It is the law of civilization, the good, altruistic law, that many must die that the larger multitude may have more ease, more comfort, more happiness. These are the martyrs of civilization, hunters, sailors, mechanics, trainmen, miners, inventors, physicians, all whose business involves risks, as whose does not? They die as Socrates died, as Jesus died; for human life is cheap. It is civilization that is rich and worth all cost.

Coming Religious Conventions

THE Protestant Episcopal Church and the Congregational churches will hold their triennial national assemblies at the same time this month, altho the Episcopal Convention will continue its sessions for a longer time than the Congregational National Council.

The Protestant Episcopal Church claims 929,117 communicants. It is the seventh in order of size of the Protestant churches. Because of its strength in our cities it is one of the most rapidly growing of our denominations, and its city strength makes it influential beyond its numerical rank. Perhaps the superior dignity claimed for its bishops gives it a further prominence beyond that of Churches which grade all the clergy alike. In its General Convention meeting in Cincinnati the 103 bishops form one House, while the 929,114 other members of the Church, clergy and laity, by their delegates, constitute the other House; and the concurrence of the two Houses is required to enact any legislation. In the Lower House the delegates of the 5,516 clergy and those of the 923,598 laity must agree for any action.

The business of the Convention will be almost wholly confined to internal government. One important amendment to the constitution is likely to be adopted making the Presiding Bishop elective instead of serving by seniority. We cannot see why the Church should not have three or four archbishops, and perhaps a patriarch. The genius of the Church seems to demand this development. A Presiding Bishop is not a term of dignity. At the last General Convention a canon was approved by the House of Bishops establishing a system distributing the dioceses into provinces, which would logically require an archbishop for each province, but while approved by the vote of the clergy in the House of Delegates it was defeated by the lay vote, and the project is likely to slumber now for a while.

An even more important question is that of the policy of electing suffragan bishops, not having the right of succession but attached usually to a diocese, and devoted to the care of a class of members not easily reached by the bishop. The plan was first proposed to provide bishops of their own color for negro churches, but is now urged for other classes or languages, and is therefore more likely to be approved by the Convention. It is thought to be needed in a city like New York. Instead of suffragan bishops a number of missionary bishops may be chosen, but not necessarily colored for colored work.

The puzzle of a new name for the Church, which will drop the word "Protestant" will hardly be settled at the Convention, and the bishops and delegates are tired of the fruitless discussion, much as they dislike the present name. Much more important will be the development of the missionary work, now that their Missionary Society is $100,000 in debt, while the Edinburgh Missionary Conference has stirred up some of its members.

Another subject which may be brought up, and ought to be, is the relation of the Episcopal Church to the Federal Council of Churches. At present the Episcopal Church is a member of that Federal Council not officially but by the action of one of its committees and by the sympathy and attendance of its representatives. At the last session of the Convention the invitation sent to it was somehow overlooked by both the House

of Bishops and the House of Delegates. This oversight may now be corrected.

The National Council of the Congregational Churches will meet in Boston for ten days, but most of its time will be given to the centennial of the American Board and to the meetings of the other benevolent societies, seven in all, they taking six days; and one of the remaining days is Sunday. This leaves very little time for business, and the program devotes most of what time there is to prepared addresses; but that can be broken up. The Congregationalists had at the Census of 1890 about the same number of communicants as the Protestant Episcopal Church, but has now fallen considerably behind thru its slower growth, and it now claims 720,718 communicants. The history of the Congregational denomination goes back to Plymouth Rock, and by good rights, if it had had foresight and statesmanship, it might have been among the very first in the country instead of one of the second class; but by an astonishing act of self-sacrifice it gave all its right to the territory west of New England over to the Presbyterians more than a hundred years ago, and thus created the New School Presbyterian Church, which forty years ago united with the Old School Presbyterian Church to create a denomination of the first rank, an example of what union can do; and Presbyterianism has had the sense to continue adding allied denominations, as when it took the generous gift of Western Congregationalism. When the New England churches recognized the mistake of their fathers it was too late to recover what was lost.

At the meeting of the Council in Boston the principal matter which is expected to excite discussion is the relation to the denomination of its benevolent societies. They were at first quite independent and self-perpetuating, and appealed to the churches, which had no control over them. In that way they have done finely, and no complaint is made, except that, while it works because the trustees are faithful, yet theoretically those who gave the money should have the rule. Gradually this is coming to pass. The corporate or ruling members of the American Board are a self-perpetuating body, but they have come to elect only those whom the conferences of the several States nominate to them. So the several States are assuming control of their own home mission work, and are thus leaving to the Home Missionary Society little more than to direct the work in new territory, where the churches are too sparse and weak to attend to the task. But there are other societies, such as care for assigning Eastern money to build Western churches, or Northern money for educating Southern negroes, whose local control is impossible, and the question arises whether it is theoretically wise to have the National Council directly control them by electing their boards. Then not a few people believe that seven mission boards are too many, and that all the care of educational institutions should be put under one society, and equally that the support of churches and the erecting of their houses of worship should be under another society. There are those who do not like so many collections, and call for only three societies—one for foreign missions, one for home missions of all sorts, and one for education—and who would have the three under the direction of the National Council. That is quite a new and radical change in the constitution of the Council, which has been solely an advisory body, but with advice that usually counts and controls. On this and kindred subjects bearing on the development of the Congregational polity committees will make reports. And all this is related to the new plan by which the desired benevolences of the churches are apportioned to them, for them to raise if they will.

Another matter is the giving to the denomination an efficient executive head. During the three years that Dr. Bradford was Moderator he assumed that it was his duty to act as the spiritual leader of the churches, and he traveled over the country encouraging them for service. Then Dr. Gladden as Moderator did the same for three years. In 1897 a layman was elected as Moderator, and he did not feel this to be his province, and he reverted to the old custom by which the Moderator laid down his duties with his gavel. The denomination may want its

unpaid Moderator, who will be on duty for three years instead of ten days; but it will not be satisfied without a paid secretary, and one sufficiently supported, who will do much more than it has been possible for the secretary to do hitherto; one who shall be the active initiative brain of the body, who shall have a statesman's instincts, courage and forcefulness, and who shall, besides his duty as editor of the statistics of the denomination, direct the work of apportionment for the support of the benevolent societies, and, we may add, shall look beyond the limits of his denomination and have it in his heart to guide the union sentiment so far as it may be the privilege of Congregationalists.

Another matter has not been talked of much of late, but it ought to be of the first interest to the National Council. At the last session of the Council a plan of corporate union was presented, agreed upon by very large commissions from the Congregationalists, the United Brethren and the Methodist Protestants. It could then have been probably accomplished. But a small number of Congregationalists doubted or were opposed; and, for the sole sake of unanimity, the last Council, approving the union and promising to go forward to accomplish it, yet sent the plan back for further possible amendment. But the two other bodies perhaps felt that they were snubbed, and the Methodist Episcopal Church took advantage to say that if the Congregationalists were not ready they were, and both denominations declined to appoint commissions to amend the "Act of Union." What now will the National Council do about it? Is there nothing they can do, or do they not care to do anything and are they content to let the project drop? *The Congregationalist* says in its last issue that during these three years "we have taken no further steps toward an act of union." This is true, for nothing could be done until the Council should meet. But it says further: "In the form presented at that time the question of union seems no longer to be a live issue." Then the form should be changed. It is too great a thing to be lightly dropped, the most important matter before the denomination if it wants to grow. But if it is no longer a live issue it is greatly to the discredit of Congregationalists.

The Episcopalians and the Congregationalists will both have enough to do to occupy their time with important business, without wasting it in hearing set speeches. It is for business they meet, the Lord's business, and not for sentiment or oratory. They and all our denominations are moving forward, giving us better churches and a purer nation.

Paintings on the Ceiling

THE representatives of the American people, who in squads, companies and regiments have been marching thru the museums of Europe this summer, have most of them returned with some knowledge of what art is. Not so many of them have learned what art is for. That is because they have been studying misplaced art. They have seen miles of pictures on gallery walls, numbered, classified and cataloged, and they naturally get the idea that is what these pictures were painted for, to be numbered, classified, cataloged and studied. So when a picture starred by Baedeker has to be sought for elsewhere than in a gallery, say in a church, a town hall or palace, the tourist resents the inconvenience. Sometimes there are worshippers in the church, and these get in the way. Sometimes the town council is using its hall. Sometimes the people who inherit or rent the palace are living in it. Even when accessible such extramural pictures are apt to be badly placed or poorly lighted. If brought together into a gallery, where he thinks they belong, he would be able to see more of them between ten and three, or to go over them inch by inch with a strong glass.

Especially is he exasperated by the ceiling paintings. Why anybody should put a picture in this most awkward of all places beats him. He suspects that it was done in order that the custodian could get half a lira out of him for the loan of a looking glass. He reads with pleasure that Michael Angelo had to spend twenty-two months on his back in painting the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel, tho he does not see why Michael

Angelo put himself to such inconvenience in order that his admirers for the next four centuries should get cricks in their necks.

The mistake of the tourist results from his disregard of the fact that the Sistine Chapel was not originally intended for the worship of Michael Angelo. Even now it has other uses not unworthy of consideration, such as divine worship and the election of Popes. The average tourist could hardly tell you whether there was an altar in the room or not. If there was one he looked over it. Yet the altar was designed to be the center of attraction. The "Last Judgment" was its background, and the "Creation of the World" the canopy of the miracle that was performed there, the miracle of the bread being made God. Michael Angelo was not what you would call a modest man, but he did not put on the airs of the modern representatives of his craft. He did not presume to rival the priest. He was proud to be able to assist him. He realized that eyes would rove and thoughts wander even in the presence of a miracle, especially when the miracle is oft repeated and long drawn out. It was his purpose to catch these straying eyes and thoughts before they should get out into the world and focus them again upon the priest. If the worshipper allowed his eyes to slip past the Christ on the altar he saw the Christ of the Last Day, making the final division of the sheep from the goats. If he rested his head back on the stall he saw prophets and sibyls foretelling the coming of the Christ of the altar. The frescoes were merely aids to the server's bell.

Ruskin confesses that it was forty years after he began his study of St. Mark's at Venice that the thought entered his "pert little Protestant mind" to ask what the church had been built for. No wonder that the hundred-day tourist misses the same point. His misconception of the importance and purpose of art has been fostered by the artists of the day, who have a conceit of themselves quite beyond anything seen in the times when artists were more honored than they are now. The artist of the Renaissance knew his place. He was a handy man about the ducal or papal court, ready to paint a picture, design a church, cast a cannon or glaze a cake, as might be needed.

It has fortunately not been possible to convey Leonardo's "Last Supper" to a museum. Much better let it die at its post than to transfer it to a foreign environment. It was painted for a dining-room and that is where it belongs. As a dining-room picture it compares favorably with the steel engraving of the stag at bay or the fruit plate in colors, with which the American citizen is familiar. We do not refer to the painting of it, because it has been easy enough to get good painting ever since men got the knack of it 500 years ago, but it makes a difference whether one's thoughts at a meal are directed downward or upward. Thinking about the meat and vegetables, the crude materials of the food, is not so inspiring to the mind and probably not so good for the digestion as thinking about the most wonderful meal of all history. Leonardo da Vinci did expect his picture to be the principal attraction of the room. He knew that people would come there primarily to eat, but he knew also that when once the keen edge was taken off their appetites they would begin to look around a bit and he could seize that opportunity to remind them that man shall not live by bread alone, that the act of nutrition in which they had been absorbed had once been spiritualized and that they should think of its spiritual significance so oft as they did eat and drink.

Tintoretto was under no delusions as to the character of the Grand Council of Venice. He knew that they were as crafty and ambitious a lot of politicians and financiers as ever got together in one room. He realized that when they got together in that room they would be wondering who were the secret Committee of Three and what names had been dropped into the Lion's Mouth, rather than admiring his frescoes. But he was willing to do his best with their casual glances and secondary attention. When speeches were dull or voting slow the members of the Council would see the glories of Venetian history wherever they looked, and they must be reminded that this republic now in their hands had lasted a long time, had cost a lot of bloodshed and was

not a thing to be spoiled for a personal advantage or a petty spite.

Guido Reni did not expect the guests at the Rospigliosi Palace to go about the room with mirrors bumping up against each other, as the tourists do now, in order to gaze on his "Aurora." He knew that a man was a fool who would look at his painted nymphs when he could look on real live ladies, and he was not painting for fools. He aspired merely to produce a suitable crown to the gay scenes beneath, and to suggest to those who chanced to glance at the ceiling that other costumes than those in vogue might be more favorable to the cultivation of beauty of form and grace of motion.

If the tourist would start with the idea that frescoes are only a superior kind of wall paper he would have a better chance to learn how to appreciate their true value. Then he would come to realize that the periods men call greatest in artistic sense were when art was applied art, art applied to life, not existing for its own sake. Then he would see that one can no more understand art in a gallery than he can understand butterflies in a museum. Then he would begin to demand of modern painters that they do something to make his daily life more attractive and significant, and in this way he would give them a chance to become as great as the old masters, who were in their day the servants of people and rulers.

"The Common People"

Bishop Benjamin Tucker Tanner, of the African Methodist Church, sends us the following communication and question:

No especial objection can be made to the INDEPENDENT'S kindly mention of the Democratic candidate for the position of Governor of New Jersey; for its words are highly esteemed by those of us who have read that journal for more than a third of a century. Nor can any very great objection be made to President Wilson personally. In all sincerity, however, would we like to know what he meant when in his first political speech, as given in the Philadelphia *Press*, he said:

"Democrats have made many blunders, but the Democratic party is the party that has longest felt a close connection with the common people of the country."

To substantiate this, the president refers to history of which he is an accepted master; but really we should like to know where the colored man comes in? Will the INDEPENDENT be kind enough to tell us?

We really cannot answer this question, and we refer it to President Wilson asking him for a reply. Some people, when they refer to "the common people," leave the negro out; just as many Southerners when speaking of Southern people quite forget that there are any Southern people who are not white.

Deep Waterways

The third annual convention of the Atlantic Deep Waterways Association was held at Providence, and has adjourned to hold its next meeting in Richmond, Va. The three days session of the Association was marked with enthusiasm, and there were present 600 delegates from all the Atlantic seaboard. The commercial interests of the East demand that the waterways system shall not stop with the water route from Chicago to New Orleans, and from Chicago to Montreal and New York. The survey from Boston to North Carolina has been practically completed. Estimates have been made for each section of the waterways and inlets, while the routes have been selected, except from Boston to Narragansett Bay. The work that now remains to be done is to determine the width and depth requisite for each section. It is believed that this canal from Maine to Florida will not only greatly increase the safety of the vessels using it, but will remove barges and slow-moving transports out of the way of ocean travel, and in this way make the Atlantic Coast far safer for the line steamers. Regular ocean commerce is always liable to come in collision when barges break loose in a storm, or are cast adrift. It is strongly urged that this inland canal will go very far to bring back an American merchant marine. There are today but fourteen vessels flying the American flag, and only two that carry the American emblem to foreign shores.

The Solid South

With Maine gone Democratic and Tennessee likely to go Republican it would seem that the solid South and the solid North are breaking up simultaneously. But the State of Georgia is presenting a most peculiar sit-

uation. It will be recalled that Hoke Smith, who was Secretary of the Interior under Cleveland, beat the Democratic political machine some years ago and won the gubernatorial nomination on the rate and race questions. During his term of office he offended the corporations by dismissing Joseph E. Brown, the railroad commissioner supposed to be favorable to corporations. In turn Mr. Brown became a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination as a rival of Smith, and took from his former chief the customary second nomination. But hardly had Brown finished out half his term before the time for the next primary, which is tantamount to an election; and Smith, whose favorite doctrines had been attacked in a message by Governor Brown to the Legislature, again entered the race, and by a few thousand votes he won the gubernatorial nomination over Brown, altho Smith's victory cost him over $7,000 more than both years' salary of the office will yield. But the story does not end here. Meanwhile, Thomas E. Watson, formerly Presidential nominee of the Populists, had returned to the Democratic fold. Offended by the high-handed methods employed by the Smith faction in even denying a voice to the Brown faction in the nominating convention, altho Governor Brown received only 3,000 votes less than former Governor Smith, Watson, in a series of public speches, is calling upon Governor Brown to run as an independent, and it would seem that the Governor is not wholly averse to the suggestion. If the Republican party in the State, which Mr. Taft is attempting to reconstruct by appointing only white men to office, had any real stamina and would put out a full State ticket there might be some hope of still further making inroads into the solid South.

Fraternity and Trade

Food for reflection may be found in a magazine article by one K. Tajimi, quoted in a recent issue of the *Japan Weekly Mail*. His paper is entitled, "Why Are Our Traders in China Defeated by the Germans?" Some Americans will be surprised that such an article can, indeed, be written. For the Japanese have great advantages in Oriental competition; in race and in place they are so much nearer than their rivals to the potential customer. Part of this advantage seems to have been lost thru the arrogance of success, as Korean sympathy was long since sacrificed. For Mr. Tajimi finds that Japanese traders neglect to study Chinese customs and usages. They hold aloof from the population, fraternizing only with fellow countrymen and with Europeans. Now the Germans adopt better tactics. There are today over two hundred German traders in China who have donned Chinese dress. Many more have, without going so far, won favor by displaying sympathy with that people in all possible ways. Japan has made the mistake of imitating the Occidental in his scorn for the inefficient. But now that her chief commercial rival has seen the importance of assuming, if not really feeling, the equality of the races and the nationalities—while sales are going on—Japan may be expected to become as benevolent as Hans himself. What of Uncle Sam, meanwhile?

For the Religious Census

We have the Latin text of the papal order which directs that children shall be admitted to the sacrament at the age of seven instead of from nine to fourteen. It is given out by the "Congregation of Sacraments," and it lays down the old rule of the Church that the bread of the sacrament is to be given to children when they have reached the "age of discretion," which is explained as the age when they can sin by understanding the difference between right and wrong, and can distinguish between ordinary bread and the consecrated bread and take it with devotion. It is not required, they say, that children shall have a full knowledge of religion, but only a moderate power of discernment. Accordingly the "age of discretion" is more fully defined. It is "about the seventh year or a little more or even less." From this age children should go to confession and communion. "After this first confession and communion the child ought to learn his whole catechism by degrees, according to the measure of his intelligence." The proper understanding of religion to be required of him is "that in which he can so distinguish eucharistic

bread from common bread that he can approach the holy eucharist with such devotion as befits his years." The rest of the document is given to the proper instruction of children after their first communion and the insistence on frequent confession and communion. This new rule, which is really revolutionary, will make a difference in our religious census. Hitherto all born as Catholics have been counted as communicants after they have reached the age of nine years, and the total number for the United States is 12,079,142, almost double the number, 6,231,417, given by the Census of 1890. Probably the age of nine is considerably below the age at which confirmation usually has taken place. The method has been to receive reports from all the dioceses of the total Catholic population, and then deduct 15 per cent. for those under nine; but hereafter the age will have to be reduced to seven, adding some tens of thousands more. A similar method applied to Protestant denominations would vastly enlarge the number of their adherents.

We welcome the announcement that from the 1st of October *The Interior,* of Chicago, and *The Westminster,* of Philadelphia, will be consolidated under the name of *The Continent,* the purpose being to issue from its main office in Chicago what will be truly a national Presbyterian paper, the denominational papers hitherto having been local. The plan is a good one, and the spirit of the two journals has been generous and liberal, for the direction given to *The Interior* by Dr. Gray has never been lost. *The Continent* will start off by sending William T. Ellis, distinguished as traveler and journalist, thru Asia Minor, Mesopotamia, Persia, Arabia, Egypt, India and China to report on the movements that are transforming all these old lands. We heartily commend the journal to Presbyterians and others.

Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, of Columbia College, has been sued for breach of promise, and the woman has given some of his letters to be printed. The result is that he has been asked to resign his professorship, which he refuses to do, on the ground that the woman has tried to blackmail him and has forged the letters. That is reasonable, if true; but it is not reasonable that to protect himself he should put in parallel columns the list of Latin books he has published while professor, against the blank column of nothing that some of his associates have written. It is not pertinent to the case and not courteous. His industry is much to his credit and their sterility may be to their discredit, but all this has nothing to do with a breach of promise.

The leading Irish members of Parliament are in this country, holding meetings to collect Irish money to support Irish members of Parliament who are trying to secure for the people of Ireland the local self-government which all of our States enjoy. It is all right that they should get help here; but we wonder why the English Laborites do not follow the Irish example now that the British courts forbid the labor unions to pay the salaries of their members of Parliament.

That over twenty seamen should have been drowned in smooth water in New York harbor, while going in a launch from the shore to their vessel seems incredible. The midshipman in command jumped into the water and saved ten of his men; but why could not seamen swim? College boys are taught to swim as a part of their education nowadays. Such inability is a disgrace to the service, for their life is on the water.

In our last issue we gave not quite correctly the political question in Nebraska as to the eight o'clock closing hour for saloons. Such a law was enacted in 1909 and the question is as to its repeal. Mr Dahlman, Democratic candidate for Governor, says he will not use his influence to repeal the law, but if the Legislature does repeal it he will not veto it. Mr. Bryan refuses to speak for Dahlman.

The West Point cadets seem to have adopted the tactics of the suffraget prisoners, but we hope that our Government will not resort to British methods to make them eat.

Insurance

"He Can Who Thinks He Can"

THE life insurance agent can who thinks he can. That is to say success in soliciting depends to a very large extent on self-confidence. Success or failure is controlled more than we sometimes think by mental attitude. The agent who says "I can" or "I will" is a thousand times more likely to write applications than is the same agent dominated by the thought "I can't." Will power is transcendent. It overcomes obstacles as nothing else can. The secret of salesmanship is to be able to project the seller's personality into the buyer, so that by means of psychology, or whatever it is, the buyer yields to the subtile influence of the seller and there is merchandizing in its perfection. Life insurance is to a very large extent based upon salesmanship, for all that governs the one governs the other. If the agent has no confidence in himself how on earth can he inspire confidence on the part of others? The answer obviously is, he cannot! Think success and think it hard enough and success will come. Think failure and that, too, is certain. No man can tell what his power is or what he can do until he tries. That is the vital test, trial. If the insurance agent is mentally equipped as he should be and he only thinks he can, then he can. There may be a forcing process required. There may be a need of every energy. There may be a dozen other requirements, but in due time there will be a harvest if he faints not. "He can who thinks he can." These words are full of hope and cheer. They open up vistas and they make for achievement as nothing else will or ever will. The agent may not dream. He must work and work hard. By day or by night or even both by day and by night. The time and labor spent are nothing provided there be triumph at last. Wishing for something, wishing for prospects, wishing for contracts, wishing for houses and lands is all very well as an inspiration, but wishing is all very intangible and must be followed up by a very vigorous campaign in which endeavor, enthusiasm, determination and grit are judiciously mingled and intermingled. And the sooner all this is done the better it will be for the agent as well as the prospect.

RECHT'S Broadway Agency of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company sends out cards timed to reach men on their natal days and reading:

"On this your birthday accept my best wishes for joy, happiness, good health and the reward of successful endeavor."

"Sincerely yours,
"RUDOLPH RECHT.
"Three-Twenty Broadway."

GOOD intentions are excellent, but they do not serve any good purpose as paving stones. It is far better, for example, to have a $1,000 or a $2,000 policy in force in case you die than to have had the good intention of taking out a $5,000 or $10,000 policy but which never materialized because of a sad neglect on the part of the dead one.

The following is a good story irrespective of whether or not it is true:

A lady came down from upstairs and asked the manager of the summer hotel if she could get a glass of water at once. "Why, certainly, madam," said the manager, filling up a glass from the water-cooler. Two minutes later she was back in the office again. "I don't like to trouble you," she said, "but could I get another glass of water right away?" "No trouble at all, madam," said the manager, handing her another glass Two minutes later she appeared again. This time she asked for two glasses. "Certainly, madam," said the affable manager, "but could I inquire what you are doing with so much water?" "Well," she said, "I don't want to frighten you, but my room is on fire and I'm trying to put it out."—*Eastern Underwriter.*

Financial

The Illinois Central Frauds

In the year which ended with June last the net earnings of the Illinois Central Railroad Company were only slightly in excess of the sum required for the 7 per cent. dividend. Altho the gross receipts increased by 9 per cent., the increase of expenditures was nearly 14 per cent. A large part of this increase was due to the frauds of prominent officers and their confederates in connection with the repairs of freight cars. The cost of freight car maintenance during the year was almost $8,000,000, altho it had been less than $4,000,000 in 1906. In the last named year the cost of repairs per car for each mile was 82 cents. This cost rose to $1.11 in 1907, $1.05 in 1908, $1.30 in 1909, and $1.52 in 1910, when the corresponding cost on the Union Pacific (which controls the Illinois Central) was only 64 cents. In the annual report, issued last week, President Harahan said:

"The excessive cost of repairs to freight train cars, which had increased steadily for several years past, and particularly the extremely heavy cost of repairs made during the current year, attracted attention and a thoro investigation was instituted in the early part of the present calendar year.

"The disclosures resulting from this investigation have shown that, thru the collusion of a number of your company's most trusted officials and certain car repair companies, your company has been defrauded of an amount estimated at from $1,000,000 to $1,500,000.

"Settlements of the civil suits against two of the car companies involved have been made, and the amount recovered was credited to the account 'Freight Train Cars—Repairs' during the current year. The Board of Directors is pursuing this matter to a conclusion and will vigorously prosecute criminally all persons engaged in this conspiracy."

An impression prevails that the company's loss on account of these frauds considerably exceeds $1,500,000. The increase of the cost of freight car repairs last year was $1,605,471, and the thieves have been at work for three or four years. The great difference between the mile rate of cost on the Illinois Central and the mile rate on the Union Pacific and other roads should have excited the suspicions of directors and honest officers two or three years ago. Careful inquiry may show that other companies have suffered by similar frauds.

Testimony given at Chicago last week in the case against General Manager Harriman and others shows what the methods of the thieves were. Two of them have made full confessions. There is no longer any mystery about the death of Ira G. Rawn, formerly vice-president of the company, who died in his house, last July, of a bullet wound. Foreseeing exposure, he committed suicide. His family asserted that he had been shot by a burglar. Rawn held stock in the thieving repair companies and also exacted from them $15 for every car sent to their shops. When he died he was president of the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville Railroad Company.

....A company of Mexican capitalists is about to place contracts for an irrigation project involving an expenditure of $10,000,000 and providing for the irrigation of 600,000 acres lying near the Rio Grande and between Matamoros and the San Juan River. A great dam across the San Juan near its mouth will divert nearly all its waters into the company's main canal, which will be 63 miles long.

....In the first year of the new tariff trade between the States and the Philippine Islands increased 84 per cent. Imports from the islands rose to $18,017,372, and the exports to them were $17,517,675. The increase of sugar imported was from $1,129,750 in 1909 to $5,126,707 in 1910. The value of cigars and cigarettes brought to the States advanced from only $5,374 to $1,832,970.

....A reduction of the size of our paper currency is under contemplation at the Treasury Department. When this is accomplished, the nineteen miscellaneous portraits upon the issues now current will be replaced by nine designs selected with some regard to the importance and position of their subjects in American history. The size of the bills, which are now 3.04 inches wide by 7.28 long, will probably be 2½ inches wide by 6 inches long.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt's Speeches

The criticism of Republican insurgent journals in the West and the comments of journals elsewhere have led Mr. Roosevelt to speak briefly, in recent public addresses, about the tariff plank in the platform adopted by the Republicans of New York at the Saratoga convention. In the Brooklyn Academy of Music, before starting on his trip thru the South, he said:

"It was a matter of duty for me to go to Saratoga. But, in addition to feeling that I did my duty there, I had a good time. If I had been as much in power up there as some of the newspapers seemed to think I was I would have written the tariff plank a little differently, but, on the whole, I think we came out of it very well."

In Atlanta, Ga., on the 8th, at the conclusion of his tribute to the memory of Joel Chandler Harris ("Uncle Remus") he said:

"I have been asked here by two newspaper men how I reconcile my speeches in the West about the tariff with the tariff plank in the New York platform. I do not reconcile them with that part of the platform. I must refuse to be judged by what the platform said, but must be judged by what I myself said. You may have noticed that we had quite a lively time at Saratoga. I was elected temporary chairman, and I served as such with reasonable efficiency before the platform was adopted. There were a number of men who voted for me and who were with me on most of the points, but who disagreed with me on others, and so as temporary chairman I was careful to make my speech in clear language. If what the platform said differs from what I said, I must be judged by what I said. The fight was for the great fundamentals of citizenship, a fight against corruption in politics, against bossism and for genuine popular rule. We carried the contest to a triumphant conclusion."

In his Brooklyn speech he warned his audience against men who were interested in all kinds of reform that did not harm them. There were men of large fortunes, with big lawyers on their side, who wanted to see all forms of little graft and all the corrupt little politicians swept aside, but were not willing that big graft in big business should be stopped. They did not want reform to go so far as that. At Bristol, Va., on the 7th, his chief subject was the "new nationalism," which he defined as the efficient application of old moralities to new conditions. There should be closer governmental supervision of the business use of great wealth. Little crooked men could be handled by their neighbors, but for big crooked men there should be national control. The new conditions required new methods. Men in Wall Street who were honest had no reason to fear the new nationalism. At Knoxville, Tenn., he spoke in the same strain, also saying that we needed a first-class navy. "Speak softly and carry a big stick." At Rome, Ga., he said:

"Now I am going to do to you what I do not think I have to any other audience, and that is to speak a little about myself personally. Wait! I do not think you will find it amounts to so much when you hear it. It was suggested by what Judge Wright said in introducing me when he spoke of my having been a success. Now in so far as I have been a success it has been absolutely and solely from doing the ordinary things of life that any man could do, but that nobody does do. I won't say that nobody does do it, but that so many people don't do it to the point that they ought to. Among my intellectual opponents it is often stated as a matter of complaint that I preach what is commonplace and humdrum. So I do, and so I intend to do. Honesty, courage, tenderness and force are the kind of things I want to see developed in the American man, the American woman, and therefore in the American boy and the American girl. I never got anything in my life by an unusual display of genius or even by an unusual display of talent. Whatever I got has always come

from doing a number of things just as hard as I knew how."

Gifford Pinchot accompanied him to a session of the Southern Conservation Congress, where he advocated governmental supervision of the country's resources, remarking that certain newspapers in his home city, "edited under the shadow of Wall Street," thought that what he had just said was anarchy. He believed it was conservatism.

Political Topics

It now appears that Judge Gaynor, the Mayor of New York, decided several days before the Rochester convention that he would not be a candidate for Governor of the State. Henry Watterson had said, in a letter to one of the Mayor's friends, that the Mayor was "the strongest man the Democrats could nominate for President." This letter was shown to the Mayor. John A. Dix, chairman of the State Committee (since nominated for Governor), and Norman E. Mack, of the national committee, visited the Mayor and told him that he would be nominated for Governor by acclamation. After this visit, on September 25, he sent the following letter to a friend:

"Your note, with Mr. Watterson's, is at hand. Mr. Dix and Mr. Mack have been here and I have told them finally and positively that I am not a candidate for Governor and cannot be made a candidate. I do not intend to abandon the city. They say that it seems certain that the convention will nominate me, even tho I am not a candidate. That does not seem probable, and I hope it does not occur, for in my present state of health it would weigh heavily on me. I am now worn with anxiety. The shock I received has proved more permanent than I had supposed possible, and my voice comes back only slowly. I am not certain that I can ever bear the strain of the Mayoralty again.

"Altho my mind is made up, I do not perceive any moral question in the case. I am under no obligation whatever to remain as Mayor. I certainly had no such compact with those who opposed me and voted against me; it takes two sides to make a compact; nor had I any with those who nominated and elected me; and if I had, they would have a right to release me. As for myself, or my political future, I shall not consider that at all. Mr. Watterson is in error in supposing that I have the Presidency in mind. Never! And it is too late for me to begin shaping my course for any ambitious purposes.

"And when a man has gone down into the Valley of the Shadow and looked the specter Death in the face, and said to it, 'I am ready,' nothing in this world looks very large to him, as I can assure you."

The Independence League, sometimes called Mr. Hearst's party, has nominated in New York a complete State ticket, seeking no alliance with either of the old organizations. The course of Mr. Hearst's papers indicates, however, that the movement is hostile to the Democratic ticket. They assert that the Democratic candidates were named by Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, whom they bitterly denounce. —— Vice-President Sherman has accepted an invitation to attend a banquet in Chicago, where he will sit at the speakers' table with Senator Lorimer, in the room where the dinner was given which Mr. Roosevelt declined to attend unless an invitation to Lorimer were withdrawn.——At the end of a disorderly convention the Democrats of Massachusetts nominated F. W. Mansfield for Governor, with the understanding that he would resign within three days to make way for a candidate to be named by a committee of five. Mr. Mansfield was nominated in order that the party might have a ticket within the time allowed by law. The two candidates —E. N. Foss and James N. Vahey—in support of whom the convention was almost evenly divided, withdrew in order that this course might be taken. At the beginning of the present week the nominating committee had made no progress. Press reports asserted that all of those prominently mentioned for the place had declined to accept a nomination. The platform says that "Republican tariffs and policies have increased the cost of food, clothing and shelter beyond endurance." It calls for tariff revision downward, an income tax, popular election of Senators, a national parcels post, the initiative and referendum, pre-election publicity for campaign funds, and freer trade relations with Canada. The Republicans have renominated Governor Draper. They would have the tariff board made permanent, with clearly defined powers. The recent revision, they say, was downward, and they assert that the present tariff is not responsible for the price of necessities. They would have the revision of separate schedules of the tariff permitted. This is also proposed in the platform of the Republicans of Michigan.

——Governor Harmon, of Ohio, has directed the Attorney-General of the State to sue Lewis C. Laylin, formerly State Treasurer, and Carmi A. Thompson, formerly Secretary of State, for the recovery of money due for interest on large sums of public money deposited by them in banks while they were in office. Mr. Laylin is chairman of the Republican Executive Committee, and Mr. Thompson (a member of that committee) was a prominent candidate for the nomination for Governor in the recent Republican convention.

Payments to Albany Legislators

During the investigation, last week, concerning corruption affecting legislation at Albany, Henry F. Zimmelin, formerly vice-president and representative at Albany of the Lyons Beet Sugar Refining Company, testified that he had paid $3,000 a year for three years to the late John Raines, who was the leader of the Republican majority in the State Senate; also $3,000 to the late Representative Jean L. Burnett, and $550 to one Betts, clerk of a committee. The company was interested in the law giving a bounty for beet sugar and desired to prevent repeal of the statute. In eleven years, the State paid $545,000 in bounties, but payment ceased in 1908, owing to the opposition of Governor Hughes. The bankruptcy of the company has brought its accounts before the public. The money was paid, Zimmerlin said, as a token of the company's appreciation of the two legislators' services. Betts denies that any was paid to him. There was also testimony about the sums collected, by assessment, by the Street Railway Association, for use at Albany and in political campaigns. One assessment of $8,000, paid by the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, was disguised as the payment of damages to an imaginary person for injuries received. Considerable sums were contributed to the campaign funds of members of the Legislature nominated for reelection. It was explained that this was done to insure the retention in the Legislature of good and honest men. It was admitted, however, that the men, as a rule, were candidates in districts where their party had safe majorities. Much inquiry was made concerning the speculative accounts of several prominent legislators in a certain brokerage house, the aim of the committee's counsel being to show that stocks were carried for these men. It appears that in one instance a Senator was paid $14 a share for 1,500 shares of stock, altho the market price of the stock at the time did not exceed $4 a share.

Punishment for Smuggling

In the Federal Court at New York, last week, M. L. Morgenthau, the millionaire president of a prominent candy company, who had been indicted for making false statements while trying to avoid the payment of duties on jewelry and clothing brought from Europe and valued at $17,000, pleaded guilty and was fined $5,000. His counsel said to the court that Mr. Morgenthau was a man of high standing in religious and commercial circles, who had yielded to temptation, as many other travelers had done. In pronouncing sentence Judge Hand said:

"This is the last fine that will be imposed for any offense of this character that is committed. I have discussed this matter with Judge Holt and Judge Hough, and they agree that there shall be no more fines imposed on tourists in future; and I wish to make this a formal announcement so that it will be as public as possible. Any tourist in the future who smuggles in goods and accompanies the smuggling by false declarations will be sentenced not only to a fine but to some period of imprisonment."

In addition to the fine, Mr. Morgenthau lost the goods in question, which were forfeited to the Government. On the following day Mrs. I. Reynolds Adriance, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., pleaded guilty to an indictment charging her with a similar offense. She had attempted to conceal a costly necklace in the lining of her hat. Another necklace had been hidden by her daughter. The value of this jewelry and of other goods seized was about $20,000. Judge Hand imposed a fine of $5,000, explaining that what he had said about imprisonment applied only to offenses committed after October 6, the date of the announcement. He added that as such persons as ex-Governor Rollins, of New Hampshire; Mr. Morgenthau and Mrs. Adriance did not

seem to think it was wrong to evade the revenue laws, punishment more severe than the payment of a fine was required for the enlightenment of tourists.

Countries South of Us

Francisco Madero, who was the Presidential candidate of the opponents of Diaz in Mexico, and who was placed in prison during the campaign, was released on the 7th. Altho he had been required to remain in Mexico, he fled to Texas, disguised as a peon. It is said that Manuel Cardenas, who was removed from the office of Governor of Coahuila after he had become a prominent supporter of the candidacy of General Reyes, will seek a home in Texas.——Colonel Goethals, who is directing the construction of the Panama Canal, says that the Canal will surely be opened on January 1, 1915.—— In London there were published, last week, dispatches from Nicaragua saying that an agreement had been made with the United States for a loan of $20,000,000. State Department officers at Washington say they know nothing about such a transaction. Madriz, recently President of Nicaragua, has gone from Honduras to Mexico.——A report written by General Rivas, Chief of Police at Havana, speaks of a deplorable increase of idleness and mendicancy since the establishment of the national lottery in Cuba. He suggests that a committee of prominent Cubans should make an investigation and point out a remedy.——Owing to the conduct of General Valladares, the Governor of Amapala, the chief Pacific port of Honduras, foreign residents have fled from the city, and the gunboat "Princeton" has been sent to protect the property of Americans there. Valladares hates foreigners, and especially those from the United States. He recently ordered the imprisonment of all American and English residents and the confiscation of their property. When the new American Minister, Mr. McCreery, arrived at Amapala, Valladares was directed by President Davila to receive him with the customary honors. He refused to do this, and exprest his contempt for President Taft by giving his name to a dog. All the Consuls asked that the Governor be removed. He does not recognize the authority of President Davila. The latter has sent an armed force to dislodge him.

The Revolution in Portugal

The long impending revolt has taken place and the Portuguese monarchy was overthrown in a night. The republicans had everything prepared for a revolution, but its actual outbreak was premature, being forced upon the conspirators by the act of a crazy man. A fanatical royalist named Santos, a lieutenant of the General Staff, recently released from an insane asylum, shot and mortally wounded Professor Bombarda, whom he regarded as responsible for his detention in the asylum. The republican newspaper *Seculo* on Monday evening, October 3, denounced this as a political assassination, since Professor Bombarda was one of the republican delegates recently elected to the Cortes. A mob formed in the street, a couple of priests were stoned and a few shots exchanged with the police. About midnight the First Battery of Artillery, aroused by the people, seized their officers and trampled on the royal standard. Then they distributed arms among the people, and, taking their field guns, marched to the hights at the Parca Marques Pombal, dominating the city, and there intrenched themselves. The Sixteenth Infantry was divided in its allegiance, and when called from their barracks by the republican leaders, a fight ensued in which several officers and men were killed. The majority of the regiment then joined the artillery. The revolutionary forces attempted to march down thru the center of the city by means of the Avenida da Liberdade, a parked street occupied by a fair, the booths of which were used as barricades. Here they met with a stubborn resistance by the Municipal Guards and such of the troops as remained to the monarchy under the command of the King's uncle, the Duke of Oporto. The electric lights went out, and after several hours of fierce and confused conflict the republicans were driven back up the avenue. Their leader, Carlos Reis, a retired admiral, thinking the cause lost because he did not hear the signal guns indicating that the navy had mutinied,

committed suicide. The republicans rallied, however, in another quarter, and being augmented by more deserters from the army and well-armed civilians, they made an attack upon the royal palace of Necessidades. Here they again encountered the monarchical forces and were at first repulsed, but at daybreak the navy came to their aid. Three of the Portuguese cruisers at anchor in the Tagus, the "Adamastor," "San Rafael" and "Dom Fernando," hoisted the republican flag of red and green, and taking positions close to the shore, opened a bombardment of the city. The flagship "Dom Pedro" and the cruiser "Dom Carlos" did not desert the royalist cause until the following morning, but they abstained from firing on the rebel vessels. The bombardment did little damage, as most of the shots, either intentionally or from lack of skill, went wild. The palaces of Necessidades and Ajuda, and the public buildings about the Square of Commerce on the quay, were, however, hit often enough to secure their speedy surrender. The bluejackets from the marine barracks at Alcantara were among the first to join the insurgents and assisted in the attack on the Necessidades palace by sharpshooting from the hills. The people of Lisbon who did not actively assist in the insurrection kept to their homes, and the defense of the old *régime* devolved upon the Municipal Guard and a remnant of the soldiers, who held out until Wednesday morning, altho they were without food or reinforcements. The number of casualties amounted to several hundred, but no accurate figures have been reported. The plans of the revolutionists were carried out with great efficiency. Immediately upon the signal for the revolt detachments were sent out to hold or blockade all the roads leading into the capital, and the cables and telegraph lines were cut, so there was no communication with the outside world until the revolution was accomplished.



MANUEL II,
The deposed King of Portugal.

The Flight of the King

The visit of President-elect Fonseca, of Brazil, on the "Sao Paulo" had roused the republican sentiment of the Portuguese and so assisted in bringing on the revolution. A few hours after he had returned to the Brazilian warship from the Necessidades Palace, where he had been banqueted by King Manuel, the palace was bombarded and the King was a fugitive. With a few attendants King Manuel had slipped out of the back door of the palace while the insurgent soldiery and armed subjects were besieging its front, and was conveyed in an automobile to Mafra, a town about 18 miles to the northwest of Lisbon. Here he was joined on Wednesday morning by the Queen Mother Amelie and the Dowager Queen Maria Pia, who had fled the night of the bombardment from the Ajuda Palace to Cintra. The Infante Affonso, Duke of Oporto and uncle of the King, after making a brave stand with the few loyal forces, embarked upon the royal yacht "Amelie" at Cascaes, which he brought around to Ericeira, a fishing village a few miles beyond Mafra. Here the royal fugitives arrived in the afternoon under escort of twenty horsemen from the Mafra Cavalry School, and were transferred from their automobiles to fishing boats to be taken on board the yacht. The "Amelie"

then steamed to Gibraltar where it was received with a royal salute. The revolutionists made no attempt to prevent the escape of the King from Portugal and were doubtless much relieved to get him safely out of the way. Manuel is staying at the Governor's House, Gibraltar, and the yacht has returned to Lisbon and surrendered to the new Government.

The Provisional Government

The establishment of the republic in Portugal met with no opposition outside of Lisbon, and no reaction in favor of the monarchy is yet apparent. The republic was acclaimed by the people in Oporto and other Portuguese cities with much enthusiasm and with but slight disturbance, and the governors of the Portuguese colonies in Africa and Asia raised the flag of the new Government as soon as they found out what it was. Dom Miguel of Braganza, the pretender now living in Munich, prophesies that the republic will not last long, but disclaims any intention of upsetting it. He is content to wait, he says, until Portugal realizes its need of him and calls its rightful sovereign. The ministers in power at the time of the revolution turned over their bureaus to the Provisional Government without delay, and the leaders of opposing political parties hastened to declare their allegiance to the republic. The people who had taken part in the insurrection disbanded voluntarily and returned their arms to the Government. The custom houses, banks and stores were opened on the second day, and the streets were for the most part as orderly as usual. The Provisional Government is composed of men of good reputation and ability, altho their opponents call them intolerant, fanatical and visionary. The President of the republic is Theophile Braga, a poet and philosopher, one of the most distinguished of Portuguese men of letters and a member of the several foreign academies. He worked his own way thru the University of Coimbra, and in 1872 secured the appointment of Professor of Modern European Literature in Lisbon, in spite of religious and political opposition. His first publication was a volume of poems in 1859. Since then he has issued a history of Portuguese literature in twenty volumes and many works on history and philosophy. He has always refused to accept any pay from his books, living in a quiet way upon his professorial salary. After completing his first day of office work as President of the new republic, he returned as usual in a second-class carriage to his modest home in the suburbs. He is a positivist, a free thinker and an ardent republican. Dr. Alfonso Costa, Minister of Justice, is a professor in the University of Coimbra and a prominent lawyer. He has been several times exiled and imprisoned for attacks upon the monarchy and attempts to establish a republic. The new Minister of Foreign Affairs, Dr. Bernardino Machado, was formerly professor of philosophy in Coimbra University, but deposed for his anti-clerical activity. Senhor Machado was Portuguese Minister at Washington twelve years ago, when, curiously

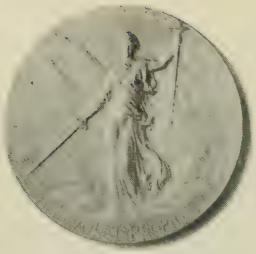


THE ROYAL PALACE AT LISBON.
Bombarded by the revolutionary cruisers.

enough, he bore the title of Viscount de Santo Thyrso, conferred upon him by the Pope for the purpose of making a good impression upon the American people, and resigned by him after he returned to Portugal. He is wealthy and has distinguished himself in journalism and politics. The Provisional Government expects to turn over its authority to a Government elected by the people within three months. Its policy is to promote decentralization in government and colonial autonomy; to rescue Portugal from its disgraceful illiteracy by enforcing a system of universal secular education; to secure freedom of speech; to reform the finances of the country and to separate Church and State. The anti-clerical attitude of the Government is the most prominent characteristic so far manifested. The religious orders, which have gradually acquired a foothold in Portugal without authority of law, are to be at once expelled. The convents and monasteries will be broken up and the children at the clerical schools have been sent to their homes. Marquis de Pombal, the Jesuit leader, has been arrested, and Cardinal José Sebastias Netto and Bishop Liete de Vascouncellos of Beja have been exiled. The disorderly elements of the Portuguese population have interpreted this policy in their own way, and disgraceful scenes of anti-clerical violence are reported. Mobs bent on plunder and sacrilege have attacked the Jesuit school in Lisbon and other convents and monasteries.

Hong-Kong University

Sir Frederick Lugard is now making an appeal to England for funds for the endowment and equipment of a university situated in Hong-Kong and primarily intended for Chinese. The aim is to incorporate the existing institutions of higher education at Hong-Kong, particularly the College of Medicine, which has been running for twenty years, and to establish a university giving instruction in the liberal arts and applied sciences of the same standing as the leading universities of England and America. The Hong-Kong University will differ from the other university to be established in China with the co-operation of Oxford and Cambridge in two important respects; that is, it will be located upon British territory and the instruction will be given in English. The university promoted by the Oxford and Cambridge men is to be located in the heart of China, at Hankau, on the Yang-tsze, incorporating a number of surrounding mission schools and carrying on its instruction in the Mandarin dialect. The Hong-Kong University has adopted the English language on the ground that the Chinese language is not at present capable of expressing the technical terms of Western science, and besides, there is no common spoken language in China which students from different provinces are able to understand. It would be impossible to obtain competent professors of university grade who speak Chinese, and it would require two or three years of training at the expense of the university to give its professors the required proficiency. In addition to these reasons, it is frankly avowed that one of the purposes of the institution is to promote the use of the English language in the Far East. It is claimed by the promoters of the university that its situation in Hong-Kong gives it decided advantage over any other place. It will be able to utilize the hospitals and the industrial and commercial establishments of Hong-Kong in the training of physicians and engineers, facilities which are not to be found in the interior of China. At the same time it is easily accessible to the Chinese students, who will be able to return home in vacations and will therefore not be alienated from their own civilization and family relations for a number of years during the formative period of their characters. The expense will be much less than the transportation and support of Chinese students in European and American schools, or even in Japan. The religious question is to be settled in very much the same way as it is being settled in this country. The instruction will be exclusively secular, altho it is expected that it will be feasible to include the study of Christian ethics as well as precepts of Confucius and Mencius. The establishment of denominational halls or hostels by religious bodies for the housing and religious instruction of the students will be encouraged by the university.



Mexico



BY HAMILTON HOLT

[Mr. Holt, our Managing Editor, has just returned from a three weeks' tour of Mexico, where, in company with a party of thirty-seven representative American and Canadian journalists, all guests of the National Centennial Commission, he visited the chief cities of the republic and was present at the principal exercises in Mexico City in connection with the celebration of the Centenary of Mexican Independence. This was the first time, we believe, that a party of journalists have ever been the official guests of a foreign government.—EDITOR.]

AT 11 o'clock on the night of the 15th of September, in the year 1810, at the town of Dolores, Mexico, Miguel Hidalgo, a parish priest, rang the church bell which summoned the people to arms and started the revolution which won for Mexico her independence.

Last month the great Republic of Mexico celebrated her centennial of independence. All of September was given over to the event. Not only were parades, processions and pageants held in all the principal cities of the land, but statues were unveiled, cornerstones laid, public buildings dedicated, congresses convoked, and even a great national university was established. Nearly forty nations of the world sent special embassies to do honor to the occasion, while France, Germany, Argentina and Brazil were represented by great battleships of Peace. Tho the United States marines did not participate in the military parade —owing, it is said, to an unfortunate mistake of the American Embassy in not transmitting the invitation in time—the United States was represented at the centennial by no less than ten official delegates, including the resident and a special ambassador from President Taft, and two members from the United States Senate and three from the House of Representatives. This is the first time in its history that our Congress has been officially represented abroad, a compliment to Mexico which was greatly appreciated by the Government and people.

With unprecedented hospitality and lavishness the distinguished foreign visitors were entertained. Private houses and entire hotels were turned over to the special ambassadors, while the members of the United States delegation and their wives were domiciled in a huge palace, with five automobiles and twenty-four house servants at their beck and call.

It is needless to say that this infusion of diplomatic life into the capital was the occasion for innumerable receptions, banquets and balls, where the dazzling gold lace and orders of the diplomats and the jewels and superb costumes of the ladies made a scene of gorgeous display unsurpassed in the history of North America.

It was to these political and social festivities that the National Centennial Commission invited our party of Canadian and American journalists. But it was also felt that the occasion offered a splendid opportunity to give us a glimpse of the whole country and to show us at first hand something of the social, economic and political conditions now obtaining in the republic. Accordingly, a special train was provided, which left St. Louis on September 8 and returned exactly three weeks later. Entering Mexico by the Eagle Pass route, we stopped for half a day each at Guanajuato, one of the greatest silver mining towns of the world, and at Queretaro, famous for its opal mines and as the place where the ill-starred Emperor Maximilian was captured by the revolutionists and executed. At Mexico City the party spent nearly a week. There they saw the pageants and parades, met President Diaz and the leading men of the republic, and, of course, visited all the historic and not-

able sights of the city, including the Church of San Hipolito, the Shrine of Guadalaupe, Chapultepec Castle (formerly the ancient home of Montezuma, the last King of the Aztecs, and now the President's summer home), the Government pawnshop, the thieves' market, the National Museum and Art Gallery, the post office (which is an exact replica of a famous Venetian palace), and the new opera house, which, when completed, is expected to be the largest and most beautiful building of its kind in the world.

Leaving the capital on the 18th, the party proceeded up over the mountains, whose scenery surpassed the Rockies, and then down to the plains below and the quaint old town of Cuernavaca, famous for its pottery and its Italian garden, which Maximilian and Carlotta used to visit for a respite from the cares of state at the capital.

From Cuernavaca we returned to Mexico City and then started due south, stopping at Puebla, the city of many and beautiful churches, thence to the very heart of the tropics, where the heat quivers by day, the mosquitoes buzz by night, the parrots and monkeys disport themselves in the jungle's foliage, the natives live in bamboo huts with thatched roofs, and the children go naked.

Our first long stop was at Puerto Mexico, the Atlantic terminal of the Tehuantepec Railroad. The town is located about a mile from the mouth and on the left bank of the Coatzacoalcos River, which at this point is about 2,000 feet wide, with an average depth of 50 feet. Here the Mexican Government has constructed seven steel wharves, each provided with a warehouse 420 feet long by 110 feet wide, with holding capacity of 10,000 tons of freight each, and equipped with powerful electric cranes, each crane having a radius of 52 feet. A solid mile of wharf frontage and an absolutely safe harbor destine



THE VISITING EDITORS BEFORE THE MEXICAN HERALD OFFICE ON THEIR WAY TO MEET PRESIDENT DIAZ.

Puerto Mexico to be the most important Mexican port of call for the steamers of all nations trading on the Gulf. As the Tehuantepec National Railway is to be the chief rival of the Panama Canal for the interoceanic trade of the world, it was very interesting the next morning to travel over the entire 190 miles of the road to the Pacific port of Salina Cruz. The roadbed is ballasted with crushed rock and gravel, and 80-pound steel rails are used. The rolling stock is new and the engines burn oil. Two regular trains cross the road each way daily in about twelve hours, tho our special train made the distance in eight hours. For the first hundred miles the line is flanked on either side by dense tropical vegetation, but as the train ascends the divide the vegetation thins out and its character changes completely on the Pacific slope, where the air is dry and the rains very infrequent. Salina Cruz is even more a triumph of engineering skill than Puerto Mexico. From the open roadstead which formerly existed there and where the heavy northers used to make landing impossible sometimes for days together, two great converging jetties, with a total length of over a mile, now provide a safe harbor for the largest vessels afloat. Wharves and warehouses of the same size and capacity of those at Puerto Mexico are in operation. The town is laid out on high and healthy ground and provision is made there for the comfortable housing of the company's employees. I found a great difference of opinion as to whether the Panama Canal, when completed, would cut into the trade of this trans-isthmian route. The ship captains seem to think that the Panama Canal will prove to be the more popular, tho many others whom I interrogated in the matter held that there would be enough commerce for both routes. The advantages of the Tehuantepec route in point of time,



A VICEROY AND GUARD.
In the costumes of the time of the Spanish Viceroys. In the Historical Pageant, September 15.

however, would tend to be offset by the cost of unloading and reloading cargoes, the incidental breakage of goods in the operation, and the fact that it is very difficult so to time the mutual arrival of Atlantic and Pacific boats that one can unload and then find a cargo on the wharf ready to be loaded again without loss of time. In any case, until the tariff rates of the Panama Canal are published it will be only conjecture as to which will get the most trade.

One hour's ride from Salina Cruz is Tehuantepec, the largest and most important town on the railway. The word "Tehuantepec" signifies in the original Aztec tongue, "Mountain of Man-eaters," and was given to this locality by reason of the great number of man-eating tigers and other ferocious wild beasts which used to infest the neighboring hills. The population today consists of Indian descendants of the Aztecs found there by Cortez in 1519. They have retained the language, dress and customs to a large extent of their forefathers. All the trade of the town is in the hands of the women, who are famed all over Mexico for their beauty and splendid physique.



A SEVENTEENTH CENTURY SPANISH HERALD.

In the costume of the Viceroy period of Mexican history. One of the figures in the Historical Pageant of September 15.

Our party will long remember the waltzes and two-steps we danced with these bare-footed ladies at a ball given in our honor within a bamboo inclosure, and some of us will never forget the pure gold necklaces they sold us directly off their necks, but which the unsentimental jewelers' acid at Mexico City subsequently proclaimed to be 18 karat brass.

Our next stop was Vera Cruz, the chief port of Mexico City and now a very old-fashioned Spanish town. From thence we proceeded back to Mexico City, stopping for two hours at Teotihuacán, where two enormous pyramids, dedicated to the sun and moon, are being excavated. The next night we left the capital, returning to the United States by the Laredo or the eastern route and arriving at St. Louis on the 30th.

Thus in three weeks the editorial party visited the principal cities of Mexico, traversed the northern desert, the central plateau and the southern tropical lowlands. They experienced all altitudes, from the tugboat rides on the Pacific and Atlantic oceans at Salina Cruz and Puerto Mexico, up to the mountain range 10,000 feet above the sea level at the foot of snow-clad Mt. Popocatapetl. Every day was a surprise, and long before our too brief journey came to an end each one of us realized that in Mexico the American people have as interesting and fascinating a place to visit as any country in the Old World.

Of course, only the most casual impressions of Mexico could be received. The hurried traveler takes in only differences and oddities, which are always superficial. A real understanding and appreciation of a country is possible only after a very long sojourn in it and much study. All I can hope to do, therefore, is to give such an impression as any one is likely to get after making a brief tour of the country and talking with all manner of people. Even then my impressions may be erroneous, for one does not have the opportunity to verify or the knowledge to weigh the testimony given.

The first impression one gets of Mexico is its richness of color. This applies not only to the azure sky and the olive green scenery, but to the sunny cities, the multi-colored buildings and to the people themselves. Except in the trop-

ical jungles of the south there are few or no wooded stretches. The bare hills are dotted with small, conical-shaped trees and the inevitable cactus. The mountains which fringe the vast plains of the central plateau are rounded and have no jagged projections, like our Rockies.

The people are mostly descended from the very Indians who built up such a wonderful civilization before the Spanish conquest. The men generally wear a white shirt and trousers and a large straw sombrero. They also carry a brilliant colored blanket or serape to wrap about themselves when it gets cool or when they wish to go to sleep. The women prefer more subdued colors. Their dress is darker and the shawl or robozo which covers the head and shoulders is generally blue or black. Both sexes wear sandals or go barefooted. The children dress much the same as their elders, tho in the tropics they usually go stark naked.

The houses are of the usual Spanish design, with high adobe walls on the street, painted usually in reds, pinks, blues, yellows or greens, and with large open courts or patios within, filled with flowers and sunshine. The streets of the cities are narrow and winding, the life there is gay and animated, while innumerable heavy laden donkeys contribute by no means the least of the local color.

In the country districts are to be found the large farms or haciendas of the great landowners. The Indians or peons live in adobe homes in the North, like those in New Mexico, and in bamboo huts in the South, like those in the Philippines.

The population of Mexico is now about 18,000,000. They are divided roughly into the capitalistic, military and professional classes, who govern the country, and the peons, who do all the unskilled and some of the skilled work, and are governed. There seems to be no important middle class, as in the United States, to serve as the backbone of the nation. We therefore found extreme wealth, culture and ability in the governing minority, and much poverty, ignorance and squalor in the governed majority. There seems to be no general agreement as to the present condition or future prospects of the workers. Their wages have certainly never been so high as today. Yet it is a question whether the increased cost of living has not more than kept pace with their earning power. They are learning better methods of sanitation, however, all the time, tho disease and infant mortality are still appalling. They have also more educational opportunities than ever before. Literacy is increasing marvelously. Many good people tell me, however, that the peons are incapable of going beyond a certain point; that the law of diminishing returns sets in very early when one tries to educate them. On the other hand, one of the largest employers of labor in all Mexico told me that the peons could be made into the best skilled laborers in the world. When I asked which was the better off, the Mexican Indian or the Southern negro, the answers were about equally divided. But all agreed on this: It is not race prejudice, but class prejudice, that the upper class Mexican has for the Indian. It also seems to be the general opinion that the Indians are very docile and easy to dominate. As to their political rights, they seem to have few that the governing class are bound to respect. They do not have any redress thru the ballot for their wrongs, they do not get strict justice in the courts, and deplorably many of them are kept in a virtual state of slavery on account of debt, just like some of our Southern negroes. Yet to say that the peons as a class are directly oppressed and exploited would be a statement both misleading and unfair. If I can trust my personal observation I should say that tho they seemed a very poor and ignorant people, they are well nourished, peaceful and in the main contented.

The governing classes are much the same as one finds elsewhere in the world. They are powerful, class conscious, cultured and benevolent in the old-fashioned sense of the word. Owing to the vast influx of foreign business and professional men, the governing class is becoming very cosmopolitan, and tho the old Spanish families still keep pretty much to themselves socially, there is absolute intermingling in busi-

ness and politics. Money in Mexico, as elsewhere, breaks thru caste and class. Aside from the great landed estates, which are still in the hands of the old Mexican families, and the railroads, which are predominantly nationalized, the great businesses of the country are financed mostly in the United States, England, Canada, France and Germany. The United States, however, enjoys by far the closest trade relations with Mexico. During the fiscal year 1909-1910 57.93 per cent. of Mexico's imports came from the United States and 75.74 per cent. of her exports went to us. The tables for the other countries are as follows:

11.42%	of Mexican	imports	came	from	Great Britain
10.35%	"	"	"	"	Germany
8.98%	"	"	"	"	France
2.71%	"	"	"	"	Spain
0.06%	"	"	"	"	Latin America

10.97%	of Mexican	exports	went	to	Great Britain
3.25%	"	"	"	"	Germany
4.72%	"	"	"	"	France
0.74%	"	"	"	"	Spain
0.48%	"	"	"	"	Latin America

This shows that despite Mexico's sentimental attachment to Spain, she is bound more closely by all material ties to the principal non-Latin countries,

What effect this will have on the future of the republic remains to be seen. At present the United States is very unpopular, first, because of our insolent and superior manners, and second, because Mexicans fear that sooner or later some pretext will be found by which we will step in and annex the country. They do not think the United States could for a moment remain inactive if, after the death of Diaz, a revolution should break out threatening to upset business conditions and destroy values. Still, American capital is encouraged in every way to seek investment in Mexico, and no American with money is repulsed.

The Mexican Government is President Diaz, assisted by a small group of able and rich men. Diaz is by all odds the strongest man in the republic. There is nobody behind his throne. His sway in Mexico might appropriately be called a benevolent autocracy. There is no doubt but that his will is law. There is equally no doubt but that his will is to upbuild the institutions of his country and bring progress and prosperity to the people. Tho he rules as an autocrat, he is no Castro, who milks the country dry for his own profit. He is said not even to be a very rich man. He uses the public treasury without stint for public improvements. In short, Diaz is a patriot and lover of his country. The money he has spent on schools, roads and railroads is but one proof of this. He found Mexico in the throes of internecine strife, exhausted and on the verge of anarchy. He restored order, maintained internal and external peace, and has, with astounding success, developed the resources of the country. According to the *Mexican Herald,* the republic owes to him its financial rehabilitation, the conversion of the national debt, the wiping out of the national de-



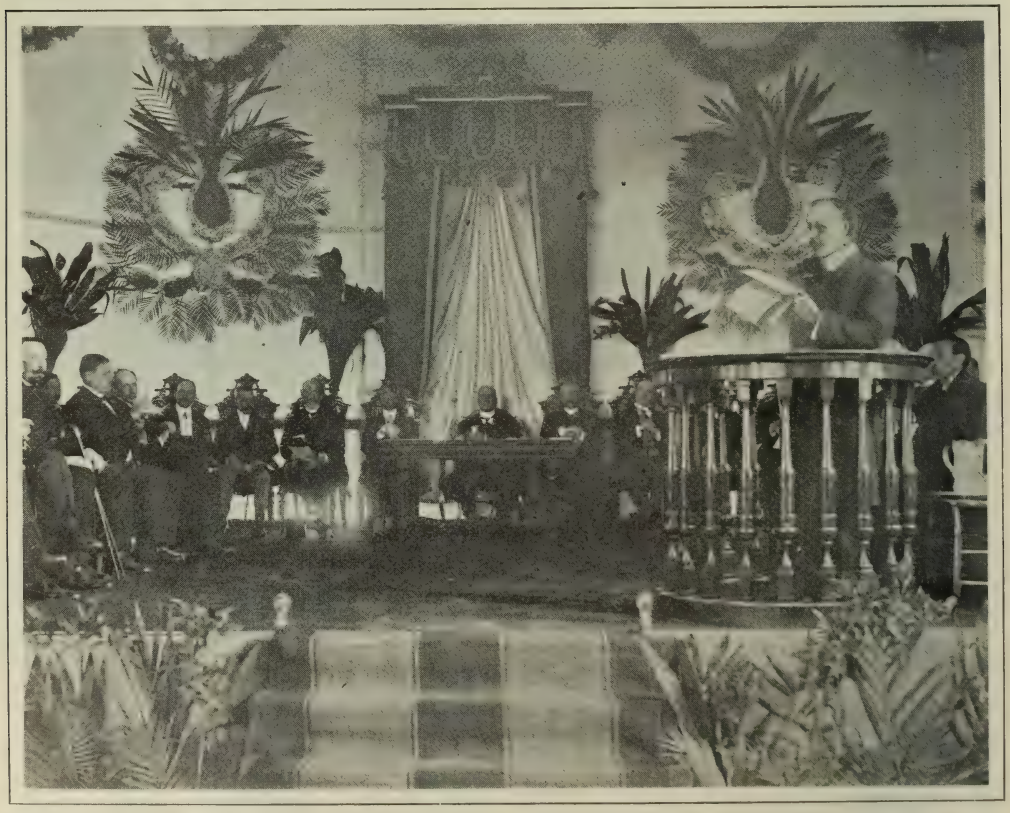
Curtis Guild, Jr., the Special Ambassador from the United States, and Judge James W. Gerard, of the United States Delegation.

ficit, the accumulation of large treasury reserves for public improvements, the abolition of the alcabalas or taxes on internal commerce, banking and currency reform, the sanitation and embellishment of the capital, the encouragement of agriculture and irrigation, the nationalization of the railways, the building of the trans-isthmian railway at Tehuantepec, the drainage of the Valley of Mexico, and the abolition of brigandage. Perhaps, in view of these reforms, Mr. Curtis Guild, Jr., the special ambassador of the United States to the centenary celebration, was not far wrong when he publicly toasted Porfirio Diaz as the greatest living American.

Of the President's personal popularity we had ocular proof. When he rode along the thronged avenues during the parades, he was always acclaimed with spontaneous "vivas," while flowers were thrown down upon him from the balconies above. An assassin might easily have killed him from some point of vantage, yet he has always gone about among the people without fear.

President Diaz is now eighty-one years old, tho he looks fifteen years younger. What will happen when he goes no one can tell. But the universal opinion among the best informed seems to be that nothing at all is likely to happen. The men most talked about as his successor are the somewhat unpopular Vice-President Corral, Enrique C. Creel, the very able Minister of Foreign Affairs, and General Reyes, the idol of the army. But whoever succeeds to the Presidency will hardly be able to be reelected indefinitely, as Diaz has been.

At present Diaz rules with all the form and ceremony of a European monarch. There is nothing of the simplicity of Benjamin Franklin in his entourage. Our audience with him had all the formality and feathers of an audience with the Czar or Pope. He dominates Congress and the courts do his will. His opponents are jailed and the press is



DEDICATION OF THE GENERAL INSANE ASYLUM DURING THE CENTENNIAL.
General Diaz in the center, and to the left Vice-President Ramon Corral, Enrique C. Creel, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

muzzled. Whether all this can be excused on the ground that the end justifies the means I do not say, tho I am quite sure that the end is good and the means are bad. But despite abuses which we would not tolerate for a minute in the United States, Mexico is, on the whole, well governed, and the life and property of the man who minds his own business are as safe there as anywhere else in Christendom.

There is one thing that Diaz has failed to do. He has failed to tax adequately the great landed estates which comprise a half or two-thirds of the entire republic. Several bills have been introduced into Congress for this purpose, and tho this must have been done with his approval, if not at his instigation, the great landowners were able to defeat the measures every time. These great estates sometimes embrace a million acres and one of them is so large that it takes a train half a day to cross it. There have been some American companies formed to buy up these estates and subdivide them into 100 acre farms and sell them to American farmers. As yet, however, only a beginning has been made in this direction.

I shall be expected to express some opinion as to the numerous charges that have recently been made in the American press against Diaz and his advisers, who, it is claimed, deserve the hatred of all civilized peoples for their misgovernment of Mexico. I have talked with nearly everybody I have met in regard to these charges. I find their views somewhat as follows: The facts, or a certain percentage of them, are true. The picture of "Barbarous Mexico," as intended to be conveyed, is utterly misleading and false. An analogous picture of "Barbarous United States" could be drawn by expatiating on the 300,000 unhung murderers in our Southern States, the 500,000 unpunished felons in our Northern States, the lawless Night Riders in Kentucky and Tennessee, the sins of the malefactors of great wealth, the graft exposures, the whited sepulchres in our Sunday schools, the grand army of unpunished rebaters, the economic exploitation of children, the prostitution of women, the peonage of men, the criminal alliance of politics and business, etc. Such a picture might have every statement of fact in it authenticated by court records and yet as a portrayal of the United States be libelous and false. The best-informed American I met in Mexico City told me that the muckraking articles in question were 80 per cent. wrong as to facts and 100 per cent. wrong as a picture of modern Mexico.



A TEHUANTEPEC BELLE.

In conclusion, let me advise all who can to visit Mexico. They will find it a combination of Spain of the Middle Ages with all the twentieth century improvements.

Mexico is our next-door neighbor. She is bound to play a great rôle in the twentieth century. Above all peoples, it behooves us to help her come into her heritage. And this we can best do by encouraging friendly visits between her people and ours, by a just appreciation of her virtues and kindly criticism of her faults, by the promotion of trade and commerce across the border, and finally by the negotiation of treaties of arbitration to preserve perpetual peace between the two republics.

NEW YORK CITY.

Should Railway Rates Be Increased?

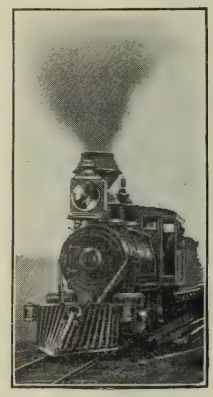
BY HARRISON STANDISH SMALLEY

[The author is Assistant Professor of Political Economy in the University of Michigan The action of the combined railway employees in supporting the railroads for higher rates gives special timeliness to this article.—EDITOR.]



For two or three years many of the railway managers in this country have been conducting a campaign of education, the purpose of which has been to persuade the people that the railways would be justified in making a general and substantial increase in their rates. This campaign has been conducted in part thru correspondence with shippers, some of which has been printed for general circulation, in part thru public speeches, addresses before associations of commerce and the like, and in part thru articles and pamphlets, some in the form of "primers," which have been spread abroad thruout the country. Obviously behind these efforts lay the intention of raising rates as soon as the popular mind seemed sufficiently prepared for such a move.

About a year ago it was reported that a number of leading roads were on the point of carrying this intention into effect, but such vigorous protests arose from shippers and commercial organizations that influential railway men hastened to disclaim any immediate idea of a general advance in rates. It is now evident, however, that they simply postponed the contemplated action, but did not abandon their purpose, for on Saturday, the 30th of April, the Western trunk lines united in filing with the Interstate Commerce Commission schedules intended to become effective June 1, which showed a substantial increase in many important rates, an increase which was in some cases as high as 23 per cent., and was reported to average more than 15 per cent. At the time it was widely believed that this was simply the first step in a sweeping upward movement which would affect the general body of rates in many, if not all, sections of the country. That there was some measure of truth in this supposition was manifest when, one month after the action of the Western roads, the trunk lines east of Chicago filed schedules, effective July 1, embodying decided advances in a large number of class rates, while, about the same time, minor increases were made locally in various parts of the country.



However, just before the Western schedules were to go into effect, proceedings were instituted at the instance of the Attorney-General in a Federal court in Missouri with the purpose of securing an injunction to restrain the operation of the rates on the ground that the various roads affected had agreed upon them in violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law. A temporary injunction was granted. The consternation which this sudden move produced among railway officers led to a conference between the President and some of their number, the outcome of which was an agreement that the Government would abandon the injunction proceedings if the railways would make no effort to advance rates until the pending railway bill was passed, when the Interstate Commerce Commission could use the authority therein granted to suspend the advances temporarily while investigating their reasonableness. A few days later representative officers of Eastern lines exprest willingness to delay their contemplated increases until the new schedules could be passed upon under the

terms of the railway bill, which was finally enacted into law on June 18.

All of these events have raised and have imprest with considerable importance the following questions: How do the railways seek to justify a general increase in their schedules, and is their argument for higher rates sound?

The leading argument of the railway managers is that the expenses of maintaining and operating their roads have increased so decidedly that it is necessary to raise rates in order to meet these expenses. In their published statements they have called attention to the fact that within the last ten years or so the wages of their employees have been raised and the prices of materials and supplies have also increased, in common with the general advance which has taken place in the prices of almost all commodities. The railways further argue that in the face of these increased costs their rates, instead of advancing, have actually been reduced, with the result that now they are in a position where a readjustment is imperatively necessary. They claim that on account of greatly augmented expenditures, it is rapidly becoming impossible for them to get along on the present low level of rates.

That the facts and figures given by railway advocates are in general correct, no one can deny. It is certainly true that many items of railway expense have increased since the depression which followed the panic of 1893. In a pamphlet entitled "The Diminished Purchasing Power of Railway Earnings," which may be regarded as an authoritative statement of the railways' case, inasmuch as it was prepared by Mr. C. C. McCain, the chairman of the Trunk Line Association, it is shown from official Government statistics that between 1897 and 1907 the wages of the different classes of railway employees increased in varying degrees, ranging from 9 to 39 per cent.; that between the same years the average price of coal at the mines, while it decreased in at least one State, advanced in others from 6 to 58 per cent.; and that in the same decade, altho the prices of a few railway supplies fell off, the prices of most advanced from 14 per cent. up, the increase in a few cases exceeding 100 per cent. It must be noticed, however, that these figures given by Government bureaus simply state the general level of prices in the two years, and do not indicate what prices the railways actually paid. It is probable that in respect to many articles the railways, being heavy and influential purchasers, suffered less from the general rise in prices than did the public at large, and that hence the percentages of increase just given exaggerate to some extent the added burden which the railways have been called upon to bear. The same pamphlet also shows that between 1897 and 1907 taxes per mile of line increased 50 per cent. It further calls attention to added expenses which have resulted from legislation and consequent litigation, tho any estimate of the amount of such expenses must be only an approximation. And it finally claims that the rate of interest at which capital can be borrowed has increased. This claim is supported only by comparisons between 1897, on the one hand, and 1907 and the first six months of 1908 on the other. The latter period of eighteen months, however, was one of panic and of unsettled financial conditions, when interest rates were abnormally high. Since 1897 the rate of interest on railway loans has shown but a slight tendency to rise, except that there have been temporary periods of elevation as a result of stock market conditions in 1903-4 and of financial conditions in 1907-8.

Nevertheless, when all proper qualifications are made, there can be little doubt of the justice of Mr. McCain's conclusion that in the course of the decade 1897-1907 the railways found themselves compelled to pay "not less on the average than 25 per cent. more for everything they require in the conduct of their business, including labor." Still other figures may be given which point to the same conclusion. In 1897 the total expenses of American railways, including all expenditures for maintenance, operation, taxes, rentals, interest on bonds, interest on other obligations and miscellaneous items, amounted to $1,161,377,464. In 1907 the sum was $2,387,075,442. There was thus an increase of 106 per cent. in the expenses of our railways. This increase was in part due to the expansion of the railway system, which grew from 184,428 miles to 229,951 miles, or 25 per cent. It was also

due in part to the cost of handling a greatly increased business. But no doubt it was also to some extent caused by the undeniable advance in prices, wages and other items of expense.

There is also some measure of justice in the other branch of the railway argument—that in spite of the increase in expense rates have been lowered rather than raised. The reduction in rates, however, has not been so great as is often implied in railway statements. Comparing the years 1897 and 1907 we find that on the average passenger rates remained practically stationary. Official statistics show that the average revenue per passenger mile decreased only one-twelfth of a mill between 1897 and 1907, and that at no time during the decade was it as much as one-half of a mill lower than at the outset. It is evident, therefore, that the reduction in passenger rates was trifling. Freight rates, however, showed a decrease which is worthy of consideration. According to official statistics the average revenue per ton mile fell off almost 5 per cent. Whether this decrease in revenue correctly represents the reduction in rates involves the consideration of such questions as the proportion of high to low class freight, and the respective quantities of freight carried in sections of the country in which the prevailing levels of rates are different. But without going into these complicated questions it must here suffice to say that the average reduction in freight rates from 1897 to 1907 was doubtless as much as 5 per cent., and may have been a little more.

From facts and figures such as have just been considered railway men conclude that since, within the last ten years or so, wages, prices and the like have advanced, the cost to a railway of furnishing its services has increased. And, of course, if this conclusion is correct, it is high time to readjust rates, which have tended to decline, by increasing them so that they may cover at least a part of the added expense.

But the conclusion reached by railway advocates from their study of wages, prices and other items of cost is not correct. On the contrary, it is altogether erroneous. It is erroneous because it is reached only by ignoring an element which is vital in the case. When that element is taken into account the fact becomes evident that the cost to a railway of furnishing its services, instead of increasing, has actually diminished in a decided manner—so much, in fact, that the reduction in rates has not begun to keep pace with the reduction in cost.

This element in determining the cost of railway services, which has been generally ignored in the railway propaganda, is the volume or density of traffic. One of the most familiar facts about the railway business is that the cost of each service diminishes rapidly as traffic increases, while, on the other hand, it advances rapidly as the volume of business falls off.

While this fact is familiar the reasons for it are not so well understood. Yet they are simple. The main reason is that a considerable portion of a railway's expenses are, to use a common term, "fixt." Under this head of fixt expenses must be included taxes, rentals,* interest on capital invested in roadbed, track, bridges, buildings, and all other structures; payments to sinking funds; payments to certain depreciation funds; payments on guaranties; the cost of remedying wear and tear from all causes other than traffic, such as wind, rain, cold, snow, flood, fire, etc.; the cost of maintaining the corporate organization; and the cost of providing and maintaining a minimum equipment, a minimum force of officers and employees, and a minimum quantity of supplies, all of which are necessary if the road is to handle any traffic at all.

Now it is evident that as applied to these items the term "fixt expenses" is, strictly speaking, a misnomer. For they are manifestly not invariable amounts. A moment's reflection will show that they must increase with the growth of a railway's mileage. Moreover, if tax laws are modified, if the terms of leases are altered, or if any change occurs in interest rates, wages or prices, a corresponding effect will be produced on the expenditures of the company.

But while this is true, these expenses are, nevertheless, "fixt" in one sense: they do not depend upon the volume of

*Tho rentals are sometimes contingent and depend upon the amount of traffic or of earnings.

the traffic. They remain the same whether traffic is light or heavy. And this is the reason why the volume of business is such a potent factor in determining the cost of railway services. If a railway carries a heavy traffic, each shipment will have to bear but a small share of the fixt expenses; but if, on the other hand, the road handles little business, each shipment must bear a larger proportion of those expenses. For example, take a road having fixt expenses of which, say, $2,000,000 a year are properly assignable to freight traffic. If the road is carrying only 100,000 ton miles of freight per year each ton mile costs, in addition to the variable operating expenses, 1-100,000 of $2,000,000, or $20; while if the road were doing a large business, amounting, let us say, to 500,000,000 ton miles a year, each ton mile would cost, in addition to variable operating expenses, only 1-500,000,000 of $2,000,000, or two-fifths of a cent. This illustration shows in a striking way to what a remarkable extent the cost of each railway service depends upon the volume of traffic handled by the company. And the fact gains further force when it is considered that the fixt expenses amount in general to about two-thirds of all of the expenses of the railway business.

The chief explanation, then, of the fact that railway costs depend upon traffic is to be found in the presence of a large number of expenses which do not vary with the traffic. A minor reason is that the remaining expenses of maintenance and operation, tho they vary with the traffic, do not, on the whole, vary in proportion. Thus an increase of 50 per cent. in traffic augments these variable costs, but not to the full extent of 50 per cent. With a growing business, therefore, the amount of these expenses to be borne by each unit of the traffic tends to become steadily less.

Such are the reasons which explain the familiar fact that the volume of a railway's business is an important factor in determining the expense which it incurs in furnishing each of its services. Keeping these points in mind it is clear that with augmenting traffic the cost of handling each unit tends rapidly to diminish. And hence if the growth of traffic is great enough it may offset, or even more than offset, the effect of higher wages, higher prices, higher taxes and higher interest, and may enable the railway to handle each passenger and each shipment at a lower cost than formerly, in spite of its increased expenditures for labor, supplies and so forth.

Now, as already shown, there is no doubt that the absolute amount of the variable expenses and, to a less extent, of the fixt expenses of our railways has increased; and that higher prices, wages, taxes and the like have played an important part in producing this effect. But the significant fact—and the heart of the whole matter—is this: *While expenses have decidedly increased, traffic has also increased in even greater proportion, with the result that the expense of furnishing railway services has actually diminished.* There has been a very rapid growth in the volume of traffice. Between 1897 and 1907, while railway mileage expanded 25 per cent., and the total expenses of all railway companies were augmented 106 per cent., passenger traffic increased 126 per cent., from 12,256,939,647 to 27,718,554,030 passenger miles, and freight traffic grew 149 per cent., from 95,139,022,225 to 236,601,390,103 ton miles. These facts show a very great increase in the density of traffic. And this increase in density has produced remarkable results. It has much more than offset the advance in wages, prices and other items of expense. In other words, it has diminished considerably the cost of carrying each passenger and each shipment of freight, and this lowering of cost has been decidedly greater than the decrease in rates.

That this is the case is evident from a consideration of the financial history of our railways during the last decade or so. Judging from the complaints made by railway advocates that rates are lower and expenses higher, one would naturally expect to see railway net earnings steadily falling off and our roads approaching nearer and nearer to the brink of bankruptcy. But just the reverse has been the tendency. Net earinngs have in general become progressively larger and our roads are now, even in spite of the recent depression, in a remarkably

sound and flourishing financial condition. Thus it is manifest that there is a flaw in the logic of railway advocates. Advancing wages and prices have not meant advancing costs. Costs, on the contrary, must have decidedly decreased.

As evidence of the increasing financial prosperity of our roads the following facts may be given.

Between 1897 and 1907 the net earnings of our railways increased so greatly that the companies were enabled to meet much more adequately their funded obligations. In 1897 numerous railways were unable to make interest payments on their mortgage bonds; and only one-sixth of the income bonds, upon which the payment of interest was optional, were receiving any return at all. Ten years later, however, practically all of the interest obligations were being met, and about four-fifths of the income bonds were receiving interest, at an average rate close to 5 per cent. But earnings were not only sufficient to enable the railways to care well for their bonds: during the decade they grew so remarkably that the clear profits of the railway business increased enormously. The amount of income available for dividends, that is, the net earnings remaining after all expenses and obligations of every sort were met, increased from $81,257,506 in 1897 to $449,461,188 in 1907, a gain of 453 per cent. Hence there was naturally a marked increase in dividends, which amounted to $308,088,627 in 1907, as compared with $87,110,599 in 1897, a gain of $220,978,028, or 253 per cent. Thus a great deal of railway stock which could not pay dividends in 1897 was enabled by the rapidly growing net revenue to establish itself upon a dividend-paying basis, while in many other cases the rate of dividends was raised. In fact, the average rate of dividends on all dividend-paying stock increased from 5.43 per cent. to 6.23 per cent. But even with the great advance of 253 per cent. in the amount of dividends paid, the net income was in no year after 1897 exhausted. On the contrary, a large surplus remained each year, which amounted to considerably more than a billion dollars in the course of the decade, and which the railways have been enabled to devote to reserve funds and to betterments.

Thus it is evident that between 1897 and 1907 the profitableness of the railway business increased in a remarkable manner, which proves conclusively the fallacious character of the railway argument that advancing wages and prices have increased the expense of furnishing railway services. Since rates have slightly declined it is manifest that costs must have diminished still more, else the roads would not have been able to show, thru the entire decade, a progressively increasing amount of clear net income.

The years 1897 and 1907 have been taken for purposes of comparison because they have been frequently selected by railway men themselves to show the increase in operating costs, and indeed until within the last few months the latest official statistics which had been published were for the year 1907. But if any other two years are chosen, from the time when the lamented increase in railway expenses began, up to 1907, the figures will give the same results. They will disclose a constantly increasing density of traffic, growing so rapidly as to outdistance the increase of expense, thereby reducing costs faster than rates and thus leading to increased net income and generally improved financial conditions.* Moreover, from a consideration of the official statistics for 1908, recently published, and of the reports on traffic and earnings which are made public from time to time by the leading railways, it is clear that even the recent depression has not succeeded in reversing the tendencies which we have noted, but that those tendencies have, on the whole, persisted and are very strong at the present time. In fact, our railways are now enjoying a rather remarkable prosperity. It is true that the wage scales of several roads have recently been readjusted upon a higher level, and that on still other lines negotiations are now pending for an advance in wages. Of course these increases will amount to a sum which will impose a considerable burden upon the revenues of the compa-

*This statement requires one qualification. A comparison of the year 1904 with 1903 will show a slight and temporary reaction against the tendency portrayed, which, however, was more than offset during the following year.

nies, yet there can be no doubt that in almost every case, if not in every case, the revenues will be fully able to bear the burden. The receipts of some railways are even now large enough to permit an increase of wages, and the earnings of many other companies are rapidly approaching that condition. Indeed, the reports which the railways are publishing from week to week and from month to month indicate that traffic is growing at a rate which will speedily suffice to compensate for any wage advances that have been made or are likely to be made.

In the light of all these facts the concerted effort which has been made by both Western and Eastern roads to advance many important rates from 10 to 23 per cent. seems strangely timed. Some of these advances may, of course, be just. It is possible that the advantages of constantly increasing railway prosperity have not been distributed among all roads, and that some companies should therefore be allowed to increase their rates. Hence it may be possible for a few of these roads to show a sufficient element of justice in some or all of the advances recently attempted; tho, frankly, one cannot but entertain grave doubts about the matter. But, however that may be, it is perfectly clear that any general increase in railway rates thruout the country would be entirely without justification. Indeed, if current developments in railway traffic continue, the people of this country will have a right to expect from time to time, not advances, but moderate reductions in the general level of rates.

This discussion has a direct bearing on two of the questions which were debated by Congress in connection with the railway bill recently passed. For several months an effort was made to secure the enactment of a provision which would legalize agreements made by competing railways for the purpose of doing away with competition in fixing rates, *without requiring that such agreements receive the approval of the Interstate Commerce Commission,* or any other body representing the public interests. Fortunately this effort failed. For in view of the disposition recently shown by railways to brave public sentiment by raising rates at this time, one does not find it difficult to imagine what their policy would be if competing roads should find themselves able, without any restriction whatever, to enter into lawful agreements for the elimination of competition in the establishment of rates. The Republican platform of 1908, it is true, advocated the legalizing of inter-railway agreements, but with the proviso that all such arrangements should be subject to the approval of the Interstate Commerce Commission. The importance of this proviso would seem to be beyond question.

In the railway bill as passed there is a clause which provides that the Interstate Commerce Commission may suspend advances in rates for ten months. In contemplating such advances as have recently been attempted one wonders whether the Commission should not be authorized to suspend rates, not merely for ten months, but during the entire period in which their reasonableness is being determined by the Commission and the courts—a period which, even under the new law, will seldom, if ever, be less than eighteen months, and will often be more. Such a provision would seem to be only just to the public. When the Commission issues an order reducing a rate, the railway affected is allowed to secure an injunction which suspends the order and prevents its enforcement until the courts have investigated and finally settled the question of its reasonableness. Since the railway is thus secured against any possible injustice in reductions ordered by the Government, would it be more than fair for the public to be similarly protected against advances made by the railway itself?

ANN ARBOR, MICH.



Marrying of Black Folk

BY W. E. BURGHARDT DU BOIS, Ph.D.

Author of "The Souls of Black Folk," Etc.

A white man of the South writes me:

The crux of the race problem is intermarriage, and on that you do not deliver yourself. . . . If some Southern white men seem to deny to the negro those rights which are called civil and political, it is because they fear the exercise of them by the negro will lead to race amalgamation.

The Southern white man is not moved, I think, by hatred of the negro; he is moved by the fear of amalgamation.

A Northern white man writes concerning me:

Is he asking for social equality in the sense that the races shall freely intermarry?

A brown man of India follows with these words:

I am sending you the following questions on which I would like to have your opinion, which if you so desire may be kept confidential as long as you wish:

1. Whether the industrial and intellectual progress of the negro would minimize or on the contrary highten the race conflict?

2. Whether the intermarriage of the whites and the negroes would be beneficial to the two races?

I recognize the various difficulties in answering the two questions and so I assure you of the secrecy again, if you so desire. It is a known fact that the whites in the United States would hate to marry with the negroes. They also claim that such intermarriage would produce a progeny inferior to both the races.

Wherefore as a black man of America who has thought much on these problems I offer the following:

MARRIAGE CREDO.

I believe that a grown man of sound body and mind has a right to marry any sane, healthy woman of marriageable age who wishes to marry him.

I believe that a man has a right to choose his own wife, but not to choose wives for other men.

I believe that in general the best results follow when persons marry in their own social group; provided there is such freedom in the formation of social classes as will permit the grouping of persons on the whole, according to intellectual culture, physical and moral health and personal agreeableness.

I believe that there are human stocks with whom it is physically unwise to intermarry, but to think that these stocks are all colored or that there are no such white stocks is unscientific and false.

I believe that intermarriage between races is apt to unite incompatible personalities, irreconcilable ideals and different grades of culture. In so far as they do this they should be discouraged. Where, however, this is not the case, such unions are not necessarily undesirable and race blending may lead, and often has led, to new, gifted, and desirable stocks and individuals, as witness the English nation, the "Homo Europæus," the Egyptians, and such men as Robert Browning, Alexander Hamilton, Lew Wallace, Lafcadio Hearn, Alexander Dumas, Alexander Poushkin and Frederick Douglass.

I believe that the mingling of blood between white and black and yellow races is neither "unnatural" nor physically deleterious. Mulattoes, Eurasians and the like have been insulted and hated and loaded with obloquy for obvious reasons, but there is no adequate scientific proof of their necessary physical degeneracy, nor has the will of God in the matter of race purity been revealed to persons whose credibility and scientific poise command general respect.

I believe that the bad social effects often seen in "colored" strains of blood are for the most part due to the character of the unions and the social tabu on the offspring. Within bounds of reason and decency such tabu is justified in so far as it seeks to preserve family morality, guard the transmission of culture and foster group ideals. It is unjustifiable and monstrous when it seeks without rule or reason to preserve mankind in separate air-tight apartments, despite the tremendous economic and intellectual trend toward human brotherhood; when it arbitrarily limits human friendships and courtesies, penalizes affections, undermines sexual morals, and bans, excommunicates and exorcises millions of honest men and women of mixed blood for no fault of theirs; and when it cruelly punishes hundreds of others who refuse to submit to impudent dictation in the sacredly personal matter of the choice of their consorts.

I believe that the man who fears to train and civilize negroes lest eventually they intermarry with whites, faces a curious dilemma; either he assumes that whites object to negroes on purely racial grounds, in which case education can have absolutely no effect, or he makes the antipathy mainly cultural and then opposes human culture. If further he thinks the racial objection valid but unrealized by the mass, and therefore seeks to emphasize it by the repression, injustice and deliberate lying of a caste system, then, as all history teaches, the proposed remedy is worse than the disease, and the true remedy lies not in further degradation of the degraded but in national training in ethics of marriage and the responsibilities of sexual selection.

I believe the world has so much to learn as to the physical results of marriage that it is not well to dogmatize; whether or not it eventually be proven true that the intermarriage of some races is physically or socially undesirable, the best and indeed the only way to secure on the part of the white men and black the world over the safest corresponding social conduct lies thru education and social justice to both races.

I believe that in this respect the South has sinned well-nigh beyond redemption and that any people who seek to save their own daughters by making other men's daughters helpless prostitutes before their sons, and who load a race with lies and chains lest that race prove themselves their equals, will have and deserve to have a resultant physical and moral degeneration far worse than any possible honest and open racial amalgamation could bring.

I believe that all so-called "laws against intermarriage" are simply wicked devices to make the seduction of women easy and without penalty, and should be forthwith repealed. Instead of such legislation each group should be trained to self-respect and not forced, ridiculed or ostracized into loss of individuality and into a dead level of absolute uniformity, on penalty of economic slavery and spiritual death. "Jim Crow" legislation is an open bribe to amalgamation. For this reason arbitrary and humiliating segregation and subordination should be abandoned and it should be made possible and desirable to be at once an American and a negro. In this way and in this way only will race integrity be maintained through race pride, as long as there is the slightest reason for or advantage in maintaining such integrity. After all most people even of the same race and nation and neighborhood do not marry each other; but despite this they may live together like national civilized beings in mutual help and progress.

I believe that practically there is little cause to regard the intermingling of the major groups of the earth's people as a serious present problem, and that in so far as it is a present or future problem it cannot be met by inhumanity, barbarism and the methods of the jungle. It is precisely this sort of treatment of black men in slavery and since that has produced two or three million mulattoes in the United States.

I believe that a wholesale intermarriage of races during the present generations would be a social calamity by reason of the wide cultural, ethical and traditional differences. Whether or not this will be true a hundred or a thousand years hence I do not know and I am not acquainted with any one who does know. I am willing in this matter to let the unborn future grapple with its own problems, for I believe that with regard to so personal a thing as marriage a desire to impose on future generations one's own judgment not by reason and argument, but by physical force, is *prima facie* evidence of the logical weakness of one's cause.

I believe, finally, that if we avoid hysteria, seek the uplift of all classes and races to their highest possibilities, promote international peace, and allow men to mingle naturally without artificial stimulus or attempted segregation, racial intermarriage, becoming thus a matter of intelligent individual judgment, will for many ages, if not forever, maintain in the world the integrity and individuality of the three great divisions of man; and this not simply for the good of and at the behest of any one race which recently arrogantly assumes the heritage of the earth, but for the highest upbuilding of all peoples in the great ideal of human brotherhood.

Atlanta, Ga.

College Training for Journalism

BY FRANK W. SCOTT

[Mr. Scott is an Associate Professor of English at the University of Illinois and has been in charge of the courses preparatory to journalism for several years.—EDITOR.]

COURSES of instruction especially planned for students who expect to enter journalism as a business or a profession are now being offered by at least a dozen colleges or universities in this country. More than four hundred students are enrolled in these courses; something between two or three score were graduated from there last year; and one professor reports that he has requests for more graduates in journalistic courses than he can recommend.

That the colleges should undertake to prepare students for journalism was as inevitable as that the idea of their doing so should be condemned by many journalists who got their training in some other way. Three or four facts made the experiment inevitable. One was the introduction into the colleges of courses in business administration and the development of courses in public affairs, political science and sociology. There is much doubt whether specialization in education has gone too far, and whether colleges should not deplore and restrain the demand of students that, whatever they wish to do after graduation, the college should offer a course specially seasoned to the student's particular taste, and should attach a minutely particularized label to the course, and to its product. That doubt has not been laid, and probably never will be. The point is that the student with journalism in mind has gone to college alongside the student who, having in mind banking, or insurance, or the consular service, or some other ramification and combination of economics, history and political science, found a course outlined for him. Why not one, then, for the prospective journalist?

Another fact to encourage the experiment has been an increasingly intelligent public interest in the press as an institution. Journalism has long been a profession that every one out of it could improve if he were in it, and every one in it could improve if he did not have to stay in it. A newer attitude is perceptible in the desire to gather more facts regarding the public press and its relation to other public or semi-public movements and institutions, and to refrain from criticism based on ignorance. In this the colleges are concerned only as they must, if they are alive, reflect or participate in the serious consideration of any subjects of great public concern. In doing so in this instance they are not in advance of European universities, those of Germany, for instance, where courses in the relations of politics, public opinion and the press were introduced four years ago.

Journalists themselves have recognized the increasing readiness of colleges to meet the demands of business and professional life; have seen the newspaper and magazine offices gradually filling with college graduates; and have suspected that in journalism, as elsewhere, specialization may make for efficiency. Twenty-five or thirty years ago a college training was a handicap to the young man applying for a job as reporter. A Yale graduate, now the oldest reporter on a great Chicago daily, secured his present job, he asserts, only by concealing the blot on his educational 'scutcheon. He was the only college man in the reporters' room then; now there are but two in the room who are not college men, and neither of those is the city editor. Men who have seen this change come about have perceived that the colleges now provide an education that can be put to use by the editor, and have reasoned that if some adaptation has done that, more adaptation can do more. How the colleges have adapted their resources to the work will appear from the courses here described.

The courses offered by various colleges show considerable differences, but include in all cases four kinds of studies: First, those that have to do with political, industrial and social conditions in the light of their history, development and

present tendencies; second, those in languages and literature; third, those intended to develop the adequate expression of ideas in good written English; fourth, those intended to give the necessary technical instruction in the history, organization and methods of journalism.

An outlined course of study fairly typical of all, except those that include a considerable number of technical journalistic studies, show how the four kinds of studies are proportioned and distributed thru the four years. This is the one at the University of Illinois. Most of the studies listed are required, but other courses in the same departments of knowledge may be substituted for some of these, and a number must be added to bring the total up to its requirements for graduation.

Freshman year: Foreign language, English literature, English composition, European history, military, physical training.

Sophomore year: English composition (continued), principles of economics, money and banking, American Federal government, American State government, business writing, science, library reference.

Junior year: Newspaper writing, English literature (continued), history of the United States, Federal Constitution, psychology, corporation management and finance, domestic commerce, foreign commerce, municipal government, industrial consolidations, commercial law.

Senior year: Advanced newspaper writing, editorial management, newspaper organization and management, political and social ethics, sociology, social reform, social control, charities and corrections, labor problems, public finance, American diplomacy, American history, European governments, Europe in the nineteenth century, international law.

Out of one hundred and thirty hours required for graduation, but twelve are necessarily earned in technical journalistic courses, though eighteen may be. But the student must earn twenty-four hours in English, economics, political science or history; in other words, altho he is a student in journalism, he must specialize in some one subject among those which will be of greatest service to him as a journalist. He must also secure at least eight hours' credit in English, foreign languages, social sciences, mathematics and philosophy, and the natural sciences. In this respect the journalistic courses at Indiana, Missouri, Kansas, Wisconsin, Nebraska and other universities are similar, altho the proportions vary. At the University of Washington, for instance, forty hours are supposed to be gained in technical journalistic courses, and even more may be taken for credit. But these include courses in English composition that elsewhere are not called journalistic.

And a word should be said about the third kind, the courses intended to develop the adequate expression of ideas in good written English. English composition is better taught in colleges now than ever before. Many mistakes have been made, and many are still being made, but not so many as some critics imagine. There are many persons who imagine that college composition classes encourage fine writing, flamboyancy, and all the other faults that arise from words and style without sense. These ideas are born of recollections of a prehistoric time when Rhetoric was abroad in the land, dragging behind it a long train of rules and definitions, a nightmare and a horror to students who fondly dreamt of writing as a means whereby to express themselves. This is all past and gone — nearly. Instead, students are urged to write simply, clearly and directly about subjects on which they have knowledge and ideas. No composition course has as yet been devised whereby the immature student is alchemically furnished with a mature and experienced mind; rather, courses have taken on something less of the nature of a dry kiln for the juices of the youthful brain. This improvement in composition courses is an important adjunct to courses in journalism, and the courses in journalism are an important item in improving composition courses. The student of journalism is given a definite purpose to serve; a definite, if changing, body of facts to record or comment on, and a definite body of readers for whom to write. Under proper instruction, these facts go far toward removing the most vital complaints of vagueness, words without thoughts, and other inanities

urged in criticism of college courses in composition.

What is there in the first three of the four kinds of studies represented in this outline that a student might not get in any university with well-developed departments of English history, economics, political science, etc.? Nothing, perhaps, and no description or analysis of such courses is necessary here. But it should be said that there is distinctly an advantage in organizing and correlating the studies that go to make up these three-fourths of the course, and in impressing the student with the central idea, in working away at these courses, that his chief purpose in them all is concrete, definite, single. There is a good deal gained when a student knows why he is taking this or that or the other course.

The fourth class of studies, and the only one making any innovations, is that made up of the technical or professional journalistic courses. These make up from one-tenth to one-third of the students' four years of work. At all but three or four institutions these consist of two or three courses in newspaper writing, given in the second or third and the fourth years, and include little or no work in actually turning out a newspaper. In other colleges the work includes two or three additional courses in special forms of newspaper or magazine writing, and other studies of service to prospective journalists; but, as in the first case, does not involve the producing of a newspaper. The names of the courses offered at the University of Wisconsin will give an idea of what these cover: Elements of Newspaper Writing; Newspaper Reporting and Correspondence; Newspaper Editing; Editorial Writing; Special Feature and Magazine Writing; Current Political Topics, and the Law of the Press. In courses of this second type, as in those of the first, actual newspaper conditions and methods are reproduced as nearly as possible, and the work turned in is treated in the classroom quite as it would be in the newspaper office, with this difference: the instructor, who is also a newspaper man in practically every case, has time to criticise as well as to correct, to explain as well as to damn. Much that is written primarily as class exercises is made use of by college papers and by the local newspapers, as well as by the newspapers of neighboring cities, for which many of these journalism students are correspondents. The conditions under which the students work are favorable to practical results. At Wisconsin, for instance, typewriters are provided, and the students are required to turn in their copy in the form in which they would be expected to give it to the city editor. As models, some five thousand clippings of well-written newspaper "stories" are filed according to subject-matter; files of leading metropolitan and country papers are accessible; quantities of biographical and statistical material, clippings and photographs are filed away, for use on occasion, and the students themselves continually add to the collections, as well as use them in working up their assignments.

The work at the University of Missouri is the most varied and complete. The list of courses issued by New York University is longer, but several of these courses are not given, others are largely lectures by journalists that abound in good ideas but do not make coherent courses, and the students have no opportunity for laboratory work, as at Missouri and Washington. The Missouri courses number eleven, covering history and principles of journalism, newspaper making, newspaper administration, magazine and class journalism, comparative journalism, newspaper publishing, newspaper jurisprudence, news gathering, correspondence, office equipment and advertising. The students not only gather and edit the news, but see it thru the press. Under the first dean of a college of journalism, with a fully equipped newspaper plant for their use, the students issue a daily paper, and get experience and instruction in proportions that are a happy but not a debilitating modification of the first few months of the real "cub" reporter. The paper is a six-column, four-page afternoon country daily that averages well up, in matter and manner, with the professionals of its kind. At the University of Washington a similar plant has been equipped; the daily paper is supplied

with telegraphic news service, and a special feature number is issued each Saturday.

The first proof of the efficacy of this sort of training for journalism is in the readiness with which the graduates find positions, keep them, and progress. In that respect they are undoubtedly justifying themselves and their training, altho certain Kansas editors are already blaming "college journalists" for all the wind in Kansas journalism. The graduates are securing good positions, are rising rapidly, and in many instances are successfully running papers of their own. The courses fit them for country papers, or minor positions on larger papers. In both places there is a growing demand for college-trained newspaper men. In Illinois, where two years ago a state press association listened with good-humored incredulity to an explanation of what the courses in journalism were trying to do, the editorial association has recently volunteered to use its influence in securing for the State university the equipment of a complete newspaper plant for the work.

But the final proof of usefulness lies elsewhere. There is some economy in improved methods of production, but real advance is made only when the product itself is improved. Improvement of the product will depend on the settlement of some hard problems. In the first place, the appeal of the immediately practical is strong; students, and sometimes their teachers, are likely to overrate the value of good journalistic writing, and the little tricks of the trade that are necessary in actually getting out a newspaper. Colleges of engineering find better use for their time than in turning out skillful mechanicians. With every additional dollar put into "journalism laboratories" there will come further need for insisting that a preponderance of solid knowledge of facts and affairs is essential.

The attention of a considerable body of students and instructors directed to collecting, classifying and studying the history and development of the public press will do much. There is no written history of journalism in any of its aspects—political, social, economic—as a business or as a profession. The material for such a history is uncollected; the knowledge for a clear understanding of present conditions or future developments is not now accessible. Truly, the colleges of journalism need not suffer for lack of work to do.

URBANA, ILL.

Ballade of Gracieuse and Percinet

BY ROSAMUND MARRIOTT WATSON

SOMETHING is gone from hill and plain,
The earth a dimmer radiance shows;
Softly as ever sings the rain,
Royal as ever blooms the rose,
But now no fairy palace glows
Thru the dark woods for folk astray,
The fairies are with last year's snows,
With Gracieuse and Percinet.

Today no fairy regents reign,
No fairy prince his aid bestows,
The captive damsel with her chain
Weeps on, and still no solace knows;
Where the enchanted garden grows
We cannot wander, come what may,
We cannot thread the orchard close
With Gracieuse and Percinet.

And yet, when all seems void and vain,
And all the world grown grey with prose,
Some whispering echo wakes again,
Some mountain wind of memory blows;
The blue bird sings, the fountain flows,
All golden shine the skies of grey—
Gladly the heart a-Maying goes
With Gracieuse and Percinet.

ENVOI.

Prince, tho the knightly years are fled,
You still may find the magic way;
Youth and enchantment are not dead
With Gracieuse and Percinet.

SHERE, GUILDFORD, ENGLAND.

The Premier of Japan in Karuizawa

BY J. H. DE FOREST, D.D.

[Our readers have found Dr. DeForest admirably informed on Japanese matters, for he has the outlook of a statesman as well as the heart of a missionary.—EDITOR.]

RIGHT in the geographical center of Japan, 3,000 feet above sea level, is a small Japanese village, Karuizawa, surrounded with imposing hills, beyond which only ten miles off is the Asama Volcano, from whose crater 8,000 feet above the sea issue gigantic clouds of sulfurous smoke and steam. Large regions around are magnificently wild and ragged from volcanic upheavals in very recent geological times. The railroad climbs along the side of one of these volcanic contortions, whose abrupt character can be inferred from the twenty-six tunnels thru which the train passes just before reaching Karuizawa.

The pure mountain atmosphere, the volcanic scenery, and its central position, make Karuizawa the most popular summer resort for foreigners in Japan. Indeed, foreigners discovered it and began building neat summer houses until now the foothills in every direction are dotted with their buildings, and their piazzas and dooryards are also dotted with babies and dogs and other implements of civilization. Here lovers discover themselves, here in the churches and groves marriages are solemnized, and here babies are born. Here all kinds of religious meetings are held, weekly musicals of high grade are given to enthusiastic audiences, lectures by prominent men (this year by Count Okuma, President of the Japan Peace Society) are well attended, and tennis tournaments and baseball conflicts in which Japanese and foreigners unite, and where afternoon teas are held on a princely scale—for five hundred at a time.

At one end of this mountain valley His Excellency, Marquis Katsura, the Premier, has just built a modest, inexpensive summer house, and I wondered whether it would be proper to call upon the soldier and statesman who, more than any other man, is responsible for the peace of the East as well as having the burdens of national welfare to bear.

It had been my good fortune to have two official interviews with him, of which the first was during the war with Russia, when he exprest his pleasure that I was going to the scene of war as representative of the Y. M. C. A. work among the soldiers. The second was just after the visit of our fleet when he told me of his hatred of war and wished me as a citizen of the United States to tell my fellow citizens as widely as possible of Japan's true friendship for America and the absolute impossibility of war.

And now after two years, I was within a mile or two of the Premier, and tho I wanted to meet him again, for meeting such a man is always illuminating, I decided not to intrude. But a Japanese friend sent me word that in a conversation with the Marquis he had kindly said he would be pleased to meet me

On entering his house I took off my shoes and was conducted to a room whose only furniture besides the spotless mats was two chairs. Presently the Premier entered, looking like a prosperous farmer in a *kimono,* and his smiling face of sixty-four years, with its scant grayish mustache, would not lead a stranger to guess his high and responsible station.

"What led Your Excellency to build

a villa in Karuizawa?" I asked. And the reply to even this simple question revealed something of his great make-up. "Over twenty years ago I bought this place and planted that row of trees over there, but one thing after another prevented me from coming here until this season. It's a fine place for my children now in their teens. I tell them to look at those trees and see how they grow! And then I tell them that their *seishin,* their moral and spiritual natures, must grow. Growth in every thro successive generations as a source of motive?"

Going back to his great-great-grandfather he told me how this ancestor was punished for too much political activity by the confiscation of two-thirds of his estate; how the descendants ceaselessly worked on loyal lines thru four generations, so that the government gradually restored a portion of the confiscation until, said he:

"In my day it is more than restored. And the moral force behind that pro-



ASAMA VOLCANO, WHICH PLAYS DAILY.

good way is a lesson I want them to learn from nature."

Now the moral education of a Samurai family is the secret of Japan's power, and you can often find the moral source of a successful family line in some motto or in the dying words of one of its ancestors. And since the Premier led the conversation enthusiastically toward moral growth, I ventured to ask:

"Did any of your immediate ancestors leave any dying injunction that has been a powerful moral force in your family line, or was there any motto that lives

longed effort is contained in the word *Nintai*—Patience. No matter how many difficulties accumulated, and they were numberless, the thing to do was to persist in loyal service even tho it meant twenty-five trips to Yeddo from Choshu (some 20,000 miles), on foot, for one ancestor, and thirty years of service in his lord's waiting room for another. Patience is the powerful word in my family line."

I do not remember the exact dates, as I could take no notes during the call, but he continued:



SOME OF THE FOREIGN HOUSES
On the foothills around Karuizawa, with the ragged crater edges of ancient days in the distance. "The Cathedral" is easily distinguished.

"As for myself, I was a soldier at sixteen with a gun in my hand, and had my part in the troubles of the Restoration. I then went to Europe and the United States on my own initiative and was gone over three years. Later the Government sent me to Berlin as military attaché, and again I was absent more than three years. Returning to Japan I continued in military service until at last I became Minister of War."

"How happened it that Your Excellency changed from a soldier to a statesman?"

"Well, it was a mistake," he smilingly replied. At which I couldn't but wish that all great generals would make the same mistake with the same success. For the Premier is first and foremost a man of peace. With his ancestors' patience and his own abounding good humor, he is recognized as most successful in harmonizing conflicting interests and opinions among his compeers, and his intense hatred of war makes him all the more devoted to promote international goodwill. He broke out with deep feeling in these words:

"I am the most unfortunate of men in what I have had to do with war and its horrors. I want to be known above all as a man of peace. To this end, in the war with Russia I gave myself an absolute sacrifice to bring about peace, and I will spend my utmost strength to have perpetual peace in this Far East. I have recently met Mr. Seitz, correspondent of the New York *World,* and I told him that war with his country is impossible for two reasons:

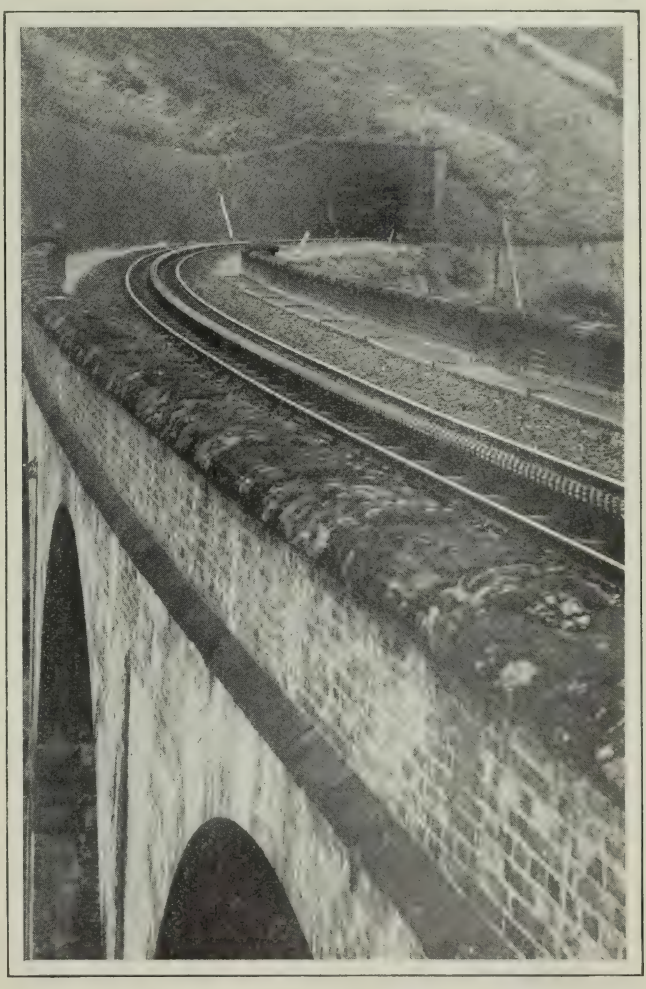
"I utterly abhor war. I know what fearful sacrifices it involves, and will do everything under heaven to prevent it. And the other reason is, the United States found us a hermit nation, just like a year-old baby, absolutely ignorant of the world, and you sympathetically taught us how to enter into intercourse with the nations. Whatever disagreements may arise, we can never forget America's kindness to us during our political minority. We are no longer a

baby, but fifty years have brought us to political manhood, capable of deciding affairs that affect us. You have during these decades led us, and we have followed; but now we have the natural desire to stand side by side with the nations and take our share of world responsibility. What you have done for us impels us to do everything in our power to show our gratitude and to repay your kindness. When your fleet came we tried to show this national feeling. We are under deep obligations to America, and these moral duties we shall scrupulously fulfil.

"All this and much more I told Mr. Seitz, and I want to tell it to you too, and ask you to pass it on to your friends. I mean to say these same things in the most forceful way every now and then, because there are always arising petty differences and disagreements which, unless checked by repeated avowals of peace by responsible statesmen, tend, in the minds of the thoughtless, to suggest possible war. There is nothing so perilous as misunderstandings between nations. We shall do the utmost to fulfil our international obligations on lines of peace."

It is difficult to produce from memory today a fitting translation into English of what he told me yesterday in Japanese. But I was imprest with the deep moral purpose of this soldier-statesman. His repetition of "fulfil our moral duty" is in Japanese a phrase rich with ethical content. I believe this man's idea of international righteousness is virtually the same as that of our great men, Roosevelt, Taft, Root and Hay. Katsura is as sincere and truthful and as far from deceit as are the men who are guiding our republic.

The two reasons against war given above are worthy of more than a passing notice. It never entered the heart of this man so much as to mention the fact that Japan cannot afford, for financial reasons, to try war with us. For the moral reasons with him are supreme, and all other reasons are not worth mentioning. And that this statesman represents his Emperor, the fountain of authority, the army and navy, and the all-controlling public opinion of his nation there can be no doubt. If those publicists in the United States who use "Peril from Japan" as a reason for increasing our battleships would stand on the same high level of international morality as does Japan's Premier they



NO. 7 OF THE TWENTY-SIX TUNNELS APPROACHING KARUIZAWA.

could not possibly talk as they do, their words would burn their mouths dry.

But to return to the interview. I asked whether he had visited Peking since the Boxer troubles, to which he shook his head. Then I spoke of the Von Ketteler Monument that the thirteen treaty powers, Japan among them, had forced China to erect in the Tartar City, with China's conspicuous apology high up on it in three languages, and asked whether that standing humiliation of a great nation ought to be kept there, deepening the hatred of every Chinese who saw it toward foreigners. He replied:

"China is a great problem. She has always called herself the Middle Kingdom, and this innate pride makes it difficult to deal with her. But she is waking up, and the nations have a more sympathetic attitude toward her now, as seen in the fact that we took no indemnities for the recent Changsha affair. We must not insist on any permanent public humiliation, and when some great joyful national occasion, like the opening of their parliament, takes place, then would be a good time for the nations to add to China's joy by allowing the removal of the monument."

Marquis Katsura knows only a little English, but speaks most European languages. Wanting to know his opinion of the value of foreign languages to diplomats I asked:

"Do your diplomats and consular agents all speak the language of the countries to which they are accredited?"

"Always, and it will be good when Western diplomats sent to the East can enter social life and perform their responsible duties in the language of the capitals where they reside."

On taking leave I said I hoped to go to Korea and Manchuria this fall on a preaching tour to Japanese Christians there. He replied:

"I sincerely hope you will go. You can do much good over there. Be sure and let me know when you go."

SENDAI, JAPAN.

A Song of Unity

BY MARGUERITE OGDEN BIGELOW

DEEP couched upon full breasted seas that lull us into slumber fair,
We safely cross from shore to shore, all other lands, all life to share,
And sundered peoples meet as one in knowledge new of each and each,
Whose voices cross the continents on vibrant wings of speech.

All poetry and melody ring clear from old worlds into new;
And from new worlds to old again, a myriad echoes, just as true
And quite as grand, ring out and join the ever swelling song divine,
The chorus of all humankind, of theirs and yours and mine.

New pictures and new tales shall give no hint of blood by brothers shed
In livid war, but they shall show our souls by human love swift sped;
For as the airships, circling high, attest a human victory sweet,
So all the world shall win the Sky when all the world shall meet!

By sympathy for progress joined, the fields of hemp shall greet the corn,
The orange groves shall hail the land where stalwart forests hide the morn,
The mines shall hail the fertile plains, the river quarries yield their best
To shelter all who labor here, when each shall love the rest.

From sunrise to the traveling night, around and round the swinging earth,
Wherever sons begotten are and daughters find a human birth,
At last shall rule one aim serene, abiding till our work is done—
To forward all the race to God, when all the world is one!

SUPERIOR, WIS.

Literature

The Mystery of the Hittites*

The author is Professor of Archeology in the University of Liverpool, and was at the head of the expedition into Asia Minor in searth of Hittite discoveries lately sent out by the Liverpool Museum. The book follows a succession of volumes on the general subject by Sayce, Conder, Wright, not to speak of such German works as those of Messerschmidt and Jensen. It differs from them in that it is more geographical, is founded more on the author's own explorations, and it avoids entirely any attempt to translate the inscriptions.

The study of the Hittite monuments had its beginning in this country with a careful copy of the Hittite inscriptions from Hamath, published in 1871 by the American Palestine Exploration Society. In that article the direction of the hieroglyphs was discovered, and a list of them compiled. This was copied and studied by Professor Sayce, who was the first to recognize the strange characters as Hittite. Mr. Garstang seems never to have seen that article, or he would have given it more credit. His bibliography also fails to include important papers in the *American Journal of Archeology*. We are indebted to him for a very extensive list of Hittite monuments, with good descriptions, and many plates. But many are not figured, and we could have spared a large number of photographs of mountains, bridges, etc., not described, in favor of the monuments. A scholar may have access to Wright or Conder, or even Messerschmidt, but it is almost too much to expect him to be able to refer to the "Liverpool Annals of Archæology"; and without figures of the monuments it is almost impossible to get a mental picture of them from the written description.

Nowhere will the reader be able to find a more careful and trustworthy account of the successive stages in the history of this famous and forgotten people than in Professor Garstang's pages. We follow them from their first emergence about 2000 B. C., when they invaded Babylonia, thru the wars and treaties with Egypt from the fifteenth to the thirteenth century, their conquest by the Phrygian Moschians, the revival of their power, about 1000 B. C., and the final fall of Carchemish, 718 B. C. The establishment of their capital at Boghaz-keui the author puts at about 1370 B. C., and like every other author, he interprets the monuments there, and gives us a study of the deities represented. We seem to get a fair view of the course of their history and of the nature of their civilization, so that this work is of the greatest value to the student of that early history which met Abraham when he entered Palestine.

Where so many points are discussed we naturally cannot agree with every conclusion. That the "father god" and the "son-god," and the "storm-god" were introduced by the Phrygians (p. 59), while their predecessors under a matriarchal system worshiped only a mother-goddess, does not seem supported by the monuments. The bas-reliefs and statue from Jerabis could have been better described from accounts in the *American Journal of Archæology*. We see no good reason for the notion of the worship of the dirk and of a "dirk-deity." The god who embraces the king (p. 240) need not be regarded as thus investing him with a priestly office, but is thereby simply protecting him, as in Egyptian and early Babylonian art the goddess is figured as holding the infant king. Our author appears to make too much of an imagined ritual, after the manner of Lajard in his "Culte de Mithra." We hesitate to agree with our author and Professor Sayce that the elaborate figure (p. 372) as drawn by Miss Dodd from Boghaz-keui represents a female warrior or Amazon. It is more likely to be the young storm-

*The Land of the Hittites: An Account of Recent Explorations and Discoveries in Asia Minor, with Descriptions of the Hittite Monuments. With Maps and Plans, Ninety-nine Photographs, and a Bibliography. *By John Garstang.* 12mo. Pp. xxiv-390. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $4 net.

god Teshub. We fail to discover any such confusion of the "father-god" and the "son-god" who meet each other on the cliffs of Boghaz-keui as our author discovers. A study of the smaller Hittite objects, of which there are scores in the museums, and which our author does not consider, will show two male deities whom Professor Garstang calls the father-god and the son-god, and two female deities, one seated and clothed and the other standing and often nearly nude. But these are among the questions of interpretation on which critics of this indispensable volume may differ.

Some Novels and Their Titles

THE titles of modern novels are singularly suggestive and veracious. Formerly authors were not so conscientious. They were content to christen their books with the hero or heroine's name and did not concern themselves with warning the reader previously that there might be a problem lurking in the pages for which he was unprepared. If we add to the information obtainable from the modern title the name of an author who has some literary habit which leads him to produce the same kind of fiction year in and year out we probably find our surmise as to the contents of the novel correct. For example, *A Splendid Hazard,*[1] by Harold MacGrath, suggests not only a dangerous escapade typical of his stories, but because it is "splendid" we guess that it may be especially dangerous or the people concerned may be especially great. We regret to say that in this instance the title is more bold and dashing than the adventure. It is the story of a search for a hidden treasure and a plot for a throne. A Napoleon pretender learns of the whereabouts of a large sum of money concealed on the island of Corsica, and intends to assist in placing a fourth Napoleon on the throne of France. After various adventures, which may have been hazardous, but certainly not splendid, he obtains the treasure only to find that he has been constantly shadowed by an emissary of the French Government and that but for the kindness of the latter he would have been duped by his colleagues. The conclusion is so flat and quiet it leaves the reader with the same disgusted feeling he has when he falls from a first-floor window. The hight is not much, but the fall is great.

The Crossways[2] is not, as we might suppose from the name and the author, an idyl of Pennsylvania Dutch life, but it is the story of a Southern tempest in a Pennsylvania Dutch teapot. A highly strung Southern girl marries a young New York doctor of Dutch descent. He takes her back to his native town, where under the pressure of an environment which this author is pastmaster in describing he reverts to his original stolid type. His attempts to force his wife to conform to the Dutch ideals of a housewife and her consequent rebellion form the crossways of the story. The tempest finally bursts the teapot, but out of the wreckage the author constructs a happy ending.

Probably the most self-revelatory title is the sterling character kind from which we know that the hero or heroine is very good or will grow to be very good. *The Right Stuff*[3] in very name assures us that whatever superficial judgments we may pass upon the crude Scotch youth on his way to the university we shall eventually perceive his innate worth which triumphs over obstacles and leads him to glory in politics and success in love. We suspect that the author and his hero rather enjoy prodding with their Scotch acumen and humor the slow-thinking Englishmen and their customs. The story, tho slight, is witty and well written. The hero of *The Up Grade*[4] is the kind who grows to goodness by tedious stages. Stephen Loring believes himself temperamentally fitted for failure, and he consequently drops from one low level to another till a friend pulls him up and gives him a chance. He "makes good" and becomes a successful man. This is a very cheerful and moral conclusion, but certainly the author has not recognized that his story would better be called "Down Grade," as the greater part of it is concerned with the retrogression

[1] A SPLENDID HAZARD. *By Harold MacGrath.* Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Company. $1.50.

[2] THE CROSSWAYS. *By Helen R. Martin.* New York: The Century Company. $1.50.

[3] THE RIGHT STUFF. *By Jan Hay.* Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin Company. $1.20.

[4] THE UP GRADE. *By Wilder Goodwin.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

rather than the rise of the hero. The reader likes to see a palpaple improvement even if gradual. A sudden upward leap in a hundred pages is disconcerting.

The First Round[5] is a story, with the scenes in England, of a sensitive boy with an artistic temperament who suffers from the misfit of an irascible father with no sympathy for the eccentricities of his son. The "first round" is a rebellion of son against father both during the former's school days and later. Ultimately there is a complete estrangement, and the young man goes to London to seek a musical career. Aside from the accounts of the domestic disagreements this novel is not so much a story as a series of pen pictures of artists—their life and their point of view. *The Top of the Morning*[6] partakes of the same type of content, but the artists in it conduct their community life with a cheerfulness devoid of the melancholia of temperament.

Elizabeth Davenay[7] is a well-laid plot to entice the unsuspecting reader into a volume bearing a serious message. The title itself is enigmatical, but the severe and tailored aspect of the binding and the earnest solidarity of the closely printed pages indicate to the wary reader that Elizabeth will either illustrate or tell something about "Conditions," spelt with a capital C. She is in reality an impressionable young woman who gives a rehash of suffraget principles and arguments to an interested French public.

Women without honor and still unrepentant are common in modern novels, but occasionally we come upon a Magdalen type who leads an earnest and dramatic life of regret and pain. *Anne of Tréboul*[8] is such a character. The book takes on a somber dignity and simplicity from the sea that washes against the shores of the little fishing village and forms a solemn accompaniment to this tragedy of passion.

The Professional Aunt[9] is a witty primer for unattached maiden relatives and their respective brothers and sisters, nephews and nieces. Most readers have at some time suffered the consequences of an aunt or uncle kinship, and they will enjoy this quizzical analysis of the relationship.

The Vigilante Girl[10] is a more or less historical account of early life in California when law and disorder went hand in hand. The book abounds in feuds and lynchings, instigated either by private citizens or by the Vigilantes—a body of men who undertook with much success to execute a personal code of law fitted to their own interests. The title is misleading, but as the book is as carelessly written as it is named, the reader need not concern himself with accuracy.

Occasionally we find a book whose title spells the unknown and unexplored and whose pages are filled with the glamor cast by strange names, strange islands and strange ports. Such a novel is *The Magada,*[11] a story of the Spanish conquest of a wild people, part savage, part Indian, part Spanish. The Magada is their high priestess, and it is around her that the most dramatic scenes of the story are grouped. The book deserves a worthy position in the class of curio fiction.

The People's Law. By Charles S. Lobingier. New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.

The Hon. Charles Lobingier's painstaking and detailed study, *The People's Law,* is, as its subtitle informs us, a review of popular participation in law-making from the ancient folk-moot down to the modern referendum. The chapters on the submission of American State constitutions to popular ratification are especially valuable, because they supplement and correct the older work by Jameson in many important details. Those who fondly imagine that "implicit faith in the people" was borne westward by Puritan and Cavalier will be sadly disappointed to learn how slow and painful was the growth of the doctrine of popular ratification—to say nothing of

[5] The First Round. *By St. John Lucas.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.
[6] The Top of the Morning. *By Juliet Wilbor Tompkins.* New York: The Baker & Taylor Company. $1.50.
[7] Elizabeth Davenay. *By Claire De Pratz.* New York: Mitchell Kinnerley. $1.50.
[8] Anne of Tréboul. *By Marie Louise Goetchius.* New York: The Century Company. $1.20.
[9] The Professional Aunt. *By Mary C. E. Nemyss.* Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin Company. $1.00.
[10] The Vigilante Girl. *By Jerome Hart.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
[11] The Magada. *By W. M. Ardach.* New York: John Lane Company. $1.50.

the initiative; and in the South of our day a distinct reaction has set in against the notion. Dr. Lobingier's studies in primitive folk-moots, despite their learned appearance are of little value even where the conclusions are correct; and they are generally wrong, being based on authorities now discarded: Freeman, Kemble, Fiske, Hannis Taylor and Waitz—all of whom simply read "Liberal" ideas of government into ancient documents. On the most modern of his topics—the initiative and referendum—Dr. Lobingier is strangely deficient, for his account of the development of this newer political device is confined to a meager outline. He gives less than ten pages to this subject and makes little or no attempt to enlighten his readers as to the real working and results of the system. The interesting Oregon experiment for educating the voters is dismissed with a paragraph; the Illinois public opinion bill seems to be left entirely out of account; and no mention is made of the fact that the South Dakota amendment establishing the initiative and referendum (p. 365) was defeated. Altogether it is a disappointing book in spite of a considerable show of learning; but it is worth having because the portions dealing with the development of constitutional ratification are fairly satisfactory.

The Dawn of the World. Myths and Weird Tales Told by the Mewan Indians of California. [Illustrated.] Collected and edited by C. Hart Merriam. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co. $3.50.

The Mewan Indians are confined to Central California. They have a wealth of myths regarding the dawn of the world and the creation of life. It can hardly be said that any of these myths are beautiful; rather, they are grotesque. They have to do with the exploits of the "first people," beings who inhabited the world before man was created; of the creation of the Indian peoples by a divinity known as Coyoteman and of the transformation of the "first people" into animals and natural objects. Coyoteman was all-powerful, or nearly so; he lived before the "first people" and was a most beneficent deity. Other divinities of power were the falcon, the condor and the lizard. The general notion of the sky among the Mewans is that of "a dome-shaped canopy resting on the earth and perforated, on the sides corresponding to the cardinal points, with four holes which are continually opening and closing." The myths have been collected direct from the people, and bear no evidence of fusion with the white man's knowledge. The book is handsomely printed and carries fifteen illustrations from paintings by Edwin W. Deming and Charles J. Hittell.

The Federalist Party in Massachusetts to the Year 1800. By A. E. Morse. Princeton, N. J.: Princeton Library.

Dr. A. E. Morse, in his dissertation on *The Federalist Party in Massachusetts to the Year 1800*, does in part for Massachusetts politics what Dr. Laprade has done for England. It is likewise a welcome contribution to a literature altogether too scant—the literature of partisan politics in the United States; but it does not go very deeply into the local forces which were operating in the Bay State aligning men into parties. It skims lightly over the surface of contemporary newspapers, broadsides, and pamphlets, and presents a history of party literature rather than a history of parties—but it is nevertheless an interesting history. However, in an age prone to look for "something" behind powerful political movements, we are inclined to attach little importance to the ideological processes which arise in connection with the functioning of interests. Nevertheless, the chapters on "American Opinion of the French Revolution" are exceedingly valuable and are made doubly entertaining by numerous quotations from contemporary quips and quirks. For example, these lines on Samuel Adams:

> And now, O Muse, throw candour's veil
> O'er aged Sam, in dotage frail,
> And let past services atone
> For recent deeds of folly done;
> When late aboard the Gallic ship
> Well fraught with democratic flip
> He praying fell on servile knees
> That France alone might rule the seas,
> While Sense and Reason took a nap
> And snored in Jacobin cap.

In fact the Civic Federation's attack on Socialism thru its official organ is reasoned and good tempered as compared with the Federalists' attack on the atheism, anarchy and blasphemy of the

Jeffersonians. The church and State and family were in danger in those days as now!

The Barrier. By René Bazin. Translated by Mary D. Frost. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1 net.

The author of *The Barrier* is known to American readers by several novels treating of contemporary France from the standpoint of the devout Catholic—the devout Catholic rather than the artist. The play is not altogether the thing with M. Bazin. Furthermore, this fact is rather more evident in *The Barrier* than in earlier stories—"The Nun," "The Coming Harvest," etc. The artistic limitations of the novelist, which are, of course, self-imposed, receive accentuation here in view of the story's scene. It is not Brittany, this time, and it is only briefly Paris. For the action begins on the "smooth-shaven lawn of the Westgate-on-Sea Tennis Club," and the conclusion has an Italian setting. From the English watering-place to Rome, via the charitable institutions of Paris and the Sacré Cœur, is the route followed. A young Englishman loses faith in his own Church, and ends by being received into the "Church Universal"—not, however, without suffering family estrangement and disinheritance. A young Frenchman loses faith in the sacrament and thus loses the love of his sweetheart, who is resolved not to marry a "half-believer." Human love remains unsatisfied in both cases. Yet the tone of the story is not one of unrelieved gloom. M. Bazin is an optimist. He gives to his British hero, whom his French friends first call "cowboy" and in whom they later discover physical resemblances to Cardinal Newman in his youth, this little speech—and this, too, before he is altogether "converted":

> "I cannot say out of what truths the supreme truth is made, I do not know by what name it is called. But for me the religious question takes the lead of all others in the life of the people as well as of the individual. I believe that the spirit of Christ has never been so present in the world as now. Tho His name is less often pronounced, it is implied in every great movement whether in love or hate. I believe that this new spiritual drama will end in a resurrection."

M. Bazin's skill as a psychologist is not impressive in *The Barrier*. His appeal is largely sentimental, as it seems to us; and yet the sentiment here is so overweighted with facts and discussions and the representation of tendencies that its appeal is slight indeed.

Enchanted Ground: An Episode in the Life of a Young Man. By Harry James Smith. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.

A New Englander goes to New York to win spurs in an architect's office. Burning with a fire for living and loving, this youth is a Puritan in whom faith is less strong than conscience. The type is modern enough. This exemplar is betrothed to a maiden more "New England" but less modern than himself. Unfortunately, his sweetheart leaves him too much alone—alone in New York—and an amorous passage is rendered while the orchestra, artistically concealed beneath Mr. Smith's stage, renders the Venice music out of the "Contes d'Hoffmann." The hero straightway repents and confesses to the real heroine. At the end, "I hope I shall never see you again," says she; whereupon:

> "She mounted the steps with the leisurely, confident grace of a king's daughter, and entered the house without turning her face."

We have here, obviously, a "hard" heroine, and it is especially hard to love her. She is "right," doubtless, but even Mr. Smith does not care for her; while the woman reader will, we know, be as cruel in regard to her as the heroine herself is in regard to Philip. But this heroine is humbled; she learns a salutary lesson of charity. In default of an agreeable heroine (and Katrinka, the heroine's rival, does not really count), Mr. Smith introduces us to a Greenwich Village household originally of Rouen: good folk, who remind us, as we read about them, that the author of *Enchanted Ground* wrote "Amédée's Son" not long ago. The way in which Philip attains character might not prove a safe way for the "typical college man" that Philip is, perhaps, in the author's intention; at any rate, the ethics are well meant and the tale of the Quixote whose shield was not spotless is admirably sentimental. *Enchanted Ground* is bound to justify its title in achieving popularity. It is so much more optimistic than Mr. Whitman's grim "Predestined!"

Literary Notes

....Rev. Dr. Ferdinand S. Schenck, Professor of Practical Theology in the New Brunswick Theological Seminary, has prepared a treatise on "The Sociology of the Bible," based on his lectures to divinity students (New York: The Board of Publication of the Reformed Church in America). His aim is to make ministers better practical workers in social movements.

....The London *Times* of July 19th issues a Japan supplement that in comprehensiveness and thoroness is a triumph of modern journalism. Seventy-two of its immense pages are devoted to it, comprising more matter than the usual travel books sold for two or three dollars and not inferior in quality. Geography, commerce, history, art, literature and religion in all of their phases are treated in special articles by competent writers, and the advertising pages are not less instructive.

....An annotated list of 250 books published in the year 1909, *A Selection from the Best Books of 1909*, is published at Albany for the New York State Library, as an Education Department Bulletin. These books are recommended to the public libraries of the State, but the pamphlet should prove valuable to schools as well. This list is classified; and following each title is given a brief account of the contents or nature of the volume, as well as references to reviews.

....The University of Cambridge (England) having acquired the copyright of the Encyclopedia Britannica, it is about to publish, at the University Press, an entirely new edition of that work. The secretary of the University Press states that this eleventh edition

"is a completely new and original survey of human knowledge, down to the summer of 1910, and that it has, for the first time in the case of any first-class work of reference, been constructed as a whole and will consequently be published as a whole,"

tho it will run to 28 quarto volumes. It is now more than 140 years since the famous Encyclopedia was projected, the first edition being published 1768-1771. This was a three-volume work; the second edition (1777-1784) ran to ten. In 1812 the copyright was purchased by Constable, who brought out the fifth edition, in 20 volumes, three years later. Preparations for the eleventh edition were begun by the London *Times* in 1903. Say the new publishers:

"Just as an English University often goes outside its own schools for professors and lecturers, so the editors of the Encyclopedia Britannica have drawn, not upon Cambridge alone, but upon many other universities, such as Oxford, Edinburgh, Manchester, Paris, Berlin, Göttingen, Vienna, Milan, Harvard, Yale, Chicago, Columbia and Kyoto. . . . Since Scott laid aside 'Waverly' at Constable's appeal on behalf of the Encyclopedia Britannica, and Macaulay turned from the composition of his history in his last years at the solicitation of Adam Black—though he had long refused to steal time from his *magnum opus* for any periodical work—an invitation to contribute to the Encyclopedia Britannica has been regarded as a testimony to sound scholarship. The late A. C. Swinburne said that the highest compliment ever paid to a 'mere poet' was an application for an article from the editor of the Encyclopedia Britannica, 'who might, as in Macaulay's time, almost command the services of the most eminent scholars and historians of the country.' "

Pebbles

EAT, drink and be merry today, for tomorrow you may diet.—*Chapparal.*

"THEN you think you won no permanent place in her heart?"

"I'm just a notch on her parasol handle, that is all."—Pittsburg *Post.*

REDD—Have a cigar?

Greene—No; I promised my wife I wouldn't smoke.

Redd—Then you don't mind if you do.—Yonkers *Statesman.*

"I NOTICE," said the young man's employer, "that you are always about the first in the office in the mornings."

"Thank you, sir."

"Why do you thank me?"

"For noticing it."—Chicago *Record-Herald.*

SHE—She told me you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.

He—The mean thing! I told her not to tell you I told her.

She—I promised her I wouldn't tell you she told me, so don't tell her I told you.

"HERE!" shouted the railway official; "what do you mean by throwing those trunks about like that?"

The porter gasped in astonishment and several travelers pinched themselves to make sure that it was real. Then the official spoke again:

"Don't you see that you're making big dents in this concrete platform?"

ON a busy day a woman walked into the office of the court rooms at Atlanta, Ga., and, addressing Judge Blank, said:

"Are you the reprobate judge?"

"I am the probate judge."

"That is what I was saying," she said, "and I have come to you because I am in trouble. My husband was studying to be a minister at a 'logical seminary, and he died detested, and left three little infidels, and I have come to be appointed their executioner."—*The Green Bag.*

THE DRUMMER'S SERMON.

"Certainly, I will make a few remarks," said the cigar salesman, who, because of his solemn garb, has been mistaken for a man of the cloth. Ascending the platform, he said:

"Men are much like cigars. Often you cannot tell by the wrapper what the filler is. Sometimes a good old stogie is more popular than an imported celebrity. Some men are all right in the show case, on display, but are great disappointments when you get them home. No matter how fine a man is, eventually he meets his match. A two-fer often puts on as many airs as a fifty-center. Some men never get to the front at all except during campaigns. Some are very fancy outside and are selected for presents. Others have a rough exterior but spread cheer and comfort about them because of what is inside. But all men, as all cigars, good or bad, two-fers, stogies, or rich or poor, come to ashes at the last."—*The Standard.*

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Dedication of St. Patrick's Cathedral

It is a good rule in the Catholic Church that no church shall be dedicated until it is free from debt. Protestants often dedicate a debt to the Lord with their churches. We do not observe that this rule prevents Catholic churches from contracting debts, for they are more likely than other Christian bodies to have very ambitious plans and magnificent churches which involve long and burdensome mortgages, and these have occasioned not a few financial crises. St. Patrick's Cathedral, the center of Catholic activity in the New York diocese, has from the first suffered under an enormous debt of more than half a million dollars, and it is greatly to the credit of Archbishop Farley and his lay associates that, by a supreme effort, they have now lifted the load and have this last week consecrated their cathedral with a wealth of ceremony and a magnificent assemblage of cardinals, archbishops, bishops, clergy and laity.

We congratulate and praise them. We do not pretend to understand all the meaning of the ceremony, its multiplied marchings and sprinklings around the Cathedral's exterior and about its walls within, and the separate cleansings and blessings of altar and shrines. It was all splendid and impressive, and we hope it will prove effective to expel the evil spirits that may have haunted the unconsecrated edifice. There is a great deal of the lingering residuals of earlier excess of faith that clings to ritual, but we are not to understand that belief in demoniac influences is retained even where its old form remains. Martin Luther saw the Devil and threw an inkstand at him, and he gave unsavory directions how to drive the little devils out of the churn when the butter would not come.

The Roman Catholic Church claims about 3,000,000 people in the State of New York, and over a million of them in this city. The churches are large and costly, and every language and nationality is provided for. Nearly every church has its parochial school, and an army of clergy, with thousands of members of various orders engaged in works of charity and education. In no other country in the world is the Catholic Church so happily situated, so well instructed and so loyal. Nearly every other Catholic country is in conflict with the Church, Italy, France, Spain, Portugal, Mexico and the South American republics, but our Catholics are loyal; and if there are priests or laymen who are Modernists, they are careful not to proclaim it.

And the reason for this loyalty is that this is a country in which Church and State are kept separate. The Church does not meddle with the State and is not allowed to. Think what trouble we should have if, as in England, the Church meddled with education. We teach morals in the schools, but not religion. We call that the business of the Church. We put it on the Church and hold the Church responsible for it. If the children do not grow up religious the Church is blamed; and there is no other country in Christendom in which religion is more honored and has more influence for good. It is very bad policy for the leaders in the Catholic Church—

or some of them—to cry because their parochial schools are not helped out of the public funds. That would give occasion for quarrels and ill will which are now avoided.

It is greatly to the credit of the Catholic Church that it has so nobly provided for its people. The vast bulk of them came here poor and largely ignorant. Earnest and devoted priests led them, almost drove them, to their humble places of worship. Then they increased; their children attended our public schools; they and their children acquired competence or even wealth, and their magnificent foundations of charity and religion followed. There was much self-sacrifice. It has been truly said that the savings of servant girls have built the cathedrals; but they would not have built them in Europe. There the age of faith has failed. Here they believe, for they have been well taught, and they have reason generally to respect their teachers. The Catholic Church has been a steadying influence for good character and for sound citizenship, and in this has worked with the public school, whose influence cannot be exaggerated.

Liberty is good for the Church as well as for the State. The New York Cathedral has a lay body of trustees such as the Vatican refused to allow in France. Such a "cultual association" holds the laity to the Church. Even without it, but free from State connection, the Catholic Church in France is gathering new courage and strength, while here it is one of the larger allied forces for all that is good. Of course, we do not accept the statements often made by Catholic ecclesiastics that Protestantism is losing its hold of the country. It is predominant and long will be, even altho New York may become Catholic and Hebrew, even as Boston is a Catholic city. But however much Catholicism may grow, it will not be the Catholicism of the Middle Ages, no matter how much one Pope tries to make it such. The world moves, and every Church with it feels the touch of all new truth. We fully believe that in a hundred years Catholicism and Protestantism will come closer together, so that their fraternity will be acknowledged, and those who prefer to hold to a spiritual head at Rome, and those who put him in Canterbury, and those who choose their own spiritual leader, will feel as brethren; and not even a canon like that the Episcopalians are debating over in Cincinnati will be needed to invite or allowed to forbid mutual recognition and fellowship.

World Wide Reforms

One cannot accomplish reform on a scale as wide as the world, but it is something to have principles adopted which may be applied anywhere on the globe, especially if properly appointed people have been selected to agree on such principles and carry them back to their respective governments. This seems to have been done in Washington last week at the International Prison Congress. Between thirty and forty countries were represented, and their delegates had the right of suffrage in the meeting, and after many hours' discussion the great principle of the indeterminate sentence was adopted. Since 1876 it has been acted on at Elmira, with much success, tho even there, as in all other places, it has been limited by a maximum term, which has had a dragging effect on what otherwise might have been accomplished.

The resolution adopted by the Washington Prison Congress looks to a time when that hindrance may be done away with. It declares that fixing a maximum duration of the sentence will be desirable only while the measure is novel and there is lack of experience. In other words, when the public is used to hearing a judge sentence a man to prison without any limit, and it is seen that the man works out his own salvation and has it in his own power to unlock the prison door, the maximum wall may be broken down. It is a fact that the time men serve under the indeterminate sentence is really longer, on an average, than if the same number of men had had fixt sentences, which shows there is no danger under it of men escaping with too little imprisonment. On the other hand, the best prisoners shorten their terms. It is only the evilly disposed who by their conduct increase the length of their incarceration, and undoubtedly they de-

serve the restraint and the community is safer with them behind the walls. The natural fear that men may be kept in beyond their deserts was met in Washington by the adoption of a resolution saying that there should be a releasing board, not subject to outside influence, with at least one judge on it, one of the prison administration and one medical man.

A number of European countries are employing the principle of the indeterminate sentence, with modifications, but this is the first time it has received endorsement from the International Prison Congress as a whole. Kindred measures were also accepted, such as an extension of probation, reformatory treatment of adults, with release on parole, and keeping children who are delinquent from the atmosphere of the court room. In other words, the idea of the juvenile court was endorsed. At the last International Congress, in Budapest, in 1905, the commissioner for the United States (S. J. Barrows), presented a report on children's courts. The substance of this was translated into German, and very soon Frankfort, Berlin and other German cities established such courts. It is surprising that in five years the reform should be so well recognized as to be accepted with unanimity by so diverse a body.

But, after all, the emphasis of the congress was placed on preventive work. The sections devoted to the young and how to keep them from falling into crime were the best attended, and resolutions in favor of better schools for training the hand, for more play places and other sensible ways of prevention, were accepted without a dissenting voice.

National Parks and Forest Reserves

It is time to sound a note of warning with regard to our national parks. A purely utilitarian conservationism is beginning to undermine the nation's purpose in creating national parks. A forester's training does not necessarily make him a judge and custodian of scenery. Indeed, the tendency is the other way. He is trained to look at forests as a commercial enterprise, not as a recreation ground or an asset of natural scenery. The management of a forest for a timber crop and for the purpose of a park are two very different things. We cannot but deem it fortunate that the national parks were retained under the direct control of Congress and of the Department of the Interior when the forest reserves were placed in charge of the forest service of the Department of Agriculture. In the very acts establishing our national parks the esthetic element, the desirability of preserving unique and wonderful scenery for the enjoyment of the people, was the supreme consideration. The forest reserves were established from utilitarian motives and represent the Federal Government's endeavor to adjust private gain to public welfare in the wise use of the nation's unappropriated resources.

Viewing the matter from this standpoint the public has reason to regard with suspicion any movement that tends to break down the fundamental distinction between a forest reserve and a national park. Unfortunately, Mr. Pinchot. during his incumbency as Chief Forester, has led the way in obscuring this distinction, as may be seen by reference to his writings, and by his attitude in the Hetch-Hetchy case. We favor his advocacy of a national conservation policy; but we desire to have that policy include the treatment and reservation of parks as parks, and not as forest reserves. In other words, we ask that conservation be made to include *the conservation of scenic beauty.* We have searched the proceedings of the Conservation Congress at Minneapolis in vain for an utterance upon this subject, and no specific mention was made of scenic beauty in the resolutions adopted there, altho it was urged upon the notice of the committee. This seems almost inexplicable when one considers why the most famous of our national parks were established by Congress:

> "The preservation by the Government in all its original beauty of a region like this seems to the committee to be a duty to the present and future generations."

So runs the committee's report on the bill establishing Yosemite National Park. Oddly enough the legal representatives of San Francisco, when cited to show cause why the Hetch-Hetchy grant should not be revoked, rested their case on the con-

tention that "the reservation commonly known as Yosemite National Park is in fact a forest reserve and not a national park." While this was a resort to a baseless technicality, it suggests the importance of maintaining a rigid distinction between a park and a forest reserve, and the very different purposes for which each should be preserved and administered.

Drafts and Colds

We are approaching the season of the year when colds are frequent and when most people are sure to blame them on their having sat in a draft or exposed themselves to cold, or something of the kind. There used to be a very great fear of drafts, and many people insisted on almost hermetically sealing the rooms in which they lived in order to prevent them. The over-solicitous have been known even to stuff the keyhole lest there should be an occasion for a draft, and small holes in window panes are supposed to be particularly provocative of fateful air currents carrying colds with them. The solicitude in this matter has never been so great in this country as in Europe. Indeed, it is rather amusing to be brought in contact with the consternation of an old-fashioned German who discovers that *Es zieht!* there is a draft. As for sleeping in a draft, it used to be considered an almost inevitable preliminary to a bad cold and an almost fatal procedure for old people. To have a window on both sides of a railroad car open or the doors at both ends open would make many Europeans so uncomfortable that they could not possibly continue their journey under such untoward circumstances.

The fear of drafts, however, like the fear of night air, has gradually dwindled until now it is a very vanishing quantity. We have learned that sufferers from tuberculosis do better in rooms where there is free ingress and egress of air, even tho there may be drafts in the room. When they began this mode of treatment with wide open windows and doors in the German sanatoria it seemed extremely foolhardy, but the results fully justified the procedure. Our hospitals now have adopted this same mode of treatment, and patients suffering from fevers particularly and from pneumonia have a special place at the ends of wards, where the windows can be wide open, or are treated, particularly if they are children, on the roof. We have learned, furthermore, that while drafts are good for the ailing they cannot be bad for the well. We have come to appreciate that with the strong current of air caused by the ship's motion blowing directly over one, it is perfectly possible for a passenger on an ocean liner to sleep hour after hour and be benefited rather than hurt in any way by the fresh air brought him by the draft. It is important, however, that the air should be fresh and that it should not be loaded with the dust of dirty streets, nor, above all, contain the emanations from the lungs of other people. The modern physician proceeds to tell a delicate person that it would be less dangerous to ride on the front platform of a car with the motorman, even in cold weather, than to ride on the rear platform where the emanations from other passengers might easily prove the source of respiratory affections. The traveling on these cars in the crowded hours is indeed one of the main sources of colds.

There is something, after all, in the old notion with regard to the danger of drafts. It is not because of the air, however, but because of its burden of dust, some of which is infectious material. The night air is not bad in itself we have learned; indeed it is rather better and purer, because it has less dust, but it is during the night that mosquitoes travel; and so in malarial and yellow fever countries the free ingress of night air thru unscreened windows may be extremely dangerous. In the same way the blowing past us while we breathe it in of the dust-laden atmosphere of the city, when a draft is carrying by many more bacterial particles and other irritant materials than usual, may be a source of danger. That is indeed one of the reasons why, when we sit in a draft, there is so often a tendency to sneeze. Nature's protective reaction against the breathing in of dust is by sneezing. The paroxysm brings about not only a forcible expulsion of air that carries dust particles out with it, but is followed by increased se-

cretion that still further serves to cleanse the nasal passages.

Some interesting observations have been made with regard to the dust content of air currents under various circumstances. A sanitary commission in Brussels found, as the result of an investigation of the effect of the ventilating fans in restaurants, dwellings, factories of various kinds, public buildings and offices, that there was a larger amount of bacteria in the air of the room when a fan was running for ventilation purposes than when this fan was still. This is not surprising, since the circulation of air produced by the fan carries with it dust that is lying round and that ordinarily would settle unless disturbed in some way. It was found that the direct current produced by a small electric cooling fan contained more bacteria to the cubic metre of air than there were outside of the current produced by the fan in other parts of the room, even those quite close to the area of disturbance produced by the instrument. Dr. Graham Rogers, the Medical Inspector of Factories of the New York State Labor Department, in a paper on the "Ventilation of Industrial Establishments," declared that he found that there was even more carbon dioxide in the air current created by the fans than in other portions of the workroom. He was asked to investigate the condition of the air of a large lecture room at a dental college, and found that after the room had been used during the day there was for the afternoon lectures three or four times the amount of carbon dioxide in it that is ordinarily compatible with healthy respiration. Fans did not relieve this condition unless there was some direct connection with the outer air.

While the old idea of the dangerousness of a draft in itself is without any more foundation than that with regard to night air, under ordinary living circumstances in the cities it is rather important to avoid drafts, since they are likely to carry to us for breathing purposes many infectious materials. Attempts at artificial ventilation may only add to the danger of the presence of dust unless care is taken to secure thoro dilution of the air in rooms by perfectly fresh and, as far as possible, dustless air from outside. High up in our office buildings, above the dust of city streets, it is very probably that drafts, as on shipboard and high up in mountainous regions, lose practically all of their dangers. Fresh air of itself, no matter how cold, far from predisposing to the catching of colds, prevents them, and even helps in their cure, as the experience of physicians has amply shown in this matter, so that it is a question now not so much of avoiding drafts in themselves as of drafts that are specifically dangerous because they come to us laden with city dust or the emanations of other people.

Mr. Roosevelt and the Tariff

When Mr. Roosevelt was asked, in Atlanta, last Saturday night, how he reconciled his speeches in the West with the tariff plank adopted by the Republicans of New York at Saratoga, he replied that he did not reconcile them with that part of the New York platform:

"I must refuse to be judged by what the platform said, but must be judged by what I myself said. I was elected temporary chairman, and I served as such with reasonable efficiency before the platform was adopted. There were a number of men who voted for me and who were with me on most of the points, but who disagreed with me on others; and so as temporary chairman I was careful to make my speech in clear language. If what the platform said differs from what I said, I must be judged by what I said."

What he said was nothing, either while he was making his opening address or at any other time. In the address he carefully avoided the recent revision of tariff duties He began that address with an enumeration of "a long list of laws embodying legislation most heartily to be commended as combining wisdom with progress," which had been "enacted by Congress and approved by President Taft during the last eighteen months." The revision of the tariff schedules was the first and the most notable legislative act in that period of eighteen months, but he did not mention it in his list. He did, however, include certain other parts of the same statute, as follows:

"The establishment of the maximum and minimum tariff provisions, and the exceedingly able negotiation of the Canadian and other treaties in accordance therewith; the inaugu-

ration of the policy of providing for a disinterested revision of tariff schedules thru a high-class commission of experts which will treat each schedule purely on its own merits, with a view both to protecting the consumer from excessive prices and to securing the American producer, and especially the American wage worker, what will represent the difference of cost in production here as compared with the cost of production in countries where labor is less liberally rewarded."

Not a word about that revision which the platform, which was soon to be laid before the convention, so warmly commended, asserting that it had "reduced the average rate of all duties 11 per cent." and "turned a national deficit into a surplus." Being "careful," as he says, to make his speech "in clear language," because some who had voted for him disagreed with him "on other points," he made no comment, complimentary or hostile, upon the memorable Payne-Aldrich tariff revision of 1909.

In an address at Brooklyn, last week, he explained that if he had had the power which some newspapers ascribed to him he would have "written the tariff plank differently." He appointed the committee that made the platform. If the tariff plank was not satisfactory to him it was his right, and even his duty, to say so on the floor of the convention. He neither raised objection nor suggested amendment.

Mr. Roosevelt is a man of courage. Therefore we cannot understand why he failed to express his opinions about this tariff plank. He carefully excluded the revision from his list of legislative acts "most heartily to be commended," and the plank was not what he thought it ought to be, but he said nothing.

That tariff revision is a great issue in this year's campaign. There are other issues, but this is the one which promises to be most effective of all in changing the votes of those near the party border line, whose action determines the result of an election in many Congressional districts. In two districts there have been elections. In one a Republican plurality of 14,200 was displaced by a Democratic plurality of 5,640. In the other a Democratic plurality of 5,440 followed a Republican plurality of 10,160. From neither district had a Democrat been sent to Congress in twenty years. In both the Republican nominations were unfortunate, but it is known that this tariff revision was a very prominent issue.

Mr. Roosevelt's opinions upon all kinds of questions are respected by a very great number of his countrymen. As a rule, they are frankly and forcibly expressed. In the case of this tariff revision there has been an exception. It seems to us that he ought to make known his opinions on this subject, in clear language, and we hope he will do this before the end of his tour thru the South and the West.

The Republic of Portugal

PORTUGAL resembles Pennsylvania in area and population. It has also resembled Pennsylvania somewhat in politics, but differs from it now in the manifestation of an irresistible determination to reform, and we hope that October 4, 1910, is the opening of a better era. Whatever may prove to be the faults of the new government it can hardly be more unstable, it can hardly be more corrupt, it can hardly be more extravagant, it can hardly be more oppressive than the old. Whatever may prove to be its faults the people of Portugal will at any rate know that they have only themselves to blame, and they cannot evade their responsibility by that convenient scapegoat, a king

On February 1, 1908, the world was shocked to hear that the King and Crown Prince of Portugal had been shot dead in broad daylight in the capital city; that this was not the act of a crazy man or of a few irresponsible fanatics, but that thirty or more men were stationed along the principal street, and when the royal carriages passed they fired upon them volley after volley, aiming to get them all, and if it had not been for Queen Amelie, who warded off a rifle with her bouquet, her younger son Manuel would have shared the fate of her husband and her firstborn. The world was still more shocked to hear later that none of the assassins had been punished, that the men who had instigated it remained secure in their positions and reputation, and that the people of Lisbon made a carnival game of the tragedy.

But the stripling Manuel proved to be

almost as much of an incubus as 300-pound Carlos. If we may believe gossip Manuel was doing as much as could be expected from one of his youth and inexperience to imitate his father in the way of fast living. Except for the recovery of part of the millions which Carlos had abstracted from the public treasury and for the overthrow of the despotism of the political boss, Franco, the country had gained nothing by the "removal." The government was sinking again into the hands of the "rotatives," the secret alliance, not unknown in America, between the leaders of ostensibly opposing political parties, who agree to alternate in office, share the spoil and keep the other rascals out. It made little difference which of the two ruling parties was in control. Under the Progressivistas the country made no progress and under the Regeneradores it was never regenerated. Ministries changed every few months, but misrule was not interrupted. Portugal was like a horse which quivers its skin to shake off the flies only to get a more hungry swarm in their place.

But one thing was changing. The republican sentiment became stronger and more outspoken and gained considerable representation in the Cortes. Young Manuel went the rounds of European courts offering his heart and crown to eligible princesses, only to be respectfully declined. There was doubt whether a princess who accepted them would long hold either.

The people of Portugal had learned a lesson by their crime, that the way to get rid of a king is not to kill him, but to let him escape unharmed and harmless. It is not a bad thing to have a pretender or two over the border. It has a sobering influence on party politics and promotes stability of government. A king in the bush is worth two in hand. The amateur detectives who caught Louis XVI at Varennes did not do as much service to their country as they thought. This time there was no such bungling. An automobile is a better vehicle for runaway royalty than a new berlin.

So vanishes the House of Braganza, rulers of Portugal since 1383. Greatest of the house was Manuel the Fortunate, first of that name. Manuel the Unfortunate, second and last of that name, now retires to private life at an English country seat.

At least, we hope so. It may be that the Powers, fearful of the spread of republicanism, will force a king upon Portugal, as they did upon Norway. England, however, has the deciding voice in the matter, on account of its close political and commercial relations, established by long history and confirmed by recent treaty, and England is not so much afraid of republicanism as other monarchies, perhaps because it has fewer republicans than other monarchies. We wish that the United States could be the first to extend to the new republic the right hand of fellowship. We recognized the republic of Panama after it had stood alone among the nations of the world for a period of ten days. Why should we delay longer in this case?

Justice Hughes

Governor Hughes is now Justice Hughes. He has been a model Governor, and we are convinced that he will make one of the worthiest Justices —we may probably say Chief Justices— that have as yet sat on the bench. As Governor he has been positive in his policy, has urged forcefully the measures he believed best for popular and political morality, but he has never used the cunning means of the mere politician to secure them. He has purchased no success by trading office for votes, but has simply appealed from the Legislature drunk to the people sober. "Truck and dicker" he would not understand, but he did understand right and wrong, and the people understood him. If *summum jus* is *summa lex,* absolute justice the foundation and purpose of law, then Justice Hughes is sure to be a peculiar ornament of the Supreme Court of the United States. The State of New York has lost much, but the country has gained more. Will the State find his like again?

Harrison of Pennsylvania

The past year or two has seen rapid changes in university administration. Of the fourteen great American universities described in THE INDEPENDENT last year five have since lost their

presidents by resignation—Eliot, of Harvard; Northrop, of Minnesota; Angell, of Michigan; Wilson, of Princeton, and now Harrison, of Pennsylvania, all men of unusual ability and long experience. Charles Custis Harrison has served the University of Pennsylvania for seventeen years as its provost and has been a member of its board of trustees for twice that time. During his administration and chiefly thru his personal efforts, and often at his own expense, the congeries of Philadelphian professional schools of uncertain status and stability has been transformed into a unified university of recognized standing at home and abroad. The campus, altho located in the heart of a great city, has been extended from forty to 116 acres, and upon it have been erected a group of twenty-eight dormitory houses as well as seventeen other buildings, among them some that in size and elegance are not to be matched by any other university in the country. It is a mistake to look upon Provost Harrison as a mere raiser of money and builder of buildings. The intangible results of his labors for the advancement of the university are quite as real and much more important, tho they are less generally recognized, for Provost Harrison, unlike some university presidents, has always been content to remain in the background.

Tennessee Politics

We have had numerous letters from Tennessee setting us right on the political mix-up in that State. Certain things are plain. One is that Governor Patterson's pardons of convicted criminals have been wholesale and sometimes reckless, and in the case of the murderers of Senator Carmack utterly inexcusable. We do not wonder that respectable white Democrats have refused to support him and have combined with the Republicans. On the other hand, he has pardoned a large number of negroes, who were believed not to have received the lenient treatment before the courts accorded to white people charged with like offenses. The negroes think that he has tried to be fair to them and incline to give him their votes, a fact which he probably had in mind. Governor Patterson favors the liquor men as against prohibition, which sets the churches against him, but gives him the favor of the low class of both whites and blacks. Even the better class of negroes who desire the suppression of the saloon naturally put their racial rights first, and many of them will prefer to vote with a bad man who will do them good than for a good man who will be bad to them. Governor Patterson's withdrawal will make no difference; and if a Democrat is elected it will be by a Republican negro vote, while a Republican success will be by a white Democratic vote.

Statistics of Disease

According to recent mortality statistics the number of deaths in the United States is annually about one and a half millions. This would indicate the continuous illness of about three millions. Of these medical authorities give us about 500,000 afflicted with tuberculosis. Of 2,295 children examined in New York City 29 per cent. were found to be suffering with pulmonary troubles. Illinois is said to be spending close upon two millions every year to educate children that will die of tuberculosis about the time of graduation. The National Tuberculosis Societies calculate that one twentieth now in school, nearly a million of children, will die of this disease before the age of manhood and womanhood. This terrible sacrifice is evidently not necessary. Professor Irving Fisher estimates that it can be reduced 75 per cent. The number of deaths from tuberculosis has already decreased nearly 15 per cent. in five years. The battle is a fierce one, but we can come off victorious with persistence. Cholera and smallpox, which used to decimate our population are now almost swept out of the United States. Yellow fever, which at one time was held to be unconquerable, is the least of our fears, even in Cuba. A death rate of 640 out of every 100,000 has fallen to one of 7 in 1901, and not a single death during the next three years. Malarial fever, with its transmitter the mosquito, is still a serious scourge, but no longer a terror. Professor Fisher shows that of ninety diseases, seven account for more than half of our losses of life, and he holds that

all of these are preventable. Tuberculosis and typhoid fever are at present our two chief dangers. A Bureau of Health is a rational demand of the people.

Bequests for Missions

A bequest by the will of Mr. Arthington to the London Missionary Society of $1,800,000, of which $200,000 goes in death duties, may be mentioned in connection with the one hundredth anniversary in Boston of the American Board, as both are Congregational societies. Mr. Arthington was a very wealthy and very peculiar man. He gave very large sums during his lifetime for foreign missions, but always with the proviso, as in this case, that none of it should go to develop existing missions, but all to open new fields. He believed that Christ would come and restore all things when the gospel had been preached to every creature, whether he accepted it or not. It is a premillennarian notion which depends on a too literal interpretation of Scripture, with a very high doctrine of inspiration, and it has inspired some very useful work. Such large legacies for mission work are not unknown in this country, and the American Board's Swett legacy and the American Missionary Association's Hand legacy were of a similar amount.

A Chinese Parliament

History is making in these days, in China no less than in Portugal. And every movement is for liberty and self-government, one treading fast on the heels of another. As Russia, imperial, autocratic Russia, has its beginning of a Duma, so China, ancient, imperial, autocratic China, has just entered on the astounding program of parliamentary government. A year ago there were inaugurated provincial assemblies, what Great Britain does not yet have, and last week the upper house of its projected Parliament was convened. One hundred of the members are chosen by the provincial assemblies, and the other hundred are appointed by the Throne. It is notable that of those thus appointed, ten are chosen as distinguished scholars, just as in Great Britain a few scientists have been promoted to the House of Lords, and as the New Jersey Democrats have nominated the President of Princeton University for Governor. But this upper house, so fully controlled, is a sort of trial-piece, and the full realization of constitutional government for China will hardly come, even when five years hence the popular branch of the Parliament is convened. The Chinese have been said to lack patriotism, but under the impulse of self-government a remarkable development of this virtue has appeared and the people are full of new enthusiasm, which may be misled into hostility to foreigners who have opprest them or even into a new Boxer rising.

Religion and Political Corruption

The Catholics of Fall River are credited with 86.5 per cent. of the population; San Francisco, 81.1 per cent.; New Orleans, 79.7 per cent.; New York, 76.9 per cent.; St. Louis, 69 per cent.; Boston, 68.7 per cent.; Chicago, 68.2 per cent., and Philadelphia, 51.8 per cent. A German Catholic paper, *The Wanderer,* says that it would appear from the corruption in some of these cities that only "a very small proportion were Catholics, and that these had crawled into a hole." On this subject *The Catholic Fortnightly Review* remarks:

> "The Socialists are now reforming Milwaukee. Why have not the Catholics long ago reformed Fall River, San Francisco, New Orleans, New York, Providence, St. Louis, Chicago and Philadelphia?"

And the *Catholic Citizen,* published in Milwaukee, thus replies:

> "Largely because the Catholic pulpit eschews politics, even where community morality is involved. But it transpires that when the evil becomes too rank, Catholics will leave the sacred precincts of the Democratic party and go even to the extent of voting the semi-heretical Socialist ticket—as many of them did in Milwaukee."

When a nation goes out, or the world goes out, it will be because the children cease; because men and women will not marry, or if they marry will not have children. The New Zealand Commissioner of Labor, Mr. Edward Tregear, with whose contributions to THE INDEPENDENT our readers are familiar, makes this fact the burden of a poetic warning,

based on the fact that in New Zealand the birth rate has fallen in thirty years from 41 to 27 per thousand; while the number of children in the Dunedin schools has fallen in twenty years from 4,148 to 2,282. Mr. Tregear thinks it is a white and not a yellow peril which is to be feared:

"Peril is here! is here! Here in the Childless Land
Life sits high in the Chair of Fools, twisting her ropes of sand;
Here the lisping of babies and cooing of mothers cease;
Here the Man and the Woman fail, and only the flocks increase.

Axes may bite in the forest, Science harness the streams,
Railway and dock be builded—all in a Land of Dreams!
Sunk in spiritual torpor ye flout these words of the wise:
'Only to music of children's songs shall the walls of a Nation rise.'"

A correspondent sends this interesting comment on current journalism suggested by an editorial comment in THE INDEPENDENT:

I highly appreciate the little sting at high-class yellowness, in the course of your remarks on the subject of the Gaynor letter.

I believe most seriously in the great field and function of the *weekly* with sane, honest and well-balanced ideals and views. Its power and influence are bound to increase beyond measure. It is most eminently needed. It can strike thru the local cant and partisanship and prejudice that pervades daily journalism everywhere, and *can afford to tell the truth*—at present a forbidden luxury to many an editor. It is not obliged to depend on political service for its existence.

I am very far from condemning all daily newspapers, with a wholesale, blanket indictment. But at times it does seem as if the percentage of journalistic decency in them was, on the whole, decreasing rather than increasing. Most of them might do better; and some of them couldn't well do worse!

There are signs that at the next attempt in the English Parliament to carry an education bill, the supporters of a purely secular system of public schools, such as we happily enjoy in this country, will show increased strength. A resolution asking for a national system of education under full popular control, free and secular, from the primary school to the university, was presented lately to the members of the trade unions, and was carried by a card vote of 827,000 to 81,000. Not a few of the Nonconformists have begun to urge the absolute freedom of the schools from religious control.

If in France, Spain and Portugal the people, all Catholics, hate the religious orders and expel them as soon as they get the chance, there must be some reason for it, apart from any supposed hatred for religion. They do not thus treat the parish priests. In Portugal passion has reached violence and plunder, but against none but the Jesuits and monks. It is not sufficient to denounce the mob, for this hatred needs explanation.

The first full-blooded Kaffir has been elected to the Cape Colony provincial Parliament. He is the Rev. W. Benson Rubusana, Ph. D. He is a fine, strongly built man, has been a pastor for twenty-six years, and there is a story that when he visited Johannesburg and took the sidewalk, where black men are not allowed to walk, the police so respected his strength that they did not interfere with him.

The cholera has made its appearance in New York harbor, and the medical authorities tell of it all, and no one is frightened. That is not the way with the cholera in Naples, nor was it the way with the plague in San Francisco. They tried to conceal what could not be concealed, and the alarm was naturally increased. There is absolutely no danger to be alarmed about.

Exports of illustrated post cards from Germany, according to statistics compiled in Berlin, have fallen from 500,000,000 annually in 1907 to 250,000,000 last year. This shows how rapidly the United States is capturing the post card industry from Germany.

Revolutions are becoming civilized and humanized. That in Portugal, like that in Constantinople, was marked by few deaths and no assassinations. The French revolution was of a different sort.

Insurance

Industrial Insurance

To a very large number of persons industrial insurance is merely a name. When its plan and scope and development comes to be fully understood, however, it is impossible to measure the true philanthropy it signifies or to overestimate the power for good it exercises among the very poor. Industrial insurance is a refuge for people of all classes and is an aid to all that is best in the progress of humanity. This kind of insurance calls for the employment of an army of men and women to spread its doctrines, and to collect the small weekly premiums that enter into it as a distinguishing feature. It appeals to and helps the mother, the father and the children of all ages. It provides a burial fund and because of it the Potter's Field is by no means the end of the life struggle. The weekly or monthly wage provides the premium in fractions that are possible to the very poor, and those low down in the social scale, thru its agency, are enabled in the hour of tribulation to maintain their position among their fellow workers, and it furnishes a safeguard at a time when it is most wanted. The whole trend of industrial insurance is toward the highest type of charity which is to provide a safe and certain way for the deserving to help themselves. Industrial insurance of necessity carries an uplift in its train. Independence and reliance are guaranteed by it to those who avail themselves of it and the companies who are devoting themselves to industrial insurance are deserving of all honor and all praise.

THE New York Legislature is to be asked to extend the time during which the insurance companies in this State must, under the Armstrong law, dispose of sundry stocks that still remain among their assets. This time expires on December 31, 1911. If the Legislature refuses to grant the desired extension it is probable that something like $100,000,000 of stock holdings will be forced on a market at present none too strong between now and the end of 1911. The effect on the market can easily be imagined and the policyholders will be obliged to stand the resulting loss. The Mutual Life Insurance Company, thru its president, Charles A. Peabody, has issued the following statement regarding the attitude of that company on this subject:

"Had the Mutual disposed of its stock holdings of 1906 at the best prices obtainable for large blocks since that time its loss would have been over $10,000,000. Even of active stocks we have been unable to sell more than a few hundred shares without driving prices below a fair level. I do not propose to make myself liable to incarceration for infraction of the law if I can help it, neither do I propose to bear the responsibility of incurring any such loss to the company. We are advised that the Armstrong law is unconstitutional as regards our stock holdings, but I intend to place the matter fairly before the Legislature to ascertain whether we are expected to accept unreasonable prices simply because a legislative order apprises the market that we will be compelled to sell certain holdings by a certain date. Many of these holdings are inactive, such as National Bank of Commerce stock. We do not feel called on to give away control of that bank, and to secure a fair price we must bide our time. To show that we have acted in good faith, we have disposed of some $25,000,000 of the specified holdings since enactment of the Armstrong law. No one has offered anything like a fair price at any risk of being refused. There are plenty of bargain hunters, who, knowing that such a block of stock must come into the market by a fixt date, will "bear" that particular stock that we may be compelled to part with it at a fraction of its value. As executive of the company I do not intend to play into such hands if I can avoid it. That is why we have two-thirds of our 1906 stock holdings still on hand, and that is why we shall go before the Legislature for an extension of time."

A NEW YORK girl recently fell out of a third story window which, under ordinary circumstances, would have spelled certain death. This particular girl, however, reached the ground uninjured, because in falling she bounced from clothesline to clothesline on her way down to earth.

Financial

The Bankers' Convention

At the closing session of the thirty-sixth annual convention of the American Bankers' Association, in Los Angeles, last week, F. O. Watts, president of the First National Bank of Nashville, Tenn., was elected president, and William Livingston, president of the Dime Savings Bank of Detroit, first vice-president. There are now 11,405 banking institutions in the association. Prominent among the subjects discussed in reports, papers and otherwise, were postal savings banks and the proposed establishment of a central bank. In his annual address the retiring president, Lewis E. Pierson (president of the Irving National Exchange Bank, New York), set forth the grounds upon which the association had opposed postal banks. A day or two later the president of the savings bank section, William R. Creer (secretary of the Cleveland, Ohio, Savings and Loan Company), in his annual address said that, altho the association had opposed the postal bank project as "wrong fundamentally, ill advised, unnecessary and un-American," the bill had now become a law and it was the duty of members of the association, as loyal and patriotic citizens, to see that the utmost amount of good should be secured by it.

Irving T. Bush, chairman of the currency committee of the Merchants' Association of New York, argued at length in favor of a modified form of central bank for the control of the currency, holding that provisions could be made to meet the objections which have been raised. R. G. Rhett, president of the People's National Bank, of Charleston, S. C., opposed a central bank as unnecessary, at variance with the genius of our institutions, and "a step toward centralization that no ingenuity could ever safeguard." He proposed another plan, the main feature of which was the issue of currency by banks upon the security of a gold reserve of 25 per cent. kept under Government control and supervision, with provision for additional emergency issues secured by assets specifically pledged with the sub-Treasury. Just before adjournment the convention was addressed by Senator Burton, of Ohio, a member of the Monetary Commission, who said that in any plan for the regulation of the currency the following principles should be observed:

"The same care should be observed for the cancellation or withdrawal of circulating notes when they are redundant as for their increase in times of scarcity or stress. In regulations for the issuance of currency the decision of the amount and continuance of its circulation should rest upon demands of trade. The basis should be assets upon which there can be promised realization. There should be the greatest possible divorce from arbitrary control or political influence. Circulating notes should possess absolute security, or at least the nearest possible approach to absolute security. In case of bills issued by banks, profits should not be expected from the exercise of the privilege, but rather from the added ability to provide for their customers and the advantages which accrue from their ability to meet any and all emergencies."

It is generally understood that Senator Aldrich, chairman of the Monetary Commission, regards the establishment of a central bank as the proper solution of our currency problem. While it is true that such a proposition should be considered on its merits, without regard to the acts or reputation of its chief advocate, it is also true that the Senator's support of the plan discredits it today with a large majority of the American people.

* * *

....September's output of pig iron was 2,054,275 tons, which may be compared with 2,106,847 in August, and 2,148,442 in July. In March 2,617,949 tons were produced.

....The annual report of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company shows that the annual cost of the company's recent increase of wages is $1,757,306. Recent advances of passenger rates amount to $858,000, leaving about $900,000 to be supplied by an increase of freight rates if such an increase is allowed by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt's Speeches

After leaving Atlanta, Mr. Roosevelt added a little to his statement about his attitude toward the tariff plank of the Saratoga platform, explaining that he and some who did not agree with him on all points sunk their differences in order that they might win on "the vital issues," which were that there should be no pardon for the dishonest public servant, that no boss or group of bosses should rule the party, and that the people should exercise their right to control their own affairs. In an address at Hot Springs, Ark., he exprest views about the reclamation of swamp land which were at variance with those of President Taft. At St. Paul, on September 6, the latter said:

"Suggestions have been made that the United States ought to aid in the drainage of swamp land belonging to the States or private owners. I deprecate the agitation in favor of such legislation. It is inviting the general Government to contribute from its Treasury toward enterprises that should be conducted either by private capital or at the instance of the State. In these days there is a disposition to look too much to the Federal Government for everything."

At Hot Springs, Mr. Roosevelt said "there were things about the open country that should be done by the Government; that is, by the representatives of all of us, working together." He continued:

"Arkansas is one of a group of States with an enormous area of swamp land. And until drained that land is worthless, and when drained it is a block of the most fertile land in the entire nation. The National Government must do its part in helping in the drainage, because the drainage is an interstate affair. Arkansas, Missouri, Tennessee, Louisiana and Mississippi are all concerned and ought all to work together, and the National Government should render all possible legitimate aid."

At St. Louis, Mr. Roosevelt was up for about four minutes in an aeroplane with Arch Hoxsey, circling the aviation field twice at an elevation of 100 feet. Speaking in the evening on the 11th he took for one of his subjects the tariff, saying:

"It seems to me that the situation is much clearer than some people would have us believe. The Republican party is united on the doctrine officially set forth in its national platform two years ago, that the tariff shall be such as to substantially equalize the cost of production here and abroad. As the cost of production is mainly labor cost, this means primarily that the duty should be great enough to continue to give our laboring men that higher standard of living which primarily distinguishes the American wageworker from the wageworker of other countries.

"Now, not only is this the doctrine of the Republican party, but I believe it is the doctrine of the overwhelming majority of the American people. I do not believe that any section of the American people at present seriously advocates free trade or a tariff for revenue only. I most emphatically do believe that if any such issue is raised, there will be an overwhelming decision in favor of the policy of such measure of protection as that above outlined.

"Now, the question is how to achieve the purpose thus explicitly declared. It seems to me, and I think more and more it seems to the people of this country, that the methods hitherto obtaining in making all tariffs for a great many years past are ineffective in correctly and justly applying the protective principle as outlined above. We wish to give proper protection to each given business, as a matter of right and justice, and not give improper protection as a matter of preference or favor by log rolling.

"Therefore we feel that there should be a tariff commission, composed of impartial experts amply equipped for obtaining not merely from the statements of interested parties, but by such investigation as will satisfy them that the facts are accurate, information that

will enable Congress in each given case to establish the measure of protection necessary to carry out the principle set forth. Moreover, these investigations should form a program, each successive report being treated on its merits, so that each schedule can be revised by itself in accordance with the facts developed by the commission of experts and without any heed being paid to any other consideration than the justice of that particular case. This will prevent log rolling, and it will prevent the far-reaching disturbance of business which necessarily comes when all the schedules are revised in lump."

Some Government body should also investigate conditions to see that the laborer gets his full share of the benefits of protection. By enacting such a policy into law, our industries could be protected, the workman would get the benefit of a tariff primarily made in his interest, the "favoritism and log rolling which under present conditions seem inevitable" would be eliminated, and the amount of protection would be what is actually necessary to cover the difference in production costs. The surest way to prevent an agreement would be "to indulge in useless recrimination about the past." The present tariff was made by exactly the same methods used in making its predecessor and that predecessor's Democratic predecessor. In New York, he said, the special interests and every man who believed in crooked business or crooked politics had gone into the ranks of those who opposed the Republican party. At Peoria, Ill., as the guest of the Knights of Columbus, having said that there was no other country "where Catholic and Protestant get on together as we do here, each treating the other on the basis of our common citizenship, and judging him not as to how he worships his Creator, but on his conduct toward his fellow men and on his own worth as a man," he spoke of a correspondence he once had:

"Of course in every church there are some good men who are narrow, and one of these good, narrow men, a Protestant clergyman, wrote me a letter of protest about my receiving Cardinal Satolli at the White House. I wrote him, saying that I had received the Cardinal just as, for instance, I had received bodies of German Lutherans and Welsh Methodists, and as I was expected to receive the Archbishop of Canterbury, and that I would hold myself to be a poor representative of the people and an unworthy President of the United States if I failed to treat with good will and friendliness all good men, no matter what their religious faith might be; and I then added that I could best explain my position by saying that I believed our country would last a very long time, and that if it did there would be many Presidents, and some of these would be Catholics and some Protestants, and that I, a Protestant, wished to act toward my Catholic fellow citizens exactly as I hoped that a Catholic President would act toward his Protestant fellow citizens. I think that exprest my views about as clearly as I could put them."

In Indiana, the ex-President made several speeches, his main purpose being to promote the re-election of Senator Beveridge. The latter, he said, was a man of courage, honesty and common sense, representing the struggle for decent government. To permit his defeat would be to put a premium on such jackpotting as had been exposed in the Illinois Legislature, and Indiana would not be able to explain his defeat except upon the ground that the State declined to keep in office a public servant who had refused to ally himself with the corrupt interests. The Senator had not split from his party; he had stood by the bulk of it and had done what the masses wished to see done. "And before the next Presidential election comes around, the platform will be fairly and squarely the platform on which he now stands." Returning to the State of New York, Mr. Roosevelt made several speeches in the southern tier of counties, confining his remarks, as a rule, to local issues. His own party, he asserted, had smashed its machine, but the recent Democratic convention, as admitted by leading Democratic newspapers, had been absolutely controlled by Charles F. Murphy. He denounced several metropolitan newspapers of the Independent Democratic type, saying that their course indicated an alliance of Wall Street with Tammany:

"There are in New York certain newspapers which, in superficial qualities and views, differ from one another, but which are at one whenever the interests of Wall Street are in real danger. Sometimes the interests of Wall Street happen to be identical with the general business interests of the whole country and with the general interests of the people as a whole, so that the welfare of Wall Street and the welfare of the country coincide, and then these papers support the general welfare. Where Wall Street is neutral these different papers follow their several bents. But in the present case the interests of those who desire to retain or to acquire special privileges do not coincide with the interests of the public, and

the papers in question have all without hesitation sunk their minor preferences and prejudices and have followed Wall Street into the camp of Tammany Hall. And why? Because Wall Street and Tammany Hall have struck hands. And what does this mean? It means that the politicians who want favors from big business, either for their own personal advancement or to keep their political control, have joined in whole-souled alliance with those so-called business men who, in their turn, wish to control politics."

The Wreck of the "Maine"

President Taft has approved the plans made by a board of engineers and accepted by General Bixby, Chief of Engineers in the Army, for raising the wreck of the battleship "Maine." In a letter expressing his approval he says:

"I believe Congress intended that this work should be done as promptly as possible, and also under such conditions that information as exact as possible should be secured in respect to the cause of the explosion, and that these considerations should have more weight in determining the plan of procedure than even those of economy. To retain complete control of the work in the hands of the army engineers will strengthen public confidence in the results shown."

The President desires that it shall be conclusively determined whether the ship was wrecked by external or by internal force. At his direction Spain has been invited to send a representative who shall be present during the progress of the engineers' work. The first step will be the construction of a coffer dam around the wreck. Then the water will be pumped out and a thoro examination can be made. There will be full publicity. It is expected that the wreck will be uncovered for inspection before February 15 next, the thirteenth anniversary of the explosion.

Legislative Corruption in New York

Upon complaint made by M. Linn Bruce, counsel for the committee which is inquiring concerning legislative corruption at Albany, Frank J. Gardner, a Republican member of the New York Senate from Brooklyn in 1903 and 1905, was arrested at Scranton, Pa., on the 13th. He had bought a ticket for Montreal. On the following day he was indicted, mainly upon the testimony of Congressman Otto G. Foelker, who was a State Senator in 1908, when, after a memorable contest, Governor Hughes's bills against gambling and betting at racetracks were passed by the narrow margin of one vote. Foelker says that Gardner sent for him and attempted to buy his vote, remarking that he would pay him $2,000 more than some other Senators were getting; also that when he declined to be corrupted, Gardner told him he was a fool. When the final vote was taken, on June 11, 1908, Foelker was ill in bed, recovering from an operation for appendicitis. He insisted upon going to the Senate Chamber, altho he was scarcely able to stand. Supported by a physician, he entered the chamber and cast his vote for the bills, thus breaking a tie and giving the bills a majority of one. For this he was warmly commended, and on account of his courageous act he was sent to Congress. It is understood that a part of the testimony before the grand jury was the story told by an Assistant District Attorney of Brooklyn about admissions made to him by Gardner, who is said to have asserted that the opponents of the bills used a corruption fund of $500,000; that this was placed in the hands of a man who now holds a prominent office, and that this man profited by failing to keep the corrupt agreements made with certain legislators. Gardner says he is unjustly accused.——In what is said to be the last of the criminal cases arising out of the Capitol frauds at Harrisburg, Pa., the defendant, Charles G. Wetter, a member of the firm that erected the building, withdrew his plea of not guilty, the understanding being that he should make restitution for an overcharge. Joseph M. Huston, the architect, is soon to be sentenced. A new trial was denied last week in his case. Of the four men who were indicted with him, two (ex-Treasurer Mathues and Contractor Sanderson) are dead, and two (ex-Auditor-General Snyder and ex-Superintendent Shumaker) are in the penitentiary. All of them were sentenced to be imprisoned for two years. Civil suits for the recovery of about $3,000,000 are still pending.

Coal Land Frauds in Alaska

Seven men, residents of Seattle or of British Columbia, were indicted on the 15th at Seattle for con-

spiracy to defraud the Government by an unlawful acquisition of coal lands in Alaska. These men were in two groups, one led by C. F. Munday and Algernon S. Strachey, and the other by Cornelius Christopher and George Simmons. The two parties were seeking to acquire by fraudulent entry about 24,000 acres of coal land, valued by the Government at $100,000,000. This land is in the Bering River coal field, in which is also the land covered by the Cunningham claims, which were the subject of much inquiry during the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation. One of the indicted men was formerly the private secretary of the late M. J. Heney, who built part of the Copper River Railroad for the Guggenheims. ——The District of Columbia Court of Appeals has confirmed the sentences of Frederick A. Hyde, a millionaire land speculator of San Francisco, and J. A. Schneider, his employee. They were found guilty, two years ago, of taking large tracts of Government land, in California and elsewhere, by fraud, and were sentenced to be imprisoned for two years.

Trust Cases

Owing to complaints received from many lumber merchants and builders, the Department of Justice has been making an investigation, by means of special agents, to ascertain whether there is a Lumber Trust. It is alleged that such a combination exists and that competition is suppressed and prices are fixt by it.—— The Supreme Court has ordered a further postponement of the rehearing of the Standard Oil and Tobacco Trust cases, making the date January 3. It is expected that the vacancies caused by the death of Chief Justice Fuller and the retirement of Justice Moody will be filled before the end of the year.——It is reported that official inquiry at New Orleans has shown that revenue frauds, in connection with the sampling of imported sugar, have been committed at that port in the interest of the Sugar Trust. ——The Supreme Court will soon consider the questions involved in the case relating to the indictment of John E. Parsons, President Thomas and six directors of the Sugar Trust, in whose interest the plea was made in a lower court that prosecution had been barred by the statute of limitations.

Countries South of Us

The President intends to sail for the Panama Isthmus on November 10, immediately after the election. He will remain there four or five days, collecting information to be used in proposing legislation. Among the subjects to be considered during his visit will be the proper location of fortifications, the rates to be charged for the passage of ships thru the Canal, the government of the Zone, and the application of skilled workmen for an increase of wages.—— Recent reports say that General Valladares, the autocratic Governor of Amapala, which is the chief Pacific port of Honduras, has surrendered to President Davila, submitted to removal from office and obeyed the order recalling him to the capital city. It is said that the arrival of an American gunboat in his harbor, with marines prepared to go ashore, caused his change of attitude.——The American owners of the street railway in Bogota, the capital of Colombia, have sold the property to the municipality, which has made a first payment of $425,000. Popular disapproval of the foreign ownership had been shown by riots, and the railway had been boycotted for several months. Therefore the company accepted an offer from the municipality. It was controlled by capitalists residing in New Jersey.

The French Railroad Strike

The great strike of the railroad employees, which, as had been long before announced, was intended to demonstrate the omnipotence of organized labor, resulted rather in a demonstration of the power of the Government, and especially of the determination of Premier Briand to maintain order. The pretext was the demand of the unions that $1 a day should be the minimum wage paid for any kind of labor on the railroads. In case this was not agreed to by the companies the threat was made that all the railroad traffic in France would be stopped, as well as the cabs, street cars and subways of Paris; that

the electric light and power would be cut off and the city starved into submission. On the night of October 10 the attempt was made to carry this plan into execution by calling out the men on the Northern and the Western Railroads. Trains were left at a standstill on the tracks between stations, causing much embarrassment and distress to passengers on their way to Atlantic ports or homeward bound to Paris. Then, too, the French capital is somewhat tardily following the example of other great cities in developing populous residence suburbs, and the commuters found themselves cut off from their homes or business. Paris was not starved, but its food habits were much upset. The morning milk was missing and all kinds of meat high in price, but as partial compensation perishable fruits and vegetables, especially grapes, tomatoes and beans, halted in Paris on their way to northern ports, were thrown upon the market to be sold for what they would bring. To check a famine the Government requisitioned all available tugs, boats and barges on the Seine for bringing in food supplies. One of the Seine *bateaux-mouches,* or "fly-boats," was chartered by the French Steamship Line to take passengers bound for New York down the river to Havre with their baggage, stopping overnight at Rouen. They started from Paris at four o'clock on Friday morning and reached Havre, where the "Lorraine" was waiting for them, at ten Saturday night. Other tourists waiting to get to this port or Cherbourg or Boulogne hired automobiles at prices ranging from $20 to $100 per person. One Chicago man paid as much as $600 for a machine to catch his boat at Cherbourg. Sabotage, or malicious destruction of property, added to the terrors of the strike. The removal of a rail on the Northern Railroad came near wrecking one of the outward bound trains, and an express on the Southwest Railroad dashed into the Austerlitz station in Paris at full speed because the tubes of the air brakes had been cut. Telegraph and telephone lines were generally interrupted thru the cutting of wires and tearing down of poles. The Government took a strong stand at once instead of allowing the strike to run its course as had formerly been its policy. Within a few hours troops were posted in the railroad stations and along the route to prevent violence. Premier Briand declared that the strike was purely "an insurrection founded upon crime," and warrants were promptly issued for the arrest of fifty-two of the strike leaders and agitators on the charge of rendering railroad traffic dangerous to life. Orders were issued calling to the colors for three weeks' military service the striking employees who were in the reserves, and they were obliged to report to headquarters within three days or be treated as deserters, and most of them complied. At the same time M. Briand opened negotiations with the Western and Northern Railroad officials and secured from them a concession of the $1 minimum, thus obtaining for the men their primary contention. The employees of the Eastern, the Central and the Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean Railroads, and of the Metropolitan Subway, voted to go out on sympathetic strikes, but did not carry out their intention. The electricians, who more than once have put out the lights of all Paris, were this time able to darken only one-third of it for one night. The Metropolitan Company voted a reward of $20,000 to its employees for remaining at work.

The Portuguese Republic

Portugal has been quiet during the week under the new *régime* except for manifestations of republican enthusiasm and anti-clerical animosity. The Government has succeeded in preventing any continuance of the disgraceful scenes which marked the outbreak of the revolution, the attacks by the mob on convents, Church property and ecclesiasts. The active prosecution of its own anti-clerical policy has furnished no pretext for popular violence. Any priests seen upon the street are arrested; if they are not native Portuguese they are expelled. A decree promulgated by the Provisional Government orders the expulsion of foreign monks of all orders. The Jesuits have been expelled and their property, which is of immense value, confiscated by the state. Portuguese who are members of religious orders other than the Jesuits will be permitted



PORTUGAL'S NEW CABINET.

The members of this group formed the directorate of the Republican Party which made the revolution by which King Manuel has been deposed and all but one of them are included in the new cabinet. Reading from left to right they are Dr. Antonio Luiz Gomes, Minister of Public Works; Dr. Bernardino Machado, Minister for Foreign Affairs; Dr. Celestino d'Almeida; Dr. Antonio Jose d'Almeida, Minister of the Interior, and Dr. Alfonso Costa, Minister of Justice. Dr. Costa is described as the brains of the revolutionary party. After the election of ten Republican deputies for Lisbon recently he made a public speech in which he gave the king "notice to quit" and a few days later in an interview he announced that the revolution was close at hand, but that it would be "a kindly affair." "We shall kill the least possible number of persons," he said.

to remain on condition of renouncing their orders and entering secular life. The Irish Dominican convent and monastery, which are under the protection of the British flag, have not been molested. The Dominican church was the only one in Lisbon where mass was celebrated last Sunday. Most of the Portuguese Jesuits will go to Brazil, some to England. Royalist names and emblems about the city have been removed wherever they appear. The Queen Amelie Theater has been renamed "The Republic." The honor of a civic funeral was given to Professor Bombarda, whose assassination by a royalist fanatic brought on the revolution, and to Rear-Admiral Reis, the revolutionist leader who committed suicide in the belief that his cause was lost. It was one of the curious incidents of the outbreak and indicative of the general confusion and emotional stress that a revolutionary admiral and a royalist general should have both taken their own lives the same day in the belief that their respective parties had lost in the conflict. The bodies of Reis and Bombarda, the first martyrs of the republic, had been lying in state during the week in the City Hall, draped in the new flag, and on Sunday were placed on gun-carriages and escorted to the cemetery by a procession requiring two hours to pass. Larger crowds of people and a more brilliant military display have not been seen in Lisbon. It was characteristic of the anti-clerical sentiment now prevailing in Portugal that no ecclesiastic emblems were seen in the procession and no religious services held. The officers of the army and navy who took part in the revolution have refused offers of promotion, affirming that they had only done their duty to the nation and desired no reward. To complete the republican organization of Portugal, the Provisional

Government has issued decrees abolishing the House of Peers, the Council of State and all titles of nobility, banishing the Braganza dynasty, and secularizing the schools and charitable institutions. King Manuel, the Queen-Mother Amelie and the Duke of Oporto have been conveyed on the British royal yacht "Victoria and Albert" from Gibraltar to England, where they will reside. The Queen Dowager, Maria Pia, was taken to Italy on board the Italian warship "Regina Elena."

The Effect on Spain

It was expected that the success of the revolution in Portugal would incite the Republicans of Spain to a similar rising. There is no question but what the Republican sentiment has been gaining strength in Spain for some years as it has manifested itself not only in elections and newspapers but also occasionally in such disorders as those of Barcelona. Premier Canalejas has, however, taken the wind out of the sails of the Republican movement by the adoption of an anti-clerical policy of his own which altho it does not go so far as the Republicans would like, is certainly as progressive as the sentiment of the country at large will at present support. At the same time he has announced the intention to put down any disorders with a strong hand. General Weyler, formerly of Cuba, has command of the Province of Catalonia, and it was recognized that he was both able and determined to maintain order. There is some reason to believe that a simultaneous rising of the Republicans in both Spain and Portugal was planned to take place on "Ferrer Day," October 13, but the revolution in Portugal broke out prematurely and that of Spain was nipped in the bud. The tomb of Francisco Ferrer, who was executed a year ago for complicity in the Barcelona riots and now is being extolled by radicals of all countries as a victim of monarchical and clerical tyranny, was decorated with flowers but no demonstration or assemblage was permitted, and the day passed without bloodshed in any part of Spain. The streets of Barcelona and other cities were thoroly patrolled by police and troops kept under orders in the barracks during the day, ready for any emergency. The expulsion of the religious orders from Portugal has increased the embarrassments of the Spanish Government, which has been trying to find a way to get rid of those it has formerly received from France. Some 5,000 monks and nuns driven out of Portugal have taken refuge in Spanish monasteries and convents. Premier Canalejas has announced that the Government will not tolerate this and that members of the religious orders who are not of Spanish nationality must leave the country as soon as possible.

The Finances of Holland

Queen Wilhelmina, in her address from the Throne on the opening of the Dutch Parliament, laid special stress upon the difficulties of the financial situation of the kingdom. Expenses have largely increased and must increase still more largely with the new legislation, and the Government is confronted with an increasing deficit. The ordinary expenditure of the kingdom is estimated at $85,000,000 for the coming year, and the revenue will not produce more than $80,000,000. The proposed legislation for state insurance of the working classes for sickness and old age will make still heavier drafts upon the treasury, whatever form it may take. Minister of Finance Kolkman proposes to cover the deficit by an increase of the income tax and also by the establishment of a protective tariff. The object of this measure is not merely to provide revenue, but to be used as a weapon of retaliation against Germany. Holland has heretofore, like England, been practically a free trade country, admitting many commodities free and imposing low duties upon others. The proposed law will greatly restrict the free list and the rates on dutiable goods will be very much increased. The classification of the tariff has been planned to throw the burden as much as possible upon luxuries. Raw materials for use in Dutch industries, such as coal, iron ore, leather, wool and cotton, will be free. Flour will be taxed, but not wheat. Vegetables and meat used by the masses will be free of duty, but imported table delicacies will be taxed at a high rate.



The President of the Portuguese Republic

Theophilo Braga, Poet, Scholar, Philosopher

BY HAYWARD KENISTON, A.M.

Lately Instructor in Romance Languages in Harvard University.

FOR the first time in eight centuries of national history, a Republican flag floats over Portugal, and the spirit which swept France in the eighteenth century has found another tardy expression in a sister nation of the Latin race. The first evidence of the power of democratic ideas had appeared as long ago as 1820 in the revolt against the British regency, when the discontent culminated in the Charter of 1826. By this charter provision was made for a General Assembly, consisting of two chambers, the *Camara dos Pares* and the *Camara dos Deputados*. Executive power was lodged in the King, but his power of veto was merely suspensive. Under this constitutional monarchy the nineteenth century was a stormy one for Portugal. When rival claimants for the throne ceased to rend her civic welfare, the warring elements of the varied political parties, each seeking its own aggrandizement, defeated the ends of administration and justice. With every position of public service, down to that of the humblest street cleaner, a Government appointment, in which the incumbent felt his duty discharged with the collection of his salary, "graft" was rife. A recent writer has remarked: "It is not saying too much to assert that Portugal's present troubles are due to a surfeit of politics rather than to a paucity of actual resources." By the end of the century, conditions had become almost

desperate; the national debt was heavy; credit impaired abroad and a general decline in industry apparent at home. The administrative dictatorship of Premier Franco, in 1907, made necessary by the obstructive policy of the dissenting parties in refusing to pass the budget, ended in the lamentable assassination of Carlos I and of the Crown Prince in February, 1908. Manuel's advisers forced the dismissal of Franco and an election was called. But unrest was still evident, and 1909 saw four successive ministries. Something was wrong somewhere; manifestly the constitution was not providing a satisfactory form of government.

These years of decline in material prosperity had, however, seen a remarkable revival of letters. Two types in particular had been cultivated with unusual success—poetry and history. At Coimbra, the university town, a new school of poets, reacting against the ultra-romanticists, had striven to restore poetry to a rational foundation. There, too, began the investigations of Portuguese history along the scientific and philosophical principles of Vico. But these men were not mere speculators and dreamers. The men of letters and the men of affairs have never represented distinct types in the Iberian peninsula, and the inevitable consequence of their doctrines was an active participation in the affairs of the state. Their acquaintance with the thought of France made them intolerant of institutions in any form. We are not surprised that they allied themselves with the republican element. Among a people as generally illiterate as the Portuguese their mental achievements were held in such esteem that their advancement in politics was assured. Little by little they have attempted to disseminate their philosophical theories of republicanism and of liberty, often misguided in their methods, it is true, but inspired with a high ideal of national unity and of individual freedom. It is fitting that Portugal should have chosen as her pilot across the trying sea of constitutional reform the man who, by his works and by his teaching, has been the most important factor in making possible a peaceful transition from the *ancien régime* to a new order.

Theophilo Braga is the son of a former artillery officer, who, on the termination of the conflict between Dom Miguel and Dom Pedro, in 1834, entered the teaching profession in his native town, Ponta Delgada, on the island of San Miguel, in the Azores. There Theophilo was born on February 24, 1843, the youngest of several children. His mother died when he was three years old and the stepmother who came into his home in the following year filled with bitterness the formative period of his life. His early training at the *Lyceu,* where his father was professor, was supplemented by his own reading in the printing shop where he worked in spare hours. At the age of sixteen he published a little collection of sentimental verse, called "Folhas Verdes" ("Green Leaves"). On the point of taking ship for America in the following year to escape his domestic unhappiness, he was persuaded by his father to go to Coimbra to enter the course in law. In April, 1861, he was on his way to the Continent—a moody youth with infinite mental curiosity and boundless confidence in himself.

The atmosphere of the university, which he afterward described as a "lazaretto cloistered from modern ideas," seemed to him then a paradise of freedom, and he plunged into the new world of study with enthusiasm. Altho forced to eke out his meager allowance by various activities, such as translating Chateaubriand, he found time even amid his legal studies to continue his poetry, and in 1864 surprised his comrades by the publication of a long epic poem, the "Visão dos Tempos" ("Vision of the Ages"). This poem, manifestly suggested by Hugo's "Légende des Siècles," in its three parts pictures the development of mankind thru the cycles of fatality, of struggle and of liberty; its various lyric and narrative episodes form an epic of humanity. Its success was immediate. Young Portugal acclaimed a new high priest in this islander with his far-reaching outlook. But meanwhile the law had not been neglected, and in 1868 he was admitted to the doctorate. For three years he lived an uncertain life, writing verse, publishing his collections of early Por-

tuguese popular song, trying in vain for an appointment at Porto and at Coimbra.

In 1872 he presented himself as a candidate for the chair of Modern Languages in the Curso Superior de Lettras, in Lisbon, and in public competition defeated Pinheiro Chagas, his chief rival for the appointment. With his activity as a teacher of Portuguese literature begins a vast history of that literature, which in its thirty-two volumes already published leaves hardly a phase of the development of the art of letters untouched. His interest has dwelt chiefly on those works and periods which seemed best to illustrate the unfolding of the national genius; his purpose has been to demonstrate the identity of a Portuguese Renaissance.

The necessity of filling a temporary vacancy in the chair of Universal History at the Curso a few years later led Senhor Braga to a new field of investigation, the results of which are embodied in his "Historia Universal." Even more important for his mental development was his study of philosophy, also begun in connection with a course in the Curso. In Auguste Comte he found an interpretation of the universe and of man well suited to his temperament and he soon became the leading representative of Positivism in Portugal, expounding his ideas in the "General Outlines of Positivistic Philosophy" and in a "System of Sociology." Incident to his wider grasp of human problems came a series of investigations in Portuguese ethnology and folk-lore. Braga now set before himself the task of realizing the threefold activity of the human spirit,—the poetic, the scientific, the philosophic. Surveying his work as a whole, he proceeded to balance its various parts. To his "Vision of the Ages" he added another volume; the mental activity of Portugal was treated in a "History of the University of Coimbra"; philosophy in its relation to politics was the theme of his "Positivistic Solutions of Portuguese Politics."

Not the least of the tenets of his religion is the need of action and he entered zealously into public life. As editor of *O Positivismo*, as Republican deputy and leader in the Cortes, as moving spirit of the tercentenary of Camoens, he was tireless in his efforts to spread his teachings, not merely as abstract doctrines—and here he differs from the rationalistic philosophers of the eighteenth century in France—but as a practical solution of the problems which confront his people.

Senhor Braga's activity has been incredible. In the forty years during which he has taught in Lisbon, he has written more than a hundred books, covering almost every phase of Portuguese life and thought; he has maintained relations with the principal thinkers of Europe; he has been a leading spirit of the republican movement of Portugal. In such a crowded career, it is not to be wondered that his productions are not impeccable; the casual reader finds them full of inaccuracies, of inconsistencies, of hasty generalizations from insufficient data. But he has performed a service which cannot be overestimated. To him must be assigned the chief credit for awakening Portugal to a consciousness of her national entity in history and in art, and for pointing out her intimate relations with France and the other countries of Europe. He has come to stand for the best that there is in the Portuguese genius.

Such is the man who has been named as the head of the Provisional government. And his associates are men cast in the same mold. Affonso da Costa, Minister of Justice, long a professor of law in the University, a lawyer of wide reputation, is regarded as one of the ablest speakers and keenest thinkers in his profession. Bernardino Machado and Antonio d'Almeida are literary men who have cast in their lot with the progressive movement of constitutional reform. These men are neither agitators nor demagogs, but intelligent thinkers, men men who are convinced that the existing conditions under the monarchy were impossible. Too much emphasis cannot be laid upon the philosophic nature of the revolution. Not the king, nor the dynasty is the object of their attack, but an outworn principle of hereditary right to govern, of the existence of a class of privilege. The movement which they head is not the protest of a downtrodden layer of society, demanding economic and industrial relief, but the inevitable

progress of the individual toward social equality with his fellows.

The task which lies before these leaders is not an easy one. Whether their theoretical plans will prove adapted to the peculiar needs of their position is a question. The possibilities of the Portuguese race are greater than ever; in Brazil and in Africa are wide opportunities for industrial development and for trade; at home are prospects of increased activity in mining and in manufactures. There is little doubt that the possibility of a Pan-Iberian alliance is remote. Theophilo Braga is a federalist, but he is a Portuguese federalist and he has spent the greater part of his life in indicating how the Portuguese nation has grown up in her own traditions and in her own characteristic expression. We may believe that he will seek now a way whereby she may work out her own salvation. That scenes of violence will attend the establishment of the new government may be expected; six men were killed and more than fifty wounded in the riots at the last general election in Lisbon. The spirit of mob rule will appear in any time of disturbance even in the most cool-headed countries. But that any measures of lawlessness or violation of personal rights or property will be tolerated or connived at by the authorities is out of the question. Theophilo Braga and his associates are men to appreciate the seriousness and responsibility of their high calling; we may look to them to restore to their fatherland the prestige she once enjoyed when Portuguese ships were pioneers on every sea.

New York City.

Origin of "Amateur Night"

BY ROBERT GRAU

Author of "Forty Years' Observation of Music and Drama."

THE "Amateur Night" was a feature of variety theaters long before the era of what is now called refined vaudeville; the Bowery was the scene of its original glory. Here, in the old London Theater and at Harry Miner's, twenty-odd years ago, were seen men and women who were serious in their efforts, but absolutely ludicrous were their portrayals.

This type of performance emanated from the appearances in the leading theaters of various "freaks," so called because they actually accentuated their shortcomings, and this resulted in a veritable burlesque, which was greatly contributed to by the audiences.

The first of these was the "Count Joannes," also known as George Jones, and once a real actor in the old Bowery Theater. Jones was, by training and instinct, an intelligent player; he was not the fool his audiences took him to be. He saw that if he would permit his hearers—Wall Street brokers and men about town—to have fun with him, he could prosper, and he thought better of that sort of career than the miserable existence which was his as a legitimate actor. So he just emphasized his incongruities. His make-up as Hamlet was so excruciatingly funny that the late E. A. Sothern, father of the present star of the same name, copied all of his characteristics and mannerisms, and made the greatest success of his later career in the title role of "The Crushed Tragedian." This play ran for a year at the Park Theater, at Twenty-second street and Broadway.

"Count Joannes," however, took every possible advantage of all this sport. He could pack a theater to its capacity at high prices, and he used to say that the public was paying him well for its fun.

Once when playing Romeo to the Juliet of a Miss "Pavonia" Fairbanks, the two provided so much amusement that a riot was imminent. Miss Fairbanks was a very handsome girl, but wholly free from anything that could suggest knowledge of the stage. In the balcony scene some one in the gallery cried out, "Oh, George!" another bel-

lowed, "Pavonia, do give George a kiss!" still another suggested that Juliet "take the Pavonia Ferry;" and finally the stage was strewn with cabbage heads. During all this racket not a word spoken on the stage could be heard. Jones, however, came to the center of the footlights. He picked up one of the cabbage heads, and, addressing the audience, said in a low, tragic voice: "Oh, cabbage head, gaze upon your brothers!" This brought on some real applause, and at the close of the act the leading members of the cast were called before the curtain, for it must be remembered that the best actors were often found in support of these travestical stars. One of these—a sterling actor named Robert Johnston—started to address the audience in resentment of the degrading spectacle in which he was forced to figure. Jones rushed up to him and cried out loudly: "How dare you address the audience where I am the star?"

The audience just howled at this, but Johnston's sonorous voice was heard above all the rest as he responded:

"Well, if you are the star, it is but fair that you should catch all the missiles."

Another "freak" star was James Owen O'Connor, and he was indeed a festive tragedian. He was wealthy, and as long as he lived was enabled to prosper; but he lacked the seriousness which made the vogue of the "Count" so prolific. O'Connor gradually reached the lower-class theaters. He never understood, like Jones, that he was regarded as a joke; and this fact prevented him from enjoying equal prosperity. O'Connor died rich, but he was a man of means before he became "a tragic star."

The Cherry Sisters were four girls from Iowa. They were just a quartet of incompetents, and were so indifferent as to their reception by the public that they were in demand for many years, at a salary far higher than would have been accorded them if they had possessed real ability. There was, though, something approaching cruelty in the spectacle which these poor females presented, night after night, in exhibiting their crudities to howling, insulting audiences. It is, nevertheless, to be regretted that a truthful statement of the facts necessitates the recording here of the almost unbelievable instance where these four girls were paid $1,000 a week at a time when hundreds of worthy and accepted public favorites, who would have been glad to receive one-tenth of this sum, were unable to receive consideration.

The present vogue of the "amateur night" is of vastly different character. The performers are actually paid, and not all are found wanting, though an effort is made to uncover "foolish Thespians." This has resulted in the better class of theaters eliminating the "amateur night" from their programs, but in their place have come thousands of lower-grade houses, and these devote one and often two nights a week to this species of entertainment.

Hundreds of worthy acts, too, have been first discovered at one of these functions. So true is that, that a tendency to change the character of the whole procedure is in evidence, and now instead of the "amateur night" we have, or rather are gradually to have, the "weekly try-out night," which is a function characterized by some dignity and none of the disgraceful incidents of the older affair.

The one man to make a business of providing the "turns" for the "amateur night" is Mortimer Kaphan. He has, for about two decades, been offering his services as the successor of Booth and Forrest, and, doubtless, the manner in which he was received has suggested to him the wisdom of entering this field on a wholesale scale. At any rate, he certainly has unearthed the "real thing" for the purveyor of this tomfoolery, and has supplied the talent for hundreds of the theaters where the receipts on "amateur night" are so large as to justify the managers to add to their weekly outlay a considerable sum to compensate Mr. Kaphan and his colleagues for their efforts.

The "weekly try-out," as now conducted under such dignified and earnest showmen as William Fox, Marcus Loew and William Gane, is gradually developing into a serious and interesting proposition, where the majority of the offerings are found to possess possibilities for perpetuity.

Mount Vernon, N. Y.

The First of Our First Families

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," Etc.

SOME time ago I gave you two or three articles on our first families in the vegetable kingdom. I omitted the greatest of all, that is the apple family (Rosaceæ). Just where this family originated we do not know, but its widespread adaptability and its capacity for coöperating with human life is something wonderful. Not less wonderful is its botanic origin. If you will walk down this swale side, I shall show you different members of this family grouped in as pretty association as you could ask for. Under your feet you will notice a little creeping shrub, not conspicuous for beauty, but useful for holding slippery banks or to trail about rockeries. Not far away is a plant a good deal like it, but standing two or three feet high, and with stout branches that bear a small red flower. Both of these are potentillas. It is a very large family, many of the members supposed to have medicinal properties, and some of them popular shrubs for our lawns. Just south of these stands the orchard of eighty varieties of apples, and throwing shadows that reach the minor plants. In some way this potentilla family managed to evolve those apple trees.

While we are discussing the marvel we walk around by the rose garden, where we have over a hundred sorts, from all parts of the earth, with not a few that are products of the skill of our own florists. My rose bed is hardly less wonderful than the orchard, and both of them bear the names of the most distinguished men, who are proud to be honored by these greatest achievements in the vegetable world. Pleasantly talking, we stroll into the small fruit garden, where we lose ourselves sampling the newer sorts of plums and peaches and nectarines, all of them, together with the cherries, members of this same family. This is not all, for as we turn around the corner of a tall arbor vitæ hedge, we find ourselves in an enclosure filled with raspberries and blackberries, while on one side is a border containing forty sorts of strawberries. Every one of these fruits is related to those already named; but so noble is the apple in its position in the vegetable kingdom, that I have called the whole group the apple family.

The extinction of this family would not only modify civilization but go very far toward making human life impossible on the globe. Is there anything more beautiful in the world than an apple orchard when hanging full of fruit in autumn? I always dislike to pick the apples from a McIntosh Red or a Black Ben. It seems desecration. It is not surprising that the Japanese sing songs to the cherry tree. A rose bed will give us superb flowers, unmatchable for gold and crimson, but give me a round-headed, compact-growing little cherry tree in May. It becomes one mass of delicately tinted pink-white flowers. If a severe winter has managed to prevent the blossoming of the cherry trees spring is lonesome. It does not seem natural to go thru May without a profusion of flowers in the small fruit garden. These same cherry trees are equally glorious when hanging full of fruit. The exquisite form of the cherry, hanging down on a delicate stem, seems to be one of

Nature's ideals. Nor must we forget the wholesomeness that this family of plants attaches to our spring weather. If you wish to breathe health, and feel sure that every breath is giving you additional life, go out into an apple orchard when it is in full bloom, and exercise your lungs as freely as you will. Oxygen becomes ozone, and the air is purified of every taint. As for the fruits themselves, Nature has managed to string them all along thru the year. Probably we should like the strawberry nearly as well if it ripened in September, but I am not quite sure of that. Coming in June, it catches us just at the time when we want something juicy and rich and fresh. We are well tired of stored fruits and canned goods, and go from our cellars into the garden first of all to look for the strawberry.

Having taken its cue, which in each case must have been a very slight variation, owing to some change of environment, this family of plants followed out its lines of evolution wonderfully well. It seems impossible that from some humble potentilla origin, Nature should have taken one rest in a rose garden, another in an apple orchard, another in a thorny blackberry field, and then stooped low to express her pleasure over a bed of blushing strawberries.

It is difficult to trace with absolute certainty just the part which man has borne in the evolution of these rose fruits. Probably the peach has been cultivated as long or longer than any of the rest. It is supposed to be a native of China, where it was patiently cared for and made much of. In the very earliest historic times it became a Persian fruit, and in some indirect way the word peach is got out of the word Persian. From Persia the peach passed over into Europe, and was brought to America very early by the Spaniards. It has run wild all over the Southern States, and comes up freely, from the stones that are thrown away, as far north as Massachusetts. The pear seems to have preceded the apple somewhat in establishing relations with man, if we judge by its remains in the kitchen-middens of the lake-dwellers. Still the pear of that day was not very much like the Sheldons and Anjous of the present time. The cultivated pear comes from two distinct sources, from Asia and from Europe. It has taken nicely to American soil, and has served to awaken the enthusiasm of a host of our noblest horticulturists. The apple is also found in the refuse heaps of the lake-dwellers, completely charred but showing the cores and the grain of the flesh. While the tropical sections can boast their oranges, melons and custard fruits, the temperate zone insists that Nature has done more for her in giving her the apple. It is kingliest of all the rose family. It came over into this country very early, with the Puritans; and was also carried to Jamestown. It thrives in all our soils, but especially in the clays. The apple of even that date resembled what we would now call cider apples, altho there were two or three pippins and greenings good enough to be still in our orchards.

The strawberry also owes a great deal to man. When some of us were boys we knew no pleasure greater than that of going strawberrying. That meant that we took pails on our arms, or baskets, and went into the pastures, sometimes tramping down the meadow, to gather by a long day's searching a few quarts of luscious berries, few of them as large as the tip of your little finger. I shall never forget the first sight that I had of the Sharpless strawberry. It was in 1884, and was the first of the mammoth-sized berries that came from the skill of the cross-breeder. We had already grown the Wilson and the Hovey; and had secured from these a large number of delicious sorts, all of moderate size. We had given up strawberrying in the pastures. A delightful art had been lost, but another art had been invented or discovered. We had learned how to make new sorts of berries, and had multiplied them by two in size, twice over. The Sharpless came as a leap in natural development. That is the way that things go on in evolution. Man works hard for a while to get a little improvement; then Nature, with a laugh, tosses a huge berry or a great Northern Spy apple into his lap. This Sharpless strawberry was simply enormous, as things then were, but to-day we have the Mark Hanna and the William Belt to shame it in size and in quality.

I have sometimes thought that every one of our fruits had just one specific place, where it gave the most exquisite pleasure. A baked apple is a good thing, and an apple pie rightly made is hard to beat. I do not wonder that apple dumplings were condemned by some of the old Puritans, for they do sometimes lie heavy on the stomach—but a genuine dumpling is too good for any king. However, the right eating of the apple, when it gives the most perfect pleasure, is out of hand. I could name a half dozen apples that any dyspeptic could eat and be none the worse for it. Burroughs says that he does not think that a country boy lives anywhere who does not prefer to all other things a bowl of strawberries and milk. I differ with him. The proper place for the strawberry is floating on thick cream and gently dusted over with granulated sugar. Don't use that sugar that tastes like flour. As for blackberries I am sure that Nature made them for two distinct purposes. A blackberry pie beats all other pies, without competition—if rightly made; with just enough juice, and just enough flour, and just enough sugar to leave the berries immersed in pulp. Alas! how easy it is to mar perfection; but you can find a perfect pie in blackberry time only. There is one more use for the blackberry that admits of no qualification. It is when Ned, having brought in a quart of delicious Eldorados, tumbles them into a two-quart bowl of milk, and, with cold rolled wheat or brown bread, goes to an arbor or under the shelter of an apple tree to eat it. He wants no company; he has no time for talking. The black raspberry, when dead ripe, is quite as good as the blackberry to be eaten with bread and milk. I do not think the red raspberry is anywhere else as fine as when floating in cans, in its own carmine juice—the pride of the housekeeper, conscious of perfected household art.

The apple has probably entered into cooking more freely than any other one of the family. A glass of fresh cider made from apples, clean and perfect—three quarters pippins and one quarter Pound Sweets, makes a drink good enough for anybody. Ordinary cider is a very different thing—the expressed juice and dirt of a very filthy mess of waste and rotting apples. Our fathers loved apple butter, and I do not see why it is not a good thing nowadays. It would be far healthier for our city people of moderate means than the greasy compounds which they take to be butter from the cow. Peanut butter is the only fair rival for the fine old apple butter of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. The Dutch colonists made it to perfection. I take from an old record, "apple-moise, apple-sticklin, apple-hoglin, apple-twelin." Piers Ploughman says that the poor lived largely on baked apples, but "it was food fit for the gods; and they also ate apples beaten up with ale."

The peach used to be held as the type of married love, and brides wore the pink blossoms. It was for a long while held to be a doubtful fruit for food, because of the presence of prussic acid. Gerarde says, "Peaches be cold and moist, and hath a juice and substance which doth easily putrifie; and yieldeth no nourishment, but rather bringeth hurt." The peach now shows no trace of anything detrimental to health, and enters into human diet as freely as any other fruit. Twenty-five years ago it classed among the luxuries. Nature, in making the peach tree, created the growth buds hardy, but for some reason known by herself she left the blossom buds a good deal more tender. The result is that our peach trees will grow several degrees farther north than fruit can be obtained. This is probably one of the problems Nature has left us to solve. We must get a peach hardy enough to give us fruit, without exception, all thru the Northern States. When this is done the peach will enter into our culinary department quite as freely as the apple. So enormously productive is this fruit that during the ripening season it is a remote section of the country that cannot get enough Crawfords and Elbertas for immediate consumption and for canning. Up in Minnesota they have a trick of tipping the tree down in winter, and covering it, loosening a part of the roots. A peach tree will easily grow and bear fruit in a large pot or box. If such a tree is shoved into a closed shed or cellar during the winter, it will be loaded with fruit even in a very cold climate.

Unfortunately, or possibly fortunately,

many of our choicest pears and grapes and strawberries and even apples are unable to pollenize themselves. The result is that a whole vineyard of Brighton grapes will stand fruitless; but if every other row be Worden's or Moore's, there is not a grape in existence that will bear a heavier crop of splendid bunches. One has to know about these things or he will make a desperate failure of his garden and orchard planting. It is desirable to open a little bee yard either in or close by the orchard, and invite our thorny friends to take hold with us. Nature can do some of the work with her wind, but the bees and other insects are allies of immense importance. There are hundreds of varieties of bees in America, and nearly all of them are more or less useful in the orchard. The honey bee adds quite a deal to his stores from decaying fruit, which he clears up. Raspberry honey, made from the fruit, is not as good as that made from the flowers, but it is of considerable importance. This nice correlation between insects and fruit and wind and weather and shelter is something man must put his wits to. It is not likely to be brought about by any other means. Ten hives of bees will give five hundred pounds of honey at a low estimate, and double the chances for a heavy crop of fruit.

It would surpass the power of the most optimistic to tell us what will be the apple, pear, peach, plum, cherry, and berries of the future. Old sorts are constantly crowded out by better; and even new classes added. Purple raspberries are produced by crossing or mixing the red and black, making a very large and luscious fruit, the seedling of which generally run home to the black. It is, however, a hopeful germ for something still finer. In our semi-tropical sections, Florida and California, fruit growers have gone back to the older and undeveloped stock, to start out a new line of evolution all thru this rosaceæ family. They get from China the sand pear, and from it have evolved the Le Conte and the Smith and the Magnolia, all of them well fitted for growing in sandy soil and hot climates; better than the Sheldons and Seckles and Bartletts and other sorts that have come out of the old line of pear evolution that has been going on for two or three thousand years. The Chinese peach has also been reintroduced, and the number of exceedingly fine seedlings and cross-breds includes the Honey, the Jewell, the Bidwell, the Angel, all very useful and delicious sorts, of very recent origin. These in turn are sending their pollen over into the Georgia orchards of Elbertas and Champions, and producing a still finer race. The end of it is not in sight. The story of the Southern apple is just as interesting Where until recently it was supposed that the apple would not thrive at all, we have already a good list growing side by side with the orange and loquat. It is a curious fact that the very apples which are hardiest in the North, those that are selected for Minnesota and Maine, prove to be the kinds most adapted to the Florida soil and climate.

I am just now gathering in load after load of Northern Spys, and Baldwins, and McIntosh Reds, and Golden Pippins. In this golden month of October the apple rules not only in the orchard but in the house. Its fragrance fills the winds, and rolls over the pastures. Apples are everywhere, in piles, in barrels, and rolling down the watercourses. The brooks are full of them—red and yellow and striped; and in the sheep pastures there is no longer need of clover. All the boys are munching apples, and at corners octogenarians peel apples and look happy. They let the long peelings reach from the apple down to the ground —careful not to break them. Toothless? Oh well; there are apples nowadays that do not need teeth; they melt down the enchanted way that goes very close to the heart—predigested bliss. I wish all creation could lie down on this hillside, under these tired apple trees, on these contented apple leaves; could look down over the Oriskany Valley, harvest-bewildered, while the October sun kissed them, and the south-born breeze whispered kind words in their ears. Go into the country, my friend; buy an acre, and plant an apple tree before you die. Nature developed us together, and we should never be divorced; we and the apple family.

CLINTON, N. Y.

Celebrated and Historic Trees

BY GENERAL JAMES GRANT WILSON, LL.D.

[Our readers will remember the interesting article in our issue of August 9, 1906, by General Wilson entitled, "Some Celebrated and Historic Trees." The present article pursues the subject further. General Wilson has written much on American history, of which he is a recognized authority.—EDITOR.]



IN January, 1908, President Roosevelt accepted from a public-spirited citizen of Illinois and his wife 295 acres of primeval redwood forest in Marin County, California. The land lies on the southern slope of Mount Tamalpais, only some six miles from San Francisco. In his proclamation the President announced that the grove was to be known as the "Muir Woods National Monument," the name being bestowed in honor of John Muir, the noted naturalist. By this patriotic gift the forest of giant sequoias, which are older than the Pyramids, and were swaying in the Sierra winds when our Saviour walked the earth, will be preserved forever. A year later Roosevelt signed the bill for the creation of the Calaveras National Forest, thus completing the legislation which preserved for all time the most celebrated trees in the world. This act was the culmination of efforts extending over a decade to save for the endless ages California's most famous grove of sequoias.



THE CHARTER OAK, Hartford, Conn.

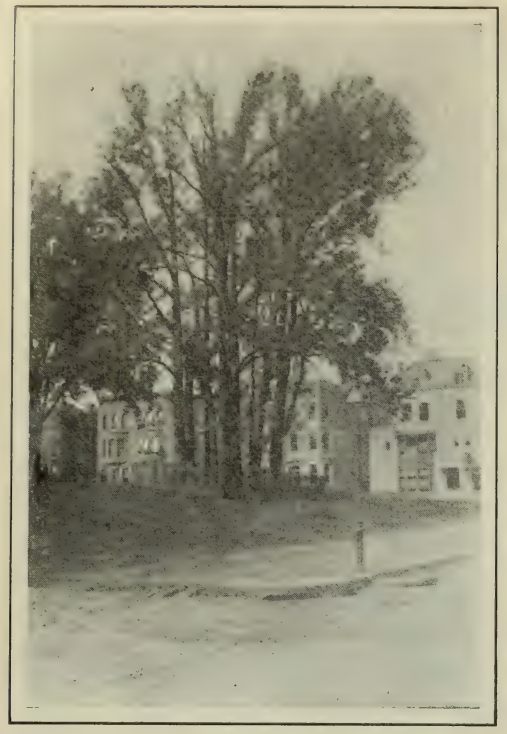
As mentioned in a previous article, the Big Trees (*Sequoia gigantea*) and the Redwood (*Sequoia sempervivans*) were properly named after the Cherokee chief who in the past century first revealed their existence to white men by guiding them into the Mariposa grove to behold trees 300 feet high and more than three thousand years old.

Indeed, by many it is believed that they are the greatest and grandest, as well as the oldest living things to which in all the ages of the world God has given life. Muir, the explorer of the Pacific Slope, says that he has seen sequoias 36 feet in diameter, exclusive of bark, and containing more than 4,000 annual wood rings, in which there was no trace of decay after all these many centuries of mountain weather. "I never saw," he adds, "one of these giant trees that was sick or showed the slightest sign of decay; they live on thru indefinite thousands of years, until burned, blown down, undermined, or shattered by some tremendous lightning stroke."

To those who cannot gaze upon these giants of the California coast, the most majestically graceful of trees, the writer is glad to mention that in the New York Museum of Natural History may be seen a section of a sequoia 60 feet in circumference. The face of the specimen as it now stands is about 16 feet in diameter, and its estimated weight is 30 tons. In the same spacious hall is to be seen the Jesup collection of sections of American trees, the largest and most complete in existence. They number 504, including a fine example of the redwood from Mount Tamalpais, where the visitor can view "the fairest scene in the most enchanting corner of the Western World."

A good sized church in Santa Rosa, Cal., enjoys the distinction of having been constructed entirely from a single sequoia. Altho the edifice includes a spire, a considerable amount of building material was left over, after the church was completed.

There is in the National Capitol a Hall of Fame, where each State is permitted to be presented by two of its most prominent men. To this interesting collection



HAMILTON GROUP OF THIRTEEN TREES.

of statues in bronze or marble will soon be added the stalwart figure of Sequoiah, or Sequoyah, the first of American Indians to be so honored. He was born in Georgia in 1770, but he invented the alphabet of eighty-five letters after the Cherokees were removed to the Indian Territory. It is still in use by his tribe. During a visit to Mexico the chief disappeared, his body never being recovered. Oklahoma, where Sequoiah spent a score of his last years teaching the Cherokees to use his alphabet, proposes that he shall be one of her representatives in the nation's Hall of Fame.

Except the sequoia, there is no American or European tree that outlives the yew. There are several still growing around English heathen places of mystic ceremonial and in resting places of the dead, that are older than the introduction of Christianity into Great Britain. The largest known is in the churchyard of Aldworth, in Berkshire. Evelyn described the celebrated tree, and another writer who saw it in 1841 asserted that it had grown half a yard in girth since 1760, where its size was given in the "Beauties of England." In the churchyard at Darley Dare is to be seen the oldest yew in the world. The rector of the parish, who believes it to be 3,000 years old, writes:

> "There can be little doubt that this grand old tree has given shelter to the early Britons when planning the construction of the dwellings that they erected not many yards to the west of its trunk; to the Romans who built up the funeral pyre for their slain comrades just clear of its branches; to Saxons, converted, perchance, to the true faith by the preaching of Bishop Diuma beneath its pleasant shade; to the Norman masons, chiseling their quaint sculptures to form the first stone house of prayer erected in its vicinity, and to the host of Christian worshipers, who, from that day to this, have been borne, under its hoary limbs, in women's arms to the baptismal font, and then on men's shoulders to their last sleeping place in the soil that gave it birth."

The noble yew tree, pride of Lorton Vale, and the "Fraternal Four of Borrowdale," celebrated by Wordsworth, were probably among the largest and oldest of their kind in England. Writing at Grasmere in 1803, the poet said:

> "There is a Yew-tree, pride of Lorton Vale,
> Which to this day stands single in the midst
> Of its own darkness, as it stood of yore;
> But not to furnish weapons for the bands
> Of Umfraville or Percy ere they marched
> To Scotland's heaths; or those that crossed the sea,
> And drew their sounding bows at Agincourt.
> Perhaps at earlier Crecy, or Poictiers."

Wordsworth believed the Lorton yew to be older than the Christian era, while Hutton, the venerable guide of the poet's period, assured visitors that the tree was growing before the time of the flood!

Four summers ago I saw an ancient, and perhaps the most interesting, yew tree in Scotland, casting its afternoon shadows over the graves of Sir Walter Scott and his son-in-law Lockhart. It was a favorite with the master of Abbotsford and was the spot selected by him as his last resting place among the ruins of the ancient Dryburgh Abbey. The yew, I was assured by my Scottish companion, was as old as the monastery, which takes us back to the days of Saxon Harold, and he told me that when Scott visited Christopher North at his Lake Windermere cottage of Elleray, he was taken to see the famous "Great Yew Tree," still standing in the Ullswater churchyard, as celebrated as Sir Walter Raleigh's favorite yew, which is yet growing on the es-

tate of Myrtle Grove, near Youghal in Ireland, where he once lived.

In Wordsworth's beautiful poem "Yew Trees" he introduces the adjective "unrejoicing," the meaning of which is not clear to the present writer: "Boughs, as if for purpose decked, with unrejoicing berries." Perhaps this may refer to the poison that lurks in their seeds, or of the sad association of the tree on which they grow. In poetry the yew is generally associated among the authors of the Elizabethan age with the English longbow. Drayton in two lines says:

All made of Spanish yew, their bows were wondrous strong:
They not an arrow drew, but was a cloth-yard long.

Our Christian forefathers regarded the yew as symbolic of happiness, planting and protecting them as stately ornaments of their burial places. A thousand years ago, and down to the days of "Bonnie Prince Charlie," the Scottish clansmen were gathered for battle by the fiery cross of yew. In his most popular poem Sir Walter writes:

A slender crosslet form'd with care,
A cubit's length in measure due,
The shaft and limbs were rods of yew.

Various reasons are assigned for the planting of yews in churchyards. It is said to have been a sacred tree among the early English, as the date palm was with the Arabs and the Athenians, the plane tree among the Lydians, the ash with the Scandinavians, and the banyan among the inhabitants of Ceylon. Some writers affirm that the yew being an evergreen, it was considered typical of the immortality of the soul, while others consider it a substitute for the sacred palm—in East Kent, England, yew is still called palm by the peasantry. John Evelyn maintains that branches of the yew being employed in processions, it was well to have the trees convenient to the church.

The cypress, twin mourner to the yew tree, is the symbol of tears. A marvelous specimen is associated with Montezuma and his conqueror Cortez at Chapultepec, proved recently by Mexican scientists, to be more than six thousand years old! In early times this huge cypress was an ob-



BRYANT'S THANATOPSIS ELM, NEAR WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

ject of the greatest veneration among the natives. The tree attracted the attention of General Scott during the Mexican war, and it was under that giant tree that Major Lee and Captain Grant first met, who seventeen years later met again at Appomattox to attend to an important matter of business. Under another interesting cypress the writer read a portion of Irving's "Conquest of Grenada." It is known as the "Sultana's Cypress" and stands in the Generalife Gardens of the city of Grenada. When Ferdinand and Isabella entered the city in 1492 the wife of Boabdil, last Moorish sultan of Spain, took refuge in the trunk of the enormous tree, around which have twined

dians as the *Ahuehuete,* and in Spanish is called *Sabino.*

A cedar tree was recently discovered in California whose age is believed by geologists to be twenty-five thousand years! It was found standing in an excellently preserved state in the heart of a mountain several hundred feet below the summit. The antiquity and importance of the tree from a paleozoic, and also from a geological, standpoint are obvious. About the same period a cedar was cut down on St. John's River, Washington, whose age was given as 2,184 years. During the same season another cedar was discovered not far distant which is still standing. Its age is unknown, but it is de-



THE THOMASVILLE LIVE OAK.

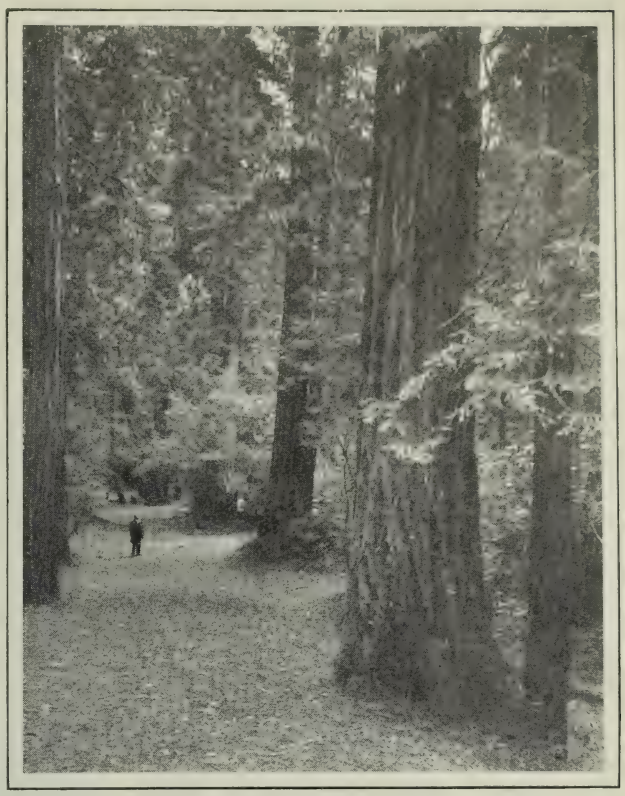
many other interesting associations during its life of six or more centuries, some of which I have heard related by Washington Irving. Still another cypress worthy of mention is the celebrated *Noche triste,* or "unhappy night" tree, in the village of Popotla, near an ancient church in the environs of the city of Mexico. Cortez is said to have sat under this tree lamenting his misfortune after the retreat of the Spaniards during the night of the evacuation. The tree is known by the In-

scribed as being more than fifty feet in circumference measured six feet from the ground, and its diameter about seventeen feet.

The cypress is believed to be the cedar wood of the Scriptures, and possibly the gopher-wood also. Specimens of cypress are known to be several thousand years old. Perhaps the finest examples of the cypress, attaining a hight of one hundred and fifty feet, are those to be seen at Monterey on the California coast. Philadelphia possesses an interest-

ing cypress, planted in the first botanical garden in this country by John Bartram, the father of American botanists. He brought it as a sapling from Florida about 1740. The tree attained a hight of 175 feet and is still standing, but it died a score of years ago.

The Cedars of Lebanon have been celebrated from early days, being frequently described in sacred and profane literature. The original groves mentioned in the Bible have become greatly reduced thru various causes, but there are still many thousands of these noble giants of the mountains, who are first cousins of our redwood trees of the Pacific Coast. The most important group is called by the Arabs "Cedars of the Lord." Among the four hundred is a circle of gigantic growth named by the natives "The Twelve Apostles," upon the strength of an ancient tradition that our Saviour and His disciples, having arrived at Kadisha and left their staves standing in the ground, these staves sprouted into cedar trees. There is a Maronite chapel in this grove of sacred trees, its patriarch claiming their ownership, and fortunately the superstition with which for centuries they have been surrounded has happily been their salvation.



MUIR WOODS NATIONAL MONUMENT.

Saadi, the Persian poet, in his "Gulistan or Rose Garden" says:

"They asked a wise man, why out of many famous trees which the Almighty had created, lofty and fruit-bearing, the cypress alone is called free, altho it beareth no fruit? He replied, 'Every tree hath its appointed fruit and season, with which it is at one time flourishing, and at another destitute and withering: to neither of which states the cypress is exposed, being always flourishing, as in the state of those who are free. Place not your heart on that which is transitory: for the River Tigris will continue to flow thru Baghdad after the Khalifs shall have ceased to reign. If you are able, imitate the date tree in liberality: but if you have not the means of munificence, be free like the cypress.'"

At Hebron, where Abraham lived, a thousand feet higher than Jerusalem, may be seen Abraham's oak carefully protected by a handsome iron railing. It is unquestionably the oldest of living oaks. Even if the battered veteran with a trunk ten feet in diameter is not, as it is claimed, the very tree that shadowed Abraham's tent, it is doubtless a son, or grandson, of the gigantic oak of Mamre. Here under the majestic tree the patriarch entertained the heavenly strangers. A friend who was there a few years ago writes:

"From the tower on the hill back of the old oak the view swept from the Mediterranean to the Dead Sea. I do not wonder that the angels came here, the shade of the oak, the balm of the pines, the water from the spring, the view across the valley, all making it almost a heavenly spot."

Rollo's oak near Rouen, the famous tree upon which the first Duke of Normandy is said to have hung his gold chain over night a thousand years ago, as a token of the good order to which he had

brought his province, seemed likely to collapse when I last saw it. Since then an arboricultural genius has supplied it with a solid new inside of masonry, and it is again flourishing with undiminished vigor. This Rollo, it may be stated, was the Scandinavian sea king who compelled the king of France to yield Normandy to him after he had devastated the north of France for many years. In the forest of Fontainebleau may be seen several giant oaks even older and larger than Rollo's. My attention was called to one of these, known as the Bayard oak, an interesting incident connecting the chevalier with the famous tree, which was related to me by my stag-hunting companion, the late Comte de Paris.

Among the many magnificent elms, oaks and sycamores which adorned the ancient hunting seat or lodge of Henry the Second of England at Woodstock was the majestic King's Oak, under which he was accustomed to spend many happy hours with his favorite, Fair Rosamond. It is still a noble tree, and with it is associated the memory of King Alfred, the Black Prince, Charles the Second and Chaucer. The extensive estate was given two centuries ago by the British Government to a successful English soldier and is now known as Blenheim. The two latest Duchesses of Marlborough were Americans.

After a life variously estimated at from eight to ten centuries, the Essex Broad Oak, the majestic monarch of Hainault Forest, perished a score of years ago. For many decades before it fell an annual fair was held beneath its broad branches, none of the booths being permitted to extend beyond the shadow the giant tree cast at noon. Its name has been perpetuated by planting a young oak, and the formation of a cricket club on its site was recently opened by the then Prince of Wales, now known as King George.

Until the present century the ancient Trysting Oak in Harthill Walk, Yorkshire, so frequently mentioned in "Ivanhoe," was standing. It was among the oldest oaks in England and is described by Scott as being venerable when siege was laid to the stronghold of Front de Bœuf. It was felled to the ground in order to preserve the trunk, and a young oak, grown from a "Queen Oak" acorn, planted by the Duchess of Leeds, now marks the spot where the Trysting Tree was growing a thousand years ago. Temple Newsam, another Yorkshire estate, which appears in "Ivanhoe" as Templestowe, the preceptory of the Knights Templar, also possesses a number of noble oaks.

At Hatfield House, the historic mansion of the Cecils, beautifully situated on the River Lea, many interesting relics are preserved, not the least of which is the royal cradle of Queen Elizabeth, an elaborately carved affair of oak. But more interesting to the writer was an ancient gnarled oak, which the late Lord Salisbury liked to point out to his visitors. Under that tree the Virgin Queen was seated when she was informed of the death of her elder sister, "Bloody Mary," and of her own accession to the throne.

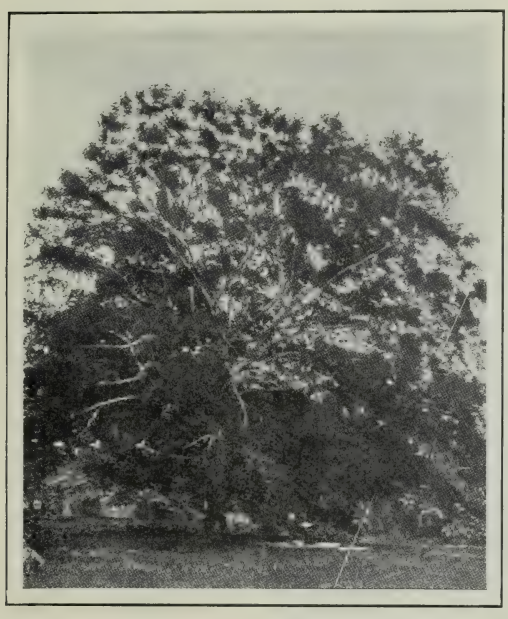


MILTON'S MULBERRY TREE.

I have heard the scene described by Dean Stanley: "The Princess Elizabeth," he said, "was seated under the famous oak reading her Greek Testament, being at the time virtually a prisoner at Hatfield. So seated and so reading, her eyes were suddenly attracted to the London road, along which she perceived a horseman riding in haste. As the steed *ventre à terre* reached her side the rider sprang to the ground, and on his knee told her that the cruel reign of blood was over,

and saluted her as Queen of England." From that day to this it has been known as Elizabeth's Oak. As may well be believed, a garden party given at Hatfield House and at the almost equally famous Holland House, with its many magnificent oaks and elms, is always appreciated as a delightful and satisfactory close of the London season.

At Holwood, near Bromley, stands a venerable oak, with a huge, gnarled root projecting on one side into the shape of a rude settee. It was while seated upon



THE BEN-HUR BEECH TREE.

that root that William Pitt and William Wilberforce held together that memorable conversation, as a result of which the latter, on May 12, 1789, brought the question of the abolition of the slave trade before the English House of Commons in what Edmund Burke termed "a manner the most masterly, impressive and eloquent." The historic tree is called "Wilberforce's Oak" and is carefully guarded. Something having suggested to a young friend to speak of several famous English trees to President Lincoln, he said, "Colonel, if I ever cross the Atlantic, and I hope to do so, I shall certainly have a good long look at the Wilberforce Oak."

Writing of his favorite tree close to the Cross of Melrose, and scarcely less honored, Scott says in one of his matchless stories:

"This ancient oak perhaps had witnessed the worship of the Druids, ere the stately monastery to which it adjoined had raised its spires in honor of the Christian faith. Like the bentang of the African villages, or the Plaistow oak mentioned in White's 'Natural History of Selborne,' this tree was the rendezvous of the villagers, and regarded with peculiar veneration; a feeling common to most nations, and which perhaps may be traced to the remote period when the patriarch feasted the angels under the oak at Mamre."*

Except Macbeth's enormous Oak and Sycamore, only survivors of Birnam Wood, the Melrose giant is probably the oldest in Scotland.

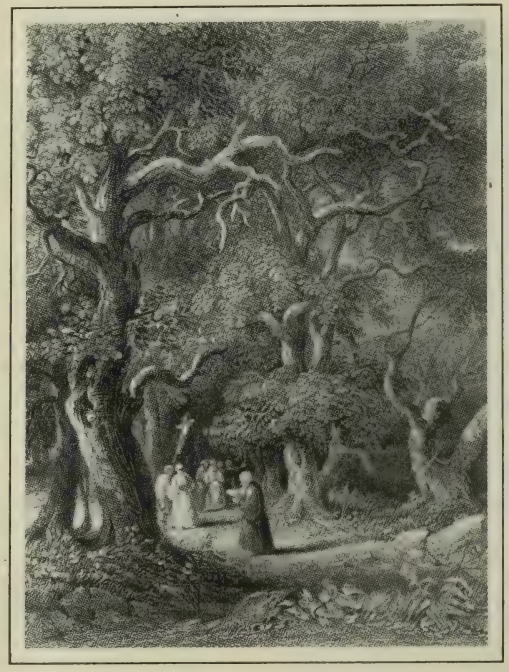
The largest white oak in New Jersey and, so far as I am aware, in the United States, stands in Gloucester County, three miles north of Mickleton. Its dimensions are: Height, ninety-five feet; diameter of trunk several feet above the ground, eight feet; spread of branches, one hundred and eighteen feet. It is claimed that this tree is older than the settlement of our country. The handsomest oak on Manhattan Island may be seen near the north end of the Boulevard Lafayette, south of Dyckman Street, where the writer discovered it a few years ago. It is neither so large nor so old as the New Jersey giant, but very greatly surpasses it in beauty. Its proportions are perfect, and it is a matter of regret that the magnificent white oak does not stand in Central or Riverside Park.

Many American elms and oaks, already grown ancient, have been consecrated by the presence of illustrious persons, or by some auspicious event in our national history, such as the Charter Oak at Hartford, which preserved the written guarantee of the liberties of the Colony of Connecticut. I had the good fortune to see the historic tree about a year before it was prostrated by a violent gale of wind in August, 1856. It was said to be a thousand years old and had stood for one hundred and sixty-nine years after the charter was concealed in a small cavity by Captain Wadsworth. Another interesting tree in the same city is the Wadsworth Elm, under which Washington stood during his visit to Jonathan Wadsworth in the Revolutionary War.

*"The Monastery," by Sir Walter Scott, Bart.

Then there is the celebrated Washington Elm of Cambridge, where under the shadows of the grand and wide-spreading tree, the new Commander-in-Chief assumed control on July 3, 1775. After being held in veneration for 135 years, a Harvard scientist assures us in April, 1910, that the great Virginian is in no way connected with the elm and that Washington probably never saw it!

Perhaps the grandest elm in New England is to be seen in Berkshire County, Massachusetts. It is known as the Thanatopis Tree from the circumstance that William Cullen Bryant is believed to have been inspired to compose a part of his immortal poem seated under the beautiful elm when a student at Williams College a century ago. Others attach the same association to a stately tree in Flora's Glen. Both spots were favorite resorts with the young student. The elm was even then of gigantic size, and after two centuries' growth is still strong and healthy, as may be seen by the accompanying reproduction of a photograph recently taken for the illustration of this article.



OAKS AT ALNWICK CASTLE.

When the late King of England visited New York in October, 1860, he planted an elm and an English oak on the Central Park Mall. The latter died last year, altho every effort was made to save it. A souvenir of the tree is now before me in a paper knife, being one of several made for the present writer, who secured a piece of the oak for that purpose. The American elm is perhaps the finest of its age at present growing in the Park. Near it is a walnut planted in 1859 by Washington Irving. They stand near the West drive and south of the bronze group which was erected by Gordon W. Burnham. Bryant's favorite tree was a magnificent walnut some twenty-six feet in circumference and almost two centuries old, growing on his Roslyn country place called Cedermere, of which the venerable poet spoke to the writer on the last day of consciousness in June, 1878. Seated under the superb tree, which still "drops the heavy fruit," a few summers before his death the poet said: "This tree was planted by Adam Smith, and first made its appearance above ground in 1713. It has attained a girth of more than twenty-five feet and, as you see, an immense breadth of branches. It is the comfortable home of a small army of squirrels, and every year strews the ground around its gigantic stem with an abundance of walnuts." The tree is the subject of one of Mr. Bryant's poems:

"On my cornice linger the bright black grapes ungathered;
Children fill the groves with the echoes of their glee,
Gathering tawny chestnuts, and shouting when beside them,
Drops the heavy fruit of the tall black walnut tree."

In the second year of the past century Alexander Hamilton planted with his own hand, as his widow informed the writer when he was twenty, and she was ninety-six, thirteen liquidambers, at The Grange, his country seat near the center of Manhattan Island. They were to commemorate the thirteen original States of the Union he had so largely contributed to cement. I remember first seeing the beautiful group in 1860. They stood in Convent avenue near 143d street, and had been gradually declining for a score of years until December, 1908, when the only survivor died. In 1892

a public-spirited citizen purchased the ground on which they stood, with a view to their preservation, but alas! it was too late. In a note to me Mr. Orlando B. Potter wrote:

"I am hopeful that the city will set apart the whole square, of which my purchase is but a part, as Hamilton Park, as a just memorial of the greatest citizen whom New York has given to the country. I am also hopeful that Hamilton's dwelling, which is at present removed and connected with St. Luke's Church near by as its rectory, may be returned to the place where Hamilton built and occupied it."

Some other trees that have a place in American history and are inseparable from it, because they were so consecrated, may be briefly mentioned: The tall Pine tree* at Fort Edward, N. Y., under which the beautiful Jane McCrea was slain; Boston's famous Liberty Tree, a majestic elm; the Tulip tree on King's Mountain battlefield in South Carolina, on which ten Tories were hanged at one time; the magnificent Black Walnut near Haverstraw on the Hudson, near which Wayne mustered his little army at midnight preparatory to his successful capture of Stony Point; the fine Magnolia near Charleston, S. C., under which General Lincoln held a council of war previous to surrendering the city; the Pecan tree in Villere's plantation below New Orleans, where Sir Edward Pakenham, Wellington's brother-in-law, was killed and near which he was buried, and, lastly, the famous trees at Vicksburg and Appomattox adjoining which General Grant received the surrender of Pemberton in July, 1863, and Lee in April, 1865.

NEW YORK CITY.

*Of the pine tree Ruskin writes: "It is trained to need nothing and to endure everything. It is resolvedly whole, self-contained, desiring nothing but righteousness, content with restricted completion. Tall or short it will be straight. Small or large, it will be round. It may be permitted to these soft lowland trees that they should make themselves gay with show of blossom, and glad with pretty charities of fruitfulness. We builders with the sword have harder work to do for man, and must do it in close-set troops."

The Garden

BY KATHARINE TYNAN



My heart shall be Thy garden: yea,
All flowers and fruits: Come, walk therein,
Thy pleasant garden. Not, I pray
That where thy passion did begin.

No olive-garden dewed with blood,
Watered with tears where thou didst lie,
And knew thine hour was come; the rood
Waiting thee whereon thou shouldst die.

Nay, Lord, the garden, if thou wilt
Where thou didst rise on Eastern morn,
When all the world was purged of guilt,
Thy innocent world, new-saved, new-born.

Over the dream of blood and pain:
And thru the garden and the grove
In the great sunrise, Magdalen
Came weeping for her late-slain Love.

And yet, what grace beyond desert!
What joy beyond man's highest meed!
If in thine hour of utmost hurt
My garden should support thy head.



PARK ROAD, SOUTHBOROUGH, KENT, ENGLAND.

Democratic Insurgency in Tennessee

BY GEORGE A. GATES, D.D., LL.D.

President of Fisk University.

POLITICS in Tennessee are perhaps more interesting than they have been in any time for thirty years. There is a movement closely analogous to that which is called insurgency in the North. The interest is along quite different lines, entirely on State and not national issues. Tennessee has long been in the absolute control of the Democratic party. The devotion of most Southern men to and reverence for the name Democracy is a revelation to a Northern man. The depth of that devotion commands one's respect. But the Democratic machine in Tennessee has latterly been becoming more and more intolerable. That condition has recently been greatly intensified by the general opposition to Governor Patterson and what is repeatedly and emphatically named "Pattersonism." Pattersonism is defined to mean, in general, an unscrupulous autocracy. This has reached its climax in his universally condemned application of the pardoning power, which found its climax in the Cooper case. It will be recalled that Col. Duncan B. Cooper and his son Robin met and shot dead ex-Senator Carmack in open daylight on the street in Nashville. They were tried and condemned. The case was appealed, but the condemnation was sustained, under which Colonel Cooper was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment. The Governor at once, on the same day, pardoned him, accompanying the pardon by words of sharp criticism of the court. It is perfectly understood that the Governor endeavored to influence the judges of the Court of Appeals prior to the decision. This was April 13, 1910. Soon after there was the judicial election. Tennessee elects its judges at a different time from any other election. There was a fierce campaign. Nominees known as the Patterson choice were put in the field. A remonstrant convention was held and other nominees were selected, and the cry was raised, "An untrammeled judiciary." There was a fierce campaign, into which the Governor flung himself personally with great energy. On Election Day, August 4, he and his forces were overwhelmed by a majority ranging for the different judges from 43,000 to 47,000. Then came the "regular" Democratic convention and Patterson was nominated for Governor. The racket broke loose afresh. A convention of Independents —that is, insurrectionary Democrats— was called for September 14, to make a counter nomination. Meantime the Republican party had held its nominating convention and named Capt. B. W. Hooper for Governor. There began to be talk among the insurgent Democrats of endorsing his nomination for Governor on the Democratic ticket. Three days before this convention Governor Patterson, in "an act of unprecedented patriotism," withdrew his name, handing back to the Democrats their nomination for Governor. Of course, everybody knows, Governor Patterson most of all, that he was already hopelessly beaten. The only possible good of the withdrawal of his name was that both factions of the Democratic party might be induced to unite on some other man.

But it was too late. The talk of the insurgent Democrats endorsing the Republican Hooper had gone too far. Senator "Bob" Taylor was brought on from Washington to try to bring together the two Democratic factions. He was in the city prepared to address the Independent convention. Overtures were drawn up by the "regulars" and sent formally to the officials of the convention. But so fierce had this Democratic insurgency become at that stage that Senator Taylor's best friends advised him not to go near the hall or attempt to speak. They told him he would surely be hissed from the platform, and he certainly would have been. The convention would not even hear the overtures from the "regulars." They said: "It is too late; it is a piece of impertinence for them to send

overtures to us at this late date. We have made other arrangements."

So that which would have seemed *a priori* impossible has come to pass. Southern Democrats that speak of the Democratic party with the same reverence with which they refer to their own mothers have actually, in Tennessee, in open convention, constituted of delegates from all the counties of Tennessee, formally and unanimously voted to endorse a Republican nominee for Governor. A great company of old Confederate soldiers marched thru the streets before the convention carrying both Confederate and Union flags and shouting for Hooper. The large platform in Ryman Auditorium was filled with those Confederate soldiers, and many more were in the general audience because of lack of room on the platform.

The "regulars" have now called another convention for October 6, to nominate a man in Patterson's place.

The writer of this article attended that Independent convention. The whole scene was a phenomenon. One must know something of Southern feeling to realize what it cost these men actually to bring themselves to take such political action. The impression upon a comparative stranger was that it was a great company (there were some 1,500 delegates) of three or four thousand men filled with deep earnestness, which was of high moral quality. There was little or none of the usual political convention. There was Southern ferocity of purpose. Those men knew why they had come together and what they proposed to do. They held to it with superb singleness of aim. The atmosphere was heavy with aroused spirit of righteous indignation. There was no quibbling about the issue. The Cooper case was handled with unsparing words. While there might have been some factor of striking back in the clear-cut utterances of the counsel for the State in the Cooper trial (Fitzhugh was temporary chairman and made the chief address, and McCarn, the Attorney-General, also spoke), nevertheless any honest onlooker must know that the issue was larger than even that. It is very encouraging to note that in more than one speech the fact came out that Tennesseeans have felt and do feel most keenly the lash of the universal condemnation of the Cooper fiasco by the public press. Let us take courage. Newspapers and magazines do have their effect when their voice can ring true and united. The issue was even more than the enforcement of law, tho that, too, cuts no small figure, for it is perfectly clear at this late day that Patterson and Pattersonism stand for the defiance of the State prohibition law. Governor Patterson is perfectly open in his defense of non-enforcement in the cities of Memphis, Nashville and Chattanooga. The only drunken men I saw that day, and I was present and about the streets nearly six hours, was a little bunch of four men standing near the door, each asserting that the other might cut his throat before he would vote for any —— —— Republican. They argued and asserted that noisily and long, until finally, each being able to stand because none of the quartet reeled in the same direction at the same time, they moved off with the words, "Let's go and get another drink."

The issue is all these combined: An "independent judiciary," "law enforcement," "respect for the decisions of high courts"; but above even all these was a spirit of general revolt against what has been known for years as the cheapest kind of low, mercenary, vicious politics. At last the issue is clear in Tennessee, at least in one respect. The totality of the low down elements and the solidarity of the vicious elements in the State of Tennessee are for Patterson and his crowd. There is no possible mistaking that. That is true of both white men and negroes. In addition to these bad elements, of course there is an enormous number of old-line Democrats who either do not see clearly or will not take pains to move themselves a hair's breadth from their life-time identification with the Democratic party. Of course, that is always the strength of stand-patism; it is the inertia of partyism.

Mr. Hooper is a very high type of man. Young, slight, almost feminine, not effeminate, in bearing and manner of speech, showing the quiet confidence of one who knows his foundations.

One could not be in attendance at such a convention composed of such men and listen to their discussion on a high moral plane, and feel the spirit and movement, without carrying away a new confidence in the common people. A high moral issue and such alone can break thru the solidest barriers of historic partisanship.

Whether in this particular issue there be victory or defeat is, from the point of view of this writing, of relatively minor importance; there is a movement in Tennessee which is allied to the swing of the stars in their courses. The cosmic force of righteousness is aroused, and in the end nothing can stand before it. Just as in California this very year a moral uprising has overthrown the quarter century long dominance of the Southern Pacific Railroad's State political bureau, so Tennessee, tho the issue is somewhat different, has the same promise of ultimate success. It is the infinite dignity of simple right against anything else whatsoever.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

A French Duel

BY A SECOND

[The gentleman who contributes the following strictly true narrative lives in Paris, but retains his American sense of humor.—EDITOR.]

SOME time ago, a Marquis, whose name and title are not to be found among the patents of French nobility, asked the writer to act as his second in a duel, to which he had been challenged. We consented. German student duels were familiar enough: but a real duel in France? The innocent occasion of this proposed fight was an American heiress, whose parents permit her to wander around Europe with a traveling companion. This latter woman is bright, educated, able to speak the languages in vogue, but not over-scrupulous. She is a leading figure among the *dramatis personæ*. Another female in it is an English woman, the widow of a French baron, rather advanced in years and of modest means. The baroness is a professional matchmaker. How these two women got to know one another does not concern us. We need only know that they presented our principal to the heiress. He was a good catch from the standpoint of the Marquisate as also of himself, for he is a handsome fellow. What terms he made with the two women he never told us, never even hinted at terms. He asked us, however, to ascertain the standing and financial status of the prospective bride's father. The pater is A No. 1 in every respect, with millions at his command.

Meanwhile the challenger appeared on the scene. He is a Russian and claims to be a general in the Czar's army. Doubtless he offered better terms to the matchmaker and the companion. At any rate the Marquis found himself out in the cold. Unhappily, however, for the Russian general, he had been engaged to a wealthy American widow, who is a strict Catholic and glories in the title of Countess, bestowed upon her by His Holiness and no doubt at a good price. The wedding day had been named. A few days before the widow missed from her rooms some valuable jewels, charged her intended husband as the thief and at once broke off the engagement. The story found its way into some gossipy American newspapers and soon reached the ears of the jilted Marquis. Too free of tongue, he repeated the gossip to the matchmaking Baroness and the young lady's companion. Their own profit was now in peril, so the Russian general soon heard of it and forthwith challenged his rival.

The seconds of the Russian were an old colonel of the Russian army, a thoroly honest man, who like ourself was a mere cat's paw, and a Russian baron, with whom we had once crossed the Atlantic. Aboard ship he appeared always in a spotless white uniform and

wearing top boots in which the traditional darkey bootblack might clearly see his double. He furnished a great deal of fun to his fellow passengers, specially to the girls and to the men in the smoking room. The fourth second, that is, the other of our principal, is also a marquis and bears the name of one of the illustrious families of the south of France, but wrongly spelt, unluckily for his claims to a title. The first step was a meeting of our principal and us two seconds. The point discussed was this: Should a gentleman fight a duel with another who was charged with theft and therefore not a gentleman? Of course, he should not; it would be *infra dig.* The meeting closed with a call on the baroness matchmaker. There an hour or so passed in gestures galore and much talking, wherein was said nothing. When parting the baroness begged us to prevent the duel at all hazards. This request we received in silence, for we were anxious to see what the affair would be like. Then the marquis received a letter from the widow with the Papal title, who rehearsed in it her opinion of his Russian generalship.

Following these preliminaries came the formal meeting of the four seconds. There seems to be a point of etiquet in dress and make-up. A frock or morning coat, tall hat, gloves, and with or without cane was the proper dress for these meetings and for the duel itself *de rigueur.* Not up in French fastidiousness we wore a straw hat and lounge coat, and so were a little off. The meeting lasted nearly two hours. The point that the Russsian general had lost caste and was no gentleman we insisted upon. "We," that is, our confrère, for we ourself kept silent, wondering at all the tomfoolery until the Russian baron produced the pedigree of the challenger. It was in English, typewritten, and several years old. It had been *viséd* by a Russian consul. This document was handed to us to be read aloud. His various titles, his many advancements from a lieutenancy to a generalship were rehearsed, but not a word about his commands and services. At the close we were asked what we thought about it. We replied that it was well written and read well, but in itself carried no proof that its statements were true. Thereupon the Russian colonel asked bluntly what was the real trouble. Then our confrère rehearsed the story of the stolen jewels and the broken engagement, which we as well as the old colonel heard for the first time. The conclusion was that the Russian seconds would write to their country for proofs that the challenger had no taint, but was a gentleman, whom another gentleman might deliberately shoot at in the Bois du Boulogne. More than a month passed and no word! Finally our principal wrote a letter to himself and another to the two Russian seconds which threw over the duel. These two letters our confrère copied, then he and I signed them and mailed them. Thus ended an affair of honor and with it the rather dubious honor of being a second.

PARIS, FRANCE.



The "Zoological Garden of Cranks"

BY L. J. ABBOTT

Author of "The History and Civics of Oklahoma."

DURING President Taft's Western tour in 1909 he took occasion, while giving the people of Arizona advice as to the manner of Constitution they should build, to term the Constitution of Oklahoma "a zoological garden of cranks." Just how a Constitution could be a zoological garden was not made clear, but the expression evidently exactly fitted the President's idea of Oklahoma's fundamental law, for a few months later, when in New Jersey, he again used the identical expression in referring to that instrument.

A few days ago I happened upon Mr. Taft's Oklahoma City speech of August 25, 1907, in which he, as Secretary of War, advised the rejection of Oklahoma's proposed Constitution, and set out in detail his objections to it.

Is it not of interest to note what he objected to in this Constitution, and what it is Arizona and New Mexico must avoid if they wish to meet Executive approval?

His first and most general criticism of the document was its detailed character. "I would reject the Constitution," said the worthy Secretary; "I would vote it down, for it is no Constitution at all. It is not a Constitution, . . . but a code of laws." In the same paragraph he censured the "elaborate detail" of the instrument.

In this connection it might be explained that it is difficult to determine just where constitutional enactments should end and statutes begin. In Oklahoma, by means of the initiative and referendum, the Constitution can be amended almost as easily as a statute can be passed. The chief difference is that the Legislature can repeal statutes, while constitutional provisions can only be set aside by direct vote of the people. There is another reason why the Oklahoma Constitution builders went into such elaborate detail. The personnel of the constitutional convention, so far as ability went, was infinitely above that of any State Legislature. These men had the capacity to enact certain very necessary fundamental legislation, and they did it. Then it was provided that by means of the initiative and referendum it could be very easily repealed if found objectionable. Is it not more than probable that the constitutional conventions of New Mexico and Arizona will far outrank any Legislature these commonwealths are apt to have in a score of years? Then if these men can put in force wholesome laws why should they not do so, in spite of the fact that in other States such laws are termed statutes rather than constitutional provisions?

Mr. Taft's second point of attack was the initiative and referendum. He averred that it was an untried and doubtful experiment. And he especially objected to the clause that extended the initiative and referendum to counties, municipalities and other governmental subdivisions of the State. But this provision seems to work fairly well. By means of it Oklahoma has more cities with the commission form of government than any other State in the Union; and recently Eldorado, a small town, "referendumed" pool halls out of its corporate limits when it was found they were debauching the youth of the mu-

nicipality and an obdurate town council refused to act.

Then the Secretary doubted the wisdom of the provision that required corporations, whether foreign or domestic, to submit to State laws and compulsory arbitration in order to obtain permission to carry on business in the State. The wisdom of this enactment would depend entirely upon the laws passed. During the three years the Constitution has been in force there has been considerable strife between certain large corporations and the corporation commission, but we doubt if any disinterested observer would say that the people have been injured by the laws the corporations have been compelled to obey. In the sense that it may have deterred some men from investing money in Oklahoma in order to exploit the State's natural resources possibly the Secretary was correct. But Oklahoma takes the position that if capital must do as it pleases to come to the State it had best stay away.

The fourth reason for rejecting the Constitution, according to Secretary Taft, was because it required a railroad to build into a county seat town if it came within four miles of it, provided a free right of way be furnished the road. This, the future President asserted, offered grave opportunities for peculation. Had he been as familiar with the methods of Western railroads as the members of the constitutional convention, and known of instance after instance where a road came into the immediate vicinity of a town and refused to enter it for the express purpose of compelling the townsmen to move onto a town site the company had platted, he probably would not have seen so much reason for attacking this provision.

The fifth objection had to do with that clause of the Constitution which stated that foreign corporations would lose their right to do business in the State if they took their cases to the Federal courts. Mr. Taft was of the opinion that it would scare capital away from the State. Probably this is a useless if not injurious stipulation; apparently it is of no effect. The Standard Oil Company and the large railroads go into the Federal courts apparently as often as it suits their convenience, and none of them have as yet been stopped from doing business here.

Mr. Taft's sixth objection attacked the provision which denied the courts the right to punish for contempt if said contempt was committed out of the presence of the court. This was the most serious fault that he found with the instrument. To it he devoted almost a third of a two hours' speech. Since Secretary Taft, when a Federal judge, had exercised his authority to punish for contempt not committed in his presence drastically, and more than once, it is not surprising that this provision, as he termed it, to "weaken the power of the courts," should meet his earnest opposition. "The jury," said he, "will ultimately come to decide, not whether the order was violated, but really to act as a court of appeal to decide whether the order ought to have been issued."

In the three years of the State's history this clause has never been tested. But we doubt if even a respectable minority could be found to advocate the removal of this animal from the State's "zoological garden."

The two last objections had to do with the number of counties and the claim that the instrument contained a Democratic gerrymander. Since then two new counties have been established, so instead of being too many counties, evidently the people who pay the taxes thought there were too few. President Roosevelt ordered a census to see if the State's legislative districts had been gerrymandered, and the Democrats were probably as much surprised as the Republicans to find that there was none.

Here is the President's bill of particulars against Oklahoma's fundamental law. The electors of the State, just a month after he had delivered this address advising them to vote the Constitution down, accepted it by 107,274 majority; a larger majority, in fact, than there were votes cast in accordance with the Secretary's wishes. This, some assert, was because of Oklahoma's anxiety for Statehood under any Constitution.

Since then Maine and Arkansas have adopted the initiative and referendum. At Denver ex-President Roosevelt advised organic laws for Arizona and New Mexico that can be easily amended. The nation has passed laws that permit much

more stringent regulation of public service corporations. Will these two new States have better Constitutions by following the advice of President Taft, as set forth in this indictment of the Oklahoma Constitution, or will New Mexico and Arizona more nearly measure up to present day progress by writing into their fundamental law most of the very provisions that have led the President to assail Oklahoma's charter as a "zoological garden of cranks"?

EDMOND, OKLA.

The Dancer

BY COLETTA RYAN

JUST a little dancer nodding like a blue bell.
Such a pretty prancer bound to be a new belle.
Like a flurry of soft snow
In and out you whirling go.
See the cloud about you trailing,
Now a mantle, now a veiling—
Now a whirl of nothing whirring
Here and there in circles stirring.
Light as air—a south wind sighing
Softly to low music, flying,
Fading, flashing, disappearing,
Swiftly, swiftly reappearing—
Quick as lightning—like a star
You have vanished. . . . There you are.

Again with music's magic step across the stage you fly.
And, oh, with rose and laurel wreath I praise you ardently.
Now your right foot fans the air,
While the other—Have a care
Balancing yourself. How well
In these graces you excel.
See how quietly you're swaying,
While the waltz is slowly playing.
Lost in hazy dreams you're proving
Such a sense of stillness moving.
Oh the visions that enfold you—
Dreaming, too, I would behold you.
Why this sudden change of things,
As you bolt behind the wings?
In astonishment you leave me.
Dainty dancer, do not grieve me.
Well I love your silver trappings,
Bright scarf waving, and toe tappings
Of your slippers as they soar
Over the deserted floor.
Now you rise to living music.
Rippling rivers of it fall
O'er you in the happy hall.
Rivers rushing, pausing, hushing,
Quickening, slowing, onward flowing.
Thru enchanted moods they spring
Just that you may have your fling.

You, with wingèd feet, can lead me
Back to gladness. Lightly read me
That first joy before the tree
Tempted man to misery.
Show the sunshine spreading o'er
Earth and ocean evermore.
Bear me to your dazzling hight,
Back to heaven, home and light.
Something in your spirit rises,
Smiling, full of sweet surprises—
Something rises o'er all grieving.
Playful one, your gay deceiving
I will pardon, blessing you,
Lovingly addressing you;
Flinging laurel o'er your head—
Roses at your feet. I'm led
Here and there with garlands plenty—
Are you thirty, are you twenty?
Little care I. All I feel
Is the truth I'd not conceal;
That a witch, with wings of grace,
Calls me from my sleeping place—
Wakens me to gold good cheer—
Wafts me upward, bending near,
Whirling, twirling, swaying lightly,
Archly smiling, young and spritely,
Turning, spurning, sporting, courting,
Now a buttercup—a willow
Drooping o'er earth's velvet pillow.
Now a sunrise, now a morn,
Noon and evening. Love, new born,
Pleasure, hope, caressing art,
Murmur to your wingèd heart,
While the fairies of the hill
Ofttimes, when you're very still,
Tell of some bewitching way
You can charm us, and yet stay
Far above old mother earth.
Gravely bowing o'er your mirth,
Nestling to yourself you fly
O'er the wizard's forest high,
Grazing hill tops, white with snow,
Cloud by cloud, you whirling go,
Leaving tragedy below—
Kissing your white hand to woe.
On you travel to the star,
Thrilling with the light you are.
O'er the midnight, o'er the dawn,
Now I have you—now you're gone.

Just a little dancer, nodding like a blue bell,
Such a pretty prancer, bound to be a new belle.
Oh, bewitched you are, my lass,
In and out you gaily pass.
See the cloud about you trailing,
Now a mantle, now a veiling,
Now a whirl of nothing whirring
Here and there in circles stirring,
Light as air—a south wind sighing
Softly to low music. Flying,
Fading, flashing, disappearing,
Swiftly, swiftly reappearing—
Quick as lightning in the sky—
Oh, you've vanished. . . . Sprite, good-by!

BOSTON, MASS.

Literature

The Memorial Edition of Meredith

SINCE we last noticed the progress of publication of the Memorial Edition of the works of George Meredith twelve new volumes have been issued* and the publishers approach the end of their notable undertaking. It is a noteworthy set of books from several points of view. In material appointments of letterpress, paper, illustrations and binding these volumes are handsome by reason of their simple dignity; and they are not too heavy or too bulky for comfortable reading—a boon none too commonly found in "standard sets" of American manufacture. In content they are yet more significant, for they preserve in definitive shape as their author himself desired to have them preserved the complete works of a master mind produced thruout a long lifetime devoted to ardent and vigorous intellectual quest and filled with many a far excursion and brave adventure in the realms of thought.

His own complete works constitute the best, indeed the only adequate, memorial to such a man, whose writings in prose and verse make up one of the noblest contributions of the nineteenth century to the glorious volume of English literature and whose message to his time and to posterity has contributed incalculably and will long continue to contribute to the world's advance in civilization. Because of that brilliant versatility which diversified so widely his many books, no less in their entertaining, stimulating and moving qualities than in the materials that went into their making, it really requires the whole collection of George Meredith's writings to disclose the steadfastness of his purpose, the single-mindedness of his impulse, the great central idea of his message. Primarily a philosophical novelist, a psychologist who embodied his psychology in poetic rather than in scientific form—"narrative," he says, "is nothing; it is the mere vehicle of philosophy; the interest is in the idea which action serves to illustrate"—his writings teem with new and original ideas. For he was never balked by his oft-repeated experience of finding that "ideas, new born and naked original ideas, are acceptable at no time to the humanity they visit to help to uplift it from the state of the beast." Yet amid this multitude of concepts concerning in its multiplicity of phases the development of the human soul, one regnant idea, presented in protean form, dominates his teaching and philosophy. "All right use of life and the one secret of life is to pave the ways for the firmer footing of those who succeed us." Service is the purpose of life. And freedom of the mind is the one great essential for efficient service. Only as the individual is free to think for himself and to live his own life, honestly and without fear, is he capable of the highest and best service to his fellows. This is the standard, not alone of the worth, but of the happiness of every human being, which the author sets up in all his work. In the final analysis the object of all human endeavor must be to "identify itself with the Divine purpose, to be more and more a conscious vehicle for the expression of that reason which is the will of God."

In *Vittoria,* which is a poet's account of the great movement for Italian independence, surpassing even the work of the historians of that movement, with its great portrait of Mazzini, the dominant idea is crystalized in the closing lines of the opera which Meredith puts into the mouth of his heroine in the great scene at La Scala and which embody the creed of Young Italy's chief:

"Our life is but a little holding, lent
To do a mighty labor: we are one
With heaven and the stars when it is spent
To serve God's aim: else die we with the sun."

*Vittoria, 2 vols.; The Adventures of Harry Richmond, 2 vols.; Beauchamp's Career, 2 vols.; The Egoist, 2 vols.; Tragic Comedians; Diana of the Crossways; One of Our Conquerors; Lord Ormont and His Aminata; being Volumes VII to XVIII of the Memorial Edition of the Works of George Meredith. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2 a volume, sold only by subscription.

While seldom so concretely exprest in easily isolated passages in the other novels, this is the ringing, vivifying, inspiring theme of them all.

Missionary Problems and Policies

THE recent Missionary Congress at Edinburgh, by its representative character, its masterly handling of large questions, and the universal interest it aroused on the subject, indicates the growing importance — religious, social and political—that missionary enterprises have assumed. Whatever attitude he may have in regard to policies, the man interested in the world forces operative today cannot afford to be ignorant of the work and aims of this great movement, which has made so many and promises to make more international complications, to say nothing of its deep religious significance. Both the character and motives of missionary work have been more or less modified in recent years under the stress of internal theological change and thru a larger knowledge of the non-Christian peoples and their religions. Two books just published reveal in a striking way the scope, ideals and aims, as well as the problems and difficulties of the modern movement, particularly in its impact upon the Oriental civilizations.

Secretary Speer, in his Duff Lectures for 1910, has taken for his theme *Christianity and the Nations,*[1] and treated it in such a broad and statesmanlike way that his book, in spite of its somewhat heavy English style, must be regarded as the most lucid and masterly discussion of the subject that has yet appeared. The author contends that the ground of Christian missions lies in the very nature of things, in the facts of life, and in the genius of our religion, and Christian civilization can progress only as it is true to its own deeper impulses. To some it will appear that the writer limits too narrowly the aims of missionary effort, but we are inclined to think that his distinction between the scope of the Church's entire work and that of purely missionary projects must be maintained. He holds that, whatever temporary means may be employed, the final goal of missionary enterprise is not good schools, or hospitals, or social regeneration, all of which are good by-products or aids, but the real aim is the naturalization of Christianity among non-Christian races. "Let Christianity," he would say, "be firmly planted and rooted in the life of the people, and then the national, indigenous churches resulting will lay hold of the social, political and religious problems peculiar to those races, and so contribute their share to the world's progress." This missionary aim determines the favorable attitude of Secretary Speer toward the encouragement of national churches in missionary lands free from the ecclesiastical control and the consequent burden of the theological systems of the Western world. The author's defense of missionaries against the charge of being useless disturbers of international peace is altogether capable and convincing, altho he does not deny that political entanglements often arise thru the presence and labors of the missionaries, and he fully recognizes the fact that the final effect of Christianity on many existing and time-honored institutions cannot fail to be destructive. Such disturbances are but the growing pains of a larger life. On the other hand, Secretary Speer regards all true missionary propaganda as preparatory and effective steps toward sound and lasting unity and coöperation in both the religious and political world, and he maintains that for the present the unselfish preaching and living of the missionaries are greatly needed as an offset to the greed and injustice so often evident in commercial relations, lest these should appear to other races as the whole soul and substance of Western civilization. His book is somewhat overloaded with quotations drawn from varied and always reliable sources. In the chapter on the non-Christian religions there is an occasional note of conservative intolerance, but this could hardly be avoided by one who, like Mr. Speer, has become familiar with the worst as well as the best elements of

[1] CHRISTIANITY AND THE NATIONS. *By Robert E. Speer,* Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America. New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. $2 net.

these religions and has experienced in his own efforts the obstacles they present to the introduction of Christianity.

For a sympathetic interpretation of the best there is in the great non-Christian religions one may turn with satisfaction to the short but valuable book by Canon Robinson, which he calls "an apology for Christian missions."[2] In sound and simple English he presents in an intelligible way the highest ideals of the other religions, and not only shows their likeness in many respects to Christianity, but also indicates the avenues whereby Christian teachers may most easily approach those who have been dominated more or less by those ideals. In interpreting Christianity's superior message the best in the old religions should be used, enlarged and purified, and thereby new elements or impulses may be added to Christianity itself. In seeking to justify modern missionary efforts, the author shows that every important objection that has been raised would have held as validly or even more so in the days of the Apostle Paul as at the present.

The writers of both these volumes are men eminently fitted by large culture, wide reading and extended experience to speak for the coming prospects and policies of the missionary movement. Their valuable contributions deserve careful reading by every one interested in missionary work, and many readers to whom such enterprises have made but slight appeal, and who have given little heed to their development, will be surprised at the broad outlook, the deep constructive policies, and the high ideals of attainment that characterize the missionary leadership and management of today. Canon Robinson has summed up the most comprehensive program possible in his clear but suggestive statement of the missionary aim: "The ultimate object," he says, "which the interpreter of the Christian faith to non-Christian races has in view is to enlarge the area and deepen the consciousness of man's communion with God, with man and with Nature."

[2]The Interpretation of the Character of Christ to Non-Christian Races. An Apology for Christian Missions. *By Charles H. Robinson, M.A.*, Hon. Canon of Ripon, Editorial Secretary of the S. P. G., etc. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.40 net.

The Housing Problem

The congestion of population in modern cities presents a crying problem. Already New York is approaching the 5,000,000 mark, and statisticians figure to a nicety that this city will contain 30,000,000 inhabitants in another generation. The most novel plan for handling this great increase of population comes from Edgar Chambless in his book entitled *Roadtown*[1]—sketching an ideal city that chiefly resembles a fantasy of Jules Verne.

Far be it from The Independent's policy to discourage the idealistic plans of reformers. Only last May we published an article on "Roadtown:—A Multiple Home," in token of our sympathy. The author of the article was Milo Hastings, an intimate friend of Edgar Chambless. The article gave a general outline of the novel project and its possible advantages. Roadtown, in its complete state, will be a house a thousand miles long. Its denizens will number a million people. The latest inventions will add to their comfort. Their transportation system will be by monorail. All cleaning will be by the vacuum system. Heat and cold can be turned on at will; disinfecting gas, electric light and power can be secured by the touch of a button. The author contrasts New York City, where 3,000,000 people live without the use of a telephone, to Roadtown, where even the poorest laborer will enjoy, not that alone, but also his telegraphone and dictograph.

To show how the problems of our existence are solved by the Roadtown system, let us quote a chapter in its entirety:

Chapter vii.

The Servant Problem in Roadtown.

There will be no servant problem in Roadtown, as there will be no need for servants.

Had the author claimed a little less, we should, perhaps, be more convinced. A subject on which a book in itself could be written he treats in a paragraph. Mr. Chambless will educate the children of Roadtown by means of the dictograph, and save their eyes from the strain of our ordinary school methods. Beds will be made by machinery. There will be no

[1]Roadtown. *By Edgar Chambless.* New York: Roadtown Press. $1.25.

rats in Roadtown, no graft, no sweat-shops, no child labor, and the lowest death rate in the history of the world. If Roadtown is realized before the millennium, there will be no need whatsoever of the latter event.

The Cambridge History of English Literature. Edited by A. W. Ward, Litt. D., F. B. A., and A. R. Waller, M. A. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50 net.

As a work of reference we now know pretty well the value of *The Cambridge History of English Literature,* of which Volume IV has for its subtitle "Prose and Poetry, Sir Thomas North to Michael Drayton." And, since there is no need of indicating the general character of the work, and since we shall in the future have occasion to name it and to use it as a repository, it is our pleasant privilege, for the moment, to consider specially those portions which seem to us most pleasant reading. Chapter I is one such portion, for there Mr. Charles Whibley, of Jesus College, writes of the translators:

"North and his colleagues were inspired by a love of adventure. They resembled the pioneers of our empire also in a splendid lack of scruple. As the early travelers cheerfully seized upon the treasure of others, painfully acquired, and turned to their own profit the discoveries of Spanish and Portuguese, so the translators cared not by what intermediary they approached the Greek and Latin texts. . . . The result of this careless method is that the translations of Elizabeth's age (in prose, at any rate) are unsoiled by pedantry. They do not smell of the lamp. . . . They call up a vision of space and courage and open air."

Mr. Whibley's chapter is fairly represented by this passage. We find it not wanting in scholarship, as compared, for example, with that of Professor Cook on the "Authorized Version and Its Influence," but vastly lacking in dreariness. It does more than cite the names and quote the requisite passages; it evokes an image of the entire process by which Elizabethan England reached out and enriched her literature:

"North has contrived by a touch here and there to give a picturesqueness to the scene which neither the French nor the Greek warrants."

North's Plutarch is under discussion:

"For instance, 'They of the house spying him' introduces a new image. *Ceulx de la maison* is in Amyot's version, and corresponds to *οι κατα την οικιαν*. But the spying is North's own legitimate invention."

But the enthusiasts of the times this fourth volume of the *Cambridge History* tells of were zealous, not in the discovery and possession of literature alone, but also in the seeing and mapping of cape and bay,

"haven, creke or pere, ryver or confluence of ryvers, breches, washes, lakes, meres, fenny waters, mountaynes, valleys, mores, nethes, forestes, woodes, cyties, burges, castels, princypall manor places, monasteryes, and colleges."

Among the most entertaining chapters here are those upon the "Literature of the Sea" and "Seafaring and Travel," by Commander C. N. Robinson, R. N., and John Leyland. Southwell, Daniel, Campion, Drayton, Donne and Burton are among the writers treated at greater or less length in the present volume. The "Song Books and Miscellanies," the "Pulpit," the "Beginnings of English Philosophy," "Early Writings on Politics and Economics," "Character Writing and the Essay," "Writers on Country Pursuits," the "Book Trade" and the "Foundation of Libraries" all have their chapters, for the most part adequate. There is also the equipment of critical apparatus to which we have referred in noticing earlier volumes.

Autobiography of Allen Jay. Philadelphia: John C. Winston Co. $1.50.

The London *Times* has recently been printing letters to the editor, under the title "Links with the Past," from people who furnish instances of four or five lives spanning a couple of centuries or more. A remarkable instance of such links with the past is given by Allen Jay in the opening pages of his autobiography. "I was born," he writes, "the year before my great-great-grandfather, Paul Macy, died; and according to my mother had the honor of being held in his arms in my first year. It is now three hundred years since the birth of my distinguished ancestor, Thomas Macy, and the following four lives cover these three hundred years, with an overlapping of eighteen years: Thomas Macy, 1608-1682; his grandson, John Macy, 1675-1751; great-great-grandfather, Paul Macy, 1740-1832, and my-

self, Allen Jay,"—1831-1910. Allen Jay was a prominent member of the Society of Friends, and tho born with a hare lip and a cleft palate, and never free from a defect in speech which would have daunted any but the most courageous, he became one of its best beloved and most effective preachers. He traveled widely over the United States, in Great Britain and Ireland, and on the Continent, and his autobiography, written with a directness and simplicity worthy of his Quaker origin, is the most complete available history of the Friends in the United States. Particular interest attaches to his story of the Friends in North Carolina during and after the Civil War, and of their emigration to the Northwest when the ravages of war had made life in North Carolina almost impossible. While in the North the scruples of the Quakers were usually respected, in the South no excuse was accepted, and the Friends whose principles would not permit them to enlist fled from home and either made their way thru the lines to the North, or "bushwhacked" in caves and hollow trees. During the Civil War, Allen Jay was living in Indiana, whither he had gone from Ohio, his native State. His educational and pastoral work took him later to North Carolina, and for many years he was interested in the work of Earlham College. The writer here describes the efforts of Friends to advance education in the Southern States, efforts which culminated in the founding of that institution. While Allen Jay was visiting John Bright at Rochdale, his host received a letter from Whittier containing a pressing invitation to the United States.

"If thee will come," wrote Whittier, "we will give thee the greatest ovation that any Englishman ever had." "When he had read that," continues Allen Jay, "he turned to me and said, 'That is just the reason I don't go. I would rather go to America than any other place I know of, and a few years ago I told some of my friends that I had decided to make a visit to the United States. The newspapers reported this, and in a few days I got cablegrams from the leading hotels in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago and Washington, each telling me that I could have all the room I wanted when I reached their city. Then a cablegram came from the Pullman Car Company telling me there would be a train waiting for me with parlor and dining cars to take me wherever I wanted to go free of charge. Then came a message from the President of the United States saying that I must be the nation's guest and make my home at the Capital. I saw at once that they were going to make a hero of me and that they would kill me, so I had to give it up.'"

It seems a pity that Americans never had the opportunity of showing their gratitude to John Bright for his championship of the Northern cause; but it is well to have it on record that at the first hint of an opportunity there was no lack of readiness to seize it.

A Life for a Life. By Robert Herrick. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

Mr. Herrick should have studied the latest cut of fiction before he published *A Life for a Life.* No author who has as his chief asset up-to-dateness can afford to rest upon his tinsel laurels and write behind the times. The public has had a surfeit of hue-and-cry fiction. So long as it was new and enlightening it was dramatic and interesting. But not even Mr. Herrick's genius can drag it now from the tomb of monotony. This is the story of a country boy who comes to the city in search of success. The city, we are led to believe, is San Francisco, tho the author's presentation of people and scenes is so symbolic we hesitate to fix them within the bounds of a material locality. The boy comes under the influence of a man whom the author capitalizes with mystery and calls "The Anarch." This lurid character undertakes to point out to the newcomer the transgressions of success and wealth in their relation to society, but in spite of his warnings the hero proceeds to acquire both. Finally, however, the tutelage of the Anarch bears fruit and the young man surrenders wealth, position and love for what he considers to be the *summum bonum* of society. The climax of the story comes when the city is practically destroyed by earthquake and fire. The Anarch meets his death in a ghastly frenzy of rage at his father, one of the city's wealthy vultures, who is seeking to escape from the devastation. The young socialist meets his death endeavoring to save the life of a fallen woman.

Literary Notes

....Some time since Mr. W. Montgomery undertook the translation of Pfleiderer's "Urchristentum" for the Theological Translation Library, and the second volume now appears under the title *Primitive Christianity* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons). The subjects treated in this volume are the Synoptic Gospels and the Acts of the Apostles. The work has passed through several editions in Germany, where it is recognized as a high authority, and represents advanced critical opinion.

....Prof. Lewis B. Paton's *Jerusalem in Bible Times* finds acceptance as a clear, concise handbook of the results of archeological investigations on the site of ancient Jerusalem (Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. $1 net). The treatment is historical, not topographical. Each period is treated in a separate chapter, and the trustworthy information that has come to light from the monuments of the several periods is set forth with scholarly modesty. The work is well illustrated, and possesses value for all Bible students and tourists.

....Some months ago we noted the publication of several volumes of *A Documentary History of American Industrial Society,* the monumental work under the editorship of Professor Commons and other learned economists, prepared under the auspices of the American Bureau of Industrial Research, with the cooperation of the Carnegie Institution (Cleveland: Arthur H. Clark Co.). We now welcome volumes seven and eight of this history, which we reserve for exhaustive review upon its completion. The present volumes are given up to the Labor Movement, 1840-1860, "selected, collated and edited by John R. Commons, A. M."

....A good woman who once listened to a lecture by Doctor Briggs on the "Canon of Holy Scripture" without receiving very much intelligence on the subject remarked at its close that she did not know there was any cannons in Bible times. Professor Vedder has found a title which forbids any such misunderstanding in *Our New Testament: How Did We Get It?* (Philadelphia: The Griffith & Rowland Press). He discusses in a popular manner, yet with sufficient scholarship, the origin of a collection of sacred books in the Christian Church, and the gradual growth of the New Testament as we have it today. His position is moderately conservative.

....The coming spring, Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons are to bring out *The Letters of Elizabeth Cady Stanton; an Epistolary Autobiography.* The work will be edited by Theodore Stanton and Mrs. Stanton Blatch. The editors would be glad to receive copies or the originals of any of Mrs. Stanton's letters, which could be addressed to Mr. Theodore Stanton, Rue Raynouard, Paris. Besides Mrs. Stanton's own letters, extracts will be given from many letters to her, written by Garrison, Oliver Johnson, Lucy Stone, Susan B. Anthony, John Swinton, Lucretia Mott, Gerrit Smith, Charles Sumner, Robert Dale Owen and many other American reformers.

Pebbles

"WHEN are you going on your vacation?"

"I don't know. I've got to wait until the neighbors get through using my suit case."—Detroit *Free Press.*

MAUD—Tom had me talk into a phonograph, so he can hear my voice while I'm away.

Clara—How lovely! And he can stop the machine!—*Puck.*

THE editor was dying, says an exchange, but when the doctor bent over, placed his ear on his breast, and said: "Poor man! circulation almost gone!" the dying editor sat up and shouted: "You're a liar; we have the largest circulation in the country."—Atlanta *Constitution.*

A PATRONIZING young lord was seated opposite the late James McNeill Whistler at dinner one evening. During a lull in the conversation he adjusted his monocle and leaned forward toward the artist.

"Aw, y' know, Mr. Whistler, "he drawled, "I pahssed your house this mawning."

"Thank you," said Whistler, quietly. "Thank you very much."—*Everybody's Magazine.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, especially those of a personal nature, are not always characterized by a sense of proportion. One recently printed in the Manchester *Guardian* reads as follows:

"Willie, run to your distracted wife and frantic children. Do you want to hear of your old mother's suicide? You will if you do not let us know where you are. Anyway, send back your father's colored meerschaum."

"LOOK out, Hi," shouted the farmer's wife, as the big balloon soared over the farm, with the trailing anchor. "Them thar arynaughts will hook yeou up like a fish if yeou don't watch out."

"Gosh, Mandy!" gasped the old farmer, as he dropped his rake. Yeou don't think they'd try to do sech a thing purposely, do yeou?"

"Wouldn't trust them, Hi. That tall chap looking down here with the spyglass is one of them thar Indiana writer folks, and he's working on a book called 'The Uplifting of the Farmer.' Reckon yeou better keep yeour eye on that anchor."—*Chicago News.*

MICHIGAN, MY MICHIGAN.

Hay fever's home, I sing to thee,
Michigan, my Michigan.
Thy ragweed crop I hate to see,
Michigan, my Michigan.
From August fifteenth, when we start,
Until a hard frost bids us part,
My nose is red, my eyeballs smart,
Michigan, my Michigan.

With handkerchief flung to the breeze,
Michigan, ym Michigan,
Our password is an awful sneeze,
Michigan, my Michigan.
By pollen that's from ragweed blown
We speak in accents not our own,
And wheeze—and curse, in undertone,
Michigan, my Michigan.

R. M. K. in *The Little Stick* (Detroit).

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The Evolution of Public Opinion

THERE has been no better time than this to watch the rise and the development of public opinion. The collective thinking of the American people is proceeding on a large scale and at an accelerating rate. In substance and in method it is exhibiting new features worth looking at.

The movement began when Mr. Roosevelt in the Presidential office said and did things that focussed the attention of the country upon measures which he was pleased to call his "policies." Only once before, during the Civil War, had so many persons been thinking at the same time upon the same topics. The dramatic intensity of that struggle created too great a volume of overwrought emotion to permit the collective thinking to grow to its full proportions, or to attain the utmost possible intellectual clarity.

The subjects upon which the people are thinking now awaken strong feeling, but it is nothing compared with the passions enkindled by war. On the whole it is real thinking that is now the dominant factor in the collective mental activity. In a literal sense the people are making up their minds. On a scale never before witnessed they are looking into economic, social, legal and political problems of the first magnitude. They are revising their inherited or thoughtlessly assumed opinions, and are creating for themselves a social philosophy which in the course of time they will frame into a platform and a policy.

On every hand the politicians are betraying an uneasy consciousness of what is going on. Old time leaders frankly admit that they do not lead, and that the multitude has gotten out of their hand. The newer leaders are obviously struggling desperately to keep ahead of the onsweeping current. They feel that it is lifting and bearing them along, and that only apparently are they in advance.

In no way is this interesting fact more conspicuously manifested than in Mr. Roosevelt's own intellectual gyrations, and public utterances. Insurgency has already gone beyond his propositions, and he is striking out wildly in a dozen directions at once, in an experimental attempt to gain and keep an obvious lead.

The substance of the new judgments is fairly clear, and it is becoming every day more definite. It is the conviction that the people of the United States must and can organize their collective power thru political arrangements and policies, not only for the control of legislation and administration in the familiar sense of the words, but also for some better ordering of the every day life of the multitude and a better achievement of the common welfare. It includes a strong sense of the worthlessness of hard and fast rules, and a realization that a mighty and still growing people must have freedom to act effectively under new and sometimes unforeseen conditions. It is distrustful of the value of strict constitutional limitations, and it is disposed to insist that constitutions, made for the people, must be alterable by the people.

So positive a body of progressive opinion must inevitably provoke reaction, and with the new radicalism we shall certainly see the rise of a new conservatism. Vested interests have always found their protection in a strict and technical legality, including a narrow and technical construction of constitutional limitations. It is plain that they are preparing to fight vigorously for the old order along the

lines of a sacred constitutionalism, local liberty and State rights.

All this is a happy and wholesome state of affairs. For too long the intellectual pools have been stagnant and slimy. Corruption breeds in such foul places. The new struggle between real principles and real issues will serve mightily to cleanse the political life of the nation, and to put new vigor into the blood.

Radicals and conservatives will be partly in the right and partly in the wrong. The radicals will go too far in their willingness to make ends justify means. The conservatives will go too far in their determination to exalt the means above the ends. The one thing that we can count upon with certainty and rejoice over without stint is the assurance, which is now complete, that we shall not have in America any such monstrosity as a one-man democracy of the Roman imperial, or the French, or the German imperial type. The people are awake. They are doing their own leading. They are thinking for themselves, and thinking collectively. We are beginning, at last, to have a public opinion.

Stealing from the Government

We do not refer to the land and timber thieves, franchise grabbers, fraudulent contractors and municipal boodlers, but to the army of American citizens now returning to their native land with the intent to cheat it of its rightful dues. We have been in political caucuses and legislative lobbies in various States and cities, but we have never found there such a stifling atmosphere of corruption as pervades the first class salon of a transatlantic steamer, such a cynical disregard for the laws of the land and unblushing display of the lack of moral principle. The steerage passengers, commonly alluded to as "the scum of Europe" by those who look down at them from the upper deck, seem like quite decent and law-loyal citizens in comparison. They at the most are only going to smuggle themselves in, and even then the country of their adoption may not be the loser by it.

Religion has its hypocrites, but they are few and high-minded compared with the hypocrites of patriotism. It is a pretty sight at the captain's dinner to see the passengers all rise when the band plays the national anthem and flourish the little American flags that decorate the ice cream, but it makes one sick to think what proportion of those who take part in this patriotic ritual have filed with the head steward a fraudulent declaration of what they owe the Government they are cheering. And the next morning how enthusiastically the ladies on the promenade deck wave their handkerchiefs at the great green goddess in the harbor, taking care, however, not to raise their arms too high lest something should give way internally and let slip Irish lace, Swiss embroideries or Paris gloves from the double lining.

This is almost the only department of criminality in which women rival or excel the men. The professional smugglers are mostly men or women in the employ of men, but the amateur smugglers are mostly women and our Government loses more thru the amateurs than the professionals. It may be that the women succumb to temptation the more readily because they have greater opportunities of concealment. Skirts, indeed, have shrunk, but as tho to compensate headgear has expanded and our custom house officers this fall have found rich treasure in their raids on mushroom hats. Why the sex which is generally law-abiding should be delinquent in this particular is a question that professors of criminal psychology have not yet been able to settle. Women who would send two cents to the conscience fund at Washington if they found that they had inadvertently used a second-hand stamp or who would hunt up the conductor on leaving the street car and get him into trouble with the inspector by handing him a nickel rather than deprive a hated corporation of its lawful tribute, will plan for months in advance how to rob the country they profess to love.

It has been argued in their behalf that women do not feel themselves amenable to the law, and indeed delight in evading it because they have no responsibility for the law since they had no hand in the making of it. This, however, would apply as well to all the laws, except those of four States, and does not account for

the common propensity to violate this particular one. We should like to believe that an ardent desire for the suffrage is as prevalent among the disfranchised sex as their propensity for smuggling, but we fear it is not so.

Another current apology for smuggling is free trade principles. It is urged that women thru their keen ethical intuition perceive at once the inherent viciousness of the tariff system and act accordingly, altho men, limited to the employment of the reasoning faculty, have not reached that conclusion. The progenitor of the race of free-traders, Adam Smith, suggests this excuse when he says of the smuggler of his day, hardly distinguishable from a pirate, that he "would have been in every respect an excellent citizen had not the laws of his country made that a crime which nature never meant to be so." It is, however, impossible to say what proportion of our statutes would be invalidated by the application of this principle, and it is at any rate not permissible to leave it to each individual to determine which of them are in accordance with nature's intention and therefore to be obeyed by him. We have a certain respect for cases of conscience like the Doukhobors, who go to Siberia rather than do military service, for the Nonconformists who let their household goods be sold at auction rather than pay for the support of the Church of England schools, and for the abolitionists of the last generation who harbored runaway negroes in spite of the Fugitive Slave Law, altho we realize that such disregard of the will of the majority is dangerous to the social organism. But the men and women who attempt to defraud the Government out of sums ranging from ten dollars to ten thousand, according to their several abilities, are not all fanatical free-traders. They do not seem to be acting in accordance with the dictates of their consciences, but against their consciences if they have any. Many of them are protectionists in principle altho free-traders in practice. Our vigilant customs inspectors have recently found ladies richly laden with undeclared goods which they had purchased in Europe with money made by their husbands in protected industries. The Sugar Trust, which owes all its power to the tariff, has robbed the Government of millions of dollars in duties by means of wires in the dock scales. If smuggling were confined to free-traders the United States Treasury would be better filled.

Since the United States levies no direct taxes this is the only opportunity the ordinary citizen has to cheat his country unless he sets up a moonshine still. So he is apt to take advantage of it. Besides there is the fascination of the game, the double delight of risk and reward, the pitting of brain against brain, the outwitting of experience by originality, which forms the theme of the most popular stories of the day, the dramas of mystery, crime and intrigue. The glee with which successful schemes to defraud the Government are narrated shows what an important incentive to smuggling this is. Tourists circles in Europe this summer have been enthusiastic in their applause of the lady who told how she had put her $20,000 pearls on the neck of her negro nursegirl when they landed. The custom house officials naturally supposed them to be false, so the shrewd lady got them in free and "without the telling of a single lie" as she triumphantly concluded, apparently unaware that there might be another clause in the Ten Commandments applicable to the case.

Political Afrites

An afrite, fearful, horrible, enormous, has burst out of a copper can, which D. Cady Eaton, Emeritus Professor of Art History at Yale University, has fished out of the political sea, and he has written up the phantom and addrest it to the Democratic party of Connecticut. This is the terror he has seen: "A new secession, not handicapped this time by slavery, may be the only way for the people to regain their liberties and terminate the rule of graft." The people, he says, are tired of centralization and imperialism and "the disruption of the Union into independent republics is conceivable, possible, and is to be feared if there be not great changes in Washington."

Indeed and indeed! "Secession," "disruption"—we are glad he no longer

teaches history in Yale University; not that any young student would believe him, but because it is not decorous to have an active professor laughed at. He had better juggle the afrite back into the copper can and screw the cover down tight and throw it into the sea.

Another seer of dolorous visions is Charles H. Young, who was a few years ago president of the Republican Club in this city, but who has seen the monstrous wings of the Rooseveltian roc darkening the land. He leaves the club in terror, not willing to be responsible for Mr. Roosevelt's election as President in 1912; for, says he, "if that man becomes President again, we'll never get him out of the White House"; for, says our visioned hunter of horrors, he is "the most dangerous man in the history of the republic, the greatest menace to liberty, the most alarming figure who has arisen in politics since Waterloo."

It is amazing and sadly amusing that such monstrous fantasies should distort the vision of men who in their sane days have looked with clear sight at the current of history. There is absolutely no afrite escaped from the can. No portentous roc has flown hither from the hunting fields of Africa. The visions are all internal, the product of disordered brains.

And yet we hear just this kind of talk in the shivering, trembling accents of self-excited men. To overturn this republic, to seize, like Cæsar, the throne, is as impossible as it would be to reverse the revolutions of the planets. To say such stuff is criminal, where it does not indicate a loss of one's wits. We have passed the day of Aaron Burr and Blennerhassett, and their scheme never could succeed.

The terror is of centralization and the loss of State rights. The talk about it is mostly fictitious and hardly deceives those that utter it. It is taken up by Democrats because they are out of office and must have a slogan; and they echo it from the cry of Republican corporate wealth that fears national restraint, but can manage State legislatures. Southern Democrats do not fear centralization when it comes to yellow fever. This is a different country, with its ninety millions and its interlaced, interstate communications, from what it was when the Constitution was adopted. If with new necessities new light breaks out of the Constitution, we need not fear so long as we have a Supreme Court to interpret an organic law. To affect dread of centralization is to distrust and dishonor the Supreme Court of the United States worse than any language ever uttered by Mr. Roosevelt; and this fact we commend to the attention of certain learned candidates for the Governorship of important States.

The Country School

THE problem of the country school is suggested by the article in a recent issue by President Brown, of the New York Central, and by other railroads that are promising to venture in the same line. For some time it has been understood that our rural school was not working to make better farmers of the farmers' boys. They have been taught for the distinct end of mental culture and mental accumulations of knowledge, entirely apart from the application of that knowledge to agriculture.

We are prepared now to assert that farming should be the aim and end of education in rural schools, and that something of this sort should be injected even into our city schools. We do not mean that the children should be taught solely the art of cultivating plants. Rural schools should be broadened and not narrowed. It will not broaden them to teach how to spray apple trees and how to grow beets, unless with this you give to the pupils a knowledge of language and mankind. We must put the tools together, that is the mind tools and the hand tools. God knew how to make a man when he put a hand on each side of him and a head on top. These factors must work together, and should be educated together. Agriculture is the one industry that has close relations with all the sciences. In broadening our rural schools therefore we must bring in botany, geology, entomology and landscape gardening. A first class training will add a graceful and easy use of the English tongue. This will involve a knowledge of English literature and English history.

It follows straightway that the modern education demands a new sort of schoolhouse for the country. It is by no means enough that we unite a half dozen districts, and put up an expensive building, on a street front—especially if this building is an imitation of a city schoolhouse; two or three stories high, without shop, laboratory, or garden. We have land enough everywhere among our farms, so that every room of the school building for instruction may be on the ground floor, with light let in joyously and abundantly. A second story may give a public hall. Fine art is well enough, but a finished landscape art out of doors is even more important. The young people under training should not leave the beautiful when they leave the building.

In other words, every country school building should be in the middle of half a dozen acres, laid out as garden, orchard and lawns. Half of the education of the children should be out of doors. Instead of the sign, Keep off the grass, every child should have his own plot, and be taught to apply in the soil the information which he acquires from his books and teachers. In this way you get a wholesome education that bears for our social welfare as well as for the individual welfare of the pupils. Each one of these is learning not only to take care of himself after graduation, but to add to productive results.

The rural school, of course, should be a town school; the old district schools were never intended for anything but makeshifts, during the pioneering era. They hung on altogether too long. The Anglo-Saxon unit is the town unit, and it is the best thing ever devised for either state or church or school. In this town or township the school should become the center of influence. In many of our towns rational economy would combine schoolhouse and church. When this combination comes about, the superintendent will become the most influential authority in community life. It will displace the saloon and the poolroom and all other gathering places. When our school forces are rightly directed it will bring the old and the young into a close co-operation with the school; not the schoolhouse, but the school farm as the center.

It follows also that we must have a new sort of teacher. The whole entourage has got to be made over. Our normal schools must send us persons trained to a delicate and intimate acquaintance with Nature. Inspired themselves, they will inspire the pupils to that sort of apprehension which makes of them the most practical people, and at the same time poets. They must come to us with sufficient knowledge of life and growth —in other words, of the evolution that is going on about them, to enable them to unlock the doors for the boys and the girls that are entrusted to them. In this way only can we secure that sort of rural education that fits our young people for progressive farm life. The key to the situation is right at this point, teachers trained for the sort of training that we need.

It follows once more that we must have a new sort of rural life; a new home and a new farm and a new agriculture. When we get the right sort of teaching and the right sort of inspiring, for these things ought always to go together, the study of Nature and farm work will be coincident. Instead of rural life being drudgery it will be full of enterprise, intellectual energy and interest. It will be a humanizing work. There is no other occupation that anywhere compares with agriculture, provided it be real culture. Our difficulty all along has not been so much with the old-fashioned farmer as with the fact that the young farmers, or those who ought to have been farmers, have been filled with aspirations for getting away from the land, and going into what is conceitedly termed "business." We hold that there is no business on earth more complex, more full of emprise than farming. It involves a full knowledge of creating, or producing, of economizing and of marketing. The man will surely fail at farming in these days who is not well up to the age.

The age is calling loudly and imperatively upon the farmer; we must have the production and the productive power of the United States rapidly increased, much more rapidly than they have been, in order to keep pace with increasing population, and to keep our export surplus up to a high mark. You may settle

the high price investigation as you please; you can lay the prices that so far overtop salaries and wages to any of half a dozen causes, or to all of them combined; it stands clear that when the productions of the country are sufficient to crowd the market, prices will find a rational level—that is, unless they are inflated by arrogant legislation. What we want is a better educated farmer, and the land brought up to its highest capacity. We have not come anywhere near this high land mark, and we never shall do it until the country school stands behind the movement.

Mr. Roosevelt's Tariff Views

REPLYING, in Atlanta, to inquiries about his attitude toward the recent revision of the tariff and the tariff plank of the New York Republican Convention's platform, Mr. Roosevelt said, on the 8th inst., that he must be judged, so far as that plank was concerned, only by what he had said in his speech from the chair. "In my speech as temporary chairman," he added, "I was careful to put my position as accurately as accurately used language could put it."

We showed last week that what he said in the convention about that revision of duties which is called the Payne-Aldrich tariff was nothing. He avoided the subject as carefully as accurately used language would permit. On two or three occasions, however, last week, after leaving Atlanta, he spoke on the tariff, but the reports of his speeches do not show that his opinion of the Payne-Aldrich revision was expressed with that clearness and emphasis which commonly characterize his public utterances. Indeed, we do not see that it was expressed at all, unless it may be found in his hearty commendation of Senator Beveridge, who voted against the tariff bill, and in his disapproval of the legislative method heretofore used in all revisions.

At St. Louis he said that the Republican party was united in support of the doctrine of protection, as set forth in the national platform; that he believed a great majority of the American people would vote for such protection in preference to free trade or a tariff for revenue only, and that the methods heretofore used in making tariffs were "ineffective in correctly and justly applying the protective principle" as it was defined in the platform. He thought there should be a Tariff Commission of amply equipped and impartial experts, to make investigations which would enable Congress to apply this principle correctly; that each schedule should be "revised by itself," with regard only to "the justice of that particular case," and that "some Government body" should be required "to see that the laborer gets his full share of the benefit." It may be that he would have this duty performed by a commission empowered to fix wages. If "such a policy" should be "enacted into law." we should, in his opinion, have an ideal situation. Our industries would be justly protected, the workingman would get his share, log rolling and favoritism would be eliminated, and the duties imposed would exactly represent the difference between the cost of production here and the cost of production abroad. We notice that in his remarks on this subject Mr. Roosevelt has not taken into account the full allowance of the national tariff plank, which adds to the difference in production costs "a reasonable profit to American industries." Congress and the Commission might be able to reach an agreement as to the percentage which should measure that profit.

Mr. Roosevelt most heartily commended Senator Beveridge (who voted against the tariff bill) as a legislator of courage, honesty and common sense, who had resolutely refused to ally himself with corrupt interests. He commended in a general way (specifically, however, in some instances) all of the Senator's legislative acts. It seems to us that he must have had in mind the Senator's tariff vote when he said that Mr. Beveridge had not "split from his party" but had "merely stood by the bulk of it"; that he had done what the mass of the people desired, and that before the next Presidential election the party's platform would be "fairly and squarely the platform on which the Senator now stands." The record of the Senator's course warrants no other inference. But if Mr. Roosevelt intended thus to denounce the Payne-Aldrich revision indirectly, why does he not also do it directly and em-

phatically? Is it because he recently declared that the new tariff is better than the old one? Is it because he feels committed to the support of the tariff plank of the New York Republican Convention, which he did not oppose, for which he voted, and which might have been written by Senator Aldrich himself?

Mr. Roosevelt said at St. Louis that the surest way to prevent an agreement for the enactment of his ideal revision policy would be "to indulge in useless recrimination about the past." This will not prevent a very large number of voters from expressing their indignation at the polls next month. We do not think the ex-President realizes how bitter and enduring is the resentment caused by that tariff revision, or how important the tariff issue is in this campaign. If he had been in this country during the closing weeks of the debate in Congress and in the following six months he would know more about it. His long absence should not be forgotten by many who respect and admire him but who find his tariff course unsatisfactory and disappointing. Unless all signs are misleading, the results of the coming Congressional and other elections will convince him that what is said to be his present estimate of the force and prominence of the tariff revision issue was not carefully and wisely made.

The Religious Conventions

The Protestant Episcopal Convention has a great deal of authority over a great many things, and the Congregational National Council has none at all; and yet we do not see but that the advice of the latter is obeyed about as well as the enactments of the former. Three years ago the Council advised its State and local bodies to regularize their names and in various ways to change their functions, and to a great extent they have done it, not because they had to, but because they chose to. Meanwhile the Episcopal Convention has refused, by the vote of the lay deputies, to drop the name "Protestant" from the Prayer-Book. The Convention has been considering amendments to the various rubrics, while the Council has provided a full order of services for Sunday worship, somewhat developed, even including processionals and recessionals, and has directed its committee to supply optional orders for other religious occasions, such as baptisms, marriages and funerals, but none for divorce as yet. Even Jewish rabbis cannot perform that religious function any longer in this country.

Of all the acts of the Episcopal Convention the most interesting to the people at large is not the new authority to consecrate suffragan bishops, but that which concerns fellowship with other denominations. On that matter two actions have been taken, one adverse and the other favorable. The bishops were asked to interpret the new Canon Nineteen, as to the admission of the clergy of other bodies into their pulpits. The reply was, substantially, that it did not mean that those not Episcopally ordained should be allowed to preach or to administer the sacrament in an Episcopal Church, altho liberty as to other forms of address is allowed. This is by no means a liberal interpretation or permission, and it leaves the Episcopal Church almost by itself in its exclusiveness. The other action provided for a commission to call a world-wide, pan-Christian congress to discuss the conditions of faith and order which concern to unity of all Christian bodies. It is the Edinburgh Missionary Conference which has created so much of a brotherly enthusiasm and a desire for more unity. It is a noble and Christian-like spirit; and yet we greatly regret that the Episcopal Church, thru its bishops and house of clerical and lay deputies, has not seen the opportunity near at hand to prove its desire for unity by joining officially with pretty much all our other Protestant churches, except the Southern Baptists, in fellowship in the Federal Council of the Evangelical Churches of the country. It looks quite too much as if they were unwilling to seem to recognize them as genuine churches; and until they do there can be no union, only perpetuated schism. At present so far as Presbyterians and Congregationalists and Methodists are concerned there is no such schism as that which separates Episcopalians and Southern Baptists.

But it is a fine feeling which drew Dr. Manning and *The Churchman* to call for this congress. Of course, the

Catholics will not come, and it will be left for the Protestant bodies. It will be very educative. As to any present conclusive result we are not confident. The efforts to unite Protestants on the basis of the Lambeth quadrilateral have utterly failed and will ever fail because other Protestants cannot allow that the church depends for its continuance and regularity on any such manual conditions as a succession of clergy maintained without interruption. The dominance of the spiritual element in the church will tend to a broader interpretation; but there can be no formal union so long as one body fails to recognize the validity, if not the regularity, of the orders of another. The congress, when called, will embrace wide divergences in doctrine and order, and it is only on the basis of their common service and discipleship of Christ that they can come together. And that must provide a basis that will admit the high church of Fond-du-lac, the latitude of Presbyterianism, and the Quakers who celebrate neither baptism, the Lord's Supper nor ordination of the clergy.

The Congregational Council has given no attention scarcely to union, except as it exprest gratification at the establishment of the Federal Council of Churches, and regretted the present failure, or delay, of the union with the United Brethren and the Methodist Protestants. Perhaps it is not too late yet to remedy the almost fatal blunder of three years ago. The time of the Council, apart from the centennial of the American Board and the annual meetings of the other benevolent societies, was taken up with less important questions of internal concern, and particularly whether, like other denominations, the Congregational societies should be under the control of the national body. The American Board for Foreign Missions, and all the other societies, such as that for home missions, the Bible and Tract and Sunday school societies, were at first union societies for all denominations, and so were self-perpetuating, quite free from ecclesiastical control. As the other denominations withdrew and left the societies to the Congregationalists any new societies were organized after the same manner of independence. Meanwhile Presbyterians, Methodists, Episcopalians, established their missionary societies under their own control, and that has worked well. There has been a demand for a change among Congregationalists; and, after long hearings and discussion it was voted that it was the desire of the Council that the members of the National Council should be voting members of all the societies and a part of their electorate. Many doubted. Some always fear a change; but we can see no reason why the Congregational National Council cannot as safely be trusted to elect the trustees of the missionary societies as can the Methodist General Conference or the Presbyterian General Assembly to elect the trustees or directors for theirs. Of course the administration must be carried on by these directors or trustees.

We have spoken only of major matters, or, rather, of matters that attracted particular attention. Really the great matters are those that deal not with internal economy but with enlargement and expansion. These are not wholly neglected. They have to do with evangelization or union. The great multitudes who attended the meetings of the American Board's centenary showed their sense of the importance of missionary work. About 1,500 delegates and visitors took the trip to Andover to set up a monument to the first young men who went as American missionaries; and to Bradford, where another monument was dedicated to mark the place where the American Board was organized and these first missionaries were ordained to its service. Of a hundred other missionary societies the American Board is the mother, and thru their representatives they presented their greetings. The evangelizing and civilizing work of these missionary organizations during the century is a major part of the later history of the world.

Columbus Day

Columbus Day is not yet generally recognized as a legal holiday, but a real holiday it is wherever a large part of the people desire it as their religious festival. For it has been created for Catholics, particularly immigrant Catholics and their children, the special Catholic holiday of the year, something like the Sunday school children's festival day in Brooklyn and some other cities, when

they march in procession and hear speeches. Christmas and Thanksgiving are religious or family holidays for all the people; Columbus Day belongs to our Catholic people.

The choice of the day is a happy one. Columbus was the first immigrant to America. He was an Italian; he was a Catholic. There have been efforts made, and some progress in them, to have him canonized as a saint in the Roman Catholic Church. The search for miracles thru his intercession, we believe, has not yet been successful, but with the new honor given to him, and the attention called to his religious spirit, it will be strange if a sufficient number of cures of the sick thru his mediation shall not be found to warrant his addition to the number of saints. He labored enough; he suffered enough; he had wonderful prophetic vision. Let him be the favorite saint of our Italian immigrants, of our Spanish citizens, and let our Irish Catholics honor him next to St. Patrick. We wonder that we have never yet had a legal St. Patrick's holiday here in New York. Why have our Irish rulers preferred the worship of their Indian Saint Tammany!

Last week was Columbus Day in the large cities which are now possessed by our Catholic immigrants and their descendants. President Taft stood with head uncovered for hours while the procession passed by. Archbishop O'Connell reviewed the procession and he preached the commemorative sermon. Fifty thousand people took part in the Boston procession, and the rivalry for the first prize in the "floats" went to an Italian society. They marched by nationalities. Italians, Irish, French, Spanish, Hungarians and all the rest. They marched in soldierly fashion; and very marked was the order of the men who had served their three years in a European army. It was a most inspiring sight, whether in Boston, or in dozens of other cities, where the Catholic population dominates, as it does in New York, and even, slightly, in Philadelphia.

While the constituents of the magnificent processions are of differing nationalities, the one thing that unifies them is their religion. They are all Catholic. The North of Ireland Orangemen take no part in it, nor the Scotch, nor the Lutherans of Germany. There is a Catholic organization known as the Knights of Columbus, and they have given a nucleus for the celebration of the day. So far as the Italians are concerned we do not suppose that the religious spirit controls their celebration, but they still call themselves Catholics, and they are naturally better Catholics in this country, where the Church is free from the State, than they were at home.

It is properly a matter of gratification and pride that this new Columbus Day is so enthusiastically celebrated. It goes for patriotism; it goes for religion. The great danger for our immigrants is that their children will lose with their religion that control of moral restraint which has kept their fathers decent. Nor is this a danger of Catholic immigrants alone; we see it in our Jewish population, and to a considerable extent in our own native Protestant population. So far as superstition has kept them in control, that is fast being lost. As fast as they can get out of parental rule young Jews in multitudes are forgetting to fast on Yom Kippur, while Sabbath is a forgotten day. There is growing up a race of hoodlums, "Apaches," utterly lawless, irreligious and immoral. Over them priest or preacher or rabbi has no influence. If they ever had the parochial school they hated it and despise it. They have utterly broken off from their old religion and have but a dim, but unpleasant, memory of it. Possibly the reaction will come with their children, who will have no bitter religious hostilities, only utter indifference; and who may be more accessible to the influences that will be brought by the Church. There is some hope there. We remember the irreligiousness of this country at the end of the eighteenth century and the wonderful reaction that followed.

So far as the Catholic Church is concerned, we believe it will yet recover its young people that have gone astray, or that they will join other religious bodies. The free spirit and the intelligence of the day into which our immigrants have entered quite overturn all that faith which rests on superstition. The protest of our youth against the religion of their parents is largely intellectual. They cannot believe what was taught them as truth, and when told that they must be-

lieve they rebel. In our own land the superstitions attached to the Catholic Church have been largely cleansed away. Intelligent priests do not teach them, and intelligent Catholics do not believe them. They are retained only as useful for the control of the more ignorant. Even abroad the process is going on, and we hear of several saints lately dropped from the martyrology. But these reforms go too slowly, and Lourdes and St. Ann still multiply their miracles, and the people kneel in earnest petition that the blood may be liquefied which will insure the mediation of the saint and avert the cholera.

This happens to be an unfortunate time for the Roman Church. It is a period of intellectual repression and of ecclesiastical tyranny. In Europe those who hate the Church are rejoicing in the blindness of the Vatican, which has blundered with extraordinary persistence. It has blundered politically, and no less in its restraint of intellectual freedom. It has set France and Spain and Portugal against it, while it has forbidden its students for the priesthood to see any light but its own, and it has set spies over its very teachers of theology in fear that they may question in their hearts. Of course, this is resented in high ecclesiastical circles. The tyranny of the Archbishop of Boston angers his priests. These things will not last. The days of Pius X will come to an end; and when the reaction comes it is impossible that under a new Leo there shall not be more liberty and less antagonism to the spirit which searches everywhere for truth, even the new truth as well as that a thousand years old and musty. We believe in Columbus Day.

A Party and Its Scoundrels

At the New York Republican convention Mr. Roosevelt very properly insisted upon a platform denunciation of corrupt legislators, and he has since, in Illinois, Missouri and elsewhere, sharply and justly attacked crooks and crookedness in politics, saying that a political party should strive especially to punish its own dishonest men. For some time past, the Republicans of New York have been exposing their own rascals. The Allds investigation has been followed by another, now in progress, which has disclosed the corruption of legislators who were not less prominent than Senator Allds, and last week a former State Senator was indicted for attempting to bribe, two years ago, that Senator, now a Congressman, whose vote saved Governor Hughes's racetrack betting bills from defeat. A party deserves commendation for trying to punish its own scoundrels, but the Republican party in New York will probably suffer at the polls on account of the results of these investigations. Many voters will say that the inquiries were not undertaken voluntarily, but were forced in various ways; that the corrupt legislators were maintained for years in leadership at the capital, and that they were identified with the party's dominant element, which is only beginning to lose its power. There is much truth in this. These voters, who have commonly stood with the party, are now very much inclined to vote with the opposing party, not because they like it, but because they think a change of rule, at least for a time, is needed for the public good. It is difficult to estimate the political effect of these graft disclosures, but it may be very considerable. Nevertheless, it is the duty of all good men in the party that suffers to pursue the work of investigation and exposure to the end, and to punish, if possible, every guilty man. Whenever it is clear that all the party leaders and "the organization" earnestly desire the exposure of the party's scoundrels, voters who are now wandering will return.

"The Hamiltonian" Bent of Mind

Mr. Bryan accuses Mr. Roosevelt of the Hamiltonian bent of mind. Hamilton was, he tells us, a believer in centralization. So he was, and he was also a believer in States' rights. He was one of the principal writers of *The Federalist,* whose purpose was to defend and secure the adoption of the Constitution, with its centralized power, as well as the decentralized rights of the States. Did Alexander Hamilton belong to the Federalist party? Equally did John Adams, and we might say, George Washington. The charge of Hamiltonianism, which Mr. Bryan brings against Mr. Roosevelt, is based on the fact that he wants corporations like railroads to

seek national incorporation. So he does, and for the reason that this will allow better supervision. No, says Mr. Bryan; not that, but in order that they may escape State control. We accept the reason given by Mr. Roosevelt as adequate. One national control is better than forty-six State controls, and more likely to be effective in restraining wrongs. It is State legislatures that have been most subservient to corporations. It will not be easy to frighten the people by talking to them of usurpations of power by the national Government. It is only what the people give that the central power at Washington, thru the will of Congress and the approval of the Supreme Court, will execute. Never was our Government more absolutely democratic, in State or nation, than it is today. We shall have no New Nationalism except as the people demand it; and this we may assert, that the people take more interest in the national interests, as against State interests, than they did in the old Hamiltonian and Jeffersonian days. And the people will rule, undisturbed by bugaboos.

Mr. Dix's Wall Paper

A political campaign sometimes brings to light curious and amusing exhibitions of inconsistency. In his letter of acceptance Mr. John A. Dix, whom the Democrats have nominated to be Governor of New York, said that "to do away with the high cost of living, the governing power must be in the hands of the Democratic party, so that we may have an honest and downward revision of the present iniquitous tariff, which has increased the duties upon all the necessaries of life." Mr. Dix is largely interested in the manufacture of paper pulp and wall paper. He is president of the Iroquois Pulp and Paper Company, and a director of the Standard Wall Paper Company. His intimate friend and business partner, W. A. Huppuch (who succeeded him two weeks ago as chairman of the Democratic State Committee), is vice-president of both of these corporations. Those who care to search the volumes which contain the reports of the tariff hearings before the Ways and Means Committee at Washington in 1908 will find there a letter addressed to the chairman by Mr. Dix's Standard Wall Paper Company and signed by Mr. Huppuch. The date was November 11, 1908. Many thought that the Republican majority of the committee, as well as the Republican party, was then in duty bound to recommend "an honest and downward revision." Did the Standard Wall Paper Company commend such a purpose and ask for a reduction of the duty on wall paper? Alas, no; it urged that the duty of 25 per cent. be increased to 35 per cent., at least, and exprest its preference for 45 per cent. Probably Mr. Dix and Mr. Huppuch would reduce the high cost of living by cutting down the rates upon goods which others produce, and by almost doubling the duties upon the products of their own mills.

Government Strike-Breaking

It has been common for labor agitators in all countries to excuse acts of violence and injury to commerce on the ground that a strike was really a state of war. The French Government has heard this so often that it has learned it by heart and is acting on it. Last week, when a hundred thousand railroad employees left their trains, shops and offices at midnight, and two hundred thousand more voted to join with them for the purpose of paralyzing the transportation service of the whole country, Premier Briand promptly put into effect a war measure. The Government has the right whenever it deems it necessary to take charge of the railroads and man them with troops. Orders were issued from the War Department to the striking *cheminots* of the reserves to report to their several regiments for military maneuvers within three days. Within three days the strike was over. The men, finding that they had either to run the trains for the railroad company for the wages it pays or run the trains for the Government at the wages it pays, chose the former alternative. The same drastic weapon has been employed with the same success in Italy. Where the State owns and runs the railroads, as is the case with some of the French and most of the Italian lines, the employees may be regarded

as Government officials and a strike as a mutiny. Disobedience to orders may then be regarded as a capital offense if the Government thought it proper or politic to go to the extremity of its power. The French Government established the principle in the case of the postal clerks and carriers that its employees had no right to belong to militant unions altho they could form benevolent and mutual benefit societies. The power of the Government in dealing with such crises as a general strike depends upon the universal military service by which practically all the able-bodied male population is in one degree or another liable to be called out at any time for service. In England the Government has no such power and we have wondered whether the strong effort now being made by the ruling classes for the establishment of the system of conscription may not have as one of its motives the desire to strengthen the hands of the Government in industrial disorders. The revolutionary labor leaders of France, realizing that the chief obstacle to their plans is the military power of the state, are trying hard to sap the loyalty of the army by anti-military propaganda, urging the soldiers to fire upon their officers instead of upon the people. This propaganda runs counter to the patriotic principles which have been bequeathed to the French people from their history and cultivated in the public schools, nevertheless it is apparently gaining ground and one cannot say what will come of it. In the meantime it is interesting to observe that the two men who are looked upon by the French people as the bulwarks of public order are M. Briand, Prime Minister, and M. Millerand, Minister of Public Works, both Socialists, whose elevation to power a few years ago was regarded as a menace to society. The *bourgeoisie* have learned that in *syndicalism* they have an enemy more ruthless, violent and powerful than political socialism and they are leaning to the latter as the kinder alternative. There is no reason to charge Premier Briand with apostasy to his principles because last week he raided the office of the Socialist paper, *Humanité*, of which he used to be an editor, and arrested the leading agitators of the strike on a criminal charge. He might reply as did his predecessor, Premier Clemenceau, when during the postal strike one of his former associates in anti-governmental movements called upon him to explain his change of attitude. "Very easily explained, my friend," he replied. "We are now on opposite sides of the barricade."

A University for the People

Dr. Henry M. Leipziger, the Supervisor of Lectures of New York City, has just issued his new year book, which will well repay the careful study of all interested in popular education. When an average of 959,982 adults attend every week free lectures provided by the city, as they did last season, some idea may be gained of the value of Dr. Leipziger's work. There are now over 600 lecturers giving these evening courses in 150 public schools and other buildings, and their topics range from Pericles to protoplasm, including all the realms of art, literature, science, sociology, travel, etc. The value of these lectures to the quiet, well-to-do class of people who attend them must be very great, for they come year after year and in ever greater numbers, while the neighborhood librarians say they inspire much serious supplementary reading thruout the year. The lectures have long since passed the "fads and frills" stage and are now an integral part of the city's great educational system. The fact that more than 100 American cities have followed New York's lead and established similar courses only shows how a good idea is bound to spread. We congratulate any public educational system which permits a Dr. Leipziger to inaugurate such "a university for the people."

Agricultural Novelties

Alfalfa has been the one chief agricultural wonder, the revelation of the age. It gives three crops to the year, even in the Northern States, reaches its roots down 30 feet and so becomes the best subsoiler that we have; it takes nitrogen directly from the air and feeds it to the soil, so that it never exhausts the soil, but fattens it; it serves admirably as a cover crop, to be plowed under in the spring to make humus; in fact, it is so far ahead

of any of our old forage plants as to be out of comparison. The variety that we have been growing in the States was, however, indigenous to a hot climate, and has not proved entirely satisfactory in the Northern States. The Department of Agriculture has spent three years searching the world over, and reports that it has now found a new variety, that it is believed will prove hardier, and more generally adaptable to the Northern States—possibly to the Southern States also. Professor Hansen, whose name is very familiar among fruit growers, was sent to search out the whole earth, if necessary, and he has done it. Last year, while wandering among the nomadic tribes of Siberia, living with them, and sharing their huts and food, he discovered in latitude 68 North what he wanted. He has been selecting seed from the latitudes 50 and 55 North, where the winters are very cold and the summers very dry, and sending it to Secretary Wilson. It is believed that this new alfalfa will be of immense value to our farmers, and will not fail to grow in any quarter of the United States. At the same time Professor Hansen has picked up a good many other very choice things, to be added to our gardens and orchards. Among the rest is a new blackberry of high quality; a new grape, of which he thinks very highly; a new hardy clover, and several hundred other plants to be tested. Here is an addition to the wealth of the United States, probably an annual addition to our assets, equal to the cost of army and navy. The appropriation for the Department of Agriculture is, we believe, only about thirteen millions for the current year. We could afford one hundred millions.

Forest Fires

A California lawyer, an advocate of States' rights and known chiefly for his activity on behalf of Western water power companies, has given out a letter to the press in which he criticises the Government's policy with regard to forest reserves. The extremely destructive forest fires of recent months have furnished the occasion for his tirade. He makes the point that before the advent of Government control on the forest reserves the unrestricted pasturing of sheep, horses and cattle tended to prevent the accumulation of inflammable material. He also credits the Indians with the practice of burning over their hunting grounds nearly every year, thus reducing the danger of great conflagrations. Now that "scientific forestry," by removing one safeguard and neglecting the other, has succeeded in converting a good part of the Western forests into smoke and ashes, he would have no more of it. Since the evident purpose of this attack is to create sentiment in favor of the States' rights representatives who were overwhelmingly outvoted at the recent Conservation Congress by the advocates of national control, it is worth while to consider the allegations made. Investigation into the origin of the recent forest fires has tended to show that nearly all of them started on privately owned lands where the above mentioned preventive measures could be exercised without interference from Federal authority. Nevertheless it was on such areas that most of the fires started, and they were usually beyond control by the time they reached the Government reserves. It would seem therefore that the facts really furnish an argument for the extension of Federal fire patrol on lands contiguous to the forest reserves and national parks. The charge that the forest service is not taking needed precautions by burning accumulating débris is made so frequently in the Western press that we are inclined to think the forestry bureau should investigate the matter. If it can be shown that the burning over of lands during favorable seasons of the year decreases the chances of forest fires, the practice should be adopted. But we should prefer to have it done by the forest service, and not by irresponsible sheepmasters and stockmen. In any case the number of forest rangers should be greatly increased. If the Government were to build one battleship less a year and apply the money instead to the prevention of forest fires, the benefit to the country would be inestimable.

That Switzerland is our superior in republicanism is shown not merely in the success of the referendum there, but strikingly this week in the fact that Switzerland was the first to give official

recognition to the republic of Portugal. How far behind other nations the United States is in this matter cannot be said until it does give such official recognition. It will be recalled that we suffered the monarchies of Europe to impose an undesired and superfluous king upon free Norway without giving any encouragement, official or popular, to the democratic sentiment prevailing there. Is this because we have become indifferent to the progress of self-government thruout the world, or is it because we have lost faith in our own institutions and so hesitate to commend them to other nations?

Things have moved along somewhat since twenty years ago and more Professor Park, of Andover Seminary, and Secretary Alden, of the American Board, were declaring that the teaching of a second probation would "cut the nerve of missions." Now in *The Sunday School Times* Robert E. Speer, secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, answers the question, "Are the unevangelized heathen lost?" in a way that would have scandalized those stern theologians. He tells us that being "lost" is a present condition, and that unevangelized heathen are saved or lost according as they try to obey God as they know him, and that the motive for missions is quite other than the belief in future misery for those who have not heard of Christ.

While the recent executive order will put over 7,000 assistant postmasters of money order offices under the protection of the civil service law, it will not touch the second and third class postmasters for whose protection legislation is required. This the President will recommend to Congress. It will make an immense reform, and will give Congressmen much more time to attend to their legislative duties, while almost destroying the efficiency of the political machine. It will hardly pay to be a boss when one has no offices to distribute, and so no officials to control. The public service should be given to the country and not to a party.

In New York City there is a large number of persons and at least one organization that will read with sympathy these words, recently pronounced by a chief of State:

> "I cannot separate the cause of the schoolmistress from that of the schoolmaster. I am accustomed to speak my mind, and I repeat here what I said formerly to the Educational League, the salary of the schoolmistresses should be equal to that of the male teacher."

No, this is not a candidate for office addressing a hall-full of New York suffragists. It is President Fallières, speaking at Annecy on the occasion of opening a new school house.

It was time that there should be established a Bureau of Municipal Research to investigate the expenditures of the City of New York with a view to aid in possible economies. President Taft has done the same for the reduction of Federal expenditures. It is found that the Budget of this city has increased twice as fast during the last ten years as has the population. The population has increased 38.68 per cent., and the expenditures 79.69 per cent. Very properly the Comptroller proposes that there be no increase in the Budget for next year.

They do not escape accidents from motor cars and cycles in England any more than in this country. Last year 334 people were thus killed in England and 97 by street cars. But still vehicles drawn by horses are the more deadly, there being 500 deaths from such accidents. In London alone there were 4,831 accidents from motor cars and cycles, of which 145 were fatal.

The women's organizations, led by the Women's Prison Association, are joined in the disagreeable duty to protest against the provision of law which requires the physical examination of women from the street brought before the Night Court in this city, a provision for the protection of vicious men. They are right, for such a provision should not be one-sided.

It is well worth noting that the Republican platform of California favors the submission to the people of a woman suffrage amendment. Thus let the West close up and move resistlessly on the East.

Insurance

New President for the Boston Mutual

HERBERT O. EDGERTON, sometime vice-president of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company, was advanced to the presidency on September 21. Mr. Edgerton was born in Conway, Mass., March 24, 1862.

He prepared for college at the Academy at Brimfield, but the death of his father made it necessary for him to forego a college education. He entered the services of the Franklin County National Bank of Greenfield, where he remained for eight years. He resigned as cashier in 1895 to organize the Greenfield Life Association.

This was the beginning of his insurance career. Mr. Edgerton was very successful as a life underwriter from the very beginning. During the summer of 1895 he successfully placed over $500,000 of insurance, covering Franklin County very thoroly, and frequently traveled from 30 to 40 miles daily on his bicycle in pursuit of his life insurance business. Mr. Edgerton became secretary of the new company, which continued successfully until the law of 1899 was enacted, when the title of the company was changed to the Atlantic Mutual Life Insurance Company under the legal reserve requirements. In 1901 Mr. Edgerton secured the merging of the Atlantic Mutual with the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company. Recognizing the desirability of further field experience he declined an offer of an executive position at the home office of the combined companies. He was subsequently appointed general agent for Western Massachusetts with headquarters at Springfield. After a service in this capacity of two and a half years he was elected secretary of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company. In May, 1909, the board of directors made him first vice-president and treasurer of the company, and on September 21, 1910, he was elected to the presidency as the successor of the late John W. Wheeler. Mr. Edgerton is a man of strong character and sterling worth. He is characterized by undaunted courage and inflexible determination, which together with his technical training in the field makes him an ideal executive. He has worked his way up from the agency ranks, displaying in the meantime conspicuous talents which made him the logical successor of his late chief. He is a thoro insurance man of affable temperament and engaging qualities, with a progressive personality, rendering him particularly well qualified to hold together the home office as well as the field forces. According to the company's last statement the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company had total assets of $1,025,698, and a surplus of $25,138. The total amount paid to policyholders since organization and now reserved for their protection is $2,319,115.

THE Fire Warden of New Jersey has sued a farmer located near Burlington, N. J., for damages to the State's forests. The damages, as alleged, arose from a fire which originated in the burning of brush on the farmer's premises. He is charged with negligence in not safeguarding the property of the State. The action of the fire warden is a commendable step looking toward the conservation of our natural resources.

A PHILADELPHIA lady lacking a nickel when her house was on fire found herself unable to obtain telephone connection with the fire department. The result was a considerable loss over and above what might have been if the district fire engine company had been promptly notified. It would seem that the hard and fast rules of the telephone exchanges in all cities might well be modified to cover possible emergencies of this kind.

Financial

Great Crops of Corn and Oats

THE Government's crop report for October shows that corn won its race with frost and that for the first time our corn crop exceeds three billions of bushels. In September there was an improvement in condition, from 78.2 to 80.3. This adds about 100,000,000 bushels to the September estimate, and the indicated total is now 3,046,016,000. Last year's crop was 2,772,376,000, and until this year the record has been held by the 2,927,416,000 bushels harvested in 1906. The Government's estimate of the spring wheat crop, 233,475,000 bushels, is unexpectedly large, exceeding by 22,000,000 the unofficial estimate of one month ago. The entire wheat crop is, therefore, 691,769,000 bushels, or less by 45,500,000 bushels than last year's. The oats crop joins the corn crop in breaking the record. According to the official estimate, we have 1,096,396,000 bushels of new oats. Last year the yield for the first time passed the billion mark, but this year there are nearly 90,000,000 bushels more. The yield of rye, 32,088,000 bushels, is very nearly the same as last year's. Barley (158,138,000) shows a loss of 12,000,000. The aggregate yield of the five leading cereals is 5,024,407,000 bushels. This total exceeds the corresponding total for 1909 by 6 per cent., and has not been equaled in any past year.

A wheat shortage (now less than was expected) has tended to divert attention from the large yields of other kinds of grain. The corn crop is one of great importance. While the exports of this cereal in its original form are not large, considerable quantities of it go abroad "on the hoof" and at home also it enters into consumption in the form of meat. Record crops of corn and oats tend to affect favorably all of our industries.

....The railroads of this country paid $60,000,000 last year for wooden cross ties, or an average of a little less than 50 cents apiece.

....The Steel Corporation's unfilled orders on hand on September 30 were 3,158,106 tons. Only once before in the history of the company, on September 30, 1904, has the quantity been less. The decline has been continuous since the beginning of the year, when orders for 5,927,031 tons were reported.

....Electric power from Niagara Falls, provided for several municipalities in Ontario, was turned on at Berlin, in that Province, on October 11. The price ranges from $17.50 per horse power per annum at Hamilton, and $18.10 at Toronto, to $24 at Berlin and $29.50 at St. Mary's. Berlin owns all its public utilities and has more than seventy manufacturing plants.

....James Speyer, the well-known banker, who is connected with several of our prominent railroad systems and interested in financial institutions and undertakings abroad, returned last week from a four months' tour in Europe, where he visited the principal cities. People in Europe, he says, are favorably disposed toward American securities, but are in a waiting attitude. The majority of them are taking calmly and at their real value the statements made in a political campaign, and do not attach exaggerated importance to partisan predictions of hard times simply because this or that man or party may win. He adds the following:

"Government supervision of corporation management, if exercised by capable and honest men, free from political bias, will help, not hurt, the credit and sale of our securities abroad, and at home, for that matter. It seems to me that the financial condition of the country is much stronger than it was a year or six months ago. The balance of trade which had been so adverse is again turning in favor of the United States, and a good deal of liquidation has taken place on the Stock Exchange and otherwise. Until some of the questions creating uncertainty have been settled, we are not likely to have a revival of active speculation, and general trade and industry will probably also go slow. This would mean a continuation of easy monetary conditions, with an increased absorption of good securities at home. Europe, I think, will follow our lead in this respect, because confident observers over there know that the progress and prosperity of the United States, even if checked momentarily, is bound to increase."

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Survey of the World

The Political Campaign

After the adjournment of the recent Democratic convention in Massachusetts, F. W. Mansfield having been nominated for Governor with the understanding that he would withdraw, the opinions of the delegates were sought by mail. For Eugene N. Foss 495 responded, and there were 484 for Charles S. Hamlin. The latter withdrew, and Mr. Mansfield made way for Mr. Foss, who is now the party's nominee. He was recently elected a member of Congress in the Fourteenth District of the State, turning a Republican plurality of 14,000 into a Democratic plurality of 5,600. In his letter of acceptance he says the leading issue is the tariff as related to the high cost of living. He demands an immediate reduction of rates on the necessaries of life, free raw materials and absolute reciprocity with Canada. ——The Republicans of Rhode Island in their convention renominated Governor Pothier and adopted a platform commending the recent revision of the tariff. They deny that it has raised the price of any of the necessaries of life, and they protest against further revision until the tariff board furnishes Congress "the data for intelligent action."——Mr. Roosevelt made several speeches in New York State last week. At Troy he said:

"You may remember that I was made temporary chairman of the Saratoga convention. That was hardly a king's job. There was more fun in it, however, than in the ordinary king's job. This king and dictator talk is the use of imaginary terms to frighten political children. I'll tell you of the real menace, greater than these political bugaboos. It is the boss in alliance with crooked judges and crooked business men. They are the ones you need to fear."

He attacked Mr. Dix, the Democratic nominee, because of the application of the latter's company and partner for an increase of duty on wall paper. He also asserted that Mr. Dix's company was one of thirty which united in making what was called the Wall Paper Trust, which was declared, in 1904, to be an unlawful organization by the Supreme Court in the Voight case. While Mr. Dix has said nothing about the request for a higher duty, he has published a reply concerning the Trust, saying he did not become a director of his company until 1907, and that his company has been an independent one. To the attacks of ex-Judge Alton B. Parker upon Mr. Stimson, the Republican candidate, Mr. Roosevelt replied that Mr. Parker was counsel for the Sugar Trust when Mr. Stimson procured its conviction for rebating and fraud. He accounted for the opposition of two prominent New York papers by saying that Stimson successfully prosecuted one of them for publishing immoral advertisements, and prosecuted the other in the Panama libel case. Speaking in a meeting at Ithaca, Prof. E. H. Woodruff, dean of the Cornell Law School, called Mr. Roosevelt an unmitigated liar on account of his assertions concerning the Harriman campaign contributions and the visit of Bellamy Storer to the Vatican. The New York *World* publishes what it says is a copy of entries in the books of a prominent banking house, showing that the late E. H. Harriman made a profit of $86,000 upon a speculative investment in Panama canal bonds at about the time when he made the campaign contributions which were the subject of correspondence that was given to the public. It is known that a considerable number of Republicans of local prominence in

the towns of New York State have decided to vote for Mr. Dix, the Democratic candidate, because they dislike or fear Mr. Roosevelt.——Speaking in Boston, on the 21st, in support of Senator Lodge, Mr. Roosevelt said the Senator had stood for progressive legislation and ought to be re-elected. He commended the Massachusetts platform's demand for a tariff commission and asserted that President Taft, by insisting upon the creation of a tariff board and by procuring a grant of the powers which the board exercises, had "indicated the way along which the Republican party is going to move."——In New Jersey, Dr. Woodrow Wilson, recently president of Princeton University, and now Democratic candidate for Governor, has been making a notable campaign, and his reception is said to indicate Democratic gains.——In Ohio, on the 22d, ex-Senator Foraker, in a long and elaborate political address, bitterly attacked Mr. Roosevelt, while supporting the administration of President Taft. Denouncing the ex-President's "new nationalism," he declared that it was "imperialism pure and simple," and "in spirit, at least, as treasonable as secession itself":

"It has one saving feature, however. There is about it all such a preposterous absurdity and such an insufferable egotism as to excite not only condemnation but ridicule. It has dispelled illusions that had become dangerous. The people now better understand the author and know better how to judge what he proposes. They are not likely to longer regard him as an improvement on George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. There is ground for hope now that what he proposes will no longer be accepted as a matter of course, but only if found to be safe and sound. This will be better for him and better for us. It will lessen his multitudinous duties and stop the work of driving into retirement, as a reactionary, every great leader who does not subscribe on sight to his fantastic vagaries."

There never had been a time, he continued, when there was less excuse for the hectoring and lecturing and threatening and menacing to which the people and their business methods had been subjected. Everybody knew that the standard of morals among business men was higher than ever before, "and yet we have been listening to harangues and slanders poured out by the wholesale, until patience has well nigh ceased to be a virtue."——Mr. Roosevelt has decided to make several speeches in Ohio.——A Washington paper quotes a statement said to have been made by an intimate friend of Mr. Roosevelt (so described as to indicate Collector Loeb), that the ex-President has no idea of seeking the nomination in 1912, but desires the renomination of President Taft.——Prof. W. E. B. Du Bois publishes an appeal to negro voters, urging them to remember Brownsville and vote against Roosevelt.

Graft Investigation in New York

Following the indictment and arrest of Frank J. Gardner, formerly a State Senator of New York, for attempting to bribe Senator Foelker in the interest of those opposing the bills which forbade gambling at racetracks, the committee which is making an investigation concerning legislative corruption took the testimony of Assistant District Attorney Elder, of Brooklyn. Gardner told him, he said, that a fund of $500,000, to be used in preventing the passage of the bills, was subscribed at a meeting in Delmonico's, and that among those present were James R. Keene, Harry Payne Whitney and Charles H. Hyde, now City Chamberlain in New York City, who represented his father-in-law, William Engeman, the president of the Brighton Beach Racing Association. Gardner also told him, Elder said, that James J. Gaffney, a business partner of Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, was made custodian of $125,000 of the fund, with the understanding that it should be paid to four Senators; that Senator Foelker received $10,000, and would have had more afterward if plans to keep him out of the Senate chamber had not failed; that $5,000 was paid to the presiding officer, and sums ranging from $300 to $3,000 to several Albany correspondents of New York and Brooklyn papers. Senator Foelker (now a member of Congress), on whose affidavit Gardner was indicted, testified that Gardner sought unsuccessfully to bribe him; that Frederick Schroeder, a Quarantine Commissioner, offered him $45,000, and then $50,000, for his vote; that Flovd Adams, clerk of a court, attempted to

bribe him; that Sheriff Hobley, a prominent Republican, warned him that if he should vote for the bills he would not be renominated, and that the late Patrick H. McCarren, the Democratic leader in Brooklyn, promised that if he would vote against the bills he should be allowed to name his opponent for the next election in his district. Hobley told him, he said, that $225,000 had been paid to one Senator. Schroeder is now in Sing Sing Prison, having been sentenced for taking money from a financial institution of which he was an officer. The committee went to the prison and took his testimony. He admitted that he had talked with Foelker about the bills, showing him how his vote would affect his political future, but he denied that he had offered him any money. Gardner denies that he made the statements which Elder attributed to him. Keene and Gaffney deny that they had anything to do with a fund. The newspaper correspondents, several of whom were named, have denied, in testimony before the committee, and two or three have pointed to their dispatches, sent at the time, to show that their attitude toward the bills was not that of men who had been hired to oppose them.——Joseph M. Huston, the convicted architect of the Harrisburg capitol, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and to be imprisoned for an indeterminate period of six months to two years. Charles G. Wetter, the indicted builder, has paid $14,518 in restitution and been discharged.——The Supreme Court at Washington has decided that Frank N. Hoffstot, millionaire banker and president of the Pressed Steel Car Company, who resisted extradition from New York, must go back to Pittsburg for trial on the charge that he bought the votes of Councilmen in favor of an ordinance making his bank a depository for public funds.——It has been shown, in the trial of former officers of the Illinois Central Railroad Company for defrauding the company in connection with repairs for freight cars, that William Renshaw, superintendent of machinery, with a salary of $7,000, deposited in bank $558,600 in four years; that Charles L. Ewing, salary $5,000, deposited $226,065, and that the deposits of F. B. Harriman, general manager, salary $10,000, amounted to $295,894.

With Balloons and Aeroplanes

Walter Wellman and his five associates, who started from Atlantic City on the morning of the 15th to cross the ocean in the airship "America," were rescued on the 18th by the steamship "Trent" at a point 250 miles northwest of Bermuda. They had traveled 1,010 miles and been in the air seventy-two hours. At first they followed the transatlantic steamship route, but the airship was racked and dragged down by its equilibrator and was so affected that at times it was necessary to reduce the quantity of gas, while at other times the engineers were compelled to throw away gasoline. It soon became impossible to make the proposed voyage, the airship was blown southward, and Mr. Wellman sought to reach Bermuda. After the "Trent" was sighted, the airship was brought near to her, the six men took to the water in the lifeboat which had been suspended under the airship and were soon on board the steamer. The "America" was abandoned. Mr. Wellman intends to try again with an airship having improvements suggested by his experience during this voyage.——Joseph Brucker, a journalist who formerly resided in Chicago, is fitting out an expedition for a westward voyage over the Atlantic in an airship now approaching completion. He intends to start in February from the Canary Islands.——On the 16th, the journey from France to England was made in a dirigible balloon for the first time. The new Clement-Bayard airship, carrying seven persons, started at 7.15 a. m. from La Motte Breuil, near Paris, and reached London at 1.30 p. m., landing at a garage which had been constructed for it. On the same day two aeroplanes, each carrying one passenger, flew from Paris to Brussels.——Ten balloons started from St. Louis on the 17th in a race for the International Cup. On the 23d all but one had been accounted for. Their records were as follows: "Dusseldorf II" (Germany), 1,100 miles; "Germania" (Germany), 1,040 miles; "Helvetia" (Switzerland), 850; "Isle de France" (France),

725; "Azurea" (Switzerland), 772; "Harburg II" (Germany), 750; "St. Louis IV" (United States), 550; "Condor" (France), 410; "Million Club" (United States), 315. Six of them crossed Lake Michigan and landed in the wilds of Ontario or Quebec. One came down in Lake Nipissing. Several of the pilots and aids suffered great hardships while making their way out of the wilderness. On the night of the 23d no word had come from the balloon "America II," which carried Allan R. Hawley and Augustus Post, of New York, and it was feared that they had lost their lives. Relief parties were sent out to search for them in the northern districts of Quebec and Ontario.

Severe Tropical Storm

A severe tropical storm, beginning on the 17th in the West Indies, caused great injury to property, with the loss of several lives, in Cuba and Florida. In Cuba it had been preceded, a few days earlier, by a similar but less destructive hurricane. The loss in Havana is about $1,000,000. In some parts of the city the water was several feet deep in the streets. The crops in Havana and Pinar del Rio provinces suffered greatly. In Pinar, the tobacco crop was destroyed and scarcely a house or a barn was left standing. Thousands of people are homeless and destitute. President Gomez gave notice that the expenditure of $1,000,000 for a Presidential palace would be deferred, and that the money would be used for the relief of the people. Nearly 100 lives were lost in Cuba. On the Isle of Pines, the fruit was blown from the trees, but no other loss is reported. At Key West the wind blew at the rate of eighty miles an hour. The loss there is about $300,000. At first it was said that the loss in Southern Florida would exceed $5,000,000, but it is much less. About 20 per cent. of the orange crop is gone. The storm passed northward to Savannah, and then went out to sea. Many steamships were hard pressed. The "Louisane," from Havre, went ashore fifty miles from Key West. No lives were lost. Many schooners were wrecked, and about twenty sailors were drowned. At the end of the week two steamships, the "Crown Prince," from Santos, and the "Bluefields," from Ceiba, both bound for New Orleans, were missing, and it was thought that they had been lost with all on board, sixty-four souls.——On the 19th there were heavy snow storms in Wyoming and Colorado, where the trains were tied up by drifts. On the following day two inches of snow fell in Texas.

The Insecurity of Turkey

Altho the Ottoman Empire is quiet except for the disorders resulting from the efforts of the Government to disarm the Bulgarians and Greeks in Macedonia and the Druses in Syria, yet there is a perceptible increase in the uneasiness felt all over Europe about the Balkan situation. From St. Petersburg on the one hand and Athens on the other come most startling rumors of the impending collapse of the Young Turk regime and of desperate attempts to save it by a war against Greece or Bulgaria. The announcement of a military alliance between Rumania and Turkey leaves no doubt as to the success of Turkey in such a war if the Powers abstain from interference. The alliance would hardly have been concluded without the approval of Germany and Austria, which appear to be working together in their Turkish policies. In fact, the alliance is regarded by the Continental press as Count Aehrenthal's reply to the supposed or proposed alliance of Greece and Bulgaria. Its effect has been to quiet the manifestations of anti-Turkish feeling in Crete and Greece and to give the Greek patriots a realizing sense of the probable consequences of their provocative tactics. The National Assembly, now in session in Athens engaged in a revision of the constitution, has finally refused to admit the three Cretan delegates and has ordered new elections for these seats. The Turkish loan still hangs fire. It was reported positively last week that the Grand Vizier had secured his $30,000,000 in Paris, and this report was promptly denied with equal positiveness. That French financiers are desirous of lending the money is obvious, and the only difficulty is a political one; that is, whether

the money would be spent in Germany and Austria for munitions of war, and whether France, in the effort to keep track and control of the money, would not be drawn into embarrassing complications. Since the Austro-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, Count Aehrenthal, is now the leading actor in Balkan affairs, his address to the joint delegations from the Austrian and Hungarian parliaments on October 13 was scrutinized with minutest care. It consists of the usual optimistic platitudes, and the only thing it makes decidedly apparent is that the Minister wants more money for army and navy and wants it badly. "The alliances with the Empire of Germany and the Kingdom of Italy," he says, thru the mouth of his sovereign, "have become, if that be possible, still firmer and more intimate," whatever that may mean. He calls attention to the fact that Austria, when it withdrew from active participation in Cretan affairs in 1898, did so with the reservation that the sovereign rights of Turkey in the island be maintained. His policy, the Foreign Minister concluded, was summed up in the words, "Peace and the maintenance of equilibrium." The opponents of Aehrenthal express regret that to maintain the political equilibrium he has thought it necessary to upset the financial equilibrium of both the monarchies. If success has cost so much, what would have been the penalty of failure, and is war any worse than peace at such a price.

The Portuguese Republic

The republics of Switzerland and Brazil were the first to recognize officially the republic of Portugal, but France, Great Britain and Spain have now proposed to the Powers a joint recognition as soon as the Government shall be constitutionally established. An assembly will probably be elected in January, and party organizations of radical and conservative republicans are being formed in preparation for the campaign. The Government granted four months' leave of absence with full pay to the soldiers who took part in the recent uprising, ostensibly as a reward for their patriotic services, probably more with the real desire to disperse the military power which, flushed with its success, is likely to exert too much pressure over the recently established civil authorities. The majority of the soldiers have refused to accept this offer and are clamoring for a higher reward. A decree issued by the Government banishes forever all members of the Braganza dynasty, including both the families of ex-King Manuel and of the pretender, Dom Miguel, all of whom are forbidden to enter Portuguese territory. The Papal Nuncio to Portugal, Mgr. Tonti, has been recalled to Rome, leaving the nunciature in charge of Mgr. Masella. The Bishop of Beja, who fled to Spain at the time of the outbreak of the revolution, has been summoned to court by the Portuguese Government on the charge of having abandoned his bishopric without authorization, and his salary has been suspended. A decree issued by the Provisional Government declares all the schools secularized and provides for the application of the penal code to all priests attacking the Government. The anti-clerical acts of the Provisional Government are nominally based upon earlier but obsolete legislation, in part reviving and enforcing laws promulgated over one hundred and fifty years before, as the following quotation from the text of the decree will show:

"Article 2.—The law of the absolute regime of August 28, 1757, and that of September 3, 1759, amplifying and explaining it, under which the Jesuits were obliged to quit Portugal and her dependencies immediately, remain in force as the law of the Republic. Article 3.—The decree of the representative monarchical regime of May 28, 1834, suppressing in Portugal and her dependencies all convents, monasteries, hospices and religious establishments of all orders of whatever denomination or rule remains in force. Article 8.—The property of the religious communities is to be sealed immediately and inventories are to be drawn up. That belonging to the Jesuits becomes the property of the state; that of the other communities will be disposed of later according to the relations eventually established between the state and the Church."

In Italy as well as in Spain the presence of large numbers of refugee monks and nuns is likely to cause a great deal of trouble. The Catholics are saddened and incensed at the hardships inflicted upon the religious by their peremptory expulsion from their cloisters, while the anti-

clericals resent this increase in a class which they already consider too numerous and oppressive. It will be interesting to see if any attempt will be made to carry into effect the dreams of a Pan-Iberian federation which President Braga and other leaders of the revolution are known to cherish. It is suggested that if Spain should throw off the monarchy, a federation of small republics could be formed upon the peninsula which would give to the different races composing the Spanish monarchy the autonomy they now desire and that Brazil and the other South American Republics could also be brought into the same union.

Foreign Notes

The first step in the establishment of a representative government that has been taken by China was the calling of an Imperial Senate which was formally opened by Prince Regent Chun on October 3. This body, being carefully selected by the Government and provincial officials, was supposed to be of a safe and conservative temperament. Its duties were merely advisory and its purpose was assumed to be to prepare the way and devise the means for the election of the National Parliament which is promised for 1915, tho possibly intended rather to postpone than facilitate the new regime. The Senate, however, is showing an unexpected degree of independence and has addressed a memorial to the Throne asking that the General Parliament be called before that date and that it be endowed with executive authority. Should the Regent and Grand Council fail to listen to these demands, an anti-dynastic revolution is likely to break out. ——Count Katsura, Japanese Premier and Minister of Finance, has delivered an address in which he announced that the necessity of maintaining peace will require an increase in naval expenditure amounting to $40,000,000, payable in six years. The Premier stated that in spite of the damage caused by the recent flood and the expenses involved in the annexation of Korea there will be no necessity of having recourse to a loan. Japanese industries and commerce are expanding and new enterprises started from January to September last represent a capital of $181,000,000.——A strike of railway men in Cairo, Egypt, resulted in serious rioting. The police succeeded in scattering the mob chiefly by the use of fire hose, but several persons were injured during the fighting.——Cherbourg has been given a fright by the threat of the North German Lloyd that this company would use Boulogne as a port of call in the place of Cherbourg, on account of the high harbor duties and the bad train service to Paris. Emphasis was given to this threat by the advertising for sale of the hotel and casino recently built at Cherbourg by the company. The Mayor and prominent citizens of Cherbourg went immediately to Paris to ask the Government for a reduction of pilotage duties and the establishment of a better train service. —— The strike on the French railroads was a complete failure owing to the vigorous action of the Government, and the officers of the union have formally declared it off. The Southern Railroad has announced the distribution of $250,000 among its employees who remained faithful to it and refuses to take back any of those who struck. The Government is putting forth energetic efforts to discover the makers of the bombs which have been found in various parts of Paris during the recent strike. The affair will now be carried into the political field, for the Chamber of Deputies opens on October 25 and Premier Briand has already twenty-eight interpellations on the action of the Government to answer. The Minister of Finance, M. Cochery, announced in advance that he will use all his efforts to push the income tax bill thru the Senate in its original form for the purpose of raising money for the increased demands of the Government on account of the new old-age pension bill for the laboring classes.——The King of Siam, Chulalongkorn I (Somdetch Phra Paramindr Maha), died on October 23, at Bangkok, at the age of fifty-seven. He was distinguished among Oriental sovereigns by his progressive ideas and the energetic efforts he made for the industrial prosperity and civilization of his people. His successor is Prince Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh.

Political Reform in the Party

BY WILLIAM H. TAFT

[This article, hitherto unpublished, tho written twenty-one years ago, is now timely when the questions with which it deals—the internal purification of a political party—is uppermost in men's minds. It is of especial interest, as showing the views of Mr. Taft at the age of thirty-two, when he was entering upon his public career. In 1878, the year Mr. Taft was graduated from Yale, he joined the Literary Club of Cincinnati, an organization founded by his father-in-law, John W. Herron, in 1849, and he kept his membership in it for at least eleven years. The club has always been one of unique influence and importance on account of the number of distinguished men who have been connected with it, among them being Alphonso Taft, the father of the President; President Hayes, Salmon P. Chase, Librarian Spofford and Governor Harmon. The President's brother, Charles, and his father-in-law, Mr. Herron, are still members. The following article was contributed by Mr. Taft to the "Budget" of May 25, 1889, and read before the club by C. B. Wilby, the editor of the evening, and is now to be found in Volume VI of the unpublished proceedings of the Club. Mr. Harry B. Mackoy, the present historian and librarian of the Literary Club, has furnished us with this copy, and Mr. Taft has kindly consented to its publication. Of course, the persons referred to in the incidents mentioned were given fictitious names in the paper —EDITOR.]

MY neighbor Hoyt and I are fortunate in having established a compromise with our wives by which they permit us to ignore their presence at the breakfast table and to devote our undivided attention to the newspaper on condition that with this exception we conduct ourselves as gentlemen toward them at the other two meals and for the rest of the day. This arrangement leaves to Hoyt and me the time we spend on the cars in reaching the city for conversation, the subject of which is invariably politics. We both have had a pretty thoro experience in local politics, and when an enthusiastic reformer or mugwump proposes a change, we feel as if we were rather superior persons in being able to say whether the proposal is within the possible bounds of practical politics or whether it belongs to that class of political reforms to which the Plumed Knight has given the name "lunar." We know all "the boys" in politics, and we are able with some degree of accuracy to say who are for sale in conventions and who are not.

We think we know the various rings, their motives and members. We are pretty orthodox party men, with no touch of mugwumpism. We never allow ourselves to doubt the wisdom of a government for the people, by the people, and we are always indignant when some of our mugwump friends, in their pessimistic moments, give way so far as to openly express a wish for some other form of government. When we hear results of popular government in cities denounced, we like in turn to denounce the inactivity of those who make up the better element whose selfish attention to business, as we say, prevents them from preserving the liberty and good government which it is their good fortune to enjoy. We often quote Plato and say it is "the fate of those who refuse to take part in the government to live under the government of the worst men." We take some part in politics, and therefore our condemnation is unstinted. We thus

"Compound for sins we are inclined to
By damning those we have no mind to."

We like to dwell on the marked improvement in our municipal affairs since the time of the "shakedown in the shadow of the church." And we point with pride to the guardians of our peace as men who do not now suggest criminality and lawbreaking except by contrast. We rejoice in our present satisfactory system of elections as contrasted with the bloody contests of fraud and force which at a very recent date disgraced our city. When we consider the reason why these two systems have worked so well, we are obliged to admit that it is to be found in the non-partisan features of the laws creating them. The men who are in the Police and Election boards are generally good men, but no one can be blind to the fact that were they in a board without the non-partisan features, their administration of affairs entrusted

to them would be tainted with the same weakness that characterizes all other municipal bodies. The efficiency of the public service under a partisan board is necessarily subordinated to political requirements. Men are put in and kept in office because they have controlled and are able to control votes in their ward delegation in the party convention. A man who gets and keeps an office by such service cannot help regarding the office in some degree as a *quid pro quo*. If he is not inspired with a sense of duty, the more he can get out of the office, and the less work he can do, the better is his bargain. Of course, in a great many, perhaps the majority of instances, this is not the view taken by party appointees, but the men who look upon their offices under the city and county government as property to be worked for all they will produce are only too numerous. That this should be the view taken by political "bums and strikers," who, not content with the reward of honest toil which they reap in conventions, force themselves into office as well, is not to be wondered at. The surprise would be if they took any other view.

But Hoyt and I have concluded that the men who look upon and treat public trusts as public troughs are by no means confined to those of the lower grade of political workers, whose snouts are easily recognized. Hoyt was the happy owner of some real estate adjacent to city property which it became necessary for the city to buy. The city officers charged with the duty of buying offered some $500 less than Hoyt was willing to take. Finally the committee who had the matter in charge concluded to come to Hoyt's figures and the chairman instructed to report recommending an acceptance of Hoyt's offer. One month and then another passed and no report was made. Hoyt was glad to realize on his property, altho the price was by no means high, and so was impatient for the matter to be closed, but he openly betrayed no anxiety. Finally the sluggish chairman appeared at Hoyt's store, and a conversation ensued which will be better told after the history of the chairman is given. He has not been many years in active politics. With property enough to live on comfortably, he has no business. Appointing powers have always considered themselves fortunate that he was available, and so he has become a sort of municipal "Pooh Bah," with many of its departments under his control. Somebody several years ago did suggest that he had acted in a matter of the public in a way not highly honorable, but this was regarded as the splenetic ebullition of a prejudiced and unreliable witness, and he continued to retain the good opinion of the public.

Well, as I was saying, "Pooh Bah," for so we may call him, presented himself to Hoyt and in rather a surly manner introduced the subject of the intended purchase. He said he supposed that Hoyt thought he was slow about reporting, and perhaps he was, but as he was not paid for doing this work, he did not know why he should be in a hurry. He had plenty of private matters which took his time; besides, he thought that the amount fixed by Hoyt was a very handsome price and more than the lot was worth. After a few more remarks about the heavy burden of public work which he was doing for which he was getting no pay, to which Hoyt made no reply, "Pooh Bah" withdrew and Hoyt saw him no more. A day or two after that, just as Hoyt was leaving his store for the railway depot to go home, he received a telephone message from a doctor with whom he was on friendly terms, asking him to come down to a quiet sample room for a talk. Hoyt is not a drinker, but a quiet nip with a friend behind colored glass doors, and in front of a magnificent mirror with a polished resting place for your elbows when there is no one to see or hear except an immaculately clean, white-aproned, imperturbable and gentlemanly barkeeper, has its attractions for him, and he went. This physician is himself not a tyro in politics. Indeed, he bears the name of "Tornado," as illustrative of his tremendous popularity, and in certain circles his reputation may be said, like Puck, to have girdled the globe. In recommending him to the President's consideration his letters would all of them refer to his high reputation in the community. "Tornado" explained to Hoyt that a friend had asked to be introduced to him; that on inquiry as to what

the purpose was, the friend had said that Hoyt wished to have a public committee report favorably the sale of his lot, and the friend thought that he could assist Hoyt and secure the report for the small sum of $250. "Tornado" said that he declined to bring about the introduction for such purpose until he had seen Hoyt. Hoyt said that he was not in that kind of business, and manifested surprise that "Tornado" should think he was. The only difference between him and the board was $500, and he did not feel highly complimented that "Tornado" should deem him likely to barter his standing as an honest citizen for the paltry sum of $250, even if he thought that every man had his price. "Why," said "Tornado," "you need not lose any standing. You need not see my friend; I'll be the middle man myself and handle the money." The friend, whose interest in Hoyt's success was so surprising at first and so easily explained now, was also a prominent citizen of high standing in the politico-business circles, *i. e.,* he was a gilt-edged business man among the politicians. He, too, had filled office without visible emolument, and was known as the bosom friend of "Pooh Bah," who, with the "Tornado," had been for some time joint trustees of a very important public charitable trust. Hoyt refused "Tornado's" kind offices, and, much disgusted, went to his store to think it over. He concluded that as he wanted the money for his land, he would simply accept the first offer of the board and give up $500 of his price. He so wrote to the board and the offer was accepted without again securing "Pooh Bah's" valuable services as a negotiator. Now, the evidence as to "Pooh Bah's" honest intentions, or otherwise, in the negotiation, is not of such a character as to be admissible in court. Much of it would certainly be refused on the ground of *res inter alios acta,* but the coincidences are such as would cause reflection in the case of any one who had not "Pooh Bah's" high reputation. As for "Tornado," he committed no overt act except that of solicitation, and perhaps if he were an attorney he might call what he did only professional services for Hoyt. As to the friend of "Tornado," perhaps he was only like Mrs. Gamp's Mrs. Harris, altho the coincidence of "Tornado" and "Pooh Bah's" having such a common friend in the flesh might have an undue weight against this common friend with persons not acquainted with the heaven-made rules of evidence as administered in courts of blind justice. Hoyt and I were considerably shaken up by this experience of his, and we, for a day or two, became pessimistic enough to get a seat in that street car said to contain all the mugwumps in Ohio. But we recovered in a short time, coming to the comforting conclusion that probably there might be startling revelations concerning men of high standing in any profession or business, and that one instance or a dozen would not lead us to wholesale generalizations or condemnations. However, the result of our general discussion of politics in the light of not a little local experience convinces us that the reform which beyond all others will banish the most pressing evils we now have is a system of local civil service the tenure of which shall be during good behavior, and the ground for entering which shall be anything, even muscular development, provided it is not political work. We do not think this reform is demanded so much because of the inefficiency of the partisan civil service, because, altho that might certainly be improved, it is not by any means as bad as the system tends to make it, but we think that all the subordinate executive offices ought to be taken out of politics for the sake of politics. When offices cannot be used as bribes with men who would scorn money, we shall have a purer political atmosphere. The only claim or property that a man will have in his office will be in his capacity to fill it for the public good. We shall not abolish corruption thereby, but we shall compel men to corrupt with their own and not with the money of the public.

And, Mr. Editor, Hoyt and I think this reform will surely come because the people want it. The political organizations know this and put it in their platforms, tho they are not in a hurry to enforce it. We think it will come thru our party, and we continue in the party, *believing* that we can do more to bring it about there than in the street car I have spoken of.

Henry L. Stimson

BY HENRY MOSKOWITZ, Ph.D.

[Dr. Moskowitz is Associate Leader in the Society of Ethical Culture and director of the Down Town Ethical Society. He has long been identified with progressive movements in politics and social reform on the East Side and was recently President of the East Side Civic Club, and last fall a member of the "Committee of 100" in the Mayoralty campaign.—EDITOR.]

WE arrived at Murray Bay, one of the well-known Canadian summer resorts, early last September — two weary travelers in quest of a political Galahad. We were sent into the wilds of Canada to look for a hunter of big game. When we reached the hotel where we expected to find him, we were informed that he was miles away in the primeval woods. There was nothing to do but to take a buggy for his camp, forty miles from civilization. We reached his camp after eight hours of driving. It was night when we arrived, and the stillness of the woods, the inky black of the calm lake surface, and the mist-crowned mountains rising abruptly from the shore, added to the solemnity of our mission. We entered a plain house. There were no distractions of civilization decorating the interior. It was a clean and spacious room. Its floors were littered with camp utensils, guns and wraps. We met a burly and hospitable French Canadian and inquired after the big game hunter. Henry L. Stimson soon appeared, to give us a hearty greeting. His backwoodsman attire, of a soft shirt, storm shoes and knickerbockers, served to set off in bold relief the lines of a student's face, with its high forehead and penetrating eyes. If a word can describe a first impression, *intrepid* will do. We soon received impressive evidence of this characteristic when we submitted the message from the Committee of One Hundred. We stated that the committee regarded him as the type of man who would give the City of New York an independent, fearless and efficient administration. We dwelt upon the importance of the issues in the campaign, and emphasized particularly the need of a man who could rescue the city from the clutch of the Traction Trust. He scrutinized carefully the platform of the Committee of One Hundred. He was particularly interested in the subway plank, which stood for municipal ownership and effective regulation of any subway lines to be built. His answer was candid:



HENRY L. STIMSON.

"My experience has been with State and Federal governments. I am intensely interested in Federal, State and legal problems. In connection with the subway problem I can only give you my attitude, not the result of study, as I have not made any special investigation into this question, save what an ordinary citizen of the cityought to make. I believe in effective governmental regulation, whether it be in the nation, State or city. This has been my attitude as a Federal official. It is one of the first articles of my political creed."

With refreshing frankness he acknowledged his lack of expert knowledge of municipal problems. We appealed to his sense of duty; there was the rub. He was grappling with the old problem of a conflict of duties. He struggled with the dilemma of either abandoning his specific job of house-

cleaning in the customs service and finishing the sugar fraud cases, or taking up the cudgels of municipal reform.

After a night of serious communion with himself he met us the next morning. His mind was then made up. He refused to enter the lists. His present work had his first allegiance. His sugar and customs cases were waiting, and he went back to them to finish a service for which the entire nation is now grateful. Tho we had failed to accomplish our purpose, we left him with admiration. This is the caliber of Henry L. Stimson.

The character of a man is most transparent on occasions when the public does not intrude. At the vicennial reunion of the Yale class of '88, when the thought of the office of Governor of New York was as remote as that of the Lord Mayor of London, this is what he said to his college mates in the sincere intimacy which the occasion awakened:

"It has always seemed to me in the law, from what I have seen of it, that wherever the public interest has come into conflict with private interests, private interest was more adequately represented than the public interest. Whenever a great public question has come up in which there has been a rich corporation on one side and only the people on the other, it has seemed to me that the former always had the ablest and most successful lawyer to defend it, and very often the side of the people seemed to go almost by default. I have found comparatively few successful lawyers in modern times putting their shoulder to the public wheel. . . . Of course, that is bound to have, in the end, a bad effect upon the solution of public questions. In this country, it is essential that the rights of property and the rights of the public, whenever they are threshed out in the law forum, shall be threshed out fairly and with an adequate representation of both sides. If one side is always a little stronger, in due time the law is likely to be warped from the exact position that it should be in. My private practice up to the last two years brought me constantly into contact with the side of the corporation, and the office I was in constantly represented the larger corporations of New York; and, therefore, when I was taken, as you might say, by the back of the neck and started out without anticipating it and without expecting it and turned loose with nothing but my oath of office to guide me, the first feeling was that I had gotten out of the dark places where I had been wandering all my life, and got out where I could see the stars and get my bearings once more. There has been during those two years a feeling that the work I was doing amounted to a little bit, or would amount to something if I would put my whole heart into it and do it thoroly. And it has made a tremendous difference and a tremendous change in my professional life. There has been an ethical side to it which has been of more interest to me, and I have felt that I could get a good deal closer to the problem of living than I ever did before, and felt that the work was a good deal more worth while. And one always feels better when he feels that he is working in a good cause."

This is a simple confession of faith and truly conveys the spirit in which the man has done his public work. It explains his achievements in the office of the United States District Attorney. The spoilsman and the patronage seeker found small comfort at his hands. This is what he says about the qualifications of the men who are to assist him and the influences which governed his choice:

"The first problem that confronted me was how to make the office of Federal attorney in New York City efficient. . . . And it was quite a problem to turn it into an office which would be competent to meet the able and successful lawyers who always represented the private interests opposed to it. I was given a perfectly free hand to do that and I took the appointing power at his word. That policy has been applied to the exclusion of every political influence and every private interest, except the simple question of getting the best man I could to put into the office."

If the tribute of those who work closest with a man is a genuine gauge of his worth, the enthusiasm and unstinted devotion to public service which Mr. Stimson calls forth in his associates speaks volumes for him.

In the difficult labors of his office Mr. Stimson has shown a rare executive ability. He could not have achieved so much were he not a legal general who had the power of appreciating the kind of ability required for the various labors involved in his difficult cases. This executive capacity is one of the qualifications for the important office to which he now aspires. He has always appreciated the value of teamwork. Jurors and grand jurors have frequently testified to his fair-mindedness. They were imprest by his generosity to his opponents. He was no sledge-hammer prosecutor. He relied upon the merits of his case and had faith in the responsiveness of the average man to truth.

There are many points of resemblance between the personalities of ex-Governor Hughes and Mr. Stimson. Like the ex-Governor, Mr. Stimson revels in hard mental work; both are gifted with

most effective power of concentration; both are naturally modest and shun publicity; both grow upon closer acquaintance; both are untheatrical and simple; both appeal to conscience and reason; both are friendly, but inexpert with the glad hand. Mr. Stimson is warmer in his manner than ex-Governor Hughes; he is perhaps more easily approachable, and there are few men who listen more appreciatively to suggestions from advisers. But when his mind is made up, he is unswerving.

Governor Hughes, by his brilliant administration, has established a tradition of good government in the State of New York which the best element in the Republican party feel obligated to continue. They naturally turned to his type of leadership for a successor. They looked for a man who made no profession of politics; who, like Hughes, made good not only in his own legitimate vocation, but in a record of conspicuous public service. They sought a man who had the compelling power of political ideas, who could step into the open and submit these ideas to the people; they wanted another people's advocate. Such a man they found in Henry L. Stimson.

The defeat of the Old Guard at Saratoga meant not alone a housecleaning in the party, but the supremacy of the progressive wing. Woodruff and Barnes represented a political method which had to be destroyed. It was imperative to find a progressive whose sterling qualities would win the confidence of sober men. Henry L. Stimson is too direct and simple a man to play an evasive game. His progressiveness is the result of thought and conviction. His speech of acceptance struck that note in clear and unmistakable terms:

"The giant growth of our commerce and our industries, the absorption of our free land, the gradual change of the American nation from a farming people to one living largely in cities with needs far more diversified than their fathers, have made and are making necessary a constant growth in our system of laws and in their administration. . . . We have faith in the ability of the people thru their government, State and national, successfully to confront these necessary changes and to exercise the powers which such changes involve. We do not in the least share the apprehensions of our opponents in this respect. Republics do not become corrupt and inefficient by gravely undertaking their growing duties. On the contrary, corruption follows in the train of inaction and inefficiency. Governments which fail to control and recognize evil, which allay themselves with a fatuous hope that the evil will correct itself, always find that the task grows daily more difficult thru the pressure of the private interests that are fostered by the evil."

Mr. Stimson is here dealing with a fundamental problem of present-day government—the need of political change to meet the rapid industrial changes which have taken place in recent years. He boldly faces the constitutional problems involved and accepts the challenge to interpret the fundamental law of the land in the light of our industrial growth.

The long list of progressive enactments associated with the administration of Governor Hughes meets with his hearty approval. They represent the policy of effective State regulation, which is "the surest safeguard against undue extension of Federal power," and "that vigorous fulfillment of State duties which can best conserve States rights."

The definition of a progressive is elusive. He can best be recognized by what he stands for. Mr. Stimson is wholeheartedly in favor of measures associated with those political and social movements of our day directed against special privileges and in favor of constructive democracy. He is for direct nominations, effective control of public utilities, an employers' liability law, an efficient enforcement of labor laws, continued governmental activity in the direction of labor legislation and all those definite measures included in a sound platform of State regulation. An attempt to curtail or prevent such regulation is reactionary. He is for progress. This, he says, is the issue. The record of his achievements in the past is sufficient to indicate the type of regulation which, if elected, he will advocate and enforce.

Mr. Stimson's achievements as a public prosecutor were solid and permanent. As a big game hunter in the law he was as successful as in the wilds. A mere recital of his prosecutions is an eloquent tribute to his fearlessness and ability.

He dealt a crushing blow to the practice of rebates and discrimination by his successful prosecution of the New York Central and other railroads. In his ad-

ministration of justice, he respected "neither the person of the rich nor the person of the poor." He forced James Gordon Bennett, of the New York *Herald,* to plead guilty in person for printing his notorious personal advertisements. Bennett paid over $30,000 in fines. He prosecuted Charles W. Morse, of ice fame. He dissolved the manila paper combine, and forced the Sugar Trust to refund over $2,000,000 to the Federal Government for custom frauds. The fact that these convictions were sustained by the appellate courts and that not a single one was reversed speaks volumes for the caliber of his ability as a lawyer.

In the face of such a record, no discriminating citizen needs any assurance as to his independence. If elected Governor of the State he will give a Stimson administration.

NEW YORK CITY.

What Is Happening in Portugal

BY KELLOGG DURLAND

[Mr. Durland, whose articles from Russia and elsewhere our readers will remember, has just returned from a six months' sojourn in Spain and Portugal, where he has been making a careful study of political, economic and social conditions of the two countries. In Portugal he personally met many representatives of the republican movement as well as the Old Regime.—EDITOR.]

THE fall of the Portuguese monarchy rests with the monarchists. Their long and fatuous policy of plunder and corruption, not the strength of the republican movement, has wrecked the dynasty and well nigh ruined Portugal. No fatherland has ever been so wantonly sucked by vampire sons who might and should have striven to revive a glorious past. Their's is the blame that the monarchy has passed away in a single night of rioting and bloodshed. Out of the wreckage of the kingdom have risen dreamers and visionaries, with pleasant prattle of ideals and hopes for the future, expressing to the world a determination to set the nation again in the track of order and progress.

Republicans? Of sorts. They have, indeed, inaugurated a republican form of government. This was the only alternative. The old order killed itself. To usher in the pretender would have been going from bad to worse, because the pretender is clerical, and clericalism, like the ancient monarchy, has run its full course in Portugal, and the clerical collapse came simultaneously with the monarchical downfall. In a nation where 80 per cent. of the population are illiterate, long held in intellectual darkness thru official neglect and clerical design, there can be at best a groping toward change. Hardly any definite notions of republicanism among the masses. Republican agitation there has been, but this has never shown any very definite evidences of fruition. In a Parliament of 155 delegates there were but 14 republican deputies. The republican movement has been confined to the industrial centers and the larger towns. The republican propaganda in the army and navy was, rather, general unrest and disaffection. It was negative, rather than creative.

As always in time of revolution, the *savants* came to the fore. Revolution always calls to the poets and the optimists; but among such are seldom found builders of empire.

Portugal so readily accepted the embrace of revolution because every last drop of stamina of her ancient *régime* was spent. She was rotten at the core with corruption, and all her sinews were atrophied. The monarchy fell because there was naught left to sustain it longer, and a sorrier wreck of a kingdom has seldom been the heritage of a new *régime.* Let it be clearly understood, then, that not to the republicans of Portugal is the glory, but of the Portuguese court and state the shame.

This summer when in Portugal I in-

quired into the conditions—political, social and economic—of the country and after study and scrutiny I marveled that so flimsy a shell of state had stood so long. Statesmen and students have long known the tottering condition of the reduced kingdom and realized that at best it was but a matter of brief time before the inevitable cataclysm. Hence the slight ripple that accompanied this monarchical fall thruout Europe.

During the past thirty months five ministries have succeeded one another. The record of each has been the same—a blank page, so far as any improvement in the amelioration of conditions is concerned. Years ago Portugal boarded the toboggan which has been hurtling toward the abyss with constantly increasing momentum. The late King Carlos tried to check the mad career of his state—and his life was claimed in forfeit. Manuel II, the unfortunate successor to King Carlos, a heedless boy in his teens, knew not where to turn, and that he was the tool of his unscrupulous court and self-seeking advisers calls forth our pity, not our blame.

Revolutions are not man-made; they are not, primarily, the result of agitation and propaganda. They are the culmination of physical conditions gone bad to the last point of human endurance. When a state becomes honeycombed with corruption, when her social fabric is deteriorated by immorality and dishonesty, her economic conditions enfeebled beyond all response to stimulation, then revolution becomes inevitable. Political revolution has, apparently, been accomplished in Portugal. This is the beginning. This is the simplest of the campaigns confronting the luckless land. To complete the work there must needs be a social and economic revolution that will require men strong of brain as well as of heart, and times that will test the fortitude of the bravest.

The deterioration of Portugal began so long ago that only those who know the country and the people have any conception of the magnitude of the task which is set this baby republic.

Portugal reached its highest point of greatness in the latter fifteenth century when she sent her bold navigators to far and unexplored parts of the world, daring men and strong who won for her renown and a place among the great nations of the day. During the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the Government was continually falling into the hands of court cliques, and under the baneful influence of the Roman Church undermining the foundations of the kingdom and thus paving the way for the complete demoralization which has resulted in these last decades. The last century has seen various stopgap, makeshift experiments in constitutions and charters, but endless statutes cannot counteract personal dishonesty at home and colossal misgovernment in colonial possessions. In 1822 Portugal adopted a democratic Constitution, but only four years later Dom Pedro's Charter was accepted in amendment of the Constitution. In 1836 the Charter was abolished and the Constitution revived. Then followed attempts to overthrow the Constitution and in the late forties a military uprising succeeded in again substituting the Charter for the Constitution. Whether Constitution or Charter, Charter or Constitution, one basic result was always the same—the budget deficit was ever and always increased, and the leakage in national funds greater. Brazil, the last of Portugal's great foreign possessions, tore herself free from the homeland last century and from that time on Portugal has been going from bad to worse at home and abroad. The whole Portuguese people—of those eligible thru education or position to power and influence—seem to have sensed the coming of the deluge and have made hay while the sun continued to shine. The Government has been a sort of perpetual treasure trove regularly and systematically looted by those in power, and office holders have paid willing tribute to those out of power in order to longer have access to this universal mine. Every department and branch of government intrusted with improving or ameliorating the condition of the people has been neglected; the natural resources have been mortgaged to foreign capitalists for ready cash which has been squandered and stolen; the army has been neglected; the navy has deteriorated to little more than a phantom, and the remaining colonial possessions have been turned over to gamblers and adventurers who

perpetuate today the traditions of slave drivers and buccaneers.

The immediate renovation of Portugal at this late day will be a test measurable to the leopard's changing his spots and the Ethiopian his skin.

It's a wee kingdom, this Portugal. Portugal comprises in area about two-thirds the size of the State of New York, and with a population of approximately five and a half millions. It is an agricultural state with climate, soil, and rivers, making profitable agriculture possible under right conditions. It has two large cities with good harbors, Oporto and Lisbon. Portugal has natural advantages which measurably compensate for the out of the way corner of Europe in which it is situated. And yet, this country, set "where endeth land and where beginneth sea," is today a deplorable derelict among the nations thru the lack of character, capacity, honor and patriotism of its educated people—the men who have ruled and those who have ruled the rulers.

The national debt is today $800,000,000 and last year the revenue fell $27,000,000 behind the expenditures. The King was granted an annual allowance of $375,000, while 80 per cent. of the population are illiterate and uninformed as to even modern methods of agriculture, which in the natural course of things is the first essential to the perpetuity of a primarily agricultural people. The masses of the people have been submerged by their inability to rise above the terrible economic conditions which prolonged misgovernment have netted about them. Taxed to the last reis of possibility by plundering politicians, bled and preyed upon by an unscrupulous Church (which has here sunk to its lowest), the peasants have reached the end of human endurance. Lacking in intelligence of the outside world they have long been as dumb driven cattle, and so to them a new *régime* was naturally welcome. Any *régime*. Nothing could be worse than what they had suffered. Economic relief had come to be a necessity to their existence. In time of revolution all men become gods. There is that in the atmosphere which stimulates human effort to its greatest intensity and men, living and working on the over-strain become supermen. It was to be expected, therefore, that when the movement making for the monarchical overthrow once bade fair to succeed, certain idealistic pronouncements would be forthcoming. The spirit is glorious and in almost any other country would be received in reverence. In Portugal the long record of abuse of every conceivable character by the whole Government ring, from the ministry to the last railroad porter, reminds us that the Portuguese are a curious nation and in the past have proven so completely lacking in patriotism as to prejudice their cause for the future.

The manifesto to the people, proclaiming the republic, should be an inspiration to the nation to awake and buckle on its armor, if inspiration ever lies in words. It reads:

"People of Portugal."

"The people, the Army, and the Navy have proclaimed the Republic. The dynasty of the Braganzas, maleficent and wilful disturbers of the social peace, has been for ever proscribed from Portugal. This rare and notable event, the expression of the pride of an indomitable race and the redemption of a country the bravery of which has rendered it legendary, fills with joy and enthusiasm the hearts of patriots. This day puts an end finally to the slavery of this country and the beneficent aspiration of a regime of liberty rises luminous in its virgin essence.

"Citizens, the passing moment repays and recompenses us for all the struggles, all the pitiful conditions from which we have suffered. Let this moment be the beginning of an epoch of austere morality and of immaculate justice. Let us in glorious communion of principles make our sacrifices for our country the basis of our political program and let generosity toward the conquered be the basis of our moral program.

"Citizens, let one interest alone—the interest of the Fatherland—animate you, and let one desire—the desire to be great—unite us. The Republic trusts the people to maintain social order, to respect justice, and to devote themselves to the common cause of liberty. Consolidate with love and sacrifice the work which arises from the Portuguese Republic."

All the world extends earnest hope that Portgual will live up to the standards of this proclamation of liberty. But rhetoric and poetry, however beautiful, must be supported by actions on the part of those who have taken up the reins of office.

The weakness of the monarchy may be measured in some degree by the strength of the navy, which was said to be "wholly republican." Perhaps I should have reversed the statement by gauging the strength of the monarchy by the weak-

ness of the navy. At all events, the Portuguese Navy consists of the following ships: One armored vessel, the battleship "Vasco de Gama"; five unprotected cruisers, two gun vessels and thirty miscellaneous smaller craft. The one battleship has a displacement of 3,000 tons and her armament consists of two eight-inch guns and one six-inch gun. The navy roster counts about five thousand men. It will be seen that such a navy is hardly adequate for decorative purposes, let alone being of any practical utility. Yet with this outfit Portugal is endeavoring to administer her remaining colonial possessions, scattered here and there over far parts of the world—in Africa, in India and in China.

When the Portuguese Colonies in distant ends of the world learned of the passing of the House of Braganza there appear to have been few regrets and the republican flag was unfurled without a murmur of protest as soon as the inhabitants in these various provinces learned what it was. The Colonies, too, have contributed to the downfall, for abroad, even more than at home, have unbridled plundering and wicked maladministration been going on for many years.

The United States, according to many, should be one of the first of the Powers to extend recognition to this, the newest republic. The feeling between the United States and Portugal ought to be, and is, friendly to the point of cordiality. At the same time, the United States has here and now a wonderful opportunity to exercise a coercive (if necessary) influence for good. Plantation slavery is in force today in the cocoa islands of the Portuguese possessions, while in Angola slave-raiding and slave-trading are not only recognized, but actually carried on with actual, if not nominal official connivance. If, therefore, the United States were to make the recognition of the Republic of Portugal contingent upon the abolition of slavery in all of her colonial possessions these inhumanities, which are a reproach to civilization, would be wiped out. Portugal could hardly fail to comply with such a stipulation coming with such pre-eminent propriety at this time from the United States.

Besides Portugal, Belgium alone of Western nations has recently administered colonies abroad so completely in the interests of simon-pure greed. Belgium has now promised reforms in the Kongo districts and even Belgium has never had a Macao. Macao is the Mecca of all the dare-devil adventurers and riff-raff of the Far East. From Canton, from Hong Kong, from Shanghai, from Japan and even from India come the habitués of the gaming table to Macao and gladly pay their toll to Portugal for maintaining this lawless province of unparalleled, unbridled vice and licentiousness. Macao, moreover, is one of the great centers of the opium traffic, the headquarters of the most daring of nefarious smugglers in the world, all living and plying their illicit trades and playing their reckless, unscrupulous games under the eyes, if not under the protection, of the Portuguese officials.

A most thrilling chapter could be written on the colonies that Portugal still clings to for the contributions they make, nominally to her national revenue, but actually in larger measure to the private purses of her kingdom-wrecking politicians; Macao with its ancient history as a port, a powerful commercial clearing house with tremendous possibilities for the future, possibilities surpassing her brilliant past, now degenerated into one of the blackest spots known to the civilized world; the African colonies of Mozambique and Angola with their peonage camps, their enforced slavery and official traffic in human labor and in human flesh —tales to horrify the most callous, to move the most blasé. Yet these constitute but an incident in the situation as a whole, are but a contributing factor in the overthrow of the monarchy. So long as these things remained within the borders of Portuguese territory and were part and parcel of an existing *régime* the world at large had no opportunity to officially remonstrate. Now, however, is the real and the proper time for nations that are working for the world's progress and uplift to definitely demand in the courteous but firm terms of diplomacy the abolition of such wanton abuses of official control and power as menace civilization and disgrace humanity. It is a

fair test to place before the new republic which asserts its desire to inaugurate an epoch of "austere morality and immaculate justice."

The anomaly of the Portuguese situation lies in this: The monarchy fell thru its own inheritant weaknesses—internal corruption, incompetency, and dishonesty—not because of republican strength. After the same order King Carlos was assassinated not for the evil he had done, but in fear of the good he seemed on the point of doing. The murder of King Carlos and his eldest son, nearly three years ago, was no "anarchist" outrage; it was the work of a court camarilla—sycophants of the throne dependent upon the rottenness of the state for very existence.

Portugal may be coming into her own again. In the political revolution so neatly accomplished the other day she may have attained a start that will enable her to work out her social and economic revolutions to her own salvation. The men who have exiled the dynasty and already announced the separation of the church and state, expelling the monks and nuns, may be able to inaugurate and maintain a *régime* of actual regeneration. If so, a new era may be dawning for Portugal. On the other hand, if, in the course of reasonable time, the republic discloses the same tendencies as each succeeding ministry of whatever party in recent years has disclosed, then is it possible that certain of the world Powers will, with universal consent, take over the grossly misgoverned colonies, leaving Portugal yet poorer than now and in a still more hapless state.

Since Joao Franco, whom King Carlos made dictator, there has been not one strong man to take the helm of state. The shrewd men have been thieves; the well meaning have been insignificant weaklings. What chances the present Government may have of endurance no one can foretell. If it survives for any number of months it will be a miracle. But the fall of ministers is trivial in the progress of a nation provided the form of government is at last making for the common weal of the whole people.

The situation today indicates that an economic revolution has found its expression in a political revolution. Revolt was inevitable because the economic demands of the country were imperative and could no longer brook further postponement of adjustment. The old *régime* had literally eaten out its own heart. Now it is the task of the new order to renovate, completely reorganize and regenerate Portugal. This great task will be watched by the world with sympathetic if skeptical interest. My own feeling is that the country is in the midst of deeply troubled waters and that many ministries will rise and fall before the masses of the people can have obtained the education and enlightenment necessary to a successful, popular government. That this form of government is the only possible government whereby the Portuguese people can work out their own destiny goes without saying. The difficulty lies in the fact that this overthrow of the monarchy was so long deferred that all of the interests of the nation have become almost hopelessly involved and the personnel of the nation has, unfortunately, greatly deteriorated.

The situation in Spain, located, as that country is, between the two Republics of France and Portugal, naturally arouses attention at this time. Prophecies have been frequent in the press that Don Alfonso will shortly follow Dom Manoel into a foreign land and that yet another Latin republic will be added to the popular governments of Europe. After a recent sojourn of six months in Spain I can find no indication of such an eventuality coming to pass in the near future. Spain is as different from Portugal as the Spanish are different—and superior—to the Portuguese people. How great are these differences I shall endeavor to set forth in a subsequent article in considering the intensely interesting and important transformation that Spain is now undergoing.

New York City.

The Higher Life

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

With an Introduction by Theodore Stanton.

Introduction.

MORE than a score of unpublished letters of Count Tolstoy have just been put in my hands. They are written to two of his closest friends. One of these, Dr. Makhovitzky, left his home in order to live in the immediate society of his master, whose private physician he finally became. The other correspondent is Dr. Skarvan, a young Austrian physician, who refused to perform his military service, on the ground that, being a Christian, he could not countenance the idea of armies whose purpose is the killing of men. For this he was relegated for twenty weeks to an insane asylum, condemned to four months' solitary confinement in a prison, drummed out of the army, deprived of his diploma and consequently prevented from practising his profession.

This case created considerable commotion in the public prints thruout Europe and was discussed at many meetings in Austria. The newspapers unfriendly to Dr. Skarvan industriously circulated the false report that he had repented of his act and had rejoined the army. In fact, this was but one of many untrue statements which were published concerning him, some of which reached the ears of Tolstoy and made him very anxious about the moral state of his beloved disciple.

The Drojine mentioned in the letter of September 11, 1895, was an ex-schoolmaster, who, like Dr. Skarvan, refused to serve; whereupon he was remanded to one of the disciplinary battalions of Voronej, Russia, where he died. A certain M. Popoff wrote a pamphlet about this tragedy, which was entitled "The Life and Death of Drojine," and to which Tolstoy contributed a preface.

The "Notes" mentioned several times in these letters were a journal kept by Skarvan while he was undergoing punishment, and which were printed at Christ Church, England, where M. Tchertkoff, Tolstoy's friend and literary representative has a private printing office, whence are issued the works of Tolstoy which the Russian censor will not permit to appear in the Czar's dominions.

The disease from which Dr. Skarvan was suffering and which is mentioned in the letter of March 27, 1898, is hemophtisy.

The refractory soldier mentioned in the letter of May 2, 1900, was a Hollander who had already been in prison a year at the moment when Tolstoy speaks of him.

Tho many topics are treated in this collection of letters as they come to me, I give below only those letters or parts of letters which refer directly or indirectly to Dr. Skarvan. In this way the article has greater unity and brings out more clearly certain dominant sides of Count Tolstoy's peculiar character and beliefs. Hatred of militarism is one of these, and this naturally comes out strongly in this correspondence. Also here is seen better than in his more formal published works the father confessor rôle which Tolstoy plays among his disciples. It becomes evident that Dr. Skarvan has not hesitated to divulge to him his most secret thoughts and acts, which reminds one of the similar relations which existed between Father Enfantin and the catechumens of the Saint Simonian sect, tho, of course, the Frenchman's morals—some of his critics say Enfantin had none—cannot be mentioned in the same breath with the lofty and pure life of the great Russian.

The first three letters which follow were addressed to Dr. Makhovitzky; all the others were written to Dr. Skarvan.

Theodore Stanton.

New York, September, 1910.

Tolstoy's Letters.

FEBRUARY 22, 1895.

Your letter came yesterday, and I am much interested in what you tell me about our friend Skarvan. When I hear of such an act, my feelings are very complex and are made up of fear, triumph, compassion and joy. Such actions spring from one of two courses. They are either the manifestation of Almighty God in man, and then it is a case of triumph, joy and unquestionable victory, even tho the individual in whom God shows himself is brought to the stake; or it is a human affair—love of glory, irritation, passion, and then I see in this only a source of suffering for the individual who is performing the act, which not only does not serve God, but really wounds him. Whether we have to do with a divine or a human action is revealed by the fact that, in the first case, the man is doing, not what he wants to do, but what he cannot help doing. I hope and believe that our dear Skarvan has acted in the way he has because he cannot act otherwise; and then it is a divine work upon which he enters. Then men may treat him as they like; he will not suffer therefrom, but will rejoice with us. Write me, I beg of you, all that you know about him. Can't we do something for him? Tell him all my affection for him.

* * *

SEPTEMBER 11, 1895.

What is our dear Skarvan doing? Do you see him, or his friends, or his mother? What is his state of mind? He must be supremely unhappy unless he is entirely devoted to a spiritual life. But he must find this course difficult, as he is young and strong, and, being a physician, paid attention during his youth only to the bodily side of our being. I know what the newspapers must be saying. At first one is pained when one hears the best of men calumniated, for you fear this may prevent the success of the work of God, as men would see the error of their way more readily if they believed thoroly in the purity and irreproachability of those who, like Skarvan, point out this error to them. But, on reflecting, you find consolation in the conviction that this idea that, for the accomplishment of the work of God, God's servitor must be praised by men, is all wrong, and that, on the contrary, it is bad rather than good repute which is necessary; for did not Christ die reviled and unknown?

I wish I could say these things to him. I trust that in bearing his sufferings he is not sustained by human support, by feelings of mundane glory; that he has discarded all such artificial help, and that he has taken his stand on the solid belief that life is a consciousness of the spirit of God.

What has he to do in prison? How is he treated? Does he read or work? I would urge him to arrange during his confinement, and in so far as this is possible, a regular and healthy course of every-day life, by alternating intellectual with physical labor. For the first, let him learn theoretically some language which he does not already know; for the second, let him acquire some trade. Can we, his friends, be of some aid to him in this direction? We should like to do so and would enjoy being useful to him. Write me if this is possible.

If you can do so, please send to Budapest my preface for the Drojine pamphlet, which I am going to translate and publish.

* * *

OCTOBER 25, 1895.

I am very happy to have such good news of Skarvan, who has just written me a letter which has caused me one of the greatest joys of my life. Nothing convinces one in so evident and unquestionable a manner that there is a God, and that the spirit which lives in me is a part of God, as the fact that this spirit, with all its particularities and its aspirations, shows itself in exactly the same fashion in a man who, for material reasons, is a total stranger to me. This was the line of thought suggested to me by the perusal of Skarvan's letter. I am going to write him today, but if I should not get round to it, please tell him for me how much I am attached to him.

* * *

MOSCOW, NOVEMBER 26, 1895.

It is now a long time, dear friend Skarvan, since I received your charming letter, and if I have not answered sooner,

it is because I have not been well since the letter came.

Your letter was particularly agreeable to me, for, from the various sentiments and ideas which it contained, I recognized in its author a spiritual brother. It gave me that joy which one feels, as you well say, when one meets on the way a new companion. Another cause of pleasure after reading your letter was found in this, that I ceased to be anxious about you. I no longer feared what I feared at first—that your spirit might grow weaker, either thru the sufferings of persecution, or, the present persecution ended, because you will have to continue the work of God. But now I am sure of you, for, from your letter I perceive that you have an immovable foundation on which to rest—faith in spiritual life, belief that the essence of existence is not in things material, recognized by our senses, but in what we call God and whom we find in our own being.

One often meets persons who, judged by their opinions, seem very near us. They regard as good or bad what we regard as such. But they are ignorant of any other life; in fact, they do not admit the possibility of any other life except that which they know thru their senses. So one's coming together with such persons is only accidental; we meet them simply because our ways happen to cross. But we do not walk hand in hand with them and we are apt to separate from them at any turn on the journey of life. But such a severance cannot occur between those who find the key to life in the spirit. The material things of this world may appear infinitely different to them, but consciousness of our souls and of God in all things is the same in them. You belong to this class, dear Skarvan, and this is why I am sure that even without the encouragement which persecution causes, you will continue to do the work of God.

Do not think that I mean by the phrase, "do God's work," some sort of external activity. By these words I understand interior moral activity, which sometimes cannot show itself at all and which is often even smothered by a desire to give it external form. And, tho this may be disagreeable to revolutionists and socialists it must be said that true Christian activity and others like yours, which produce good in this world, consist exclusively in negative acts—not doing what is contrary to God's wishes and one's own conscience.

Many persons do not understand that life itself, the movement of life, what Schopenhauer calls *Wille zum Leben,* is love. It is supposed that negative acts without positive acts may diminish the force of love and the fecundity of activity. But this would be like saying that the mill-race and the fall of the water on the wheel diminish the force of water and the utility of its motion. Ah! if but a thousandth part of the energy which men employ in doing foolish things and evil of all sorts under the cover of "working for the general good" were employed in not doing what is contrary to reason and conscience, how fertile in benefits would human activities become!

* * *

Moscow, December 16, 1895.

I am very blameworthy for having delayed so long in answering your letter and acknowledging your Notes, which have reached me safely. Old age and not so much my feebleness as the very complicated routine of city life are the cause of my having less and less free time. Do excuse me.

Our young friend, Soullerjedzky, who was a painter, is now confined in the insane ward of our military hospital for having refused, like you, to perform his military service, and—a remarkable fact—his treatment of the authorities and their treatment of him are almost the same here in Russia as in your case in Austria. He has kept notes during his incarceration, just as you have. I am going to ask my friends to give me a copy of them, which I will send to you. It is astonishing what unity there is of soul and mind in these two cases, notwithstanding the differences of situation and character.

I am deeply affected and pained at the news that you are not yet completely free and that again you must either do your military service or recommence this struggle against the authorities. I beg of you to pardon me if what I am going to say displeases you; but I must say it. Now, if you decide to serve, the respect

and friendship which myself and friends feel for you will not be diminished thereby. As for myself, personally, the simply humane side of my soul, which loves you as a brother, would be happy to learn that it will have to suffer no more, as would be the case if they began again to torment you. I know well that such considerations as these weigh very little with men who are called upon to decide in their own conscience a question like the one which you must solve. But I would remove from the scales these little weights which, at such moments, when the beam vibrates, might counterbalance —these human considerations and influences—the divine solution.

In the meantime, good-bye from your brother who is deeply attached to you.

* * *

April, 1896.

Your romance with the Countess is very touching, especially because the drama sprang from no acts of the chief persons concerned, but from the prevailing traits of masculine and particularly feminine character. Just as two melodies are made up from the same notes and differ from one another only thru the order of the notes and mainly from the position of the accent, just so the gamut of human sentiments produces the same sounds in man as in woman, and any differences arise from the position of the accents on these sounds. For example, tho religious feeling exists in women, it is far surpassed by the sexual feeling, which is poetic. In men, the contrary is true. Thence springs the whole tragedy of your present relations. But you were very happy. Do you regret not having done wrong? I trust not.

Now, a further word about your private life. Tho I perfectly well understand your situation and approve of your determination to live free, regardless of social conventions, I fear you will not be satisfied with such a course. I may be mistaken in this, but I do not think I am; and since I am much attached to you, much older than you, and have gone thru what it appears to me you are going thru, I should like to give you a piece of advice. If you are not engaged in some activity by which you can, or wish to, serve God, then it is all the more necessary for you to employ all your powers for interior service, for perfecting yourself, for the amelioration of one's I; then you procure an instrument which, tho it may not be used in this life, will be used in the life to come. This uncertain situation in which you find yourself is a moment of repose, which should be employed, as do the workmen when they sharpen their scythes and hoes, in preparing one's self for work, for the first call. Perhaps I am mistaken in supposing that you are in a position where this counsel is needed. It is possible that you are already doing this very thing. In that case, do pardon me.

* * *

November 1, 1896.

It is interesting and important to know how you explain the motives of your refusal to serve in the army. This now becomes necessary, so that you can act in a proper way if you are again called upon to take up a gun. It is true that Christ has said: "When they deliver you up, take no thought how or what ye shall speak, for it shall be given you in that same hour what ye shall speak." It is also true that man is very seldom himself. Today he floats above, tomorrow below, the surface. But there is that knowledge of one's self, that real conscience which, if it be in communication with God, will make itself known at the necessary moment. I believe you will implant in yourself this conscience when you explain clearly to yourself the cause of your act. For a true life, sincerity is necessary. I also hold that is the unique condition for the manifestation of love. The more sincere we are, the more we love. May God bless you.

* * *

March 27, 1898.

There is a terrible seduction about human glory. It is terrible because it transforms good sentiments into bad ones, without their appearing to be changed. In order to fight successfully against these sentiments, thought of death is precious. With this end in view, I at least am ever evoking this thought, which, by the way, is very easy on account of my advanced age. Nor will you find it hard and you must try this,

tho I must add that, notwithstanding your youth, you seem to me to have very little of this sin—love of human glory.

Since I heard of your illness I think of you oftener than ever and appreciate you still more than ever before. From what I know of it, that disease can let you live for a very long time to come, especially if you stay in a good climate; and tho it might, also, carry you off any day, you should find comfort in the fact that such is the common lot of man. Such a situation must render you more serious, sweeter, and fill you with greater love for those who surround you and for distant friends.

Please answer three questions. 1. Do you suffer much and in what way? 2. What is your mother doing? Does she know of your disease and how does she take it? What are your relations with her now? 3. What is your own spiritual state in general, especially in your best and most lucid moments?

Good-bye, dear friend. I have always felt, and now more than ever, a complete union with you, a union which gives me much joy and which nothing can sever.

* * *

March 9, 1899.

My first feeling on reading your last letter was one of regret—another man, seized by the instinct of reproduction, descended to the inferior degree of life. On analyzing your action, I find that you have done wrong, that you have conducted yourself in a debauched fashion, just like the average man. But what I approve in your course is your sincerity, which is always so dear to me. You have hid nothing from me, and without striving to justify yourself, you have told me everything.

After reading what you said in your first letter, I felt sorry for you for having descended to the inferior degree, and I considered that you were acting, or intended to act, quite right in delivering her and her family from torments, by marrying her. But I do not approve of your second letter. One cannot, especially in the things of this world, renounce the inferior degree of life and transport one's self suddenly into the superior sphere, leaving behind the duties of the inferior sphere. When you borrow money and promise to pay it back on a certain date, you cannot all at once flee to a region where there is no idea of mine and thine, and refuse to pay your honest debts. Likewise, after having awakened love for you, worse still, after having indulged in those relations which, if they do not end in marriage, will probably be a source of shame and repentance, you cannot of a sudden free yourself from these duties and consider yourself at liberty to serve God and man.

This is my opinion of your situation, and, however painful it is always to me to see a man descend to a lower degree and to begin a struggle against woman and all that the family stands for, instead of struggling with himself and his own lubricity—I would like to have you marry her and commence a regular family life.

* * *

May 2, 1900.

Your reply to the clergyman who blames you for having published a translation of the stories of Guy de Maupassant is not an important matter. Happy is he who discovers in himself only such sins as this one. But the other matter—your probable marriage—is quite another thing, a dilemma worthy attention.

At each step in this affair you are confronted with the question, not whether you are going to commit a good or a bad act—this it would not be hard to decide—but what is the best thing to do under the circumstances, or rather, what is the least bad? You must conclude whether it is better to pass over liquid mud or thick mud. That you have got to move in mud is inevitable, for you have been living in it for a long time. It is before you, behind you, everywhere. The only useful thing now is to convince yourself that, up to the present, you have been hopelessly floundering, and to determine that you will be more prudent in the future when you get on solid ground once more. We sent a telegram to Debruin. I, too, am deeply affected by these phenomena. They are symptomatic, and I think the powers that be are beginning to perceive this. But I am optimistic in this as in all matters, for I perceive not sometimes but always the dawn of the New Day, which is ever growing brighter. What a joy to live and die! Receive my fraternal embrace.

Moscow, December 28, 1900.

I have received your long and good letter. Everything in it is interesting, especially what you say about your family life. I am happy for you. I myself have not been well for the last two months. My mind seems weary. I can't write anything. At first this worried me, but finally I not only accepted the situation, even if it were to last until death, but I found in it a great advantage, for with intellectual inaction came much better moral work.

I have heard of three more cases of refusal to do military service. But, of course, this is but a drop in the sea. Yet how weary life would be if the importance of events were measured by their visible consequences.

My best regards to your wife.

* * *

March 15, 1907.

I am ever thinking of you with that true interest which requires no effort on my part; on the contrary, it springs from a leaning toward you. I am so happy to learn that your present existence is particularly spiritual, and so independent of all external influences, and, consequently happy.

You say in your letter that, in my conception of the world, it is divided into three degrees. I cannot—will you believe it?—recall where I made this division. Anyway, it is not original with me. I borrowed it from another and without good reason, for the third division, the social one, is very superficial. There are but two conceptions of the world, just as there are but two principles of life—limited and unlimited, material and moral, animal and divine.

My opinion—I give it to you privately—concerning some great poetic models (the "Divine Comedy" and "Paradise Lost") is this: I found them very hard reading and I forthwith forgot all I had read.

Love to you, your wife and children.

November 15, 1908.

Thanks for your letter, dear brother Skarvan. I always like to hear from you.

My opinion of politics is like your own. Political activity is both absurd and dirty business.

I am very much astonished and sorry to be told that in my "Cycle of Reading" there is nothing on chastity. I will try and remedy this in future editions, for I consider chastity an aspiration toward the grand, the most important condition of moral life and the surest index of the sincerity of this aspiration.

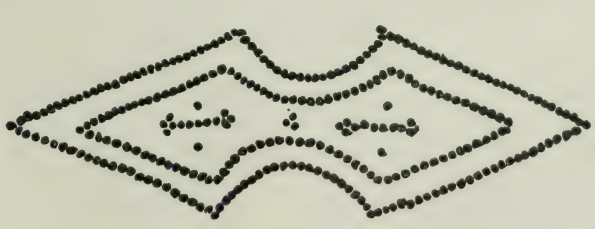
I am convinced that it is better for children not to go to school, tho this depends also on the mother and the children. I think the chief thing they should be taught is the law of God, the law of life, which is not taught in Russia at all, or rather, which is worse, is taught in a disfigured form. In every family, when children are to be taught their letters, you sit them down near you with a primer and they begin to spell *a b c*, etc. But I hold that first and above all, you should sit them down beside you and begin to show them that all the good in the world comes from love, all the evil from non-love, that God is love, etc.; and you should keep at them until they have grasped this as well as their *a b c*'s. This can be done and should be done, and only a loving parent can do it.

As regards the new movement now going on in the world, I watch it and believe in it, but do not attribute it to my influence even in the smallest degree.

I am glad to know that you feel well when things go well, but I would be still happier to learn that you also feel well when things do not go well. Disagreeable conditions do the soul good.

Much love to you, your wife and children, and may God help you, dear brother.

Yasnaya Polyana, Russia.



His Price

BY ALBERT SIDNEY GREGG

DAVE FISHER, Alderman from the Seventh Ward, gazed searchingly into the faces of his fellow conspirators as he asked significantly:

"Gentlemen, how shall we dispose of the Rev. Addison Bowler. He is becoming a nuisance, and it is time he was abated."

Huston, head of the City Traction Company, who sat on the opposite side of the table, gazed at Fisher questioningly for a moment, hitched about in his chair, laid his cigar down, cleared his throat, and spoke up as if he had been struck by a new thought:

"Do you really consider him dangerous, Fisher?"

"Dangerous! What makes you ask such a fool question?"

"Just to find out if you know anything. Bowler is no politician." Huston resumed his cigar and went on smoking serenely, as if he had finally disposed of the entire question.

"Say, you are a daisy——"

"If that's the case there are three of a kind here tonight——"

"Bowler may not know much about practical politics, but he knows how to shoot off his bazoo, and that will play havoc with our kind of politics."

"He is really dangerous, then?"

"Most decidedly."

"And you want to get him out of the way?"

"There you go again. What do you suppose I called this meeting for? Just to hear your chaff? Now get your thinking machinery to going. If Bowler isn't muzzled we will lose the city election, in which event you may lose your franchises, and that is no laughing matter. Now, what do you propose? You are a nice, respectable churchman, and you ought to know how to muzzle a preacher."

Huston winced. He did not relish the thrust of Fisher, but he did not dare resent it, for Fisher was a very useful man. Furthermore he knew that Fisher was right in his estimate of Bowler, for that gentleman had started a reform campaign which threatened to overturn the city government and cause all kinds of damage in business and political circles.

"Well, since you have put the job up to me, we might as well get down to business, for we have no time to waste," replied Huston. Then turning to Nixon, Commissioner of Public Works and lieutenant of Fisher, he asked, "What do the records show?"

Nixon shuffled over several packages of papers and pulled out an envelope which he held in his hand:

"I have his pedigree here in a nutshell."

"Do you think Bowler is dangerous?" asked Huston, addressing Nixon, as if unwilling to admit the power of the reformer.

"He is dangerous because he has been giving some very ugly facts to the public in his speeches. Just where he has been finding out so much is a puzzle."

"Have you discovered any weak spots in his record—anything that could be dragged out before an admiring city?"

"Not a thing."

"Do you think we could get him into a scrape with a woman?"

"Not a bit of it. He is not the kind to get caught in that old trap."

"Any old debts?"

"Everything all paid up, including grocer and butcher."

"Could we get his church to lift him?"

"Nothing doing there. His officials are standing with him to a man."

"That is unusual."

"I know it, but it is true in this case."

"Well, well, this paragon of virtue seems to be quite beyond our reach," exclaimed Fisher.

"Say," exclaimed Huston, with sudden animation, "I have an idea."

"Out with it. No secrets."

"There will be a secret this time, Fisher, for I will have to work out the plan all alone. How much money shall I spend to get Bowler out of the way? Is five hundred about right?"

"Any amount you want within reason,

only get rid of him, and do it quick," retorted Fisher, emphatically.

"Leave Bowler to me then. If I don't get him on the skids before tomorrow night I'll give up the game and go to work," replied Huston, decisively.

"Adjourned, subject to the call of the chairman," said Fisher, tersely, as he arose and reached for his hat and coat. The others did likewise, and within a few minutes they left the little back parlor of the Clarendon House and found their way down a back stairway to the barroom.

During the next forenoon Huston called on Daniel Carter, his attorney and confidential adviser in legal matters.

Carter led the way into his private office.

"Nice, cosy place here," commented Huston. "No listeners in the walls, eh?" and Huston glanced about to satisfy himself that they were quite alone.

"You might talk as loud as you please and you could not be understood in the next room."

"A very fine arrangement."

Carter pushed a box of cigars across the desk: "Help yourself."

"Ah, that hits me just right. You must have read my thoughts." Huston took one, bit off the end, scratched a match on his shoe sole and slowly lighted his cigar. Carter held his cigar unlighted, waiting expectantly for Huston to speak.

Deliberately blowing a cloud of smoke out into the room, leaning back in his chair and partly closing his eyes, Huston began talking business:

"Carter," he asked, "do you know anything about the Rev. Addison Bowler?"

"Yes, a little," replied Carter. "We are neighbors, and he has frequently consulted me in regard to legal matters."

"Oh, ho! so you are his legal adviser. That is interesting."

"Yes; I am in a way."

"May I ask on what points? Of course, that is a leading question, and you may answer it or not, just as you please."

"Mostly with reference to the laws that are being violated in the city."

"And I suppose you have advised him fully."

"Oh, yes. I have advised him as to the law——"

"But not as to the facts," added Huston.

"No; he did not seem to need my advice as to the facts."

"How has he been learning so much about city conditions."

"Nate Adams has been posting him."

"Has Adams turned reformer?"

"I think not. He has been furnishing ammunition to the reformers to get even with Fisher."

"Why, has Adams got a grudge against Fisher?"

"Didn't you know that when Adams got let out of his easy job in the city clerk's office he laid it up against Fisher. Now he is settling the score."

"That's a fine mess, isn't it?" commented Huston, musingly. "And Adams is next to a lot of interesting facts, isn't he? Do you know where Bowler has been getting other information?"

"He has a detective at work making investigations, and checking up the facts given him by Adams."

"Say, he's nobody's fool, is he?" exclaimed Huston, in a burst of appreciation.

"Fool! Not a bit of it. He seems to know a good deal about practical politics."

"I have never met Bowler," said Huston. "I believe I will go and see him. Ring him up and give me an introduction."

Carter called Bowler up on the 'phone.

"Nothing very urgent," said Carter, pleasantly. "Merely wanted to introduce you to Mr. Huston, vestryman at St. Mark's, and a prominent man in city affairs."

"Oh, yes," replied Bowler. "I have heard of him, but never had the pleasure of meeting him. I shall be delighted to have him call this forenoon."

Huston arose to go. Flinging away his half-smoked cigar he shook hands with Carter, took his hat and cane and departed, leaving Carter gazing after him in wonderment.

Huston was in a very good humor as he passed down the hall and entered the elevator. He smiled grimly and then chuckled to himself. Calling a carriage he was driven to his own office, where

he quickly entered his private room. Taking down the 'phone he called for Fisher:

"Say, Fisher," he exclaimed, "give Nate Adams some kind of a job and do it quick. He is telling tales out of school——"

"What—who—I——"

"That's all. See you later."

A rapid drive of twenty minutes, out beyond the busy business streets, brought Huston to the imposing Central Church, where Bowler had been thundering forth his denunciations against the wickedness of the city. At the back of the church stood the home of the preacher. Bowler was on the watch and met Huston at the door.

With his own hands he took the traction magnate's hat and cane and placed them in the rack in the hall.

"Come right up to my den, where I receive my most intimate friends. We can have a good chat there without fear of being disturbed."

Huston was at home in his back parlor meeting place at the Clarendon, the downtown business and law offices, and the high-toned barrooms, but he was not quite sure of his bearings in navigating a parsonage, but he managed to get upstairs without making any serious mistakes.

"You have a lovely home here, Mr. Bowler," commented Huston, as he sank into an easy chair. "You must enjoy your books and the duties of your church."

"I do, but I do not have very much time for study. As you probably know, my life is very active. I feel that the city needs a prophet, for it is very wicked. You little realize, Mr. Huston, how vice is ruining multitudes of the people."

"It is deplorable," admitted Huston with becoming gravity, "and I hope you will succeed."

"Men of affairs like you, Mr. Huston, could do so much. I wish you would join me in the present campaign. With your help I am sure we could elect a reform administration."

"Do you really think we could win?" asked Huston, for the moment allying himself with the reformers.

"I am confident we could. All we need is to get the people aroused, and that can be done by constantly telling the truth about city conditions."

"What do you really want to accomplish?"

"Oh, close the saloons on Sunday, stop gambling, break up wine rooms, and stop street walking."

"How about grafting?"

"Once we get power we can work reforms in all directions."

"I see you are making a great many speeches. You must be getting tired."

"I am at it night and day."

"Well, don't break down."

"My physician has warned me to slow up a bit, and I am trying to, but it is very hard when there is so much to be done."

"I am sorry I have not been able to attend any of your meetings, but my friends tell me that you are making a fine line of speeches, for which I wish to commend you."

Bowler was touched deeply. It was the first time a man of real prominence had spoken appreciatively of his efforts as a reform speaker. Watching the effects of his words keenly Huston continued:

"I can assure you that some of our leading citizens have been deeply impressed with your efforts to make a better city."

"That is very encouraging."

"You have been given more space in the newspapers than any other preacher in the city."

"Yes, such as it is," replied Bowler rather dryly, but with a slight increase of pride.

"Well, I suppose I must be getting down to business," said Huston, suddenly changing his manner. "I chanced to be present last night at a meeting at the Clarendon at which your work was fully discussed. It was suggested that something should be done by the people in recognition of your activities. I suppose you are not averse to receiving some token of appreciation from the business men. If you are willing to accept it I am sure the leading citiens would be delighted to honor you highly."

"It would please me very much."

"How would a banquet at the Clarendon strike you? If an invitation should come from the Business Men's Club to

speak at their annual banquet next Thursday night I hope you will accept it. Of course it would be the diplomatic thing for you to discuss city affairs in generalities. It would pay you to go easy, get into personal touch with the men, and then gradually enlist them in your cause. They are very suspicious of radicals, but if you can show that you have an element of conservatism in your make-up, you will be able to get the backing of men of large affairs who are in sympathy with you, but who do not care to be branded as cranks. You are a keen student of men, and I think you understand what I mean."

"Indeed I do, and I greatly value your suggestions. I have often wondered why some of the leading men in church affairs were reluctant about taking hold of reforms. They are not vicious. But they shrink from being classed as cranks. It is quite clear to me now. You may assure your friends that I would be delighted to attend the banquet, and to speak if they wish to put me on the program."

Huston arose to go. As he shook hands with Bowler at the door he exclaimed heartily:

"I'll be glad to keep you posted, and may help you enlist some very influential men. Just call me up any time. Good morning."

Huston was driven to the office of Colonel Scott, cashier of the Home National Bank, and president of the Business Men's Club.

The two men retired to a private room. Without removing his hat or taking a seat and gazing directly into the wondering eyes of Scott, Huston blurted out:

"The Rev. Addison Bowler is to be one of the speakers at our banquet next Thursday night."

"Are you crazy? Why he is a regular firebrand," exclaimed the banker, who was horrified at the idea of inviting a radical to speak.

"You should not call an aggressive preacher a firebrand. He goes on the program, and you will see that he gets an invitation before night."

"I don't quite understand your purpose," said the colonel, rubbing his hand across his forehead, as if deeply perplexed.

"Take my word for it, nobody will be hurt unless it is the reverend gentleman himself. It is part of a plan to kill his influence. Now do you see? If his men should get into office there might be some investigating, and the Home Bank might be called upon to explain some things about city deposits——"

"Oh, it is politics, is it?"

"Yes, politics, and a high-handed kind at that. Nothing like it before in this town. Don't forget the invitation."

In the afternoon Rev. Addison Bowler received the invitation to the banquet of the Business Men's Club, with a personal note from President Scott asking him to speak. He promptly accepted, and the papers next morning contained the announcement that "Dr. Bowler, the reform leader of the city," would be the guest of the ultra-conservative Business Men's Club at the annual banquet. More than one captain of industry looked up and then asked the next captain of industry what it all meant. Finally the word passed thru the business district that it was "some scheme of Fisher's," whereupon all the captains of industry winked at each other and planned to be present at the killing.

If Huston felt like a bull in a china shop when he entered the home of Bowler, it was evident that Bowler himself felt more so when he faced the assembled business brains and money of his city at the banquet. The chairman introduced him with a witty anecdote, and when Bowler arose he was loudly applauded. At first he was overawed, but in a moment he found his tongue and made a clever little speech on the influence of business men, which was quite harmless, as he studiously avoided making specific applications. Several members listened intently and sighed with satisfaction when they noted that the speaker did not seem to see any connection between vice and business. He took his seat amid a thunder of applause

Huston, who sat next to Fisher and who had been exchanging winks with that worthy and Nixon, quickly arose.

"Mr. President," he began, as chairs were shifted and faces turned in his direction, "I wish to express my appreciation of the very timely and appropriate speech of our distinguished guest

this evening, and I am sure you are all glad that he came——" He was interrupted by applause promptly started by Fisher and Nixon. "It has occurred to me," he continued, "that Dr. Bowler ought to be elected a member of this club, and if such a motion is in order I so move."

Nixon quickly seconded the motion, and Dr. Bowler was duly elected to membership in the Business Men's Club.

"Now, Mr. President," said Huston, again, "I move that Dr. Bowler be our guest of honor on our annual excursion to Florida. He could serve as spokesman on especial occasions, and I am sure would fitly represent both the business and religious interests of the city."

This also went thru without a dissenting vote after the applause had subsided.

Bowler arose and in a bewildered way exprest his thanks. Finally he asked, "When will you go on your Florida trip?"

The chairman arose to reply:

"We are going a few weeks earlier this year than last year, I think. Mr. Huston, you can tell us the exact date. Next Monday, isn't it?"

"Yes, the executive committee this afternoon decided to start next Monday. The Florida special will leave here Monday night and be gone for ten days or two weeks. It is rather short notice, I know, but I think we can get ready in time."

"All right, gentlemen," continued the chairman. "It is understood, then, that our special train for Florida leaves next Monday night and that Dr. Bowler is to be our guest."

After the banquet was over and the men were slowly leaving the dining hall, Bowler hurriedly sought out Huston. It was plain that he was in deep distress:

"Why, Mr. Huston, I can't afford to leave the city next Monday night and stay away for ten days or two weeks. All my work here will be lost. I—I—I——"

"Tut, tut," replied Huston, jovially. "Go and have a good time. You have been shown a very high honor. These men are your friends, and you cannot afford to despise their friendship, which you would be doing if you declined to be their guest on the Florida excursion. Only on very rare occasions have they invited anybody to be their guest. Everything will be all right here, and your friends will see that the right men are elected. Besides, this invitation gives you a fine opportunity to gain some greatly needed rest."

With misgivings in his heart and voice Bowler finally accepted Huston's view, and the papers next morning announced in big type that "Dr. Bowler, the distinguished pulpit orator," would be the guest of the Business Men's Club on its annual excursion to Florida. Before night Fisher and Huston, with the help of Nixon, had started the insinuation going that Bowler was not sincere or he would not have accepted favors from the Business Men's Club, because so many of its members were engaged in bad politics. The insinuation increased in size as it spread, and within two days it had developed a well-defined conviction that Bowler had been "paid his price."

Bowler went on the excursion. He was shown every honor, and returned in high favor with certain captains of industry who had been commissioned to look after his convenience and welfare.

His heart was heavy when he discovered that the reform crusade had lost its momentum during his absence. His old friends in the reform ranks greeted him coldly. He tried to hold a final rally, but the crowd was small and unresponsive. Some hissed him. "What is your price?" bawled a disappointed workingman. Bowler ignored the interruption, but the shaft went in.

That night Bowler sat down and had a conference with himself. Little by little he pieced events together. By midnight he had reached a conclusion. "I see it all now," he muttered, as a new light came into his eyes and lines of worldly shrewdness began to form about his mouth. "I see it all now, and never again, never again, will I accept favors and honors unless I know what is behind them."

The reformers lost the election, of course, and Fisher, Huston and Nixon met in the little back parlor at the Clarendon to divide the spoils.

"Good job," commented Fisher, with a chuckle, as they discussed Bowler.

"Say, Huston, give me the particulars of your deal with Bowler," said Nixon. "I wish to fix up my records."

"What do you want?"

"His price."

"He is priceless."

"Come now, stop your chaffing. How much did you spend to get him out of town on that Florida trip."

"Practically nothing. The club gave a deadhead ticket to the banquet, and I made the railway company carry him free. So you see, we are not out anything."

"Yes, but I must estimate him in some way. You didn't bribe, frighten or trap him. What's his price?"

"Glory and honor. Do you see? Men like Bowler who cannot be reached by grosser methods can be captured by an offer of glory and honor, if it is cleverly presented. He was a hard one to land, but we got him."

And Nixon entered in his black book of political secrets this significant line:

"Dr. Addison Bowler, price, glory and honor."

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

P. T. Barnum

(Born 1810)

BY JOEL BENTON

EMPEROR of Showmen! versed in magic arts,
Born to delight and capture human hearts;
Who can forget that World's Superbest Show
And those rare wonders that it made us know?

Purveyor of all the oddities of earth,
A dozen times that single ticket's worth,
Whose Lecture Drama and a spouting whale
Make but a part of the Museum's tale.

Not Greece or Rome, or any age we know,
Had for their people such a mammoth show;
You startled Europe with its monstrous size,
And those three rings which twisted neck and eyes.

The royal household of Britannia's isle
You drew, and captured their applause awhile;
You got even Gladstone with them in your box,
And lords and commons, too, in endless flocks.

To Queen Victoria, in her early reign,
You brought "Tom Thumb"—made thus a little vain:
But with the royal children, well you knew,
His fame would grow, and profit would ensue.

How many schemes at home, too long to tell,
You made to amuse, and always mastered well;
"Niagara Falls" you modeled, and in one space
Put the "What Is It's?" puzzling form and face.

On Ann and Broadway how your brass band dinned;
What matters it? You brought us Jenny Lind,
Whose sweetest voice, beyond all known before,
Was something marvelous—fitted to adore.

Her silver notes, her passionate, rare thrills,
Her touching pathos, her entrancing trills,
And, more than all, her beautiful fair soul,
Seemed only born for a pure saint's control.

In your home town, and here, your friendly hand
Did for the public what few understand;
Your bounty, too, reached hearts cast down and sad,
That thru your pity were lifted and made glad.

Foundations, statues and long miles of trees
You gave to Bridgeport, and, far more than these,
You saw the want that was to many dark,
And planned its Boulevard, and "Seaside Park."

In all the centuries of historic years
You had no rival—had no worthy peers,
As joy-purveyor of circuses and bread
Others just followed—you it was who led.

Yet more than all achieved, or to be sought,
Was this fair dream, deep in your vision wrought:
To give to Childhood many a smile and laugh;
And this shall make your crowning epitaph.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

Some Stories of Army Mules

BY GENERAL JAMES GRANT WILSON

Author of "Sketches of Illustrious Soldiers," "The Presidents of the United States," Etc.

It is useless threshing a mule to make him a horse.—*Bengali Proverb.*

THE relation of the mule to civilization, says a recent writer, has never, we believe, been clearly defined, tho, as a matter of fact, he bears no small part of its burden. In the medieval civilization of Latin Europe, as we know, he was much more in evidence. Of course, he was beaten both early and often; for it seems to be an article in the creed of the true Latin that all mules must be belabored, with cause or without, on every possible occasion. If any one doubts that statement he will be at once convinced by making a trip thru Southern Europe. The medieval mule, gayly caparisoned, was often the conveyor of great personages, who, without him, might not have been able to achieve what they did toward the making of modern Europe, which proves that we owe a great deal to the mule. It is true he was beaten, as we have said, even the most pious churchmen indulging in that practice; but he was, so to speak, clothed in purple and fine linen, and as a figure, even tho only incidentally, in the great medieval show, he has been immortalized in song and story.

The historic glory of the Matanzas mule of the late Spanish war furnished an ample vindication of the warlike qualities of the race. Recently the foreign demand for the American mule has been so great that the Bureau of American Industry has interested itself in the beast. It does not seek to discourage exportation, and it advises farmers to enter more extensively into the raising of mules. From a small beginning less than a score of years ago, the exportation of mules is running, in several instances, to about 30,000 a year, the value of which is some $3,000,000. It has been found by the foreign nations that the animal is equally indispensable both in peace and war, and consequently the American mule is being installed not only in the military reservations of all Europe, but also in the countless avenues of industry. England purchased many thousands from us during the South African war, and one of them occasioned the most remarkable instance of red tape in the war history of the world. Every horse and mule in the British army is numbered and has a brief biography. The number is branded upon the animal's hind foot—the thousands on the near hind foot, and the units, tens and hundreds on the off hind foot. The London correspondent, writing in March, 1900, from besieged Kimberley, says:

"It is the red tape which makes the strain heavier than it would otherwise be. And there has been and is too much red tape. For example, after we had been for weeks shut up in Kimberley—not at the best the most cheerful place in the universe—our hearts became specially fixed on one portion of the British army—the relief column. By accident we learned that it had reached Modder River, after a sharp engagement at Belmont. Eagerly we awaited news from Lord Methuen. Men and women scanned the horizon nightly to see the first flash from his searchlight answering ours. All night long our three searchlights sent their long streams of fiery light past the rugged fastness of Scholtz's Nek and the rocky kopjes of Spytfontein to the two rivers, on whose banks our preservers were encamped. 'MD! MD! MD!' they called, but no answer came. Only the big stars could be seen, and the Southern Cross seemed to whisper 'Patience.' At last, one night far from the south came the welcome flash. 'KB! KB!' it said. High up in the conning tower sat Lieutenant-Colonel Kekewich and his staff officer, with picked men from the Signal Corps. Anxiously they deciphered the first message from their honored chief. It was this: 'Ascertain number on forefoot of mule omitted in Cape Town return.'"

The most celebrated mule mentioned in ancient history is Al-Borak, who was white, and is believed by many millions of Mahomet's followers among the living to have carried the prophet to heaven:

I mind me of but one 'mong all
  Thy kind, who e'er on Glory's track
Has made a record—only one,
  And that the white mule Al-Borak,
Who, so 'tis said, bore Mahomet
  To Allah's heaven upon his back.

Coming down to modern days, perhaps

the most distinguished mule, who was white, like Al-Borak, was Mexique, whose name has a place in the official records of the United States Government. The care and kind treatment extended to pensioned Mexique certainly disprove the old saying, "Treated worse than an army mule." He lived for over half a century, dying between retreat and reveillé, August 24, 1886. The only well-authenticated instance of a mule exceeding that age is the case of one who died during the past decade in County Tipperary, Ireland, at the age of fifty-two! For forty-five years he made two journeys a day with milk to the town of Tipperary, which is three miles from Mount Brien, where he was born, lived and died. An army comrade writes:

"Mexique was a large white mule in service at Mount Vernon Barracks, near Mobile, Alabama, when I was stationed there from 1881 to 1885. He was so venerable and stiff after being at work daily for over two score years that he was allowed the freedom of the post, but taking a turn now and then at light work to earn his salt. Receiving an order to sell all unserviceable animals, I immediately wrote to the War Department asking authority to keep Mexique, the officers to buy him on the day of sale and the United States to feed him thereafter."

This application, in the course of its progress thru official channels, reached General Sherman, then in command of the army, who forwarded it to Robert T. Lincoln, Secretary of War, with the following endorsement:

"I have seen that mule, and whether true or false, the soldiers believe he was left at Big Springs, where the Mount Vernon Barracks now are, at the time General Jackson's army camped there about 1819 or 1820. Tradition says he was once sorrel; but is now white with age. The Quartermaster's Department will be chargeable with ingratitude if that mule is sold or the maintenance of it is thrown on the charitable officers of the post. I advise he be kept in the Department, fed and maintained till death. I think the mule was at Fort Morgan, Mobile Point, when I was there in 1842."

When the document reached the Secretary of War, he made, on October 30, 1883, the following order: "Let this mule be well kept and cared for at the public expense as long as he lives." The order did not arrive at Mount Vernon Barracks until after Mexique had been sold to the highest bidder as "worthless condemned Government property," but he was bought in by Captain Kobbé and his brother officers of the post. The faithful animal, who had never missed a day's work, enjoyed his pension for almost three years.

Having sent an account of Mexique to a distinguished English friend, he wrote from Strathfieldsaye House, November 13, 1883:

"The story of the mule does great credit to Sherman and to your Government, and I should think the statement would most worthily put our Government to shame if sent to them. They would say in defense of themselves, that the people of England entrusted them with the management of their property that they might manage it as economically as possible without any regard to generosity. The story of Mexique reminds me of one of an Egyptian Pasha who had done excellent service. He was rewarded with a pension and he informed a friend of mine that the Government could so ill afford it that he knew that he should not receive it long. And sure enough, he was poisoned in six months!"

As General Sherman's name was mentioned in the second Duke of Wellington's letter it was sent to him, and in returning it he wrote from St. Louis:

"I was amused several weeks ago to receive from the Humane Society of London a letter inquiring particularly into the facts of the mule Mexique, which letter came to me under cover of a very polite note from Mr. Lowell, our Minister. I caused to be sent, through Mr. Lowell, the official correspondence and another letter of the commanding officer at Mount Vernon Barracks, with a photograph of the mule himself. So the Humanitarians of London are now fully informed.

"I am as serene here in my retirement as any gentleman could be and have no yearning for the command of the army because it is so complicated with President, Secretary of War, and heads of staff bureaus, so that the nominal commander-in-chief cannot ascertain the nature and limit of his authority. I would much rather command an army in the field than be commanding the army with headquarters at Washington."

Another famous fighting mule was "Old Whitey," of the Twelfth Army Corps. No one knew when or where he was foaled, or by what Jack he was sired, but there was a tradition that Whitey was in the ammunition train at the battle of Buena Vista and the storming of Monterey, like Mexique. Also that he was later pressed into the Confederate service. This much, however, we do know, that he was a deserter from the Confederate army, for he had the brand of C. S. A. on one of his flanks in

letters broad and deep. The supposition always was with the Twelfth Corps men that the old fellow broke away from his Confederate corral and swam the Rappahannock for the purpose of fighting some of our mules, which were sending frequent challenges across the river in taunting hee-haws. Whitey was no sooner discoverd in our camp than the wagonmaster, not without exercising great strategy, took him in and set him to work. Like all old soldiers, he hated work, but how he did love scrub pine and all such cereals that grow in such profusion down in Old Virginia. When everything was quiet about camp, and the only sound to disturb the stillness of the night was the ah-there-stay-there of the lonely sentinel pacing his beat, Old Whitey would slip the noose from off his neck and go the rounds of the camp seeking for a good, lively "scrap." Like men who are seeking for trouble, Whitey generally found it also, and so violent would be the kicking and so loud the screams of the combatants that the camp would frequently become alarmed, and the officer of the day would turn out the guard, believing that the enemy was making a midnight sortie upon the camp. But one night Old Whitey came near meeting his match. There was a big, seventeen-hand dun mule, belonging to General Sickles's corps, called Dynamite. This mule was a double-back-action kicker, with cylinder attachment and noiseless motion. One night Whitey got loose and got into Sickles's camp and ran up against the big dun mule. For a few moments the big dun fellow didn't seem to be "in it," but, as they say in the prize ring, "he was game as a pebble," got his second wind and toed the scratch. Now the two mules stand on their hind legs and paw and bite and scream, and now again as quick as lightning they wheel and stand on their front legs and kick with 2,000-volt power, while a goodly portion of the army stands about cheering them on and betting on the result. Suddenly the dun mule presents his broadside to Old Whitey, when, quicker than thought, the old warrior lands his two feet just over the region of the dun mule's heart. The dun drops, gasps once or twice, and is dead. Old Whitey walks up and peers cautiously at his old antagonist, as if expecting that it is all a feint. Apparently surprised that his antagonist is done for, he elevates his head, works his huge ears and stumpy tail with increasing velocity, and lets out a hee-haw of triumph that will never be forgotten by those of us who have survived the same.

Old Whitey was among the stampeding mules that, on the eve of General Hooker's brilliant battle of Lookout Mountain, broke up a Confederate camp, the Southern soldiers fleeing for dear life under the impression that a body of Union cavalry was charging upon them. Unfortunately, the onset of Whitey and his long-eared companions on the Confederates was not supported, and so the famous fighting mule disappears from the pages of history.

Several decades ago, during an Indian campaign in the distant West, an army officer tried the experiment of mounting a rapid-firing gun on a big mule. One day, when there was no enemy in sight, and the column was marching slowly forward in fancied security, the mule's hind foot became entangled in the lanyard of the gun, and rapid firing was suddenly developed. The troops were very much astonished. So also was the mule. The beast, not knowing what to make of it, began turning round in his tracks to discover from whence came the noise. The spectacle presented by a friendly and well-disposed mule, revolving on a fixed center, discharging a rapid-firing gun in all directions with every movement of his hind leg, aroused conflicting emotions in the detachment, among which warlike enthusiasm could not be included. The command could have encountered with firmness an attack by the red men in the open field, but a revolving mule saddled with a rapid-firing gun, scattering death and wounds with every kick from his left hind foot, was too much even for well-seasoned American soldiers. After the second revolution a disorganized battalion of rank and file alike began shouting from behind trees and rocks, and out of the fastnesses into which they had all fled, "Stop that mule! Stop that mule!"

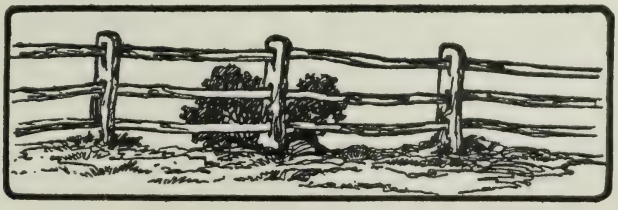
The following Civil War incident occurred at City Point, Va., a few months before Lee's surrender. When Grant

was strolling along the wharf one afternoon he saw a big, brutal-looking army teamster belaboring a mule with a billet of wood, and accompanying his blows with profanity. The General calmly said, "My man, stop beating that mule." Looking around at the undersized and unostentatious-appearing person in a plain army blouse, he answered, "Say, be you driving these heer cussed mules or be I?" and down came the cudgel again, the mule dodging and jumping the tongue of the wagon. "Well," said Grant "I think I have sufficient authority here to stop your cruelty to that animal," and turning to the captain in charge, he ordered him to have the teamster *"tied up" for twenty-four hours when he returned to camp,* and report the fact to headquarters when done. The news spread rapidly from camp to camp, and there was much less mule-mauling after that in the Army of the Potomac.

For the concluding anecdote of this article, which follows, describing Grant's management of a mule when he was Quartermaster of the Fourth Infantry during the Mexican War, I am indebted to General Longstreet, of the Confederate army, who witnessed the incident. He said substantially: "On one occasion Grant had to deal with a newly arrived drove of unmanageable mules. With a detail of many men and ropes he attempted to harness a troublesome mule, but failed. Then he tried another experiment with the obstinate animal. He ordered him taken to a large rock not far distant, and backed as close to the obstruction as possible without actually coming in contact with it. Three men were directed to hold the beast by the head, ears and neck, and on no account to permit him to advance from the rock. A fourth man was then ordered to clap the harness on quickly. As soon as the buckles began to fasten, the mule became restless and ugly. With a sudden spring forward he succeeded in getting some four feet away from the rock, and his heels cracked fiercely and savagely against the rock for a short time. It was a new and novel experience, also apparently a most painful one, for the battered hind feet were lifted again and again, but very gently, and only one at a time, while its head and ears flopped. That mule was cured, and the problem successfully solved. Grant and his men returned to camp that afternoon, having accomplished their mission—taken the kink out of a drove of as unmanageable mules as ever hauled salt pork and hard tack."

A new feature has recently been introduced in the United States Military Academy thru the efforts of Colonel Scott, the superintendent. A pack train of sixty-four of the finest army mules that Missouri could produce has been established there, and the corps of cadets are now instructed in the art of mastering and loading mules, it being deemed desirable that they should possess a practical knowledge of the business. The innovation is already a splendid success. When Lord Kitchener, England's greatest general now in the service, visited West Point several months ago, he was greatly imprest by seeing 14,000 pounds of ammunition and quartermaster's supplies packed on the mules and prepared to start, in fourteen minutes. The field-marshal pronounced it to be the most rapid and best executed transportation achievement that he had ever witnessed, also that it could not be duplicated by any European army, or, indeed, by any in the world.

New York City.



Literature

The Life of the Five Towns

Mr. Chesterton chose as the title for a recent volume of collected essays: "Tremendous Trifles"; the name would not inaptly describe the details of Mr. Bennett's novels. The smallest incident in them is tremendous to him, exactly as it is to a man in real life. The buying of a book is an event; the closing of a door a catastrophe; an old man's tear worth a chapter of explanation. *Clayhanger** is the first volume of a trilogy, which is to give the history of a man's life: first, as it looks to himself; second, as it looks to his future wife, and last, as it looks to them both after their marriage. It takes 698 pages to tell from his own standpoint the hero's story up to the time of his marriage. Yet we would not accuse the author of tediousness; he is never uninteresting. The brief history of Edwin Clayhanger's father is full of bitter pathos:

> "At the age of seven, his education being complete, he was summoned into the world. It is true he could neither write nor deal with the multiplication table; but there were always night schools which studious adults of seven and upward might attend if business permitted. The man Darius was taken to work by his mother. He was a 'mould runner.' As no man of seven could reach the upper shelves, a pair of steps was provided for Darius and up these he had to scamper. If the soft clay of a new-born plate was damaged Darius was knocked down."

His day was from half past five in the morning to eight o'clock at night! If the baby-man fell asleep over his work he was brutally beaten. Much of the elder Clayhanger's harshness and lack of sympathy for his only son grew out of the cruel brutalizing of those hard days, of which the son never knew. "All his infancy was his own fearful secret. His life, seen whole, had been a miracle. But Edwin never even faintly suspected it." To him his father seemed harsh, forbidding and tyrannical, and the clash of the two temperaments makes a tragedy of the son's young manhood. Yet he regarded his father as he did the weather, fatalistically. It was of no use to resent the actions of either.

The history of dull and endless days, in a country town and an uncongenial business, is told with an art not often equaled. No one can better depict outer monotony and inner drama than Arnold Bennett. He has grasped the secret that the life of each one is a momentous and moving spectacle to the soul that watches from within. A man's experience is his stained-glass window, dull to the passer-by but full of meaning and color to the eyes that catch its transmitted light. Here Mr. Bennett is strongest. He reminds the reader sometimes of Galsworthy, more often of Gissing, but neither of them has his uncanny gift of creeping inside the minds of his characters, and seeing outside events thru their luminous egoism. There is really no reason why *Clayhanger* might not be followed by equally interesting autobiographies from the standpoint of Edwin's father; of his sisters Clara and Maggie; of Auntie Hamps with her curls; of Big James, the foreman, with his glorious voice and incongruous apron; of any one of the score or so characters of the book. Each is to himself the exact center of the horizon and the concentric circles that overlie and interlap each other are only complex to the outside observer, each is quite simple and consistent to the eye at its focus, however little it may know of adjoining and interlacing rings. So Edwin sees clearly enough his own wishes, his own high value as a human being, the importance of events that affect him personally, altho he discerns but darkly that like incidents are momentous to those about him. Yet we hesitate to call him a selfish egoist, because in his mingled weakness and pride, his halting sincerities, his elations and abasements, his cruelty and his kindness, he is so very disconcertingly like the rest of us!

Mr. Bennett's recent work is significant of the triumph of realism, gradually working upward to the light out of the slough of Zolaism. He has the mastery

*Clayhanger. *By Arnold Bennett.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

of all his material. In the matter of diseases, for example: consumption and heart disease have always been the favorites of fiction and we can remember when "brain fever" was epidemic in novels, but has any previous author dared present a hero with catarrh and influenza? Little Cold-in-the-Head, according to Maeterlinck, is the only one of the diseases which the vigilance of the doctors now lets escape from the prisons of Night, so perhaps the novelists will be driven to take it up.

Mr. Bennett's method in this trilogy is that of Browning in "The Ring and the Book." Thru his short stories and "Old Wives' Tale" we have become acquainted with a considerable part of the population of "The Five Towns," and if he continues at the present rate of a fat volume a year we shall know them all. We want to. Mr. Bennett is working out a new theory of fiction: that the life of a community should in these democratic days take the place of the life of one individual, which was the theme of the epic and older novel. There is one disadvantage in this, that each volume appears fragmentary and incomplete. *Clayhanger* is one instalment of a serial story, leaving off at the most exciting point with a "To be continued in our next." But we are given no assurance when the next will appear. Unless the publishers have the complete manuscript of the series in hand we believe it is their duty to insure Mr. Bennett's life for the benefit of his readers.

Privilege and Democracy in America. By Frederic C. Howe. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

It is a painful, humiliating exposure of national shortsightedness and folly, lucidly arranged and fully documented, that Mr. Howe, a former member of Mayor Tom Johnson's kitchen cabinet, makes in this book. Dowered with a continent of incalculable richness, the democracy of the nineteenth century—youthful, yeasty, spendthrift, ignorant of the consequences to unborn generations, blindly expecting that the faster the exploitation the greater the general well-being—took special pains to get rid of its birthright and tossed to right and to left, with drunken recklessness, forests, prairies, minerals, franchises, bounties, privileges. Now the wild oats must be reaped. One-fourth of the total acreage of America, an area greater than Germany and Great Britain combined, is owned by fifty thousand persons. A space that maintains a hundred million souls in Europe is controlled in the land of the free by fewer people than occupy a good sized suburb of Boston or New York. Not content with lavish gifts under the law, freebooters have looted the national domain of treasures in a way to make Captain Kidd resemble a boy pickpocket. "Within the last fifteen years there has been stolen from the public domain not less than 150,000,000 acres," an area five times as great as New York State. Railways long enough to circle the globe eight times are under the control of half a dozen financial groups. The steel trust has gobbled up all the best ore deposits known, and has thus given value to its hundreds of millions of fictitious capitalization. Anthracite coal which sold for $3 a ton at the Eastern seaboard in the halcyon days of free competition has been raised to $6 since a roomful of manipulators has controlled the fields. Beneficiaries of the tariff exact a hundred dollars a year from every family of average size by appropriating franchises and unearned land values in cities. Truly the rape of a nation! For solace, let us remember that many have already come out of the frenzy in which democracy squandered its resources. A general increase of freight rates has been checked; the thieves are relinquishing rich stretches of coal lands; stand-patters are being unseated and conservation bills passed; the looting of Alaska has been thwarted; New York in a year has collected twenty millions of back franchise taxes.

Such remedies, however, Mr. Howe finds insufficient. Only land taxation, which would take the whole rental value, taxation applied impartially to mines, forests, farms and city lots, can work a cure, he says. This is the least convincing part of his argument. Like other disciples of Henry George, he predicts results out of proportion to his causes. For instance, if New York placed all taxes on land values to the exemption of improvements, while a building boom,

followed by a panic, might well result (as it did in Vienna when a partial exemption of new improvements was allowed), it is not clear that lands unreached by rapid transit lines would come into occupation nor that land speculators who found their annual carrying charges raised from 2 per cent. to 3 per cent. would immediately throw their holdings on to a demoralized market. Other remedies must also be applied.

History of the United States and its People. By Elroy McKendree Avery. Vol. VII. Cleveland: The Burrows Company. $6.25.

The chief merit of Avery's *History of the United States* is not brilliancy of style or novelty of view, but the generous use of illustrative material to accompany and illuminate the narrative. Dr. Avery, unlike most authors, has discovered that there are other and more direct and vivid ways of conveying ideas than by words. It was this discovery that made his science text-books so popular and in this extensive work he has availed himself of the opportunity to utilize portraits, maps, and fac-similes of newspapers and manuscript to a greater extent than any previous American historian. This gives to the reader a sense of reality, of contemporaneity, unattainable in any other way. Washington's Farewell Address, which seems to most of us like the Ten Commandments, sent down from Heaven engraved on stone, perfect and complete, is here presented in its original chaotic and tentative form, with long passages struck out, important phrases altered and interlinear sentences added, as poor a piece of copy as the printer gets nowadays. It does not detract from our real admiration of Washington to see him thus in the throes of composition, or read that the Republican papers referred to his retirement in the following language:

"Every heart, in unison with the freedom and happiness of the people, ought to beat high in exultation that the name of Washington ceases from this day to give currency to political iniquity and to legalize corruption. A new era is now opening upon us, an era which promises much to the people, for public measures must now stand upon their own merits, and nefarious projects can no longer be supported by a name. When a retrospect is taken of the Washington administration for eight years, it is the subject of the greatest astonishment that a single individual should have cankered the principles of republicanism in an enlightened people just emerged from the gulf of despotism, and should have carried his designs against the public liberty so far as to have put in jeopardy its very existence. Such, however, are the facts, and, with these staring us in the face, the day ought to be a JUBILEE in the United States."

The field of American history has been so industriously cultivated in detail by many investigators in recent years that the time has come when wider surveys may be undertaken. Consequently extensive general histories like the work under consideration are again appearing. Dr. Avery and his publishers have freely employed experts who have investigated many points that must be worked out by specialists, for human life is too short for any one man to verify by personal reference to the original authorities all the statements of a general history, but it is to be understood that this is not a co-operative history and the author is solely responsible for the text.

Fighting the Slave Hunters in Africa. By Alfred J. Swann. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $3.50.

A Transformed Colony: Sierra Leone As It Was and As It Is. By T. J. Aldrige. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $3.50.

The Brain of the Negro. By Burt G. Wilder. New York: National Negro Committee.

Eminent Negro Men and Women. By John Edward Bruce. Yonkers, N. Y.: Gazette Press.

The Negro in Literature and Art. By Benjamin Griffith Brawley, A. M., Professor of English in Atlanta Baptist College, Atlanta.

Interesting contrasts are suggested by the widely various material contained in these volumes—that range from rather bulky, generously illustrated repositories of facts whose importance today is historical, such as Mr. Swann's and Mr. Aldrige's studies, to accounts of latter-day progress. The scientific note is struck only by Professor Wilder, who offers a seemingly satisfactory refutation of those scientists who have made much ado about the negro brain's deficiency in weight, and faulty configuration. In the volume called *Eminent Negro Men and Women*, Mr. Bruce compiles a number

of sketches which he dedicates "to the negro youth of America, in the humble hope that they may emulate the virtues here set forth."

Master Minds at the Commonwealth's Heart. By Percy H. Epler. Worcester, Mass: F. S. Blanchard & Co. $2.

The "Commonwealth's Heart" of Mr. Epler's *Master Minds at the Commonwealth's Heart,* is Worcester County, Massachusetts; the birthplace of seven of the men and women, and the residence of three more, who have been more worth talking about than any other ten people that have been the staple of talk in the last hundred years: General Artemas Ward, first commander-in-chief of the American Revolution; Eli Whitney, inventor of the cotton gin; Elias Howe, inventor of the sewing machine; William Morton, the "conqueror of pain"; Dorothy L. Dix, "redemptress of the world's insane"; Clara Barton, founder of the American Red Cross; Luther Burbank, "discoverer of a new plant world"; and George Bancroft, John B. Gough, George F. Hoar, producers of all kinds of delight in the study, on the platform and in the Senate. "Small geniuses, perhaps, if you bound them by their starting point, the hill-crowned region of Worcester," says the author, "but mighty when you see them radiate the globe." Mr. Epler tells the story of each of these in the somewhat florid manner of the platform orator, but with close adhesion to facts of biography. With the dramatic style one need not quarrel. These men and women were the honest, modest, generally the homespun, workers of a period of great dramatic value in the history of our nation.

Poems. By H. Cordelia Ray. 16mo, pp. ix, 169. New York: The Grafton Press.

Miss Ray's attractive volume contains nearly as many short poems as there are pages, classified as "Fancies," "Meditations," "Sonnets," "Ballads," "Chansons d'Amour," "Quatrains," "The Seasons," and "Heroic Echoes," besides tributes to poets and champions of freedom. The attraction which draws her to the last class, Garrison, Phillips, Sumner, Douglass, etc., reminds us that we learned of her years ago as the representative of a family which must go back four or five generations before it can find its pure white, black, and red ancestors. Her father was active in the interests of the colored people a generation ago, and he and the daughter are proofs that deterioration does not follow mixture of blood. The verses are more than formally correct; they are marked with a fine spirit and good taste. Let this be an example from the "Chansons d'Amour":

> "I felt a throb within my heart,
> In which sad sorrow had no part;
> Within my soul a yearning grew,
> So sweet it thrilled me thru and thru.
> A flute's soft warble echoed nigh,
> As if an angel fluttered by;
> And on my lips there fell a kiss;—
> Speak! fairy Moon, interpret this."

History for Ready Reference from the Best Historians, Biographers and Specialists. By J. N. Larned. Vol. VII. 1901-1910. Springfield, Mass.: C. A. Nichols Co.

Last week there came a sudden call in the editorial office—all calls are sudden in the editorial office—for information on the recent history of Portugal, on what the Hay-Pauncefote treaty said about the fortification of the Panama Canal, on how woman suffrage works in Finland, and on the life of President Diaz. All this information we had literally within our reach without rising from the editor's easy chair, for it was all to be found in this volume. Larned's *History for Ready Reference* is not a continuous narrative, but a selection of quotations from official documents, historical papers and periodicals, arranged alphabetically, with cross references. Occasionally, on looking up some topic, we find ourselves referred to a forgotten article in THE INDEPENDENT.

Justice. A Tragedy in Four Acts. By John Galsworthy. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 60 cents.

A drama quite as powerful as Galsworthy's "Strife." That play, dealing with the labor problem, was widely read in America last year and seen at the New Theater in New York. This shows the injustice of the English divorce law and prison system, and is written with the realism, vividness and impartiality of which the author is a master.

Literary Notes

....A volume for serious students of the Old Testament is *The Book of Isaiah*, by G. H. Box, M. A. (Macmillan, $2.25). Mr. Box has revised the Hebrew text in accordance with the results of sound recent criticism and prepared a translation in the rhythmical forms of the original prophecies, adding brief critical notes and explanations.

....Readers of books on the New Testament have learned to expect an evangelical spirit, thoro scholarship and clearness and force of presentation in the treatises of Rev. James Stalker. For over thirty years he has been one of the best representatives of the progressive theologians of Scotland. His last book, on *The Ethics of Jesus* (Armstrong's, $1.75), exhibits the same qualities which distinguished his very successful *Life of Christ*.

....At the phenomenally low cost of thirty shillings the British Museum has published a magnificent facsimile in reduced form of the *Codex Alexandrinus*, containing 11 pages of introduction and 36 x 4 sheets of photographs. The size is 25 by 20.5 centimetres. It will be remembered that Baber, in 1812, published a facsimile print of the Psalms in a monster folio of 50 by 31 centimetres, and (1881-1883) E. Maude Thompson issued a photographic reproduction in the size of the original, but at the cost of about $150.

....The traveling library has come to stay; and that is one reason for welcoming the pamphlet compiled by Lutie Eugenia Stearns, and published by the Wisconsin Free Library Commission, at Madison, in its series of Information Circulars. This book of *Traveling Libraries in Wisconsin, with Directory of Stations* has, of course, more value for the State than for the whole country; and yet many of the facts presented here, and most of the generalizations, have a wider usefulness. Miss Stearns's pamphlet is adequately illustrated.

....Another library publication, the annual report of the St. Louis Public Library, shows that that institution now has 316,911 volumes, circulates about a million and a half volumes annually and counts almost ninety thousand active registered users. These statistics show a large increase, due in part to the opening of new branches. A gratifying development in the work of the children's room and the traveling library system is reported.

....The Harvard University library has come into possession of the magnificent Lefferts collection of the works of Alexander Pope, which consists of upward of 500 volumes of books and pamphlets. The collection includes volumes not in the British Museum library. Thus it has a complete series of editions of the *Rape of the Lock*, from the first of 1714 to the sixth of 1723, while the Museum catalog shows only the first, third, fourth and fifth. Harvard already had some 150 volumes besides those now anonymously presented. The donor is understood to be J. Pierpont Morgan, and the original collector was Marshall C. Lefferts, who hoped to write a bibliography of Pope.

Pebbles

GLOOMY PARTY.—"I bought a revolver from you yesterday. I wish you'd take it back. I've changed my mind."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

HE.—I'm afraid you are cold. Shall I take off my coat and put it round you?

She.—You may put your coat round me, but why take it off?

I THOUGHT upon the stage my sketch,
"The Buttonhole," I'd try,
But when I did I found, alas,
It was the hook and I.

—T. E. M.

JANITOR.—"Who was dat whistlin' down de tube?"

Helper.—"Woman on de third floor front wants some steam."

Janitor.—"Hit de third pipe a couple o' times wit de hammer."—*Judge.*

STRANGER.—"What do you value your white cow at?"

Farmer Furrow.—"She ain't worth over $10. Taxing cows this year?"

Stranger.—"I am not the assessor. I am an official of the Quick Time Railroad. Your cow was killed this morning. Here's the $10. Good day."

"REAL beauty is indeed rare," he remarked, glancing disapprovingly at the crowd that poured past along the board walk. "Tho I know thousands of women, there are but two I consider beautiful."

"Who is she?" the girl at his side asked, with quick interest, and perhaps a tiny flash of jealousy.—*Ideas.*

IN the dining room of a hotel at Nice, on a huge placard posted over the mantelpiece, you can read the following:

"Our English visitors are kindly requested to address the waiters and servants in English, as their French is not generally understood."—*Tit-Bits.*

WHEN Professor Wendell, of Harvard, entered upon his Sabbatical year he remained in Cambridge some weeks after his leave of absence began and persisted in taking part in the departmental meeting. The head of the department protested.

'Sir," he said, "you are officially absent. You are non est."

"Oh, very well," replied Professor Wendell, "a non est man is the noblest work of God."—*Success Magazine.*

A YOUNG man returned to the country village where he was born, after having successfully worked his way up to a desirable government office.

"I suppose the people here, Thomas, have heard of the honor that has been conferred on me?" he inquired of one of his old friends.

"Yes, they have," was the gratifying reply.

'And what," said the man of fame, eagerly, "what do they say about it, Thomas?"

"They don't say anything," replied Thomas; "they just laugh."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The Independent

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Julia Ward Howe

SHE had reached the last decade of her century. She was familiar with the elder circle of famous men and women who taught us literature and philanthropy before the Civil War, for at that date she had reached middle age and was already an author of note and a philanthropist. Those who call themselves old now in their childhood saw a new poet arise in her first volume, "Passion Flowers"; and with her distinguished husband in those days, divided from ours by the line of steel and fire, together they edited a journal devoted to the freedom of the slave. The name of Dr. Samuel G. Howe calls us back to the heroic and poetic days of Marco Bozzaris, when he was associated with Byron in the liberation of Greece. Dr. Howe returned from that conquest of freedom to take up, with his no less distinguished wife, other efforts of philanthropy for those opprest by slavery and for the education of those deprest by loss of sight. In his institution for the blind, where Laura Bridgman, blind and deaf and dumb, was taught to read and speak, Mrs. Howe taught with her husband, and many were the books of prose and verse which she gave to the press.

Mrs. Howe's father believed that daughters should have as good an education as sons, and he provided for her the best private teachers thru the full college course. She had the advantage of travel, and could talk freely in their own tongues with distinguished visitors from Europe. She was a most versatile woman, shining in society, leader of a literary *salon* that met at her home, founder of the New England Woman's Club, which defended all good and unpopular reforms, including woman's suffrage. She was also a preacher in the



MRS. HOWE,
As she looked forty years ago.

Unitarian Church, and was dominated by a strong religious spirit. Such lines as

> "Take the dead Christ to my chamber,
> The Christ that I bought in Rome,"

are well remembered. Tho a Unitarian, she was touched by the Catholic service and feeling, and her nephew, Marion Crawford, was a Catholic.

Not Crawford alone was an author, but her children have inherited the ability of their parents. Mrs. Anagnos, who died twenty-four years ago, was a poet of note and promise; and every one knows Mrs. Richards, author of "Mrs. Tree's Will" and many other volumes;

while a son is a distinguished professor of metallurgy in Columbia University.

THE INDEPENDENT has been proud to number Mrs. Howe among its contributors of verse, and the portrait which we give is taken from our office album, devoted in previous years to our own writers. She is not, as some might imagine, the author of one poem, but of many poems, and many books of wisdom in prose. Yet the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" is her enduring monument. It is a great and worthy poem, with the flame of fire, the thunder of guns, the shout of freedom, and the appeal to God. "That terrible battle hymn," Kipling called it. May we also add that it possesses a peculiar and very striking measure. It does not have the effect of the continuous beat of the pure iambic, but rather that of the heavy accent followed by three light syllables, instead of one. It begins:

"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored"

And it continues:

"I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps";

and so the rushing, smiting, swift measure runs strangely thru the whole hymn of triumph. It is a wonderful production, her chief right to immortality.

Few men or women have lived so loved, almost worshiped in her extreme age. The world is much richer for her life, and we of the second and third generation are poorer for her death.

The "Galilean Vagabond"

IN France religion does not count for much. It is hardly worth referring to except incidentally, by way of an illustrative allusion, as when in a public address the other day a member of the French Cabinet happened to refer to Jesus as "that Galilean vagabond." In this country such language would be held not merely indecorous, but close to blasphemy. It is not noticed in France.

To the mind of the French statesman, to be a respectable man Jesus should have remained shut up to a carpenter's trade in Nazareth. He should have contented himself to hew boards, dowel benches and tables, put roofs on houses, and thus be a decent and useful member of society, adding to its physical comfort and wealth. That would have been something tangible, valuable, measurable in shekels. Instead of that he threw away the chances of a profitable life, gave up his home and trade, and became a wanderer, a vagabond, a leader of a company of strolling tramps, with no visible means of support, dependent on charity, less securely housed than the foxes and the birds of the air. So the French Cabinet Minister can see in it no reputable life. He was the "Galilean vagabond."

Yet, somehow, the boards have rotted to dust, the benches are burned, the tables are perished, houses and roofs are sunk in decay, the little wealth his brothers made in Joseph's shop with saw and hammer is all gone, vanished; but the wandering Galilean vagabondage is the world's dearest story, its most precious wealth, its richest memory, its chiefest treasure of both inspiration and art. He trudged from town to town with His retinue of curious or eager enthusiasts, talking about nothing more substantial than God and heaven and common goodness and such empty vanities; and yet, strange to say, the proudest structures of France are those that were built to honor this vagrant wanderer over the roads of Galilee. The people thought His word or touch would heal their sick—there have been such—but He took no fee, got no riches, still fed on the bread and water of charity, and talked, talked, talked of the Father in heaven—was there a Father in heaven?—and told stories of poor prodigals that wanted the Father; and He consorted with common people and said imprudent things about rich men—and they killed Him, and that was the end of Him.

Not the end of Him! What mean the cathedrals of France? What the worship of the Madonna and Child? What the civilization that we call Christian? What is Christendom but the concurrent voice of all that is great and good—yes, and rich and powerful—yes, that is humble and simple and poor—conspiring, resounding to crown the vagabond of Galilee as Lord and Master? And resolved

they are, by what name called, priest or preacher, Jesuit or missionary, that the Name that is above every name shall rule the round earth.

It is not material things, not the carpenter's art, nor the goldsmithing art, not the bookman's art nor the statesman's art that has made the world great. Worth and wealth are equally things of the spirit, and the vagrant sandaled steps that traversed the byways of Galilee trod out a golden track thru the golden grain, and along a dolorous road, past a cross-crowned mount, until the byway became a highway, and spread wide over the centuries and broad over the lands; and the stragglers that trailed after the vagabond of Galilee is become a multitudinous and bannered host that acclaim Him Son of Man and Son of God! And why? Because all value is of the spirit, not of metal, or marble, or gems. Precious above price were the vagrancies and utterances of Galilee. They it is that give glory and worth to the magnificent civilization whose epithet is that of Christ.

Elihu Root

When it was intimated the other day that Mr. Taft was considering Senator Root for one of the vacancies on the Supreme Court bench, a general protest was raised thruout the land. Was this shrewd corporation attorney to be allowed to sit in the greatest national tribunal of the world and hold the scales of justice between "the interests" and the people?

We have good reason to think that Mr. Taft will not make Mr. Root a Justice of the Supreme Court, on the ground of the latter's age. The country can rest in quiet on that score. Still, the incident raises the question of Mr. Root's record as a public servant, and on this we should like to say a word.

It is an indisputable fact that Elihu Root in public office has served the country conspicuously, ably and unselfishly. He left one of the most lucrative law practices in the United States for a salary of $8,000 or $10,000 a year. He made an admirable Secretary of War. He was as great a Secretary of State as the country has ever produced. His constructive work for international organization and peace has been unequaled in the annals of the State Department. The Arbitral Court of Justice which Secretary Knox says will shortly be established was conceived by him and carried thru the Second Hague Conference by his instructions to the American delegation. He more than any one else created the Central American Court of Justice, the most perfect international tribunal in existence. The twenty-three arbitration treaties he negotiated with our sister nations have broken all records, while his treaty and declaration of intentions with Japan constitute together the farthest step yet taken by two great world Powers toward universal peace. And now he has just returned with fresh laurels from The Hague, where he was chief counsel for the United States at the Newfoundland Fisheries dispute. Altho he spent months in preparing the brief for his country, and took eight days to make the final argument before the tribunal, he will not get a cent of pay from the United States for these services, which every one admits had great influence on the final award.

If Mr. Root in private life served his clients with all of his great ability, he has been no less faithful to his country when in its employ. That the interests of his private clients were not always identical with the interests of the public no doubt is true. But since he has entered public life his record in the Cabinet and in the Senate has been distinguished by ability of the highest order and absolute fidelity to the public interest. There is no ground for this hostility to Mr. Root as a public servant.

Mr. Roosevelt's Motives and Purpose

In his speech at Boston, last Friday night, Mr. Roosevelt said that President Taft had initiated the tariff policy which his party and the country would eventually adopt. By insisting upon the creation of a tariff board or commission and by procuring for this board the powers it now exercises, the President had "indicated the way along which the Republican party is going to move." He nei-

ther commended nor denounced the Payne-Aldrich revision, but he sought to give the President all possible credit for the commission plan. The stand-patters at first opposed this plan, and then, under pressure, reluctantly gave it their approval. The principle of it has been heartily supported by insurgents.

Mr. Roosevelt's attitude toward the recent tariff revision tends to disclose his present purpose with respect to the Presidential nomination in 1912. As we have shown heretofore, he has carefully avoided an expression of opinion concerning that revision. He has commended the maximum and minimum provisions, and the removal of the duties on Philippine products. There is no quarrel in the party about these parts of the tariff law. He has repeatedly emphasized the value of the tariff board. When he was speaking for Senator Beveridge he seized upon the Senator's bill for a tariff commission as a most inviting topic. Why has he avoided the revision of the duties? We are beginning to think that, while he does not like the revision, he is silent about it because a clear expression of disapproval would make him hostile to the President. If he should denounce that revision to which the President attached his signature, and which the President has repeatedly defended, would not his action indicate a purpose to prevent the President's renomination and to seek the place for himself?

Mr. Roosevelt's course with respect to the tariff is consistent with the theory that he is not plotting to displace Mr. Taft, but is striving to save him and his party from the consequences of a great blunder, to avert political punishment, if possible, by continually directing attention to that anchor to the windward, the tariff board. He may not be successful, but we are inclined to think he is doing the best he can. As week follows week we see no evidence that he is not faithful to the President whom he selected.

But we cannot foresee what course he will take after the elections that are now near at hand. There are indications that the Republicans will lose their majority in the House, and that Mr. Stimson will not be elected in New York; also that in several other States prominent and worthy Democratic candidates will take the highest local offices. How would such reverses affect the Republican party and the fortunes of its elected leader? It seems to us that they would not promote the renomination of Mr. Taft. If he should lose popular support, to whom would the masses of the party turn?

The election of Mr. Stimson would help Mr. Roosevelt, in a certain sense, it is true; but it would also help President Taft. On the other hand, the defeat of Mr. Stimson would not remove the ex-President from the field of politics. The Republican masses—those, at least, west of the Alleghanies—would say that Mr. Roosevelt and his candidate had been knifed by the corrupt State bosses and by the corporation influence of Wall Street. Would that tend to eliminate Mr. Roosevelt?

It may be that the bitter opposition of certain financial and corporation interests in and about New York to Mr. Roosevelt in this campaign has not been manifested shrewdly. While it is true that the ex-President initiated in a practical way the movement for Federal restriction and supervision of interstate corporations, it is also true that his party, under Mr. Taft, not only has gone beyond the original limits of his policy but is now clearly committed to a further advance, and that this advance involves inquiries and restrictions which are especially obnoxious to some of the corporations affected. Why, then, is the shadow of Roosevelt a deadly menace, and the substance of Taft so greatly to be preferred?

We begin to suspect that what the alarmed interests really desire, and what they hope to see, is a divided Congress, in order that the Republican program may not be carried out, and that there may be no further restrictive legislation for at least two years. Upon any other theory it is difficult to explain their course. But we cannot see that they will gain anything eventually by the election of a Democratic House this year. We are not saying, of course, that the Democratic party is opposed to such restrictions as we have had in mind. But it is not probable that a Democratic House and a Republican Senate would agree about them.

Even if Republican defeat in November should cause an uprising for Mr. Roosevelt, we think he would still be loyal to Mr. Taft, altho conditions and circumstances might convince him that he ought to yield to a popular demand. We do not believe he has been plotting, or is now plotting, to discredit and supplant the President. He is in the thick of the fight and is having the time of his life. Every minute of this campaign is to him full of joy, the joy of combat. When the fight is over, he will do a bit of thinking. Not till then, if our view about his motives and methods is the correct one, will he decide what his course shall be, and even then he will not be torn up with anxiety about his personal advancement in politics.

Salvation Social

At a dinner of the Men's League at the Broadway Tabernacle the other night Dr. Walter B. Laidlaw, of the Federation of Churches, offered an interpretation of Christian opportunity and drew a picture of social as distinguished from individual salvation which would have been pronounced dangerously heretical a generation or two ago, but which would hardly be called in question today as a truthful description of up-to-date religious thinking and church activity. As such it is eminently worth thinking about.

Its central notion is the conception of Christianity as a religion which grew out of the social conditions presented by a dense population highly organized and enjoying the refinements of a high civilization; a religion, therefore, possessing the quality of modernity, and adapted to the needs of the modern world. Protestant theology, which took over a big inheritance of monastic ideas, has hitherto emphasized the individual and the problem of personal salvation. Dr. Laidlaw's suggestion that this emphasis on the part of the early theologians was an effect of rusticity, or something approaching it, in the days when civilization was being painfully re-evolved among rude peoples trying to save something from the wreck of Greco-Roman institutions, is not altogether fanciful, and his contention that Galilee at the beginning of the Christian era was as densely populated as Rhode Island today seems to be well backed by the results of archeological research. The gospel teachings were addressed to "the multitude," and it was a multitude if anything more restive under governmental repression and capitalistic exploitation than the industrial masses today.

These facts, too long forgotten, afford a measure of justification, perhaps, for the extreme literalness with which Dr. Laidlaw and a host of active-minded preachers of the younger generation, apply some of the precepts and the parables to the problems of the present time. If it is the will of the Father in Heaven that not the least of the little ones should perish, let the churches bestir themselves in behalf of child labor legislation, clean milk, proper educational opportunities, playgrounds and wholesome influences. Let the vision of the New Jerusalem be "made good" in the gigantic cities of Europe and America, thru honest municipal government, proper dwelling arrangements, without overcrowding, scientific and efficient sanitation, clean streets, beautiful parks, majestic architecture and all the institutions of intelligence and art. Let men learn to respect one another, to engage in friendly co-operation, and bring to an end the horrors of war and exploitation.

The idea is an inspiring one, and beyond a doubt it has so far appealed to a new generation of Christian workers that the activity of Protestant churches, in the United States at least, is being revolutionized. Indeed, no phase of social evolution at the present hour is more interesting and significant than the transformation of the ecclesiastical life.

Even in a city so conditioned by topography and enormous land values as New York there is no excuse for the congestion of population at present tolerated. Our building laws, like too many other laws, have been framed with an eye to the sacredness of property rather than to the sacredness of human life. We can imagine no indictment of such legislation more terrible than Dr. Laidlaw's matter-of-fact remark that a population of more than 250,000 000 human beings could be housed in New York City under the present building code. The continuing

growth of urban populations, already enormous, is one of the certainties of the immediate future. All our science and all our humanitarianism will be needed to maintain decent standards of civilization among their heterogeneous multitudes. The re-interpretation of Christianity as a gospel of social salvation has begun none too soon.

The Rockefeller Institute

A NEW era may be said to have begun in American medicine with the opening on Monday, October 17, of the hospital connected with the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research at Sixty-sixth street and East River in this city. That event was made the occasion for the presentation of nearly four million dollars by the founder, which raises his total benefactions of the institution to over eight millions. Of this large sum nearly six millions and a half represents the income bearing endowment of the Institute. This immense sum and the property with its buildings were handed over on the day of the opening of the hospital to the Board of Trustees, constituted as follows: "John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Frederick P. Gates, William H. Welch, M. D., Starr J. Murphy, and Simon Flexner, M. D." With the coming into existence of this Board of Trustees the Institute is established as an independent foundation in perpetuity. In the statement given out by the administration it was declared:

"The function of the Board of Trustees is to hold and care for the property of the Institute, including the investment of its endowment fund, and to hold the entire income at the disposal and under the full control of the board of scientific directors, which is constituted as follows: Dr. William H. Welch, of Baltimore, president; Dr. F. Mitchell Prudeen, of New York; Dr. L. Emmet Holt, of New York, secretary and treasurer; Dr. Christian A. Herter, of New York; Dr. Simon Flexner, of New York, director of laboratories; Dr. Herman M. Briggs, of New York, and Dr. Theobald Smith, of Boston."

Under such able direction this immense sum of money and the valuable property which goes with it should prove the source of great benefit to the community. The benefaction has been planned judiciously, watched with care, added to as the results showed themselves well worthy of further encouragement and aid, and finally culminates in this magnificent gift announced at the opening of the hospital. About ten years ago Mr. John D. Rockefeller gave $200,000 to be distributed in the form of grants to support medical research in different parts of the country. So much of promise was in the work thus begun that in 1902 $1,000,000 was given for the building of a laboratory building and for a fund to supply the needs of the laboratory for some years. It was not the idea to limit the annual expenses to the interest accruing from this foundation, but to spend as much of the principal as seemed necessary for the purposes of the investigations taken up. It was not long before the Rockefeller Institute attracted the attention, not only of the medical profession of this country, but of the world, by the work that it accomplished. The need for a hospital in connection with the laboratory work was felt, and after five years Mr. Rockefeller offered to build and endow that. For that purpose he provided funds valued at more than two million and a half. Last week he completed his benefaction, as we have told.

From the very beginning of its work the Rockefeller Institute has aided in investigations that have been of great significance, not only for scientific medicine, but also for medical practice. Some of the early volumes of reprints giving the results of work accomplished by grants from the Institute funds are before us as we write. They are particularly interesting in their references to various foods and especially milk. There are articles on the bacteria of milk, the formation of the film on heated milk, the results of different kinds of pure and impure milk in infant feeding in tenement houses and institutions of New York City, and the effect of different temperatures in determining the species of bacteria which grow in milk. Then there are a number of articles on human and bovine tuberculosis. The health of children has been particularly the subject of study because it means so much for the race, and there is a series of articles on the intestinal diseases of children that have been of distinct help in that reduction of the summer death rate of children which is the most interesting phase of mortality statistics in recent years.

Among the men whose names are associated with work under these grants are some of the best known medical investigators in this country and in Europe.

The particular work of the Institute itself has been of great help. In 1904 a special volume of bacteriological and clinical studies of the diarrheas and diseases of infancy was issued by the Institute and helped notably to the development of our knowledge of these affections. The Institute succeeded in securing the hearty co-operation of many of the important hospitals and dispensaries of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore in this series of studies, and for the first time there came that cordial co-ordination of effort under varying conditions which means so much in lessening the risks of self-deception in the difficult problems of observation that occur in medical questions. The co-ordination of the bacteriological and pathological reports with the clinical observations was particularly valuable. The conclusions from the studies in bacteriology and pathology were written by Dr. Flexner and those from the clinical observation by Dr. L. Emmet Holt. Such co-operation aroused a new feeling of solidarity in the medical profession of America, and was welcome by many as the beginning of a new era of medical development.

During the last five years the Rockefeller Institute has attracted particular attention by its studies with regard to cerebrospinal meningitis. An epidemic of this disease which caused very serious ravages in the child population of many of our American cities began some six years ago and recurred at intervals in various places, always with a very high death rate. Very little was known about the disease, the avenue of entrance of its microbe, or the possibility of prevention or of helping nature in its cure. The studies of the Rockefeller Institute have done much in this matter to solve most of the problems. Finally there came the announcement of a curative serum which unfortunately was not ready for use until near the close of the American epidemic, but has been used with noteworthy success in many cases, in Great Britain and especially in France. If there were nothing else to record as the result of the work of the Institute than these successful studies of a particularly fatal disease of children, the death rate from which, as the result of the work done here, is to be reduced much more than one half, that would be ample return for all that Mr. Rockefeller has done. When it is recalled, however, that this is only the beginning and that now the organization of the various investigating departments of the Institute will greatly facilitate the work, it can be understood how much of promise there is not only for medicine here in America, but for the advance of medical science and the practical application of important principles of therapeutics to disease all over the world.

The hospital, which was opened last week, is to take but a limited number of varieties of disease in order to concentrate investigation on every phase of them. At the beginning only patients suffering from infantile paralysis (acute epidemic anterior poliomyelitis), pneumonia and heart disease are to be received. An epidemic of infantile paralysis has been at work during the last four years in this country. It has claimed nearly 20,000 victims. The disease is fatal in one-third of the cases and leaves crippled for life one half of the victims spared. At the present time pneumonia is the "captain of the men of death," responsible for more deaths than any other single disease. In recent years heart disease has been increasing in fatality and there is evident need for careful investigation as to its causes and the possibility of prevention. Once the heart becomes seriously affected, cure in the sense of restoration to normal health seems almost out of the question. Infantile paralysis has already been the subject of considerable study on the part of the investigators at the Rockefeller Institute, and definite progress in the increase of knowledge of the disease has been made.

It is evident then that this gift has accomplished great good and its promise is most brilliant. The method of giving by providing sufficient funds for investigators until they showed their power to accomplish results and then adding to and developing the original gift has been eminently successful. Thoro business methods have proved an encouragement and not a hindrance to the workers.

Smugglers Flying to Cover

We suppose that from time immemorial smuggling has been practised about as generally as the chance would allow, and people have insisted on regarding it as a venial offense to cheat the Government. We have a bad enough condition now, but there has been a decided improvement in public morals since highway robbery and buccaneering and slave-stealing were thought no more disreputable than smuggling or dodging taxes is now. It appears that we may be indebted to the Secretary of the Treasury, and particularly to Collector Loeb, for a new stiffening of the public conscience on smuggling. The public attention was sharply called to this offense against patriotism by the indictment of the Sugar Trust thieves, and later the exposure of women smugglers, and later still of the Duveen art dealers. And now a large number of other importers are confessing their sins and offering to pay up their thefts if they can only be left otherwise in peace. Let it not be thought that it is the prickings of conscience that have disturbed them, but the fear of discovery and punishment. Yet even fear of the law is no small deterrent; and those who thus confess come to see that it is wrong and disgraceful to rob the nation. We look for a clearer sense of the obligation to obey the law of the land, which means better civic righteousness.

The Hall of Fame

The Hall of Fame is a good advertisement for the New York University, and it really interests the country and supplies a decoration for the University's grounds, more like the famous colonnades of Palmyra than anything else in the country. By the recent choice of one hundred electors, eleven new names have been added to the list, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Edgar Allan Poe, Roger Williams, James Fenimore Cooper, Phillips Brooks, William Cullen Bryant, Frances E. Willard, Andrew Jackson, George Bancroft and John L. Motley. The list includes not one man of science, not a lawyer, no physician except Holmes, but seven men and women known as authors. There is one clergyman and one philanthropist, Miss Willard, while Roger Williams and Andrew Jackson are the men who have made history. While Mrs. Stowe heads the list, the one name that raises a question is that of Poe. We do not doubt that he was justly chosen, for his fame is permanent, whether in poetry or prose. The one objection against him has been his character. Those who knew him best had least respect for him as a man. Some years ago THE INDEPENDENT published articles of intimate knowledge about him from Thomas Dunn English; and we recall that when Horace Greeley was asked for an autograph of Poe's he replied that he would willingly give autographs to any one who would pay the notes to which Poe's name was signed.

The Ethical Society

On Sunday and Monday the Ethical Society of this city, founded by Dr. Felix Adler, dedicated its fine new meeting-house—for it is not a church nor a temple—and entered upon a new stage of development. Dr. Adler is son of the leading Jewish rabbi of this city and was called to succeed his father; but his radicalism was too strong for the Reform congregation, and he withdrew to establish an ethical culture society, which has formed branches in a number of cities in this country and in England. It claims no vestige of religion—for religion means God—but simply human ethics. Being devoted to ethics, the ethics is pronounced and admirable. It fights materialistic selfishness and asks for justice. Dr. Adler and his followers have been a potent force for all that is good in civic affairs, often an example to the Jewish and Christian organizations from which its ethics were learned. The seven pillars of the house of truth and life which it erects are truth, purity, justice, love, hope, valor and fortitude. To be sure, these are the same virtues which have been maintained by the Jewish rabbis, the Episcopalians, the Congregationalists and the Disciples in their great meetings of the last week; the difference is that where they say, "The pure in heart shall see God," Ethical Culture says, "The pure in heart shall see." Dr. Adler recognizes all that is good in the teachings of Moses and Jesus, and all eclecticism, but he looks for something better. He said in his address:

"The Mount of Sinai and the mount where Jesus preached His great sermon are looked upon as hights unsurpassable. But our symbol is a foothill, beyond which we can dimly see ranges upon ranges of moral light and excellence rising ever higher toward the moral ideal that is yet to be described."

Yet what there is to be reached in the higher ranges that shall soar above the love dominant in the teaching of Jesus we fail to imagine. We accept Dr. Adler as a great and useful ethical teacher, very useful for those who have outgrown the garment of religion and are in danger of going naked. Just now we note an admirable work of his as president of a very noble and important world's conference to meet in London next July, for the discussion of the brotherhood of humanity in all its races and religions. Such apostles of all goodness as he are not far from the Kingdom of Heaven; are nearer to it than many who cry "Lord, Lord," but whom the Lord never knew.

Divorce

The Episcopal House of Bishops voted to forbid the remarriage of any divorced person whatever, even of the innocent party; but the House of Deputies refused to agree, and thus, as often, proved itself the wiser of the two houses. It is dangerous to be made a bishop. One must have peculiar grace to endure it without spoiling. On this matter of divorce there is an immense amount of nonsense talked. Marriage is an institution created for the benefit of man; not man for the sake of marriage. Some think that marriage is an institution of the Church; it goes far back of the Church and is established by society, for the benefit of society, and so is under the control of society and not primarily of the Church. Historically, when the state of society required it, polygamy was general and proper; a better condition brought in monogamy. The State properly gives the laws of marriage, because the State, not the Church, represents society. Society has always recognized divorce and ought to do so. The question is as to the proper occasions for dissolving the marriage bond. By the general consent of the most civilized nations or States there are other occasions for divorce than infidelity; and if the Church claims to deny the legitimacy of legal divorce it is an impertinence and may be even a provocative of immorality. A rule such as that which the bishops would have imposed forbidding an innocent party to remarry is worse than unbiblical; it is immoral and conducive to immorality. Even for the guilty party it is safer for society that he should be held by such restraints as marriage can provide than that he be left an utter menace to society.

Unction of the Sick

It is well that the Episcopal General Convention did not adopt a service for unction of the sick. While no one urged it as a sacrament, corresponding with the Catholic extreme unction, that could not help being in mind. It was argued simply on the authority of the passage in James which says that the anointing with oil, with the prayer of faith, will heal the sick, which is quite a different thing from the sacrament. It was the Emmanuel movement that was in mind, and which has much vogue with Episcopalians. But the Emmanuel movement, part medical, part religious, is not sufficiently accepted to be put in the Prayer Book. And, when it comes to biblical authority, unction has no such claim as has feet-washing. The latter is distinctly commanded, and is still binding on those that take words literally and pay no attention to the conditions of society, which vary with habits and culture. Feet-washing has considerable authority from its occasional practice in the oldest and largest Churches, and in a number of Protestant denominations, while unction for healing would be pretty nearly a novelty, notwithstanding the biblical precept.

Mr. Morgan's Latest Gift

For a congress to discuss the differences and agreements among Christians Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has given a hundred thousand dollars, and a committee of Episcopal bishops and clergy will call it. Under the present Pope the Catholics cannot join it, for such conferences are now forbidden them; but we do not see why the various branches of Protestant Christianity the world over should not take part. As to creeds, it is not needed, for Schaff's three volumes of "Creeds of Christendom" contain all the creeds of any account up to its date of

publication, and the few others of any account can be easily found in print. But it is hoped that the coming together of the various Christian bodies will, like the Edinburgh mission conference, teach unity rather than diversity. Yet this is not sure. Those who gather to represent their own belief will not so much be missionaries, we fear, but theological experts who will make much of their special peculiarities of faith, such as adult baptism, divine decrees and episcopal succession. It will require grace to keep from emphasizing differences more than agreements. We remember that next to the Munich cathedral there is a saddler's shop, over which, hard against the cathedral walls, one reads in big letters, "Christian Rumpus."

Wisdom from Mohonk

What used to be simply the Indian Conference at Lake Mohonk, but is now a conference for the benefit of our insular possessions as well, made its pronouncement emphatically last week for the abandonment of the reservations in New York State. It is thoroly bad that while we are as rapidly as possible breaking up the reservations in the West we should be maintaining them as a permanent institution in the East. While the main attention was given to the condition of things in the Philippines and Porto Rico and Hawaii, the best wisdom of the conference, in its conclusion, was what we have always urged, namely the treatment of these people under our charge with Christian decency, with the view to develop the islanders rather than the islands. It is white arrogance that creates dissatisfaction rather than injustice. Contemptuous language in rude and coarse address will neutralize the effect of the most honest administration of law and the highest development of industry and wealth. Those brown people are men, not brutes, not "niggers," and we are glad that the Mohonk Conference spoke clearly of the wrong.

The Silver Lining in Portugal

Why is it that in France and Spain and Portugal the people, nearly all Catholics, yet so bitterly assail the Church? Seldom do we have the essential reason so frankly confessed as by *America*, the very able Jesuit journal of this city. It asks the question, particularly for Portugal, and thus answers it:

"The Church, in the minds of the people, seemed to be an integral part of the Government which was oppressing them. As a matter of fact, the Church is not united to the state in Portugal; she is chained to it. She cannot make an appointment, or formulate a policy in the remotest and most beggarly of the colonies, except as state department. It is no wonder, therefore, when a maddened and misguided populace, which has been wrought upon by designing politicians and secret societies, rises up to destroy a state which represents so much of what is hateful that it should first wreak vengeance on the weakest part of it, viz: the Church, and upon its most helpless and unprotected representatives, the monks and nuns, from whom they fear neither powder nor shot in defense or retaliation—the ridiculous press to the contrary, notwithstanding. Of course, the Church will suffer frightfully in this dreadful cataclysm, but she will rid herself of the slavery in which successive concordats have bound her, and will thank God for her deliverance, even at such a cost."

This explanation will hardly please the Vatican. It clings to its concordats. It values the support it gets from the state. But *America* is right. Its editors know how much better off the Church is when it depends solely on the loyalty of its people, for they live in a country where there is complete separation of Church and State. Already in France the Church is rejoicing in its liberty and gaining strength, while the hostility is passing away. But the doctrine here preached by *America* is very nearly one of the "errors" of the Syllabus.

Perhaps the most important arbitration agreement yet made is that announced of the agreement to submit to The Hague the claims of Russia against Turkey in the failure of the latter power to pay the indemnities imposed after the Russo-Turkish war of over thirty years ago. Turkey has not been able to pay and there have been long arrears of interest, and Russia has made certain concessions, and there is a difference between the two Powers as to what amount is now due. Russia has been glad to have Turkey in debt, because it has been convenient to press the claim whenever Turkey was in danger of taking any course not pleasing to her strong neighbor. If Russia now foregoes this advantage it will be a great step toward universal peace.

Insurance

Governmental Fire Tests of Building Materials

THE fire tests of building material, under an appropriation of $100,000, which have been made, and which are to be made, at Washington, D. C., under the direction of the United States Geological Survey, are well calculated to accomplish much good. The term "fire proof" has been so loosely applied for so long as to lose much of its proper significance, and the investigations now in progress at the Geological Survey laboratories will go far in restoring a proper meaning to the term "fire proof." The question to be determined is what non-inflammable building material will best resist the effects of fire from the inflammable contents of the buildings into which such building material enters. The great conflagration at Chelsea, Mass., brought forward the importance of this question not only to fire underwriters but likewise to merchants, house owners, lessees of buildings subject to the conflagration hazards and to the members of the community generally. The existence of sky-scrapers has long ago become a condition and not a theory. They are building every day and more are in contemplation tomorrow, the next day and the day after that. Iron and steel do not always melt. They will not melt unless the fire produces heat enough to melt them, but these materials are liable to warp by means of a more moderate heat to such an extent as to throw out the stone work with which they are associated. Again, the stone work used may also fall away from the effects of fervent heat, as certain sandstones, marbles and granites have often done in the past. Reports of certain of the tests already made have been published by the Interior Department, and make interesting reading. No tests of trap, or of any of the igneous rocks, or of rocks formed by great heat under great pressure have yet been made, but such tests as have already been made show the superiority of artificial stone and particularly of old bricks as fire resistants to all kinds of natural building stone. The experiments will go on. They ought to go on and we shall hear more of them in the future. Perhaps a way of producing a building material that shall be fire proof in point of fact as well as fiction will be found. The importance of this matter in relation to the general public will be better appreciated perhaps when it is stated that the fire losses in the United States, including not only property destroyed, but maintenance of fire departments, payments of insurance premiums, so-called curative agencies and other incidentals, amounted to over $500,000,000 in 1906, or over 80 per cent. of the value of the total new building construction. This is equivalent to an annual tax of over $6 per capita. By comparison in six of the larger European countries the fire losses averaged only 33 cents per capita, and this in spite of the fact that the appliances and facilities for fighting fires in the United States are greatly superior to those in European countries. This discrepancy in the fire losses is due to the more extended use in other countries of building materials which are more or less fire proof.

THE Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States is getting on in years when its Pittsburg agency is able to celebrate its thirtieth anniversary. This celebration will take the form of a convention extending over two days, Monday and Tuesday, October 31 and November 1. The occasion is an important one not alone to the celebrating agency but to the Equitable and life underwriting the world over. The president of the parent society will participate in the convention and there will be many notable features. In connection with the celebration the Pittsburg agency is issuing a series of blotters in which the many changes that have taken place during the thirty years of its establishment are set forth in a most interesting fashion.

Financial

Postal Savings Banks

THE new system of postal savings banks will be tested at first in forty-eight cities, one in each State and Territory. These cities, as follows, were designated on the 22d by the board of trustees, which is composed of Postmaster-General Hitchcock, Secretary MacVeagh and Attorney-General Wickersham:

Bessemer, Ala.; Globe, Ariz.; Stuttgart, Ark.; Oroville, Cal.; Leadville, Col.; Ansonia, Conn.; Dover, Del.; Key West, Fla.; Brunswick, Ga.; Cœur d'Alene, Idaho; Pekin, Ill.; Princeton, Ind.; Decorah, Ia.; Pittsburg, Kan.; Middlesboro, Ky.; New Iberia, La.; Rumford, Me.; Frostburg, Md.; Norwood, Mass.; Houghton, Mich.; Bemidji, Minn.; Gulfport, Miss.; Carthage, Mo.; Anaconda, Mont.; Nebraska City, Neb.; Carson City, Nev.; Berlin, N. H.; Rutherford, N. J.; Raton, N. M.; Cohoes, N. Y.; Salisbury, N. C.; Wahpeton, N. D.; Ashtabula, Ohio; Guymon, Okla.; Klamath Falls, Ore.; Dubois, Pa.; Bristol, R. I.; Newberry, S. C.; Deadwood, S. D.; Johnson City, Tenn.; Port Arthur, Tex.; Provost, Utah; Montpelier, Vt.; Clifton Forge, Va.; Olympia, Wash.; Grafton, W. Va.; Manitowoc, Wis.; Laramie, Wyo.

As the appropriation for the first year is only $100,000, which must cover the expenses of equipment, including the engraving and printing of forms, certificates and bonds, as well as the cost of clerical assistance, it is not practicable at present to establish the banks in the post offices of the large cities. Communities were selected in which the conditions exceptionally favored the development of a postal savings business, a majority of the cities being industrial centers, while some of them are not adequately provided with other savings institutions. The system will be tested in the forty-eight offices for at least one month before other cities are added to the list, but it is expected that the number will be largely increased before the end of the current fiscal year.

A Railroad Out of Politics

THE election of Charles S. Mellen (president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company) to be president of the associated or absorbed Boston & Maine Railroad Company has been followed by an interesting announcement as to the latter company's policy. For years past the exertion of the Boston & Maine's influence in the politics of New Hampshire has been an issue in the State's campaigns. It has even been the theme of novels which have had wide circulation. In an address before a club in Concord on the 20th Mr. Mellen said:

"I am advised that the people of New Hampshire complain that the company has been too active in the political affairs of this State, and I wish to assure you it will hereafter do nothing which is not in accord with the soundest principles which should govern public service corporations. To be specific, we shall not interfere in any way with the election of members of the Legislature or of other public officers. We shall not give or offer to any public officer, directly or indirectly, any consideration which will tend to influence him in his performance of his public duties. We shall do away with the lobby in the sense in which that term is commonly used. We must, however, employ the ablest talent we can secure to present to the Legislature our views upon pending legislation affecting our company. At the end of the next legislative session there will be no complaint about the pernicious activity of any lobby employed in our interest."

To his great regret, he continued, he found that the company was defendant in two lawsuits brought by the State. The first related to certain freight rates, alleged to have been imposed illegally. He had written to the Governor, saying that the company intended to obey the laws; that it was difficult to ascertain just what the laws required; that the company would not oppose the suit, and that he would be glad if questions as to which the company's counsel and the Attorney-General did not agree should be promptly submitted to the Supreme Court. The second suit related to the appeal from the assessment of taxes. Desiring to avoid controversy and to begin his administration with a clean slate, he was ready to sit down with the State's officers and settle this suit, paying all that the company ought to pay, upon the same basis of valuation used for other property. He exprest the opinion, however, that in making the assessment a desire to punish had had more influence than a desire to be just.

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Survey of the World

Senator Root on the Roosevelt Issue

Owing to the activity and prominence of Mr. Roosevelt, both in the Republican nominating convention and in the campaign, the political contest in the State of New York has excited much interest thruout the country. It is known that a considerable number of New York Republicans have decided that they will vote for the Democratic candidate for Governor because they dislike Mr. Roosevelt or think he is planning to displace President Taft. To such Republicans Senator Elihu Root addressed a large part of a speech which he made in New York City on the 28th ult. At the beginning, he said:

"A good many Republicans at this time seem disposed to ignore all the grave and substantial issues which are before the people of this State and to vote at the coming election upon no issue whatever, but simply as an expression of feeling against Mr. Roosevelt, whose course regarding national affairs they disapprove for one reason or another and whom they desire to punish by defeating the party to which they belong, in which they believe, and which they have long loyally supported, because he holds a distinguished and potent place in the councils and activities of the party.

"It should be observed that the declaration of this intention cuts both ways. Wherever a man declares he will vote against the Republican ticket because he does not like Roosevelt, there will be others who will vote for the ticket because they do like Roosevelt, and because they feel that with his tremendous force and courage and ability he has done a noble and much-needed work for honesty, purity, equality and freedom in the political life of our country. My guess would be that if the issue in this State were whether Mr. Roosevelt has reflected credit and honor on the Republican party, on our State and on our country, or the contrary, there would be a very large majority in the affirmative. I am not, however, going to discuss that question or to discuss him, for there is no such issue before the people of this State. The false assumption that there is such an issue tends to take away from the cause of honest and effective and progressively improving government in this State many of the supporters to which that cause is entitled, and among them some of my old and valued friends.

"It is said that we must consider now the nomination for the Presidency in 1912. Well, Mr. Taft is President of the United States—a Republican President, a strong, wise, considerate and fearless man. He has the qualities which make a man grow in the estimation of thoughtful people, and, lying back of all the clamor and excitement of our political life, the American people are a thoughtful people. He has grown and is growing and will continue to grow in public esteem. If he continues to make as good a President as he is making now, he will be the natural and inevitable candidate of his party in 1912 unless one thing shall happen—that the people of the United States shall repudiate the Administration of Mr. Taft by such a crushing and overwhelming defeat of his party that it will be apparent that Mr. Taft cannot be re-elected.

"The Democratic party cannot bring about such a result, but Republicans can by their adverse votes. After election, people don't scrutinize the multitude of reasons which may have contributed to the result. They see only the general result, and if it should happen that the Administration can't hold its own party together the national convention would be quite likely to look for a Moses to lead them out of the wilderness, and they might go to Mr. Roosevelt or they might go to one of the far more radical leaders who are now looming up on the political horizon in the North and Middle West."

Mr. Roosevelt, he continued, well knew that all his strenuous efforts in behalf of Republican candidates were services in aid of the Taft Administration and tended toward the renomination of Mr. Taft in 1912. It had been said that we should consider "certain declarations Mr. Roosevelt has made—an attack on the courts and something called New Nationalism":

"There is a very old American saying that when a litigant does not like a decision it is

his privilege to go down to the tavern and swear at the court. Everybody grumbles about decisions that he does not like, and Mr. Roosevelt appears to have done so out loud and in public according to his temperament and habits. But I have never known the grumbling at decisions of the courts by people who don't like them do any harm, and the idea that Mr. Roosevelt contemplates an attack upon our judicial system or that that system is in danger from him or from any one else is purely fanciful and devised for campaign purposes only. As for myself, I regard the power of the judicial branch of our Government, both in the State and in the nation, to sit in judgment upon the constitutionality of legislative and executive acts, as the chief contribution of America to the art of free self-government. It is the chief guarantee that our liberty shall be enjoyed without violating justice, and that justice shall be administered without destroying liberty."

So far as he could see anything new in the so-called New Nationalism, it was that there should be a renewed and active sense of loyalty and duty to the old doctrines and the old ideals of American democracy; that the nation, to the full limit of power vested in it by the Constitution for the general welfare, and every State, to the full limit of its powers of local self-government under the Constitution, should wake up to the duties pressing upon them, for intelligent government keeping pace in its effectiveness with the changing conditions and requirements of our time. He was heartily in favor of that. Turning to the Saratoga convention, he asserted that the issue there had been a revolt against the tyranny of party machines. Mr. Roosevelt had been on the right side of it and had furnished the element of leadership to the side he was with. It was Governor Hughes's fight and President Taft's fight, and the fight of all who love good government. We should be grateful to Mr. Roosevelt for what he did, and the voters ought to reap the fruits of the victory he had helped them to win. The remainder of his speech was in the main devoted to State issues and candidates. He gave a history of Mr. Stimson's successful prosecution of the Sugar Trust, the railroads and Morse, the banker, commending the ability of the man who "could maintain himself against the greatest lawyers, even including my friend Judge Parker, as counsel for the Sugar Trust." Congress had "made a pretty good tariff":

"There were things in it that I did not like, and there were failures in it to do things which I thought ought to be done, but considering all the difficulties under which it was made, it was a surprisingly good law and a great improvement on the law it superseded."

He pointed out that the company of Mr. Dix, the Democratic candidate for Governor, had asked for an increase of the duty on its product, but that Mr. Dix was now denouncing the Republicans for not reducing tariff rates. In conclusion he said:

"Some of you are thinking, because of a temporary side wind of personal feeling and prejudice, of deserting the cause for which we have been fighting together for many years and giving aid and comfort to all that you most abhor in politics. I beg of you not to do it. You would gratify a momentary feeling, but you would do a harm to your country and to your State and you would regret it hereafter."

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Trust and Railroad Questions

The Department of Justice will begin, at Pittsburg, this week, to take testimony in the Government's suit against what is called the Bathtub Trust, a combination of sixteen manufacturing concerns controlling a very large part of the output of sanitary enameled iron ware. It is reported that the combination has increased prices since the suit was brought.——In the Government's suit against the Imperial Glass Company the trial will begin on November 14. Some expect that the combination will be dissolved before that date, as several of the directors are in favor of liquidation.——About fifty attorneys engaged in railroad work held a convention in New York last week, the chief topic for discussion being the new railroad law of June last, and the question whether the railroad companies should test the constitutionality of parts of it by resorting to the courts. At the end of the three days' conference it was asserted in the press that the attorneys had decided to make the test, and that the work had been intrusted to a committee of seven. Afterward it was said by one of the attorneys, whose name was not published, that no final decision had been reached, but that a committee of seven was to investigate and report to another meeting.——Further testimony was taken last week, in Chicago, relating to the

proposed increase of railroad freight rates. The final hearings will begin on November 21, in Chicago, and the arguments are to be made on December 14. At the hearings in Chicago there has been much testimony about rebates paid prior to 1906. W. P. Trickett, manager of the Minneapolis Traffic Association, said he knew of rebates paid by the Chicago Great Western, and that he had acted for that company in one instance. He refused to give the names of the officers who paid or those of the shippers who received. The traffic manager of a Kansas City dry goods house said that prior to 1906 about 90 per cent. of the goods received from the East by his house and other similar concerns were carried at from 30 to 40 cents less than the regular $1.47 rate. Profits had been reduced since the companies began to exact the full rates. H. G. Wilson, transportation commissioner of the Kansas City Commercial Club, asserted that, prior to 1906, the rebates on goods brought from the Atlantic seaboard to Missouri River points were about 40 per cent. of the regular tariffs.

Smuggling at New York

Following the indictment of the members of the well-known Duveen art firm, in New York, many importers guilty of undervaluation have sought to gain immunity from prosecution by offering considerable sums to the Treasury Department. The five Duveens, three of whom reside in London, were indicted for defrauding the Government by undervaluing art objects which they have imported and sold to collectors. For example, the indictment charges that they represented $1,107 to be the value of two Japanese vases which they afterward sold for $28,075. They are also defendants in a civil suit in which the Government seeks forfeitures exceeding $1,000,000. It is asserted that wealthy art collectors, among them Henry C. Frick, George J. Gould and J. Pierpont Morgan, will be required to testify concerning their purchases from the Duveens. Reports from Washington say that the applications of importers for immunity have been accompanied by the confessions of four importers, and that the Government may recover $1,000,000 from these men alone. Answering inquiries, the Treasury Department says that there will be prosecutions wherever the evidence warrants them; that there will be no quiet settlements for cash, nor any compromises except when the Department of Justice believes them to be for the interest of the public; and that many cases may call only for civil suits, owing to the lack of the evidence required for conviction in a criminal prosecution.——In the Federal Court, at New York, Philip N. Aronson, of Philadelphia, a retired manufacturer, has been fined $1,500 for failing to declare jewelry which was concealed by his wife upon their arrival at New York, on September 25, from Europe. He had pleaded guilty.——Mrs. McKenna, of Chicago, pleaded guilty to the charge that she had attempted to smuggle seven Parisian gowns, valued at $1,600. She was fined $1,000.——Mrs. W. G. Jerrems, of Chicago, who arrived from Europe on the 27th, was required to pay $1,800 for undervaluation of imported jewelry and clothing.

Labor Controversies

A strike of drivers and helpers employed by express companies in New York has been accompanied by great disorder. Beginning with the employees of the United States Company, the strike, after two or three days, involved the men of the Adams, Wells-Fargo and American companies. At the end of last week about 6,000 men were out. They demand a shorter workday and an increase of wages. The companies have been able to move only a few wagons. Strikebreakers have been violently attacked and the police, as a rule, have failed to protect them. There have been riots in Jersey City and in Madison and Fifth avenues, New York. Many persons have been injured. An attempt was made to burn a house in New York, where pursued strikebreakers had sought shelter.——At their annual institute meeting, last week, the 1,200 teachers of Luzerne County, Pa., unanimously voted to join the American Federation of Labor. It was explained that they were seeking in this way to obtain higher wages and to promote beneficial legislation. Reference was made to the results of similar action taken by the

teachers in Chicago.——Business in Tampa, Fla., is seriously affected by the strike of 12,000 cigarmakers. This strike began four months ago. Recognition of the union and the "closed shop" were demanded. All the cigar factories are idle.——In Chicago, 25,000 garment makers and tailors are on strike, and an increase of the number is expected.——Lawyers employed by the owners of the Los Angeles *Times* say they know who caused the explosion that destroyed the *Times* building and killed twenty-one employees. It was asserted in Los Angeles on the 26th that the three guilty men were on a Pacific Mail steamship, going south, and that they would be arrested on the 27th at Acapulco. Three men who arrived at that port on a power schooner were arrested on the 29th, but it is said in Los Angeles that these are not the men who are wanted.

Bribery Cases

At the close of the trial, in Springfield, Ill., on the 29th, of State Senator Pemberton and Representative Clark, the jury disagreed, standing eight for conviction and four for acquittal. The defendants had been prosecuted for taking bribes in connection with a contract for furniture in the Capitol, and the evidence came to light during the investigation concerning bribery affecting the election of Senator Lorimer. They will be tried again.——A grand jury at Chicago has obtained evidence relating to the bribing of a juror, Grant McCutcheon, who served at the second trial of Lee O'Neil Brown, indicted for bribing members of the Legislature to vote for Lorimer. McCutcheon testified that $100 was paid to him in the office of Brown's counsel. An unsuccessful attempt to keep McCutcheon out of the grand jury room was made by means of a writ of habeas corpus.——James A. Hamilton, chief of the fire department in Lawrence, Mass., has been convicted of bribing an alderman, by the payment of $100, to vote for his appointment to the office which he holds, and has been sentenced to be imprisoned for two and one-half years. The Mayor of Lawrence, Mr. White, is now serving a term in jail for attempted bribery.

Countries South of Us

A revolutionary outbreak in Uruguay has interrupted railway traffic. It is said to have been caused by the Government's promotion of the candidacy of Jose Batale y Ordonez for the Presidency. Dispatches from Buenos Ayres assert that he is extremely unpopular and is regarded as an opponent of progress. Dr. Bachini, Minister of Foreign Affairs, was requested to resign because he was in sympathy with the revolutionary movement. It is said that he will now seek the Presidency. On the 29th, an insurgent force of 3,000, representing the Nationalist political party, was advancing from the Brazilian frontier in the direction of the capital.——The Venezuelan Government announced, on the 26th, that there were four cases of plague in Caracas, and on the following day that additional cases had been found. Churches, schools and theaters were closed, and public meetings were prohibited. No one is permitted to leave the city without first submitting to preventive inoculation.——Preparations have been completed in Pittsburg for the construction of the gates of the Panama Canal locks. There will be forty-six gates, each having two wings. Each of the ninety-two wings will be 65 by 77 feet and will weigh 600 tons.——While on a tour of inspection in New Orleans last week, Secretary Meyer said that he saw no reason for maintaining a naval base there. "If there is to be any fighting," he added, "it will not be in the Gulf of Mexico, but near the entrance of the Panama Canal. Of course we do not anticipate a conflict, but if it should come, the Canal will be the place that will need to be fortified."——In the case of the claim of the Orinoco Steamship Company, the Court of Arbitration at The Hague has made a decision, awarding $46,867, with 3 per cent. since 1903, and $7,000 costs. This was the amount named in the first dispatches. A later cablegram to the State Department said the total was $92,672. The original decision of Dr. Charles Barge (the umpire or arbitrator who awarded $28,700 to the company in 1904) was annulled on four points. The claim was for a little more than $1,400,000, and the claimant is a New Jersey corporation whose grant

in Venezuela was canceled or repudiated by President Castro. Our Government declined to accept the Barge award, and the present Government of Venezuela consented to a submission of the case to the Hague Court.

Feats of the Airmen

During the international aviation tournament at Belmont Park, near New York, last week, several American records were broken. On the 25th, J. Armstrong Drexel rose to the hight of 7,185 feet. On the following day Ralph Johnstone flew up 7,303 feet into a snowstorm. This was a new American record, but it was set aside on the 27th, when Johnstone soared to the hight of 8,471 feet in a gale which blew him 55 miles from the park. The international cup and prize of $5,000 for speed was won by Claude Grahame-White, of England, who, following the race course of a little more than 3 miles, flew 62 1/10 miles at the rate of 61¼ miles an hour. On the 30th there was a contest for a prize of $10,000, to be given to the aviator making the fastest trip from the park to and around the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor, and back again. The winner was John B. Moisant, representing the United States, who competed with Grahame-White (England) and Count Jacques de Lesseps (France). Moisant's own machine was broken in the morning by a collision. Just before the race in the afternoon his brother bought Alfred Le Blanc's machine for $10,000, and the prize was won with it. The distance is about 36 miles, and Moisant covered it in about 34½ minutes, or 42½ seconds less than the time made by Grahame-White. Count de Lesseps's time was a little less than 42 minutes. The racers passed over Brooklyn, where they were watched from the housetops. ——The balloon "America II," which was missing for several days after the St. Louis races, came to earth on the 19th in the Canadian wilderness northeast of Lake St. John and about 60 miles from Chicoutimi, in the province of Quebec. Alan R. Hawley and Augustus Post, who were in it, suffered much hardship before they reached a settlement. The prize was awarded to them. In a sus-



JOHN B. MOISANT, OF CHICAGO, WINNING THE $10,000 PRIZE.

tained flight their balloon had covered 1,350 miles.

Briand's Defense

The first thing in order upon the reassembling of the French Chamber of Deputies was of course the interpellation of the Government for its suppression of the great railroad strike by calling to the colors the striking employees. The Socialists accused the Government with using the military resources of the country in the service of capital. In reply Premier Briand stated that he had to deal with a revolutionary movement for the overthrow of government by violence and that he could prove this by the confessions of the ringleaders he had arrested. The strike was unwarranted and unauthorized even by the officials of the unions, and interrupted the pending negotiations for the remedy of conditions. The Premier promised that the Ministry would present to the Chamber a plan for preventing such outbreaks in the future and at the same time safeguarding the legitimate rights of the employees. The session was broken up by the disorder of the Socialists, who, catching sight of Prefect Lepine, the head of the Paris police force, in the gallery, shouted, "Down with Lepine!" until he withdrew from the hall. At a later session the attack upon the Government was renewed, chiefly by M. Jaurès, who denied that the national defense was so endangered as to justify the mobilization of the reserves. It was a military *coup d'état*. He claimed that the Ministers were not agreed among themselves, but that M. Viviani, Minister of Labor, had proffered his resignation on October 6 as a protest against this reactionary policy. Both M. Briand and M. Viviani denied this, but a reference by the latter to the time "when my liberty of action shall be restored to me" is interpreted as implying his resignation. It had been rumored that Viviani was plotting with Jaurès and ex-Premier Combes to overthrow the Briand Ministry. The Premier, again taking the tribune, reasserted the right and duty of the Government to take the action it did, saying

"The Government under such conditions was bound to take the necessary measures to safeguard public security and the national defense. It has not hesitated to do what the law authorized it to do. In thus doing it was conscious of having torn the railwaymen from a tyranny which was odious to them.

"We said there exists for the country a superior right namely, protecting its existence and independence. Well, I say emphatically if the laws had not given the Government the means of keeping the country master of its railways and national defense it would not have hesitated to have had resource to illegality."

It was evident that Briand had lost his temper under the gibes of Jaurès, for he is ordinarily distinguished for his moderate and conciliatory language. At any rate, his rash words cost him many supporters in the Chamber and gave the Socialists the chance they wanted. They raised such an uproar as to drown his further remarks, slamming the lids of their desks and shouting "Resign!" and "Down with the dictator!" "Cæsar!" and many unprintable epithets. Some shook their fists in his face and tried to charge the tribune. The ushers formed about M. Briand and protected him from personal violence for half an hour; then, closely surrounded by a group of his friends, he was safely conducted out of the chamber. In the following session he explained that his words had been misunderstood, as the uproar of the Socialists prevented him from completing his remarks. He had meant merely to emphasize the gravity of the national peril and the necessity of strong measures. But the acts of the Government had been strictly legal. He had no idea of suggesting any form of dictatorship. Such disturbances had formerly been put down with bloodshed, but this time the country has been calm in a crisis which might have brought rioting and revolution. "Look at my hands," the Premier cried; "there is not a blood stain on them." At the conclusion of his defense M. Briand announced that the Government would accept nothing less than a vindication and indorsement from the Chamber. This was given, altho about a hundred radicals voted with the Socialists on some ballots. The motion of the Socialist leader, M. Guesde, that M. Briand be indicted, was lost by 503 to 75, none but the orthodox party, the United Socialist, voting for it. The resolution approving the acts of the Government passed by a good majority.

and that declaring that the Chamber was confident that the Government would safeguard within law and order the legitimate interests of the railway men and the liberties of the republic, and that the Chamber should pass to the order of the day, was adopted 329 to 183. The resolution that "the Chamber stigmatizes sabotage, violence and anti-patriotism" was carried with only one vote in the negative.

French Labor Questions

In the strike of the employees of the postal, telegraph and telephone service last year the Government took the position that such civil servants had no right to form a militant union and resort to strikes to advance their interests. The question was brought into the courts, which decided in favor of the Government, and on appeal the decision was this week confirmed by the Superior Court. The union of the post office employees is therefore declared an illegal body. Whatever may be the fate of Briand there is no doubt that the country at large is prepared to favor a strong government which will give the country industrial peace or at least order. The violent tactics of the General Federation of Labor have inflicted a great injury to French commerce. It has been repeatedly demonstrated that a few labor leaders have the power to put a stop to business and bring a city near to starvation, at their own will, and even, it appears, for a whim of the moment. It is estimated that the railroad strike cost the country about $55,000,000, tho it lasted less than a week. The loss to the railroads was $2,100,000 in passenger fares and $3,500,000 in freight, and the loss to the employees $2,500,000 in wages. Besides this all parts of France suffered as well as foreign dealers. The reports of the Halles show that the Paris markets received only half the usual food supply during the week. A more serious feature of the affair is the systematic attempts made to destroy property and to prevent the running of trains by tearing up rails, clogging brakes, displacing signals, destroying bridges and cutting telegraph lines. The "cheminots" even followed the advice of M. Hervé and called to their aid "citoyen Browning." Large numbers of Browning revolvers were imported and used in shooting at the passing trains. It is regarded by some literary men, among them Anatole France, as an unpardonable act of governmental tyranny that M. Hervé, the anti-militarist, who is now in prison for eulogizing an Apache for killing policemen, should not be allowed to write editorials for *The Social War* from his prison cell during the strike. *Humanité,* edited by M. Jaurès, published an article denouncing Briand as a dictator like Franco in Portugal and threatened him with the fate of King Carlos. The strike committee in relinquishing to the railroad unions its emergency powers expresses its thanks to the General Confederation of Labor for its support and assures it of future reciprocity. The Confederation at its recent convention at Toulouse adopted a plan for carrying its anti-patriotic propaganda into the barracks. The Confederation will send to the local unions the names of the union men who are stationed in their vicinity so the young recruits may be affiliated with the local during the term of service wherever they may be. The Confederation declared against the old age pension law now pending in the Senate as a trick to dupe the workingman. Objection is made to the high age limit, sixty-five years, to any requirement of contributions from the wages of the workingman and to the passbook which is issued by the Government to each workingman for the record of his work and wages. This record is denounced as an attempt at official espionage, curtailing the freedom of the individual.

Flood and Mud in Italy

The shores of the Bay of Naples and the Gulf of Salerno and the adjacent islands of Ischia and Procida were devastated by a terrible storm and flood on October 23. The reports of the cause and extent of the disaster are still very confused and vague, but it appears that streams of mud flowed down the sides of Vesuvius on the mainland and of Eporneo, an extinct volcano on the island of Ischia. Houses and churches were carried away and the streets of towns buried under many feet of mud. Some 200 persons are said to

have lost their lives. The town of Casamicciola is destroyed and its hot springs buried. Cetara, on the Gulf of Salerno, suffered almost as much. The beautiful roads along the coast to the south of Naples are broken by landslides. A tidal wave damaged shipping and the buildings close to the sea. The hurricane, accompanied by heavy rain, ruined homes, orchards and vineyards. The damage is estimated at $10,000,000. There were few foreign residents in the vicinity, owing to the cholera scare. The King of Italy promptly visited Ischia and walked over the scene of the disaster.

The Portuguese Republic

Senhor Joao Franco, Premier of Portugal under King Carlos, whose dictatorial regime hastened the revolution, has been arrested by one of the new republican judges. He is charged with abuse of power on the ground of having issued seventy illegal and arbitrary decrees, and of having paid half a million of the King's debts from the Crown funds. Senhor Franco was released on $200,000 bail. The Provisional Government disavows responsibility for the arrest and declares it the act of the judiciary.——So far the new Government has succeeded in maintaining a fair degree of order, but the situation is not altogether free from danger. The Lisbon roughs who received arms from the arsenal for the purpose of aiding the revolution refused to give them up, and mobs bent on pillage have been with difficulty repulsed from the convents and monasteries by the troops stationed to guard them. It is reported also that a military conspiracy against the republic has been discovered, and thirty-two officers have been arrested. A truckmen's strike in Lisbon is another source of disorder and danger. Eight thousand drivers of freight and express wagons are out, and the Government has had to employ troops for the conveyance of food supplies.——The Provisional Government is continuing its work of starting a new regime by a rapid series of novel political and social measures. To do away with the practice of dueling, courts of honor are to be established. The Minister of Justice has drafted a very radical divorce law, providing for separation on mutual consent. Religious instruction is abolished in the common schools, and to take its place plans are being made for the inculcation of individual and civic morality. The faculty of theology at the University of Coimbra is to be abolished. The opening of the term at the University of Coimbra was marred by the riotous acts of a group of eighteen students, who invaded the lecture hall, shooting off revolvers and breaking the furniture and tearing to pieces the portraits of the royal family. The disorder, however, was not so great as three years ago, when the students struck in a body because a candidate for the doctorate was refused the degree on account of the republican sentiments exprest in his thesis. The riotous students have been arrested and the university temporarily closed. The Government has appointed a new rector for the University of Coimbra, Manuel Arriago, a republican lawyer of radical views. The religious oath has been abolished for university and Government officials. In its place will be used the words, "I declare upon my honor."——The publication of fuller details on the incidents of the revolution make still more evident the care and foresight of the republican conspirators. For example, during the fight, which lasted two nights and a day, the extemporized revolutionary force was regularly supplied with rations and ammunition, and relieved at intervals by reinforcements; while the royalist forces received no rations and their cartridge boxes were not refilled. Senhor Teixeira de Souza, who was at the head of the Government at the time of the outbreak, denies emphatically that there was any intention of soliciting foreign support for the monarchy and declares that under no circumstances would such an interference with internal affairs have been invited or promoted. On the day before the rising President-elect Fonseca, of Brazil, was given a banquet at the royal palace. A republican deputy who rode in his automobile turned to the crowd assembled around the steps of the palace after Fonseca had entered and said: "You see how easy it is for a republican president to enter the royal palace. Just remember that."

Spain in the Ascendant

BY KELLOGG DURLAND

[Mr. Kellogg Durland, whose article on Portugal was published last week, has had extraordinary opportunities for getting close to the fountain heads of information in Spain, where he has recently spent half a year. One day early in his stay in Madrid the King very considerately suggested that as a hotel was a most uncomfortable place to work in, Mr. Durland might make use of the Royal library in the Palace. Few Americans have come to know so many representative Spanish people, from Don Alfonso and numerous members of the Court and Government to leaders of the republican and socialist parties.—EDITOR.]

SPAIN now draws the eyes of the world. The tide of revolution which has just swept over Portugal, carrying the House of Braganza forever from the throne, has dashed against the Spanish borders. False prophets have said: "Mark how soon the Spanish monarchy will also fall." Six months in Spain have given me reasons for my unbelief. Spain today is in the ascendant. The Spanish Throne is more secure than in many years, and the country more progressive, more prosperous than in three centuries.

Paul Bourget once remarked that you cannot compare four pounds of butter and four o'clock. Spain's geographical juxtaposition to Portugal is the only close relation between the two countries. In history and tradition, in language, in temperament, and especially in present political conditions, they are entirely remote. Portugal has been going from bad to worse for many decades. Spain was long at a standstill, but during the last ten years she has been advancing proportionately faster than any country of Europe. Her trade has increased enormously; her internal affairs have been undergoing regeneration; she has reared statesmen capable and competent; above all, she has produced a King who is at once a passionate patriot, a fearless leader, a genius at statesmanship and, above all, a man. In short, all the essentials to the progress and advancement of a State and security of the throne that Portugal lacked, Spain possesses. The awakening of Spain is a revelation. The place she will occupy ten years hence, if her present promises are fulfilled, will astound the world.

One indication of the different condition of the average Portuguese peasant and the Spanish is found in our own immigration records. During last year more than one million immigrants entered the United States from all countries. The average amount of money brought in by each immigrant was $22. The average amount possessed by the Portuguese immigrant was $15, or $7 less than the average, while the Spanish immigrants (of whom there were but 5,837 as compared to tiny little Portugal's 7,657) averaged $48 apiece, or more than double the average standard! This same ratio will be found to be paralleled, when not exceeded, in almost every comparison between the two countries.

King Alfonso XIII is the dynamic spirit behind the Spanish people today, and the sooner the world at large forms a right estimate of this remarkable young man the earlier will an understanding of Spain's true position be reached. During the course of a conversation with His Majesty one day this summer, we spoke of the Spanish-American War and its results so far as each country was concerned. I intimated that there were men in America inclined to the belief that Spain had won that war—in the light of the enormous expense the late island possessions of Spain had been to the United States. The King's dark, lustrous eyes twinkled merrily and understandingly, and after a moment he replied: "However that may be, a new era dawned for Spain as soon as we had recovered from the shock of the war and its defeat."

The Iberian Peninsula has long been regarded as a doubtful, not to say dangerous, proposition from a financial standpoint. Spain and Portugal have been judged more or less alike. No greater mistake was ever made. Portugal has been in the hands of aristocratic buccaneers, pirates, in broadcloth, but



KING ALFONSO XIII

And the Prince of Asturias, 2½ years old when photograph was taken.

none the less rascals of a most despicable character. Portugal's ship of state under the late monarchy was looted and scuttled by the very class who constituted the monarchy and the state. Spain has her grafters, her political corruption and official incompetency characteristic of a country where the standard of education is low, and where the pace of progress has until very lately been slow. But these do not constitute all Spain. On the other hand, she has statesmen of the first rank, a diplomat corps including men of the biggest caliber, and a parliament counting among its personnel men of earnest purpose, large ideas, and patriotic determination. Whatever the future may hold for Spain the ignominy of Portugal will not fall to her.

In a previous article I endeavored to show that the movement in Portugal which resulted in the establishment of a new form of government and in the exile of King Manuel II and all his house, was the result of internal decay and not the outcome of republican propaganda. In Spain there is propaganda—intelligent propaganda. The propagandists, however, whether Republican or Socialist, do not possess a monopoly of the intelligent ideas making for the reform and regeneration of the country. The great millstone around the neck of the nation has long been the Roman Catholic Church, especially as represented by the religious orders. Happily the monarchical party has begun to recognize this and the present government, in instituting a crusade against the monastic orders, has adopted one of the most popular planks of the Republicans. This is one of the important factors in the situation today and this crusade carried to successful fulfilment will prove one of the surest guarantees for the perpetuity of the present regime. The present Spanish Parliament exhibits to the world the extraordinary situation of a monarchical government supported in the most important parts of its policy by Republicans and Socialists.

The Church situation is far and away the most important question in Spain. Despite the drag of the Church, despite her efforts against progress, her detrimental and stultifying influence on education, her enormous drain on the national revenue and her uneconomic and ridiculous exemption from rightful taxation, Spain still has forged ahead with amazing strides. Before considering in brief detail what Spain has actually accomplished since the close of the war with America let us conclude the question of the clerical orders.

Released from the yoke of the Church Spain will bound upward like a balloon cut free from captivity. That King Alfonso is in sympathy with this emancipation movement is clear indication of the breadth, independence and fearlessness of him who is still styled "His Most Catholic Majesty."

The Church has ruled in Spain like a veritable autocracy since the time of Isabella and Torquemada. The Church has dominated all education and fed upon the all too insufficient revenues and resources of the nation. The baneful influence of the Church has nowhere in Europe been more pronounced. Monasteries and convents have been established by the hundred—all claiming exemption from taxation, and endowments from the Government. Industrious religious orders have seriously encroached upon markets of the country, and the domineering influence of the Church over the education of the children has long been a piece of high-handed impertinence, while her jealous guardianship of her religious monopoly has been an amazing example of stupid bigotry. Until three or four months ago no non-Catholic body was permitted to have its own building or any outward sign indicating its existence. Even the chapel of the British Embassy in Madrid had to be in an ordinary room and it was forbidden that any sign be placed at the entrance of the building to point the way to English-speaking visitors in the capital.

The lack of professional ethics (to put it on its most materialistic basis) is found in the frequent betrayal of the confessional by priests. The fight which the Spanish Government has begun is directed against the clerical orders, but the influence of the Church may be gathered from the fact that, according to common rumor the confessional is used to elicit information from ignorant peasants to be used to the advantage of others with whom the priests are in league, or against the peasants themselves. For example,

Mr. Rafael Shaw cites the case of one Juan Cabuto, who was hung, thru the priest to whom he confessed going straightway to the authorities and repeating what the man had said. The man was guilty, of course, but it wasn't the duty of his father confessor to lead him to execution.

The steps that Spain must take to get rid of this incubus are the recognition of other religions on an equal basis with Roman Catholicism; the taking of the schools completely out of the hands of the clericals and universally exercising this fundamental national prerogative—the education of the young; the expulsion of the religious orders, and ultimately the absolute separation of the Church from the State. This is a monumental program to carry out pacifically. Yet I venture to believe that Don Alfonso will do it successfully and as speedily as prudent. It might all be done immediately by the present Government and royal decree, but the clerical party is strong enough to make great trouble. The army, undoubtedly, would support the King almost unanimously, in this as in any undertaking, but the power of the Church lies in its domination of the women. A too precipitate break would result in disrupting homes all over the kingdom—a catastrophe that King Alfonso is far too wise to court.

Statistics are difficult to verify, but there are not less than 70,000 clericals in Spain who are parasites upon the nation. These must go and the Church must cease meddling with the State, confining its attention to purely spiritual affairs.

This warfare on the Church, therefore, is not against religion, but in the interest of religion in the broadest sense. It is against discrimination in favor of one sect. It is not a step toward atheism, but toward a more charitable Christianity. As a policy it is rational, economic and right. In Portugal the Church contributed largely to the downfall of the monarchy. Spain having already begun to eliminate this possible factor, will be in no jeopardy from this source.

In Portugal the army went over to the revolution at once. Only a few regiments even pretended loyalty for twenty-four hours. In Spain, King Alfonso is the hero and the idol of the whole Spanish army. From earliest boyhood Don Alfonso has had a veritable passion for his army. He is a born soldier as he is a born leader of men. He devotes a very large part of his time to upbuilding and strengthening the army and increasing its *esprit de corps*. Two forenoons of every week he devotes to military audiences. He never tires of reviewing troops, often leaving the palace in Madrid at 6 o'clock in the morning to visit some outlying garrison. I recall once seeing the King overtake a body of infantry in the street called Arenal in Madrid. As soon as the royal automobile came up even with the rear rank the order was given to the troops to halt, then swing round so as to face the sovereign in salute as he went past. The King immediately rose in the car, and his piercing, intelligent eyes seemed to dart an individual glance at each soldier along the entire line. Not once did His Majesty turn from the troops, although a hurrahing crowd blocked the pavement on the other side of the street. Here is another factor in the fall of Portugal which has not the remotest possibility in Spain. The army will remain loyal to its sovereign chief in any exigency. Ask any soldier of the Mellila campaign, who enjoyed the cool sun-helmets that the King provided from his private purse; go to the homes of those who received aid from the war fund of the Queen; speak the name of the King to any officer of the Spanish army and see him square his shoulders.

Plans for the rehabilitation of the navy are now maturing and if the present advancement continues Spain, within ten years, will have the beginnings of a modern navy compatible with her position as a power.

With the loss of Cuba and the Philippines Spain lost what were at the time her greatest markets. This did not demoralize or discourage her, however, for she set about acquiring new and greater markets. Her seaports give her splendid commercial advantages. But where to find markets not already possessed by other nations? Why, in South America, among the rapidly developing Spanish

speaking countries, where infinite trade possibilities lay awaiting cultivation. Spain went quietly but earnestly to work to build up an exchange trade with the Argentine Republic, Paraguay, Uruguay, Brazil, Chili, Peru, and also Mexico. During the last two years, under the wise counsel of King Alfonso these States have been courted diplomatically and socially and all to the incalculable stimulus of trade.

The Infanta Isabella, the tactful and universally popular aunt of the King, represented Spain at the Argentine festivities at Buenos Ayres last summer, and I was in Madrid when the President-elect of the Argentine Republic came to Spain to express thanks for the interest Spain had taken in making the anniversary a notable and memorable event in the history of the South American republic.

Spanish bonds have doubled in value in the last ten years. Some idea can be gained of the extent of the trade with Latin America from the consular reports, which show that Spain now sends about $12,000,000 worth of textiles, minerals and wines annually to the Argentine, while only five years ago



CHILDREN OF THE KING AND QUEEN OF SPAIN.
Their Royal Highnesses Don Jaime (aged two) and Prince of Asturias (aged three).
Photograph by Kellogg Durland in the garden of the palace at Madrid.

(1905) the amount was only $6,000,000. The doubling of the trade in five years is splendid progress. In Uruguay almost a proportionate increase has been witnessed since 1905, when $9,000,000 worth of exports went from Spain, and it is probable that in the near future Spain will be annually sending $20,000,000 worth of stuffs to Uruguay alone. Spain's trade with Mexico has been particularly happy because the credit system is practically non-existent. Out of $7,000,000 worth of goods shipped to Mexico in one year 90 per cent. was paid for in cash.

To the United States Spain annually sends approximately $8,000,000 worth of minerals, cork, olives, malaga grapes, etc., and in return purchases from us nearly $30,000,000 worth of goods. Raw cotton is the chief import from the United States, but modern machinery forms a big item.

Great Britain is Spain's best customer, now sending about $60,000,000 each year to the Iberian kingdom. This is the result of long years of trade steadily nursed and built up, and consequently it is less significant than the trade with South America, which has received such extraordinary stimulus, not in ten, but in five years. Let it be remembered that Spain is a country which went from petroleum to electricity, her tardy awakening being offset by skipping the gas stage of progress thru which the rest of the world long toiled.

Scrutiny of Spanish trade reports give no intimation of commercial decay. Rather most convincing proof of substantial prosperity.

Once more, there is no parallel between Spain and Portugal. In Portugal commerce and trade have been at low ebb ever since fickle fashion ceased to thirst for port and Madeira wines, which were Portugal's staple exports. After the decline of the trade in these two wines nothing else ever took their place.

In short, Spain shows none of the symptoms that Portugal long displayed, and there is no apparent reason why

The King.



KING ALFONSO IS AN ARDENT POLO PLAYER.
Taken at Casa de Campo Polo Grounds by Kellogg Durland. Grounds laid out by the Marquis of Viana, Madrid.

Spain, at this time or in the very near future, should desire to, or could benefit by, changing the form of government. In fact, a change of government from the monarchy to a republic would in no material or inherent way alter the situation. King Alfonso is the most wide-awake, alert, progressive man in Spain, and he is controlled by a tremendous ambition to bring Spain into line with the most modern of nations. He is kept well informed as to what all parties are doing in his country, what they want and why. He is as quick to accept a plank from the platform of the republicans or socialists as from the liberals or conservatives. Don Alfonso is a radical by nature. It is by virtue of his personality and what he has already accomplished that he is the most popular man in Spain. Republicans to whom I have put the question: "If a republic were declared in Spain who would be the first national leader, the first president?" The answer has been: "Probably Don Alfonso. He is the most popular man in the country." Few people in America, or in Europe for that matter, have had opportunity to know what King Alfonso has done and is doing. Fewer still have any conception of his unusual personality. A tall, athletic young man of narrow but muscular physique, with a smooth olive skin, dartling black-brown eyes and a kaleidoscopic expression—now grave, now mischievous, now kindly, now blithe—Don Alfonso is one to command attention, interest and respect. He sits a horse superbly. He excels in everything he undertakes. He is the surest shot in Spain; the most skillful as well as the most reckless motorist; a capital yachtsman; an efficient, dependable polo player. He has infinite pluck and daring. The world is familiar with his courage. When an attempt was made on the life of President Loubet as he was driving with King Alfonso through the streets of Paris, when the smoke had cleared the young King was seen standing in the carriage with his hand on the shoulder of the aged President reassuring him. When an attempt was made on his own life and that of the Queen on their wedding day in the Calle Mayor in Madrid, Don Alfonso escorted his horrified bride out of their damaged state coach into another



HIS EXCELLENCY THE MARQUIS OF VILLALOBAR,

Chamberlain to His Majesty the King of Spain and present Spanish Minister to Portugal. There is no abler diplomat in Europe. According to recent newspaper dispatches the Marquis of Villalobar was the only man in Lisbon who appeared at the Palace to bid farewell to King Manuel II as he was fleeing into exile; and the first diplomatic representative of any government to pay his respects to the newly established Republic of Portugal was His Excellency the Spanish Minister—"in full uniform." The Marquis of Villalobar is well known in the United States, having been here several times in an official capacity, and for the year preceding last February he was Spanish Minister at Washington.

carriage, and the very next morning with the would-be assassin still at large he threw himself and his bride on the honor of the populace of the capital and drove unescorted in an automobile thru the principal thorofares of the city. When Barcelona was in revolt and all the court pleaded with the King not to visit the disturbed city he declined to heed warnings or prayers and again trusted to the honor of the people. Times unrecorded his life has been attempted until he has come to accept a calmly fatalistic philosophy. "If they set out to get me," he says, "they will get me any way. So in the meantime, why bother my head about it?"

During my sojourn in Spain I saw

much of the King and I can say without hesitation that he is the most deeply earnest, the most intensely sincere man I ever met.

One day I mentioned the Ferrer incident to His Majesty. His face clouded and a pained expression passed over it. "The world never understood that matter," he said. "I could not have acted otherwise than I did. I *had* to act legally and I did what was legal and what was right." As a matter of fact the world never has really understood the Ferrer episode. In the first place, I can vouch for the fact that no one in Spain was troubled about the Ferrer sentence at the time it was passed and executed. It was only after certain political parties in France, Italy, England and America took up the matter on the strength of misrepresented facts that corresponding political parties in Spain availed themselves of the opportunity to make capital out of the execution. The right or wrong of Ferrer's teachings are not my consideration here. That Ferrer was legally tried, honestly convicted, and the sentence properly and constitutionally carried out is, I think, beyond dispute. When a soldier enlists for a campaign and happens to fall in battle his friends don't go about protesting. Ferrer was a soldier of an army. Since the marriage of the King of Spain it has been proven beyond question that Ferrer was the prime instigator of the attempt on the lives of the sovereigns, which narrowly missed them, and did result in the death of twenty odd innocent persons and several horses. This proof was gathered after the suicide of the man who actually threw the bomb, and in accordance with the desire of the King nothing was done about it. Then, in Barcelona, when Ferrer became implicated, was fairly tried and convicted, the King saw no reason for staying a perfectly legal sentence. And I have never been able to understand the outcry in America and Europe against his execution. He fell fairly in his fight, and, from the standpoint of his supporters—honorably. There is absolutely no ground for protest or recrimination. To my thinking, it is unmanly, cowardly, "yellow," to whimper when the fortunes of war happen to claim a victim.

It is not possible for me to go to even moderate length in discussing the personality and capacity of King Alfonso XIII, nor may I even speak of his three charming children, two bright, sturdy boys and a wee girl, all of whom I have played with and seen very often, nor can I here go into the tremendously full routine of the King's day—his early rising, his forenoon councils and audiences, his perusal of the forty-six leading newspapers of Europe *every day*, his devotion to every department of state affairs and his enormous capacity for strenuous activity. He speaks English as fluently and as idiomatically as he speaks Spanish and French. He is eager to meet men and women of every walk of life and to listen to their views and their ideas. He is fond of travel abroad. Hence his broad ideas in regard to religious toleration, and hence his ready adoption of the best in the policies of all parties in his own country.

Difficulties lie ahead for Spain, especially in regard to the settlement of the Church question. But even this great matter need not throw the country into civil war, and will not if the King's counsels are followed, and moderation practised with firmness toward the one and only end.

In discussing the Spanish-American War with me the King added: "But it is all past now. We have turned over a new white page and I know that there is no people for whom the Spanish people have a higher or more friendly regard—and I hope our friendship is reciprocated."

In conclusion: His Majesty once told me of his deep interest in America, and he even confided his hope to one day visit the United States. That such a visit would result in abundant profit and satisfaction I know—not only to Don Alfonso and to Spain, but also to the American people, for whom it would be a rare privilege to see, to meet and to know this man, whom I believe is in truth a "Man of Destiny."

New York City.



Julia Ward Howe

October 17, 1910

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER



"Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory of the Coming of the Lord."

O SEER! whose soul illumined, in the nation's night of wo,
Saw, thru the murky storm-cloud, the morning's golden glow,
And 'mid the crash of battle heard the silver trumpet blow,
Hail and farewell tonight!

Yet still thy grand reveille sounds on many a bloodless plain,
Where men forget their bitter strife to join the nobler strain,
And prophets and apostles swell the jubilant refrain,
"Our God is marching on!"

And still upon the mountains bleak, and in the desert heat,
Where cohorts of the King make straight the highways for His feet,
Their hearts take up the watchword, and with all His host repeat,
"Our God is marching on!"

O seer! with soul illumined now by heaven's transcendent light,
We send thee from the camp-fires here our greeting call tonight;
The watchword of the army that must conquer in his might,
"Our God is marching on!"

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Men, Women and Movements in Westminster

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE British public might be described just now as absorbed in one topic or divided between two topics, or distracted by two topics rolled into one. My American readers will not I think have much difficulty in making out the meaning of my words when I tell them that the two topics are the great republican revolution suddenly accomplished in Portugal, and the speech of the Conservative leader, Mr. Arthur T. Balfour, on his recent return to political activity after a long interval, long even for him, of absence from any intrusion into the life of the political world. Why these two events so utterly disproportionate in their national importance come to be brought into sudden connection is owing to the effect which the doings in Lisbon had in withdrawing even British attention from the condition of Tory public opinion in Britain.

The whole Tory press had of late been doing all it could possibly do to enforce the return of Mr. Balfour to active political life. Every day the organs of the Conservative party were bewailing the fact that their parliamentary leader would not lead and that they were left to the guidance of leaders who, however they may have been appreciated and respected, had certainly never been called upon to lead. At length it was suddenly announced that Mr. Balfour was to withdraw for a few days from his favorite pastime, the pursuit of his especial devo-



KING MANUEL OF PORTUGAL.

tion, the game of golf, and that he was about to address a great audience in Edinburgh on political affairs. Every true-hearted and yet not rebellious British Tory gave vent to a gasp of relief when he heard that his long-required leader was at last coming out again to lead. But when the momentous Wednesday came about it proved that its coming was to be made of moment to the world not by the speech of Mr. Balfour, but by the outbreak in Portugal of a sudden and successful republican revolution. The result was that the attention of newspaper readers in these islands was wholly absorbed on Thursday by the long details of the great movement in Lisbon which overthrew the monarchical government and proclaimed Portugal a republic. The multitude of discontented Tories who had been declaiming against their nominal leader found it impossible to get a hearing for the exposition of their troubles during the excitement caused by the sudden overthrow of a monarchy which had long been friendly to Britain and the proclamation of a republic. Meanwhile I could not help allowing my attention to wander from the Portuguese revolution with which I felt much sympathy and from the increased perplexity of the Tory party to speculate as to what Mr. Balfour himself was thinking of at such a moment of divided and distracted interests. Then I reminded myself that I had always regarded



MISS BRADDON.

Mr. Balfour as much more of a philosopher than of a politician. I had had many opportunities of meeting and conferring with him in the House of Commons while he was a member of the once famous Fourth party, and while more lately he came to be the leader of Opposition and to hold successively various offices in the Government and among others that of Prime Minister. During all these interesting interviews I had been first surprised and then delighted to observe with what a calm, philosophic temperament he seemed to study the various questions of political interest brought under his notice. This peculiarity in him

seemed to me to explain and to justify the title and the purpose of his first published work, "A Defense of Philosophic Doubt." I have never had an opportunity of meeting with a statesman of position as distinguished as that of Mr. Balfour who seemed to admit so much philosophic doubt into his mind concerning the infallibility of his party's professed and proclaimed political principles as did the man whose speech of last week was so much marred in its effect by the overthrow of the monarchy and the proclamation of a republic in Portugal.

We shall all now be looking out with some anxiety to see whether anything like a movement of rebellion against the leadership of Mr. Balfour is destined to manifest itself in the Conservative army. We do not yet know whether anything has come or is to be expected from the conference between the Liberal and Conservative authorities which is understood to have been taking place. The interval of truce will soon be over and then, if the conference has not in the meantime been shown to have accomplished anything satisfactory, we shall be on the direct way toward a renewal of hostilities to be illustrated by a general election. The question at issue, as I am sure my American readers quite clearly understand, is that which has been growing more and more difficult of reconciliation during all recent years, the question represented by the rival and the now seemingly irreconcileable claims of the House of Lords and the House of Commons. If the Lords should be defeated in the struggle there will then have to be a reconstruction of that chamber on some principles reconcileable with modern civilization and there will be perhaps some expansion also of the powers allotted to the House of Commons, and then we may look for the opening of a new chapter in the history of Great Britain and Ireland. For my own country I shall only say that I look upon Home Rule for Ireland as an event absolutely certain in the opening chapter of that new and coming volume of history. We have then some troublous days in the coming months, and by the word we I mean all those of whatever class who take any interest in the movement of politieal affairs thruout Great Britain and Ireland. Such a crisis has not been seen, or to put it more correctly has not been threatened, in these countries for many years back, and it will need all Mr. Balfour's philosophic temperament to meet it with equanimity.



DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

The death of my friend, Mr. William Leatham Bright, has cast a gloom far beyond the limits of the holiday region in which he passed out of life during the closing days of September. William Bright was the son of the great English orator, statesman and philanthropist whose name is held and ever will be held dear in the memories of millions in the United States. John Bright was on the whole the greatest English orator of his time, surpassing even Gladstone himself as an orator, altho not perhaps in readiness, in resource and in variety as a debater. William Bright had probably none of his father's great political gifts and qualities, and he was in any case kept down for years and years by utterly broken health. I knew him well when we were both in the House of Commons,

when much more lately we both came to find the same place of health-seeking holiday in Folkestone, which shares with Dover the distinction of being the chief entrance to England from the sea. I was thus in very close companionship with William Bright before his death and it was a subject, the coming of that death, on which he freely and frankly invited conversation. On one memorable day he told my daughter and me that he must then take final leave of us, for he felt sure he could not live to see us again, and soon after we heard that his doctors admonished him that his life was only to be counted by hours. On the day following that his life came to an end.

William Bright was a devoted advocate of the Irish National cause, the cause of Home Rule, and even when his father, who had ever been a devoted and even an impassioned advocate of justice to Ireland, in all other ways had declined to follow Gladstone on the path of Home Rule, his son William stood fast by the Irish cause and passed into a different division lobby from that which his father entered. I was glad to hear from him that his father thoroly understood the sincerity of his purpose and found no fault whatever with him for having acted on his conscientious conviction even when it led him into a secession from the policy of his father.

My American readers will have learned long before this reaches them that my friend and theirs, T. P. O'Connor, has started a monthly magazine. It is called *T. P.'s Magazine,* edited by T. P. O'Connor, and it opens with a capital photographic likeness of "T. P." The first number contains 128 pages, double-columned, and very clearly printed in good-sized type and enriched by numerous photographic engravings. The subjects are as various as could be expected, or I might even say as could be desired, and deal with art, letters and doings of the world, politics, fashions, the ways of men, the ways of women, philosophy, and most of the subjects are dealt with by a writer whose previous experience gives him some authority on the topic he has selected. The number includes some very attractive short stories, and the writers in the magazine generally might be described as representing the literature of many countries outside the range of Great Britain and even of Europe. Perhaps it may be said that "T. P." has this time shot his arrow rather high in the air, but we must remember that he is a well-practised archer and is not likely to have overshot his mark. Certainly I do not think that the magazine literature of London can show us many publications which could claim a superiority over *T. P.'s Magazine* in the names and qualifications of its contributors or in the fresh, original capacity and attractive style of some whose names had not hitherto made themselves known to our reading public. I think that I may therefore welcome with confidence on the part of that public the old friends and the new acquaintances, and to hope that the new acquaintances may become old friends.

Miss Braddon, as Mrs. Maxwell, the famous novelist, is generally designated when we talk or write of her as a novelist, has just been celebrating her seventy-third birthday and has begun working at her sixty-seventh novel. I need hardly tell my readers that the celebrated novelist, Mrs. Maxwell, is the widow of the popular publisher whose popularity was in great measure due to the success as a novel-writer of his wife, of whose genius for such work he was the first to make full discovery. I may say that I have known Mrs. Maxwell personally during the whole of her career as a novelist, and I may add as an anecdote, which I think has never been published before, that she suggested to me as an appropriate title for one of my early novels "My Enemy's Daughter," a suggestion which I welcomed and promptly adopted. The novel, however, was not published by Mr. Maxwell's house, but by that of Messrs. Tinsley, London, but I am pleased to remember that this most conspicuous authoress had in this sense something to do with its production.

An event which may be confidently expected to have a memorable place in our modern history was witnessed in London yesterday. This was the departure of the Duke of Connaught, accompanied by the Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia, their daughter, from the Waterloo Station, London, in order to reach Portsmouth and travel thence by steamer for South Africa. The Duke of Con-

naught is the uncle of the present King George of England, and he goes to South Africa in order to open there, in the name of the Sovereign and the people of these countries, the Union Parliament of South Africa. The British Government is well inspired indeed in thus directing the attention of the whole world to the opening of that South African Union Parliament, which is the result of the long struggle between rival yet subjugated nationalities in that South African region. For a long time these South African races were in rivalry, which frequently broke into war, and they thus came into separate struggles with that greater power which had begun to settle down in South Africa with the intention of establishing a dominion there. Now the history of that protracted struggle ends in the acknowledged supremacy of the English invaders, and at the same time in the recognition by these invaders of the right which the conquered nationalities possess to have some share in the government of that part of the region which they occupy and on which they have already made their impress. The conquered tribes acknowledge the right of the victor because the conqueror has admitted them to a full and acknowledged and a legalized share of the whole dominion. We cannot help being reminded of the manner in which the Dominion of Canada was at one time the scene of incessant struggles between the rival claims of those whom I may describe as the English and the French Canadians, and how, by the genius of Lord Durham, the crisis which had long seemed impending was averted for ever by a course of legislation which opened to the French and English alike a share in the rule of the Canadian Dominion and thus made Canada herself a recognized partner, a constitutional colleague in the administration of the British Empire.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Woman

BY FRANK CRANE

[This is a new view of an old theme. As usual we give Mrs. Harris the last word in the succeeding article.—EDITOR.]

THERE is a good deal of clamor for woman's rights. But the trouble is that she is shamefully neglecting to use the rights she already has.

There is a good old custom of complimenting woman on the noble and beautiful influence she exerts. As a matter of fact, she is a tremendous moral coward and needs to be told so.

Woman is to blame for almost all the evils that afflict society. It is time to stop paying her pretty compliments and to give her a good allopathic dose of truth.

Of course, they will resent it—some of them—for there are heady, termagant women as well as egotistical men, who cannot suffer the "faithful wounding words of a friend." But then there are also wise and sincere women, who are glad to get an honest criticism; and it is for their sakes I write.

There are three ways of treating a woman.

First, there is the Byronic way, which is to set her on a pedestal and address her as queen, faultless, made only to be worshiped and served. She is told that her mission in life is to "sit on a cushion and sew a fine seam, and she shall have strawberries, sugar and cream." She is to do nothing with her lily-white hands but to have them manicured. She is to clothe her fair body in the silks and furs we buy, hang round her neck the pearls we give her, and ride in our automobile. All of which sentiment is well meant enough, on our part, while the fit is on and the fever unslaked, but all of which is also untrue, unreal, hollow, dangerous, and consequently can be turned in a minute into contempt and loathing should the man's vanity and egotism, from which it springs, receive a jolt.

A woman is a fool to want such adoration, for it puts her on an utterly impossible throne, an elevation from which she is certain some day to tumble. This mad deification is a quite usual prelude to divorce.

Second, there is the Oriental way, which consists in regarding woman as a beautiful animal created for man's pleasure, "a little better than his horse." She is considered frail, to be guarded, never exposed to temptation. She is to be kept in subjection, either locked up in a harem, as among the Turks, or browbeat back to her knitting and her children, as among the English. She is distinctly an inferior person, not to be reckoned with in the serious business of life. In the East those who hold to this creed regard her as created for man's amusement; in the West, as destined to bear children, run the house and see that the socks are darned. She is never to be talked to about your business affairs. You are Lord and Master, with a big L and a big M.

Some women like this sort of thing, to be bossed, babied and bullied, to look up with fawn-like eyes to a broad-shouldered master, to speak of him admiringly as a Real Man, also pronounced with a capital R and M.

Now, there is a third way for a man to deal with a woman. It is to treat her, not as a deity and not as an inferior, but as an equal. Just as good as you, and no better than you ought to be. Just as bad as you, and no worse than you may be. Not to be looked up to, nor down on, but to be looked at level in the eye.

Women of Class 1 a man adores. Women of Class 2 a man craves. Women of Class 3 a man likes. Take your choice.

Woman is man's equal, no more, no less. But while she is only equal, she has a certain peculiar advantage or leverage with the world which a man has not. Putting forth a moral force equal to man's, she can effect twice as much with it. She sits on the long end of the teeter-board.

And having this superiority she cannot evade the blame for using it cowardly and selfishly.

To explain. The world's curse is money madness. And why, pray, does the man sap every ounce of his strength to get money, if not for her to shine with? He is straining every nerve to "get on," so that she may have her servants and ride in her motor. He does not go to church, he has no time to read informing books, he is kept ignorant of art and music, he is deliberately plucking his own soul clean of every adorning grace and turning himself into a money-making machine, that only plays golf enough to keep itself from breaking down.

There is nothing more appalling to me than the ignorant, sap-headed, stupid, doltish thing the American Business Success is making of himself. Go to his clubs and listen to the talk: When it is not the tiresome iteration of his business deals it is sport—horse, dog, boat, prize-fight or theater. If you want to mingle among people who care for civics or religion, art, travel, literature, or any of the building sciences, you have to go to the woman's clubs.

To an intelligent person the average man is an unmitigated bore.

Our wretched capitalistic era is not so horrible in its failures that people the slums, and gaze red-eyed from the third gallery down into the boxes, as it is in its male successes, who sit in the boxes.

Women could stop this in a year, if they wished. Let them quit playing at precedence, out-lying, out-dressing, out-spending one another; let them turn their hearts unto life and its real values: let them show their husbands that the fine house is a burden and the luxuries heaped in them are smothering; let them leave dazzling robes and silver plate and jewels and perfumes and endless diversion to the harlots whose nature it is to crave these baubles; let them do this, and the men will unconsciously form themselves after their pattern.

The bad woman never does much harm; it is the good woman who is deadly. For it is the wish of the good woman always that leads man. There are thousands of good women, nice girls, young brides, who spend every morning puttering about the apartment, and every afternoon chattering over tea at Mrs. Vere de Wilson's or playing bridge at Mrs. Maurice Calwalloper's, or attending a matinee, and who look forward to just

such a life, rising ever in social circles, playing bridge at more and more exclusive houses, idling away their days in more and more exclusive inanity, and thus they are molding their husbands into business dolts.

Let women quit delighting in what money brings, and then, and not till then, will men turn from money-madness.

Ruskin says that if every good woman would refuse to wear anything but mourning so long as there is a war anywhere in the world, war would cease.

Joe Cannon would never keep his grip on power, no insurgent would ever insurge, military gentlemen would never swagger in gold lace, the school-grind would not dig and the school-loafer would not shirk, the clerk would not fix his necktie, the parson would not grow eloquent in his sermon, the musician would not perform, and the clown in the circus would refuse to do his stunt, if somewhere there were not a woman's eyes and a woman's smile.

O woman, we want your praise, your approval. We want it, deep in our hearts, more than we want anything else in this world.

It is you who have the apples of Freia, which keep the world young. Without your favor the world grows gray and hateful.

For you we will lie, steal, rob, burn, murder, betray. For you we will pray, control ourselves, love, be good and kind and clean and useful.

For you we will be great. For you we will shrivel and degrade ourselves.

For you we will go to heaven. For you we will go singing to hell.

We only keep our cities dirty, ill-governed and unwholesome, because you would rather we would keep on making money for you and "minding our own business," than that we should "meddle in politics."

We have hideous dives, loathsome alcohol shops, houses full of white slaves, because you'd rather we wouldn't bother with such things; because we see that your heart is happy and your face smiling as you tend your babies or ride to the banquet or the dance, and you are not at all disturbed by the human hells that infest your city nor the strangling cries of them. If you would weep and pine so long as such things are, such things would not long be.

We are poor things, after all, we men. We can only climb to decency, let alone to God, helped by your eyes.

Have you heard the lines of Coventry Patmore?

"O wasteful woman, she who may
On her sweet self set her own price,
Knowing he cannot choose but pay,
How she has cheapened paradise!
How sold for naught her priceless gift,
How spoiled the bread and spilled the wine,
Which, spent with due respective thrift,
Had made brutes men, and men divine!"

CHICAGO, ILL.

The Crab Apple Adam

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

SOME say that Genesis is folk lore, a mere fable of creation. However that may be, the fact remains that it surpasses any scriptures ever written for portraying the genius a man has (as distinguished from a woman's) for exchanging his own moral responsibility for a harp and crown. Every now and then, while women are inching along like poor inchworms in the confused disorder of things that they did not make, some Adam in the procession loses his patience, or his temper, or his place in the line, jumps behind the fig bush and begins to snivel before the Lord about the women being to blame for everything. The women, you understand, who cook and wash and iron and nurse and pray and do all the drudgery of the world for half price; who cannot vote, or make a law, or do anything for themselves without man's permission—"women are to blame for almost all the evils that afflict society." And every one of them is a "tremendous moral coward."

At least we may be thankful for the

adjective "tremendous." It is not becoming, but it offers us importance. And it is a fact that we are "moral cowards." Love makes us that. If we were as little capable of love as men are, we could be braver. If we tried as hard to do right as we try to please men, we would be less cowardly, and we might even kick Adam out from behind his fig tree into the open, so that the rest of us might share the Lord's view of his curious kind of courage.

Now, here are the facts in the case: God created man, and ever since man has been trying his hand at creating women to please his fancy rather than to meet his needs. And the women have been permitting the sacrilege. Naturally, men are not satisfied with the performance. They could not be. They have made a mess of it. They have created a little foolish pigeon-toed angel-feeling thing with extravagant habits, poor health and an uncertain disposition. I say, in so far as they have had their way with women, this has been one of the best results they have achieved.

And here is Adam, yelling again about how little he is to blame and how much we are to blame for "almost" everything that is blamable.

"There are three ways of treating women," he says. The first is the "Byronic way"—that is to say, the method he uses to render her vain and extravagant. He gives her things, covers her with pearls and flowers, takes her riding in his auto—by way of showing off the iridescent tail feathers of his own conceit. What he means by these attentions is not that,

"You are adorable and worthy of all this, angel of my soul!" But this:

"Look at me, woman! I am able to buy pearls and bouquets for you. I can afford an auto. This is my purchase price which I offer you for yourself. Is it a bargain? Will you take me for your lover, husband, for the lion at your next dinner party? In short, will you pay?"

And she says,

"Yes!"

She will say "yes," the simplehearted creature, if he will only give her a glass of pink lemonade and a buggy ride behind a mule! She is so pleased, complimented, so humbly, sweetly glad that he thinks so much of her! And she will try, oh! so hard to be what he wants her to be!

And she does try, altho he usually leaves off the pearls and the auto rides later. This is where the cheating ends that he began with the Byronic flourish. If she holds him to the pearls and myrrh and frankincense, there is the rub. He complains of her extravagance. She is ruining society—not he who taught her extravagance.

"A woman is a fool to want such (Byronic) adoration." Of course she is a fool. But how sweet of her to be such a fool, just the kind he said he adored. Besides, there is such a lot of fooling in nature, anyway. You might say a blossom that blooms is a fool because it must fade. But look what comes after—the fruit. Women bloom like that if you invite them. And they fade like that whether you invite them or not.

Also, they are more philosophical than you would think. When the man's Byronic fit is over, most of them reflect, that it is no use to get a divorce because they cannot remain fools forever, because they must "tumble off the pedestal." And really only a few do. The great majority of women take the rats out of their hair and give up tight clothes and go on sweetly sacrificial to the end, long after they discover that their pedestal is only their husband's footstool, and long, long after he withdraws the extravagance of pearls and furs and autos. We must not become obsessed with that sickly excrescence of society, the men and women who go on wasting things and virtues upon one another.

The second, or "oriental," way of treating women does not differ from the Byronic way except in this: The method is different, the meaning is the same. In each case the men purchase the women. Byron simpers and flatters and bargains with the lady herself. The oriental bargains with her father. And Byron is inclined to discard her if he can, while the oriental is more conscientious about keeping up the display of pearls and furs. In either case it is a matter of self-respect, not respect for the woman. It is a symptom of eternal masculine paresis that he will think well of himself whether he deserves it or not.

The third way of treating women is as if they were equals of men.

One limitation of what is called the sane, evoluted, well-trained minds of some persons in the North and East has always seemed to me the most egregious form of human blindness in this world. I refer to their logicalness. Their reasoning would be admirable but for the charming deviousness of nature itself. But never in a thousand years could you convince such a one of his foolishness. He is static intellectually. His thinking is all in his head and goes round and round. You just could not launch it upon one of those divine tangents upon which the truth is so often supported without driving him insane. Now, there is no such thing as "equality" between men and women. One is made for one purpose, the other for another purpose. A man is no more like a woman than a chicken is like a bird. And the more you try to make a chicken resemble a bird, the less it will have the bulk and desirable qualities of a chicken. And the more you try to make the bird a chicken, the less it will be a bird, which would be rather a pity than a gain. The one is not superior to the other. They are, and ought to remain, everlastingly different.

In this ideal relation of the equal woman, our present speaking Adam says he wants her just as good and no better, "just as bad as you (meaning man) and no worse." What a scandal! And how utterly false to the real feelings of his sex. If a man is "bad" at all, he is more than ever frantically anxious that his wife, that his women kind, shall not be "as bad," but that they shall be better. Women all know how such men tyrannize over them to secure this offset to their own indigence in virtue.

As to the "level" in life between men and women, it does not, cannot, and never will exist. For which mountainous psychological topography we cannot be too thankful. Men are "lifted up" in some ways that women are not, and here is where they draw all women to them, which is a high and delightful sensation. Also, women are "lifted up" in other ways, and experience a pleasure in drawing all men to them, which is an exceeding airy and sweet form of moral aviation to men.

The thing is arranged properly, thank God! and not all the logic of all the beetle-browed thinkers in the country can discourage it. Because, bless you, lovers know nothing about logic, and care less. And it is upon the faithfulness of lovers that the salvation of the world depends on, not upon this "equality" notion between sexes. So long as men and women do not need to take a university course to learn how to fall in love and court each other, we are safe, and the logic of our crab apple Adam is just so much vacuum-headed dust.

But let Adam go on with his sermon. He is getting a trifle illogical, and harder to please.

"The world's curse is money madness," he says. There is a certain school of physicians called "eclectics," I believe, who skip the diagnosis, and just treat any symptom sufficiently obvious for them to see. For example, if you have gallstone colic, they give you a toddy and wonder why in the world you still groan and keep your knees under your chin. They are simple-minded souls, these doctors, but for utter, blasting simplicity commend me to your social economist who wants to tell you exactly what is the matter with the world. "Money madness" is not the world's curse any more than licentiousness is. It is merely one symptom of the general cussedness, and this grows out of the fact that none of us, not even the saints, are willing actually to accept Jesus as the "way" of life. We are not equal to the journey. We want salvation by giving charity or by laying corner-stones or by buying luxury. We are sickly because we are made in the image of God and we want to practise the lineaments of the devil—even when we do not believe in God or devil.

But coming back to our little symptom of the general disease, the "money madness"; who developed it first? Who is responsible for the first breaking out, the original nickel pimple? I'll wager the first dollar earned in this world was earned by a woman, and that she got only half of it. I'll wager that the first dollar ever coined was coined by a man and that it was made of pewter and that he never did anything else much to earn it. There is no truer scripture than this: "Man is an ingenious little devil." But

he has his enormous simplicities, nevertheless. One of them is illustrated by our crab apple Adam in the discourse from which I am quoting in a manner much too complimentary. He fusses because the inventor of a dollar has to work desperately now, without rest or reading or art cultivation to keep his women kind in enough dollars to pay for finery, servants, etc. He is becoming a "money-making machine." And serves him right! Instead of inventing the dollar with which to enervate the tastes and character of his women, he should have invented a virtue.

And he is sorry for the stupidity, commercialism and ignorance displayed by men in their conversation. He is envious of the high talk of women about "civics, religion, art, travel and literature." This is how it is: The women improve their leisure. They are goods and chattels who think better and live better than their owners. If men had the same advantages and disadvantages, they might probably spend their time drinking and carousing, instead of embroidering and reading the "best sellers."

And "women could stop this in a year if they wished." It is not clear to me which "this" is referred to here, but if it is "money madness," they could not stop it in a thousand years. Man has a regular hunting, snuffling, clawing, dog-nosed disposition about getting money. It is really the perversion of his old savage instinct to hunt and prey and slay, only now it is much stronger. You might as well say it was the cave woman who drove him forth originally to pass his time killing things, as to say women work him to death now getting money for them. I know men who are rich that are too stingy to give their wives decent clothes, and yet they are still working themselves to death for more money. I have seen women whose husbands had splendid incomes sell eggs and make tatting for "pin money." There is a certain lymphatic, decimated class of them who are extravagant and who do ruin their husbands, but to consider them typical of the relation of women to men as a whole is absurd. Far and wide they are the helpmates, often the bond servants of their husbands and fathers.

"The bad woman never does much harm." He means to men, and he is right, but the harm she does to other women is incalculable, and of no concern to him because he does not suffer it. How Adamesque! "It is the good women who are deadly." Now what are those poor dear deadly good women to say to such thanklessness as that? Really, it doesn't pay to be a good woman except in the good woman's sad sweet conscience. She bears her man child, wears herself out waiting on him and his father, and often in the most menial ways. She sacrifices that he may receive a university training, only to have him arrive at the conclusion so far as she is concerned that "it is the good women who are deadly."

It is of no use to exclaim, "O woman, we want your praise, your approval," this, that and the other, including all that you are or will be, after such a blasphemy. The truth is, men do not know what they want in women, and when they get it they do not know how to take care of it. The first man had a woman given him. And ever since he has been telling tales on her, spoiling her, blaming her with everything, including "almost all the evils that afflict society." Here is the point: If "woman is the cause of almost all the evils that afflict society," man is the cause of woman. He is the cause of her wearing tight, unhealthy clothes—he admires a "trim figure." He is the cause of her powdering and rouging. He demands a "peach bloom" complexion of her even when nature has denied it to her. She wears finer clothes than she can afford because he likes to see her sleek and sweetly elegant. She gambles some, and tells pretty stories to please him, because he likes her to be "nervy" and because he'd rather hear her tell a pleasant little falsehood than the truth, when the truth is apt to nick him in a tender place. But admitting all this, her manifold responsibility for all the evils, is she not also responsible for most of the virtues to be found in society? A woman is naturally cleaner than a man in every way. She is more sanitary morally and physically. She would rather be decent than indecent. She has a taste for white clothes and chastity. These evil, extravagant tastes that have been imposed upon her

by the egotistic vanity of man have injured her character immeasurably in some circles, but if he marries her and gives her a living chance to practise niceness, goodness and maternal loveliness, all her inclinations go in that direction, unless, of course, she has been perverted by him, or some other "him" beforehand.

And coming down to the bottom of the matter, if women are the cause of almost all the evils that afflict society, if men are so incompetent that they cannot hold out against her demands and her selfishness, if she really is stronger than he is, why not give her the opportunity to correct some of these evils? I refer delicately, modestly, to the ballot, also to the management of railroads, trusts, all manner of corporations including municipal governments, even other governments. Apparently she cannot be worse than she is; possibly if she had a wider sphere of responsibility, she would calm down a trifle and give man a chance to knock off work and catch his breath.

Give her the ballot and "chance it," give her a share in the "business" and see if it does not make her less extravagant. Do give her something real and tangible, not just furs and pearls and compliments and abuse! At present we are in such relations to men that we must be cowardly. We have to please him, curry favor with him, but give us equal rights and if we do not develop courage and some tenacious "equality" like a house afire, then this author knows nothing about the nature of her own sex. I do not say that it would be good for us, mind you, but I say we can do it.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Perpetual Politics Versus Prosperity

BY S. MAYS BALL

SOUTHERNER, NON-PROFESSIONAL.

EARLY in 1861 Lieut. James B. McPherson, U. S. A., said to Lieut. E. P. Alexander, U. S. A.:

"This war is not going to be the ninety days affair that papers and politicians are predicting. Both sides are in deadly earnest and it is going to be fought out to the bitter end. God only knows what may happen to you individually, but for your cause, there can be but one result. *It must be lost.*

"Your whole population is only about eight million, while the North has twenty millions. Of your eight millions, three millions are slaves who may become an element of danger. You have no army, no navy, no treasury and practically none of the manufactures and machine shops necessary for the support of armies and for war on a large scale. You are but scattered agricultural communities and you will be cut off from the rest of the world by blockade. Your cause must end in defeat and the individual risks to you must be great. . . ."

"We can whip 'em with popguns, boys," one noble Southern patriot thundered on the stump from one end of his State to the other. When called on four years afterward to explain during a speech begging for another office, of course, just why that popgun arrangement had failed to work out satisfactorily, retorted, "Because the blank fools on the other side wouldn't fight that way."

We Southerners allowed just such leaders as that one to rush us into four years of bloody war, and have been electing such politicians as that one to high office in the South ever since Lee's surrender.

The politicians of the South were somewhat in the background during the Civil War, not much, alas, see history, but when General Lee surrendered to General Grant at Appomattox they again took charge of Dixie, together with all that therein is, and for forty-five years have had complete control.

And that's what's the matter with the South *today*, as it was *yesterday*. Of course, as a Section—capital "S" always, if you please—*we* do not believe that there is anything the matter with *us;* that is, when outsiders criticize us. On the contrary, *we* insist that it depends always entirely upon the viewpoint, the

prejudice against us, the inability to understand Our Problems, just how much we are criticized.

Around about election times, which in our section of the country arrive—alack a day!—with practically every change of the moon, we are told from the political stump on the hustings that "it took four Yankees to whip one Confed." But it is not explained to us just why it is, handicapped as the Northern and Western States are agriculturally, that we cannot dig more or even as much out of God's good ground as the present-day Yankees.

Does any one believe for a moment that if Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and seven of the other Northern States of the Union had in the hollows of *their* hands the tightest, the most complete and only *real* monopoly possible on earth, namely, the annual production of the cotton crop, as has the South, that the farmers would long remain in the near-poverty-stricken condition many growers are?

The States of Alabama and Tennessee for twenty-five years have been known to contain, around Birmingham, etc., as rich, if not richer adjacent, piled-up-right-together deposits of iron, coal and limestone than any in the United States. Why, then, did the recent protection of a bank in Wall Street and the consequent release of deposited collateral, namely, the controlling interest in the capital stock of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, absolutely force the United States Steel Corporation to take over this stock and thereby incidentally to discover the vast undeveloped mineral riches of the South, to the extent that the Steel Corporation is now spending $13,000,000 in development? And wonder of wonders, when this legitimate merger was permitted by the Federal Government, Southern Senators in Congress attempted, did their feeble, spread-eagle, home-consumption best to estop the negotiations, to stop the economic progress of Dixie—on "high constitutional points!!!"

We may go thru the list of the South's developed and vast undeveloped riches, the question would always be the same—*Why?*

One reason, of course, is, that we of the South have been kept back for years by the very men—namely, our teachers, editors, preachers and political leaders—who should have pushed us forward. Poured into us daily, hourly, so to speak, such mental tidbits as: "Heaven itself, when we shall all reach the golden shore, will have few surprises for *us,* because it can offer few felicities that we have not already enjoyed," we became, and many of us, who are yet half a century behind the times in industrial progress, remain, a self-satisfied set of people, to our section's undoing.

Of course, the days of '61-'65 *were* awful. But forty-five years have passed since then. For a long time after the devastation of war and the degradation of reconstruction we had ample excuse for our economic shortcomings. But we have now done all that could be fairly expected of us with that excuse. It is time that we either found another excuse or produced the goods.

Forty-five years ago there was not any Far West or Pacific Coast as we know either today. The Pacific Coast and Middle West have for leaders of all kinds Southern men who have exhibited pointedly what can be accomplished by us. They got out of the environment and atmosphere of politics. There are no richer lands on the Pacific Coast than Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi or any of the Southern States can show. But how the people in the West do work! Nobody works but father on the Southern farm. Of course, father has all the negroes he can feed and pay, and should equal even then his handicapped-by-Nature competitors. But he doesn't do it. *Why?*

Here is the humble opinion of one Southerner who has recently made a trip thru five of the States in Dixie—Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, North Carolina and South Carolina.

We have entirely too much politics in the South. The bane of the South is continuous-performance politics. Until our farmers, business men and so forth can resist the temptation to drop all work to follow the flag of some loud-mouthed, professional, peanut politician, whose name is legion in Dixie, we will remain where we are now in many lines industrially and otherwise, fifty years behind the other sections of the United

States. One political campaign follows immediately after another. Politics in other sections of the Union doubtless is also a trade, but with us it is an art, a profession in which every one is interested to the exclusion of everything else —business, farming, anything.

For quite forty years the South has been browbeaten, bedraggled at home, held back economically and regarded as in disrepute by the rest of the United States; not permitted politically to divide on economic questions thru the operations within its borders of designing politicians of the dominant peanut type. These dominant peanut politicians had held for forty years in the hollows of their hands—to pass on later to favorites —the government of the South, its future, the progress or lack of it, and the development of Dixie, thru one simple bit of political propaganda, buncombe, to wit: Fear of negro domination, social equality.

For forty years this designing politician, the one who could from his noble chest give forth the loudest mouthings on the stump regarding negro domination, usually received the Democratic party nomination, which meant and means yet an election to the office sought. The South has men in office now, obstructionists, blocks to progress and investment, from Congress down to justice of the peace or constable, whose only evident right of presentation to the suffrage was their "fear of negro domination." It always worked, depending solely upon the greatest amount of wind power in the race as to the successful contestant. Just how or particularly *why* the South was ever permitted to remove campaigns based on fear of the negro's domination from political bargainings by writing into the organic laws of the Southern States "negro disfranchisement" has been to many thinkers, even voters, outside the bustle of the hustings, a never-ceasing source of wonder, a great mystery. To be sure, by use of the white primary, established and employed thruout the South, there never has been, since the South drove the carpetbaggers and scalawags from its soil, any danger *whatsoever* from negro domination or even of negro office holding. Yet "white supremacy" had ever been a telling tocsin with which to bring out the great country vote, controlling as it does State politics. Even in the State of Mississippi, where there are two-thirds more negroes than white persons; even before negro disfranchisement, the negro stood no show to dominate anything or anybody, not even himself. But in that State, as in each of the other Southern States, the negro has, not knowing anything about it, not even casting a vote for years and years, kept us all stirred up, held back industrial development, and elected to high office the cheapest sort of men simply from the flouted fear of him held up before the people.

For quite a while we who are not professional Southerners wondered just why the negro was legally disfranchised. For we knew that this much used "danger" of the negro's appearance at the polls; that for years and years this "fear," this question of social equality—with a basis to it, just as much basis to it as a visit tomorrow of a man from the planet Mars—had kept "me, us and our friends" in political office for generations; simply one shift of the machine after another. But we did not wonder very long; on the contrary. For we now have "prohibition" as our "burning issue." We must, simply must, you know, have an *issue* in the South. Well, we have it all right enough. Prohibition is as good or better possibly for the purpose intended than even negro domination, and that's saying a great deal.

"No wave of public sentiment has ever washed up into place and power so many cheap politicians, and at the same time there has been the most extraordinary exhibition of public confidence.

"Every man who proclaimed himself a Prohibitionist, no matter what his past affiliations or practices may have been, has suddenly become a public idol.

"The most conscientious and scrupulous of citizens without a moment's hesitation have followed to the polls men without conscience and scruple solely because they made speeches denouncing distilleries and saloons."—(William E. Curtis in the Chicago *Record-Herald*.)

It would not be so bad really if we only followed to the polls. But *we* quit work, turn the farms over to the negroes to go to "speakings" during every campaign of the Southern political continuous performance. It's politics, politics, all

the time. It is a rare editorial in our Southern press that deals not with local politics. Of course, we have a great many editors of talent; to mention only three, Clark Howell, of the Atlanta *Constitution;* E. W. Barrett, of the Birmingham *Age-Herald,* and Frederick Sullens, of the Jackson (Miss.) *Daily News,* who attempt vainly to turn us from politics for a breathing spell. But they are vastly outnumbered by the Southern editors who feed us daily on "views with alarm" this, or "we point with pride" to that on God's footstool, our beloved Southland, God bless her! "The only country left in the world where men are contented without money, believe in God, read Scott's novels, bake sweet potatoes properly and vote the Democratic ticket."

And, while we remain contented without money, continue to vote the Democratic ticket every other day as it were, and so on—the fact remains that in our beloved Southland rich, wonderful agricultural lands were sold at a higher price *before* the Civil War than at the present time!

Contented or not without money, we are without a doubt the most self-satisfied race of people on earth. And our exaggerated self-satisfaction only tends naturally to add to our ever-present supersensitiveness. We carry chips on our shoulders all the time. The Marine Hospital Service, U. S. A., in charge of public health, says that about two million of our Southern people are suffering from a disease of the "hookworm," and that by the expenditure of 50 to 75 cents each person those now ill persons could be entirely healed and made self-supporting citizens, assistants in the upbuilding of the South's progress.

"Very well," says Mr. John D. Rockefeller, "I have wintered in the South. The people received me with open hospitality. I like the Southern people. I appreciate their problems, of which they possess no more than any other section of the United States. But I like the South! Here is a million dollars; kill the hookworm!" or words to that effect.

Were we Southerners glad to know that the hookworm would be eradicated, that two million useful citizens would soon be where only human clods were before? Some of us were delighted. But not all of us, *good gracious, no!* Good wood pulp was editorially destroyed to denounce the Oil King—"Trying to make beggars of us, sir?"

One bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, simply would not wait until he could locate a convenient pulpit from which to cast back into Mr. Rockefeller's teeth his bags of gold, but must rush into print with a "piece" attacking the man who, whatever his other failings may or may not be, only exprest a wish and did offer to help us!

Thousands of sick, thousands of illiterates, waiting to be benefited by anybody's money! But no—we are amply able to—but do not always—care for our own people. We are a proud race, sir, even if many of us are full of worms and thousands do not know the English alphabet. We are not beggars, sir!

And so it goes, which, if it were not so pathetic, would be so perfectly ridiculous.

Then, too, as heretofore stated, it must be remembered always that we are a Section. We insist upon our practical elimination from any participation in real national events, progress or riches, just as if we were on foreign soil. The politicians we send to Washington—not all, of course—accentuate the South's aloofness from other sections of the Union. One of our Southern Congressmen seemed to find it necessary recently to shoot a negro on a street car to proclaim *his* standing, which he did all right enough, for home consumption, of course. Our representatives in Congress, as a general rule, deal in the weighty discussion of "high points" in constitutional questions—while the North, East and West go sailing by us at the rate of a mail train. One would suppose really now, that if the Republican party in control of Congress should propose something that would benefit the entire country, the South included, as much as our Democratic representatives tell us the Republicans would dislike that—that our Southern Congressmen could be relied upon to work in the interest of that movement. But not at all! They would fight the movement. "Go on record, sir; make it an *issue,* sir, against the damnable Republican party, sir"—to help Bryan when he runs again and again.

Clark Howell, of Atlanta, and other leading Southern editors, simply had to force our Southern Senators to vote for President Roosevelt's Panama revolution scheme. High points again! And this was accomplished solely by thundering at them every day editorially the fact that if there was *any* section of the Union to be benefited by the Panama Canal, surely it was the South. And that if the Southern Senators didn't know what every schoolboy in the United States knew, then we would have to get other Senators. In a word, the editors had to say in effect to the Southern Senators: "For God's sake, for this one time at least, remember who sent you to Washington. It wasn't Lincoln, Neb., so quit making *issues*. Vote for what will benefit the section that placed you where you are. Or come home, so that we can elect some one who *will* remember his constituents' interests."

All that was quite a revelation to some of the Southern Senators. But very little permanent good was accomplished—see the daily press! Nor have later editorial remarks resulted in much good to the South in the attempted enlightenment of Congressmen who use their highly paid for time to introduce in Congress resolutions for the repeal of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments to the Constitution, inquiring as to the cost to the Federal Government to locate John Jacob Astor when supposedly lost in the Gulf of Mexico—idiotic performances like those, for home consumption, you see.

In the writer's own State, Georgia, there is raging at this time—July, 1910—a very wearing, disgusting exhibition of the game of peanut politics. The Legislature of Georgia, unfortunately for the State, meets annually in a fifty days' session. Every year the business interests of the commonwealth never know whether to be amused at or fearful of the Voice of the People in legislative halls assembled. Just now, in Georgia, Hoke Smith and Joe Brown both wish to be Governor. Two years ago Smith was Governor and Brown turned him out. This year Smith, resentful possibly, wants Brown's job; therefore everything stops—legislation, the economic progress of the State, and so on, while half the Legislature, controlled by the Brown and Smith interests respectively, wrangle and fight and fuss. No legislation which might assist Brown or Smith, or incidentally the State of Georgia, receives any attention. Meanwhile the State expects nothing now of this Legislature other than tax bills on dogs and farming implements, etc.; resolutions to inquire of Washington why a negro internal revenue collector at Atlanta is kept in office; appropriation of $100,000 to build a monument to women and soldiers of the Confederacy on the State Capitol grounds, when the State's schoolteachers haven't been paid for months on account of lack of funds; mileage and per diem, of course. Then home, thank goodness, says Georgia.

With child-labor laws ineffective where there are any, illiteracy, poverty, oh, so many causes the Daughters of the Confederacy could and continually do take up actively, each Southern State recently authorized the expenditure of thousands of dollars, under the power of the Daughters' will, with which to build monuments to their glory, which is great already, and needs no brass, no stone, in the South, that it may endure.

When we Southerners are not voting, listening to political speeches or reading red-hot editorials on paramount issues of the day, we hold conventions. It is possible to "hold a convention," political or otherwise, anywhere in the South, by simply blowing a horn or beating a drum, so to speak. After these much beloved, highly appreciated, always well attended conventions on this or that subject—it doesn't make any difference what the subject is—home we go to immediately forget all about it until the next meeting. Or when we read editorials or listen to sermons or orations describing always what we in the South *were*, not what we should or could be *today*, something on the style of the following quotation, which is not taken from a spread-eagle Fourth of July oration. It was offered a few years ago as a serious contribution to current discussion in a prominent Eastern magazine, by a one time Chief Justice of the State of Mississippi:

"Illimitable wealth and boundless content were present everywhere. Her civilization was, in all that makes the real blessings of

civilization, the purest and loftiest, time has ever yet known.

"Her people stood apart among the nations of the world.

"Their bosoms were the home of the most exalted honor.

"Whatever was mean or low or sordid fled scorned from her borders.

"Majestic truth, imperial conscience, Olympian power toned by the very courtesy of the gods lifted its noble men and glorious women far, far up above the levels of other civilizations.

"Content, happy, prosperous, moved always to splendid action by the highest ideals, if some god descending from superior worlds in quest of the race most akin to his own, had swept with his vision the land of the South in '60, he would have claimed us as his offspring and here made his home."

Now, seriously, is there any wonder, sir, that we are a self-satisfied, supersensitive, proud race, sir, after digesting literary meals of that sort daily for forty-five years?

The South produces now one annual crop, cotton, which this year will be worth about a billion dollars. Or *twice* as much as the output of all the gold mines of the world for the same year. In the South there are 62,000 square miles of bituminous coal, as against 17,000 square miles in all Great Britain, Germany, France and Austria combined. Over 40 per cent. of all the standing timber in the United States is in the South. The South grows economically corn, wheat, oats, tobacco—over 80 per cent. of the latter United States crop produced by the South last year. We mine petroleum, phosphate, iron, coal, limestone and innumerable minerals. Of the 10,341,276 foreign-born citizens in the United States in 1900 the South only had 539,337!

There appeared last year a book, "The Southerner, the Autobiography of Nicholas Worth" (Doubleday, Page & Co.), which describes completely the South as it was, and is, and can be if it will. It is a volume of a decade, especially for the Southerner. Nicholas Worth had a creed, misunderstood, of course, misinterpreted by all his Southern brothers. That's a habit of ours, namely, misunderstanding, getting the chip knocked off our shoulder, when any one wishes to show *us* anything. Carrying truth and benefit to us all, Worth's creed should be engraved in the hearts of all our Southern people. It is:

"I believe in this land—our land—whose infinite variety of beauty and riches we do not yet know. Wake up, old Land!

"I believe in these people—our people—whose development may be illimitable. Wake up, my People!

"I believe in the continuous improvement of human society, in the immortality of our democracy, in the righteousness of the masses. Wake up, old Commonwealth!"

ATLANTA, GA.

Good Clothes

BY EMMA CARLETON

THE styles are too much with us; late and soon,
Gazing and choosing we lay waste our powers;
Shop windows show us little that is ours—
For we have frittered taste away—a useless boon;
Freak hats that tower upward to the moon—
High heels that tilt us forward at all hours—
Queer frocks that flash us past, like crazy flowers—
In these—in all things—we are out of tune.

It wears us out. Great Pan, I'd rather be
A dowdy peasant, weeding in the corn—
A Dryad, draped in mosses from a tree—
A gypsy, garbed in gaudy rags forlorn—
A mermaid, flaunting fishnet in the sea—
Than hark Dame Fashion blow her foolish horn!

NEW ALBANY, IND.

The Reformation Monument at Geneva

BY ALBERT BUSHNELL HART

Professor of American History in Harvard University.

IN a few months the Protestant world will begin to celebrate a series of four hundredth anniversaries of the great events in the history of that mighty religious, intellectual and political movement which is conveniently combined under the one word Reformation. Wittenburg will soon restate the ninety-five theses; Worms will hold an historical Diet, with a representation of Calvin's school of the University of Geneva.

As the home of the greatest Protestant theologian; as a school for ministers and statesmen thru whom Calvin's teachings were spread abroad thru the world; as the seat of a university which survived the French Revolution, and escaped the ingenious scheme of Thomas Jefferson in 1794 to remove the whole



THE GENEVA MONUMENT.

Charles V and of the indomitable monk, Luther; Zurich and Edinburgh will, in due time, recall to men's minds Zwingli and John Knox. Of all these sanctuaries of Protestant Christendom none has so hallowed and preserved the memories of the era of storm and stress as Geneva. Last year it celebrated the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of its great citizen and untitled prince, John Calvin; and at the same time the three hundredth and fiftieth anniversary of faculty to America; as a little city state, still carried on chiefly by Protestants and in the Protestant spirit, Geneva may fairly be looked upon as the metropolitan city of the world-wide Protestant Church. It seems impossible to conceive of a Protestant Church of France, of Scotland, of England, or even of the United States, in which there should have been no Calvin; and if by the famous escalade of 1602 the city had been taken and sacked, and that Protest-

ant lighthouse had been extinguished, the Christian world would have lost its boldest champion.

Because of the wide reach and extent of the religious and political principles formulated by John Calvin, and exemplified in the government of which he was the chief; and because also of the native intelligence, spirit and devotion of the Genevese, that little city has been judged a fit place for an international memorial of Protestantism. The city of Calvin was a city of refuge for many French, English, Scotch and German clergy, whose influence has spread incredibly wide; there are 4,000,000 Protestant Calvinists in Hungary; there is a body of Calvinists in South Africa; and the immortal Institutes were the daily food of the Puritan clergy of New England. Recent researches have shown how from Geneva the influence of Calvin spread thru unsuspected channels, and inspired theologians and political writers. For it is a great mistake to look upon Calvin simply as the author of a system of theology; he built up a government which not only lasted thru his life, but two centuries beyond it; and, so far from standing for a theocratic government, Calvin was one of the few men of his time to recognize that, for the freedom of the Church itself, it must accept civil government in civil matters.

It is not the purpose of the Genevese, however, to put Calvin forward as the only leader of Protestantism. An inter-



THE GROUP OF REFORMERS—FAREL, CALVIN, BEZA AND KNOX.

national committee was formed some years ago to invite subscriptions and prepare plans for a "Monument to the Reformation at Geneva"; in June, 1909, a commission of experts accepted the noble design shown in the illustration—a design almost unique in modern sculpture. It suggests the street of sculptures outside the gate of Athens, or at the Roman tombs at Aliscamps. Against the massive wall, which is on the lines of the ramparts of the city from which Calvin often looked out, is placed a group of four figures: Calvin and Farel, Beza and John Knox—friends, pupils and enthusiastic apostles of Calvin.

The scheme, however, does not stop with these men, who are fitly commemorated in the city where they lived. It includes a group of statues representing great Calvinist leaders of other countries, Coligny, William the Silent, the Great Elector, Oliver Cromwell, and Bocksay the Transylvanian. For the American branch has been sought a man who may fairly be considered an exemplar of the highest Puritan spirit of that same time, and is also known thruout the Christian world. John Winthrop was suggested as the typical head of a Puritan commonwealth; Roger Williams was selected instead, because, tho not a theologian in Calvin's sense, he was the man who laid down the foundation principle of the American Church—freedom to worship God according to the dictates of our own conscience, and toleration of our neighbor who worships God according to the dictates of his conscience. Roger Williams, the beginning of whose life nearly overlaps the end of Calvin's, was, like that great leader, a creative statesman; and in the long run, Calvin's principle of free will was bound to escape from its shackles, and to lead to the corresponding principle of free worship and toleration of which Roger Williams is one of the greatest leaders.

The Genevese have furnished the motive force for this great Protestant monument; they have selected a superb design which expresses the many-sidedness of Protestantism. Tho not a rich city, the Genevese have given liberally to the enterprise, which they expect to bring within the limits of about 500,000 francs. They look for appreciation and aid from America.

The monument and the preparations for it show the vitality of Protestantism, which has so affected the Catholic Church that if that mighty power four centuries ago had been what it is now, there would never have been a revolutionary Reformation. Protestantism has ramified thruout the world; it has produced a brilliant line of religious teachers, scholars and statesmen; it has educated the young, trained the elders in self government, and given to mankind a heritage of sacrifice and of achievement worthy a splendid monument such as is planned for Geneva.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

The Straight Edge After Eleven Years

BY WILBUR F. COPELAND.

FOUNDER OF THE STRAIGHT EDGE.

NINETEEN years ago I read Bellamy's "Looking Backward," Gronlund's "Co-operative Commonwealth" and Tolstoy's "How I Came to Believe." Being the son of a Methodist preacher and a combination of Holland Dutch, French Huguenot, Quaker and Pilgrim stock, all done into a Western Reserve Yankee fresh from an Ohio college where they had "revivals" every year, I had undertaken, with the coöperation of several other young men and women, to conduct a "mission" in the unsavory section of New York City south of Washington square.

In the course of these mission meetings, one Saturday night, twenty-two men knelt at the mourner's bench in response to an invitation to "lead a new life."

Most of them were young men, in fairly good health, with no reasonable

prospects of going to heaven for thirty or forty years. In the meantime they had to eat and sleep, have their clothes washed and their shoes mended, with new clothes and new shoes occasionally; and, if perchance any of them wanted to get married and have a home, as I expected to do soon, the "new life" wouldn't amount to much if it didn't afford that opportunity.

How should these men and others like them make connection with the world of industry, whereby they could have the common necessities of life, with a few of the comforts and luxuries?

I had certainly struck a big pile of cobblestones that had been rejected by the social builders. Could it be that these were to be cemented together by religious enthusiasm such as I had experienced, and become the chief cornerstone of the new order I had been reading about in Bellamy and Gronlund?

During my college days at Ohio Wesleyan, I had been for three years private secretary to President Charles H. Payne. A trustee of the university and a frequent visitor to the home of President Payne was Rutherford B. Hayes, a quiet but delightfully interesting old gentleman, who had a hobby of "industrial education," born of his experience as President of the United States during the labor war of 1877 and during the critical "reconstruction" period in the South. I readily absorbed the idea which Mr. Hayes sought to have incorporated in a department of the university. To connect self-supporting industry with education was no new or untried theory with me. I had been conducting such a department on my own hook. Accordingly he found me a more appreciative listener to theories of industrial democracy, which he readily admitted were fifty years ahead of the times, than were those who were absorbed in the problem of increasing the "endowment," that mysterious process whereby an income which nobody had to work for paid salaries and made everybody in sight happy.

So when, a little later, I found myself in New York and face to face with the problem of the homeless and friendless and useless man, I recognized that my life work was cut out for me.

After several years of looking over the ground and trying to get benevolently disposed people interested in an industrial rescue mission, my wife and I decided to make our home a center for the study of social and industrial problems—"a school of methods" we called it—and we invited anybody who wanted to join with us in this branch of study to do so. With the help of persons who accepted this invitation, notably the late Ernest Howard Crosby, the publication of *The Straight Edge* was begun, "to formulate plans for the establishment of useful, self-supporting coöperative industries."

"Straight Edge" was an industrial paraphrase for Golden Rule. The name stuck and gradually displaced the original name.

Several hundred persons answered an advertisement which I put in the New York *Herald,* as follows:

> WANTED.—Men and women who take the teachings of Jesus Christ seriously, and would like to work in a coöperative enterprise founded on the Golden Rule. State age, occupation and marriage relations.

Most of the applicants "merely wanted to see what it was like," or were satisfied with holding meetings and talking about the "present system" and the "new order." A considerable number, however, actually needed employment and were ready to associate themselves with any proposition which afforded food and shelter, even tho the problem of clothing, beyond what they had on, had to be left with Providence.

I had nothing to offer but a chance to help print, fold and mail *The Straight Edge* and a chance to help Mrs. Copeland with her domestic problems, which included the care of three children, ranging from three years old down to the baby just born. A young army surgeon whom I had met at the Mills Hotel, just back from the war in Cuba, had helped usher the baby into the world and had sent for his wife in Tennessee to join us and help nurse Mrs. Copeland. The doctor sold some war relics and bought furniture to help fit up the rooms we had taken. An elderly man, a civil engineer and inventor, whose own home had been broken up, took a hand with the children, washed dishes and made himself generally useful for the first year. A young fellow from a Western farm

stranded in New York "kicked" the printing press. A socialist printer set type and helped gather in a few dollars for job printing. A young woman whose husband had deserted her and who needed a place to stay until she could get alimony, cooked and ironed and did housework. The men washed. For folding and addressing and light routine there was no lack of helpers. Every few days Somebody else stepped in to fill the gap or to make a new place for himself or herself. Among those who answered the advertisement already quoted was David C. Barton, who recognized in the Straight Edge an opportunity to express the inspiration he had received at Dwight L. Moody's school at Mount Hermon. Barton wasn't a quitter, but has been on the job over eleven years now.

Gradually we saw ways of enlarging our "industries." A man who had been cook in a recently busted coöperative colony in Georgia came along and wanted to help us. Mrs. Copeland showed him how to bake her kind of bread, and friends who got a taste of it wanted us to supply them. Our culinary arrangements became cumbersome with so many to feed, so we started a restaurant. I gave up all outside work and the salary which had been making up deficiencies so that I might be free to put in my whole time on the Straight Edge.

Several young women were attracted to the Straight Edge, and their democratic association with young men in working clothes and mutually interested in a worthy purpose broke up several bad matches, made several good ones and resulted in several happy marriages. (No unhappy ones so far.)

This glimpse of the early Straight Edge will serve to show that the idea had vitality. We had demonstrated the first important fact, namely, that there are plenty of unattached people willing to work even under forbidding conditions and to take a chance on compensation, if only they have a place to work, a few things to work with, assurances of a square deal, and somebody to plan and supervise and sound a keynote of inspiration and enthusiasm.

. . . . . .

During the last eight years, knowing pretty definitely what we want to do, and believing that it is only a question of time and patience to secure the coöperation of those who can provide capital for the extension of our work, the "Straight Edge Industrial Settlement" has taken permanent corporate form. Nearly 500 persons—twenty at a time on an average—have earned their living in the industries. Many who got discouraged and quit have come back, some of them again and again. Several hundred friends in various parts of the world have learned about our work, have been attracted by it, and have "committed overt acts of love and good will," causing themselves to be enrolled in the Straight Edge Fellowship. These have furnished capital to the extent of several thousand dollars, which hasn't been used up, but is still on hand in the form of a growing industrial plant. We now have a "hacienda" at Alpine, Bergen County, N. J., where the children of workers keep healthy and rosy and learn how to do useful work as part of their education, and where we are building concrete houses and workshops, from which we ship products for sale at our city stores and depots. We expect soon to be making daily trips by automobile between our New York headquarters at 111 Manhattan street and our country place eleven miles away.

The experience of these eleven years of hand-to-hand struggle with social and industrial conditions in New York has deepened my conviction of the practicability of organizing the waste labor of the world into useful, self-supporting coöperative industries.

The problem is threefold:

1. To find the men and women who need work.

They do not travel in droves. They are unobtrusive. They are not beggars and mendicants, drunken loafers and prostitutes. These are quite another class, who have learned the shady art of getting a living too easily and whom the work test readily eliminates, altho it is easy to spend a great deal of time and money "investigating" them to little or no purpose. The people who need work must be *found*. They are well worth the trouble. And finding them is not a difficult task, if they are treated as honorable, self-respecting citizens, and not as "cases" or "inmates."

2. To secure the necessary working outfit.

People who need work as a rule have no capital and no friends who are in position to furnish capital. Yet a place to work and things to work with require a substantial sum. From my experience I should say that an average capital of $500 per worker for a minimum-sized group of twenty is necessary to start people to working on such a basis that they can earn their living, pay back their capital and gradually increase their facilities. The average capital thruout the industries of this country is $2,065 per worker employed. The United States census of manufactures for 1905 showed that 533,769 establishments, employing 6,718,618 persons, with a total capital of $13,872,035,371—an average of $2,065 per worker employed—produced $16,866,706,985 worth of goods at a cost of $9,497,619,351 for materials, $3,623,589,623 for wages and salaries, and $1,651,603,535 for miscellaneous expenses, leaving a margin of interest and profit amounting to $2,093,893,976, which is $312 a year or $6 a week per worker employed. Many educational and philanthropic institutions have an outfit worth $1,000 to $5,000 for each beneficiary accommodated at a time.

3. To provide supervision.

This is the crux of the proposition, and it is usually approached from the wrong direction. In ordinary business "brains" are hired at prices quite out of proportion to the prices paid for "labor." Many people believe that this must be so. But brains that can be hired are wholly unfit for the task of organizing coöperative industry. This demands a higher type of brains, namely, the kind that are not purchasable at any price; the kind that conceive of their talents and abilities as a sacred trust, to be administered for the benefit of humanity. This quality of brains, in combination with ability to plan sanely, grasp details, execute, and stay on the job, has had little encouragement to venture into modern business independently, and yet it is not so rare as the cynical imagine. No home, no club, no church, no institution can hold together without it. Even in business, where the pay envelope is supposed to be the omnipotent bond of association, there has to be somebody who doesn't run away with the cash or hypothecate the plant on every possible opportunity. My observation is that this quality of brains develops where it is needed and expected.

The problem of supervision involves the form of holding property, the method of distributing earnings, responsibility for the uniformity of products, the assignment of work, the purchase of materials, the payment of bills, and many other details of business organization which depend on this same quality of not-for-sale brains.

I am often asked why the Straight Edge has not got on faster and made homes and industrial opportunities for more people, and why those who spend money lavishly for every conceivable purpose have not provided capital for the equipment of our industries.

This does seem strange at first glance. Dowie has built Zion City, flourished like a green bay tree, and collapsed. Sinclair's Helicon Home Colony has been organized with a flourish of trumpets and plenty of capital, and has gone up in smoke. Thousands of other enterprises for human betterment have sprung up, made more show that the Straight Edge ever made, and vanished. The Straight Edge has kept pegging away, gradually perfecting a working plan, increasing its equipment, working up to the limit of its facilities, making its workers more comfortable, getting its feet on the ground, getting its products on the market, making the pleasant acquaintance of hundreds of friends, not boring them for money, but keeping its plan before them and inviting such coöperation as they are prompted to give. It has aimed first of all to embody universal principles that will make it permanent, and it has refused to sacrifice those principles for a temporary advantage. People who "have money to spend for every conceivable purpose" do not readily understand industrial democracy. Their training gives them a contempt for it, indeed, which has to be overcome by some result which they can understand.

That takes time and patience.

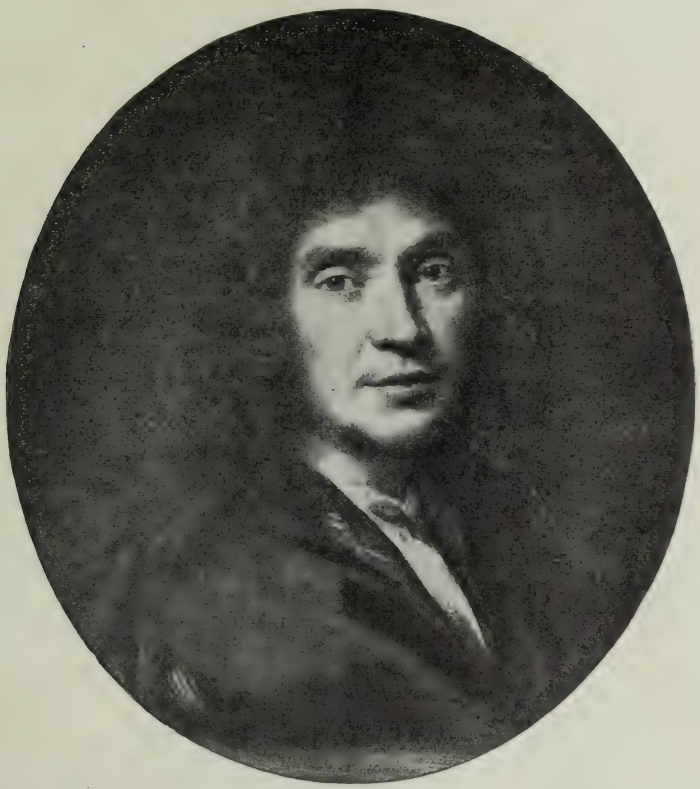
New York City.

Literature

Molière

"Every one of us is necessarily, even if unconsciously, either a Platonist or an Aristotelian, an idealist or a realist," says Prof. Brander Matthews in *Molière: His Life and Works*,* and he adds:

"It is true that an idealist, with a firm hold on things as they are, is separated by no wide gulf from a realist who has a deep appreciation of the mysteries of existence; and yet the gulf is ever too broad to be bridged."



MOLIERE.
From a photograph by Braun, Clément & Co of the painting by Mignard, in the Musée de Chantilly. (Scribner's.)

It is well for the Platonist who loves Molière to bear this in mind while reading Professor Matthews's pages, he being essentially—even if unconsciously—an Aristotelian. His hold upon facts, as well as his love for them, is too firm to permit him to attempt the bridging of the gulf he speaks of; a mystery that cannot be resolved into fact having no charm for his Aristotelian heart. "Molière," he says, "beyond all question, was a realist"; and beyond all question his latest biographer is a realist too. There is a fitness in this that challenges criticism; yet Molière's appreciation of the mysteries of existence enabled him more nearly, perhaps, than any Aristotelian in the realm of literature to reach the Platonic shore; whereas, to Professor Matthews, that shore lies leagues away, his purpose being as he states, "to set forth the facts of Molière's life, stripped of all the legends which compass it about."

Altho this is a practical age, with the Aristotelians in the majority, there are

*Moliere: His Life and Works. *By Brander Matthews, Professor of Dramatic Literature in Columbia University.* With Portraits. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.

still in this work-a-day world of ours many to whom facts are not all satisfying. To these the charm of the story of a great man's life lies mainly in the pleasant telling of those very legends Professor Matthews eschews, as well as in unconventional excursions into biographical byways. Such readers seek for intimacy rather than analysis, the synthesis of a great man's character from the elements of both his life and environment—ay, even tho the biographer's imagination be called into play in the attempted solution of some mystery—finding a more sympathetic response in their hearts than the succinct presentation of indisputable facts. These must seek elsewhere than in Professor Matthews's work for their Molière; for, scholarly and just as this is, it is devoid of colorful and gossipy touches, as well as of the legends that compass the dramatist's life about.

The Platonist who loves Molière will dislike being hurried by Professor Matthews down the main street of fact without so much as a glimpse into the romantic bypaths he longs to explore. He may admit that "Elomire Hypochondre" and the "Fameuse Comédienne," the notorious libels directed against Molière and his widow, are "abusive pamphlets wholly beneath credence," yet he will resent the dismissal of Madeleine Béjart as "an actress with whom Molière was to be closely associated for more than a score of years," or merely as "a woman of shrewd common sense" who "failed to manage her own life satisfactorily." When examined beneath a cold microscope of fact, Madeleine Béjart may appear thus insignificant; yet the Platonist will prefer to believe with Gustave Larroumet that

> "Even if love be omitted from Madeleine's relations with Molière, a big and beautiful part remains for her to play beside the great man—the part of friendship and advice, of a vigilant protection that was almost maternal."

Luckily for the equanimity of Professor Matthews's Platonic readers, his purpose, "to set forth the facts of Molière's life, stripped of all the legends which compass it about," is but one of the three tasks he has set himself; the others being "to trace his development as a dramatist," and "to show his intimate relation to the time in which he stands." Luckily, too, the space devoted to biography is slight, by far the major portion of this admirable work being devoted to the latter purposes. Indeed, one is tempted to ask why the two or three biographical chapters were inserted at all, so completely homogeneous do the critical chapters appear without them. Instead of shattering charming idols, Professor Matthews might just as well have plunged into the critical depths of his work after merely stating that:

> "Molière was born in Paris; his family was well-to-do; he saw the opening glories of the reign of Louis XIV; his health was never good; he made money and spent it freely, living largely and having an open hand; he had a gift for friendship and he was fortunate in his friends; he was unhappily married; he died when he was only fifty-one and when he may not have revealed his full power."

This is Professor Matthews's own summing up of the fundamental facts of Molière's life, and they are about all the facts an Aristotelian biographer need bother about. Having marshaled them, he might readily have begun the real task he has set himself, for, having stripped Molière of the pleasing legends in which he has been clothed for centuries, he has been forced to spin for him a matter-of-fact suit of modern cheviot out of quite as many "ifs" and "maybes" as a Platonist would have used in weaving a more romantic garment of brocade and lace to cover the naked facts of his life.

Howsoever hurt a Platonist's feelings may be at finding Molière, the idol, shattered and the pieces stuck together to represent what Professor Matthews deems a true semblance of Molière, the man, even the most ardent idealist can utter only words of praise regarding the critical portions of this book, analytical tho they are. The ancients dubbed Aristotle "the father of those who know." His modern disciple is assuredly the father of those who know about Molière—at least in the Anglo-Saxon world. It is forty years, by his own confession, since he began to hope that he might one day be able to write a life of Molière. During those forty years, he has thought Molière, talked Molière, and taught Molière so assiduously that it would be an impertinence even to suggest that there is anything about Molière he does not know.

His Aristotelian point of view is, after

all, a temperamental matter in no way dimming the Platonist's admiration for the erudition with which he illuminates the pages setting forth Molière's development as a dramatist. To these there is naught to say but "Amen"; yet the treatment is esoteric. The analysis of the plays is so correct, their merits so wisely set forth, the steps by which Molière rose from a mere writer of farce to be the world's master of comedy, presented in so masterly a way, that the man who knows his Molière cannot close the covers of this book without feeling that Molière the dramatist has been revealed to him more justly and sanely than ever before; yet there is danger that the man who does not know his Molière will find himself hopelessly at sea in these brilliant pages, so scholarly are they, so replete with suggestions demanding a knowledge both of Molière and his times for their understanding. Indeed, the general reader may find himself surfeited with caviar; for, altho it is a book every Moliériste must read and re-read, while blessing Professor Matthews for having written it, those who wish to make the acquaintance of the master of comedy would better seek their introduction elsewhere, *Molière: His Life and Works* being essentially a book of value for those who have met him, not once, but many times.

HOBART CHATFIELD CHATFIELD-TAYLOR.
Author of "Molière: a Biography," 1906.

The North Pole

THERE is but one North Pole and Peary is, fortunately, the only discoverer of it. Consequently the publishers of his narrative[1] are quite justified in applying to it the term "unique," which publishers in general are apt to use about any book that in their opinion is a trifle out of the ordinary. The work has been given a form suited to its importance; four hundred pages of generous size, a folded map of all the Arctic explorations, eight

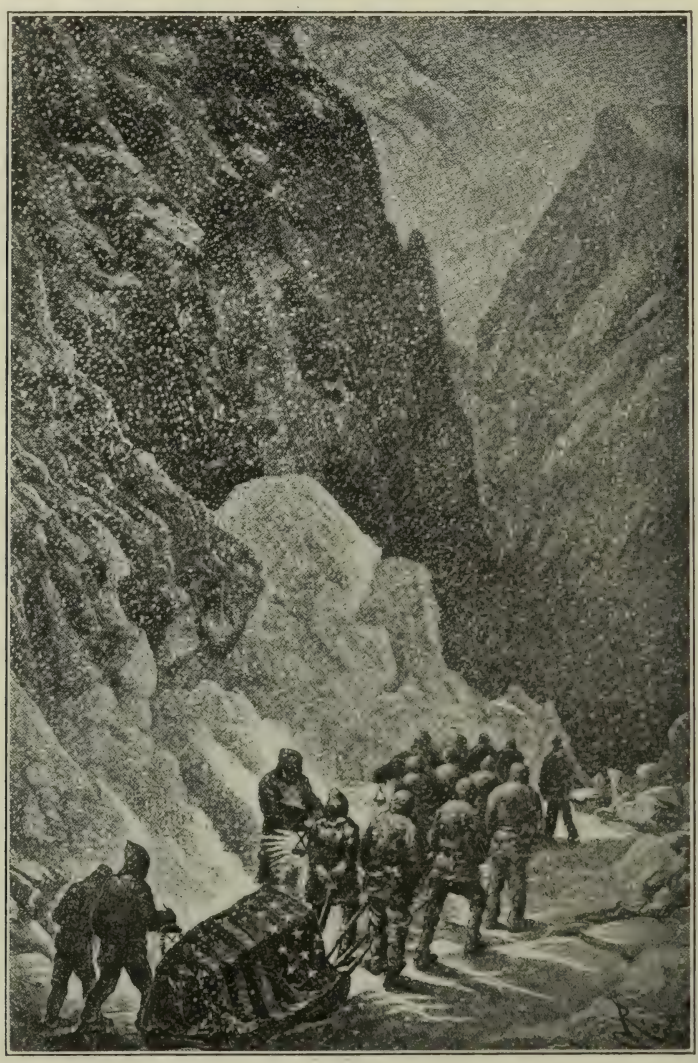
[1] THE NORTH POLE. Its Discovery in 1909. *By Robery E. Peary.* New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. $5.



ESKIMOS AT THEIR SUMMER HOME.
From Whitney's "Hunting with the Eskimos." (Century Co.)

full-page plates in colors and 110 illustrations from photographs. The more important of these are reproduced without any retouching and the appendices contain facsimiles of the original observations as recorded in the notebooks of Marvin, Bartlett and Peary. The American reader who a few months ago was clamoring for "the proofs" has now an opportunity to figure over the sextant readings to his heart's content. He can also learn what an "artificial horizon" is.

After having thus verified the returns and satisfied himself that his patriotism has a right to rejoice he can give himself up with a clear conscience to the pleasure of reading the narrative. There is



FUNERAL OF CAPTAIN HALL.
From Wright's "Great White North." (Macmillan.)

no place upon the earth's surface that has so little intrinsic interest as the poles; no spot so devoid of historic, legendary, ethnological, botanical, zoological, geological value. There is no form of travel that has less variety and novelty than sledging across Arctic ice. Yet no books of exploration are more popular, none are drawn so often from the public libraries by old and young. Since they

are written by men who make no claim for literary art, it must be that their interest lies in sheer heroic endeavor, in struggle for its own sake. The race for the Pole was like a game, an exciting contest with a fictitious aim, for the mathematical point where the meridians meet has no more significance than a goal post. The early explorers of the Arctic region set out to find a northwest passage, a discovery which would enrich them and their country. But as the years went by the futility of this quest became demonstrated and the Arctic region became so well known that it could have no further surprises for us, the northward impulse became more and more idealized and abstract and was freed from any reward except the fame of accomplishing a difficult task.

Commander Peary's story is therefore to be read as a tale of chivalry, the quest of the geographical sangraal, in which foes more dangerous than giants and dragons were encountered and conquered. The most prosiac details of the monotonous day, therefore, become attractive, and reading of the crisis moments, as when the "Roosevelt" bit her way thru the ice and the beginning of "the final spurt," gives one a thrill as tho he were sharing in the adventure instead of sitting at ease in his study chair and exploring by proxy.

The spirit of adventure equally finds expression in the narrative of a sportsman who went North about the same time on the "Erik," Mr. Harry Whitney.[2] He wanted muskox and other things of the kind and failing to find them at first he suddenly decided to stop over night with the Eskimo and come back on the next steamer, that is to say on the "Roosevelt" a year later. Not intending to spend the night there he did not have his winter clothing along, but he did not allow a little thing like that to deter him. The ladies of Etah soon supplied him with made-to-order suits and then he started out on his hunting trip with only Eskimo for companions. The general reader knows more about the Eskimo than many other people who are more numerous and have played a larger part in the world's history. Not much of novelty then is to be expected, but the most interesting descriptive passages. Mr. Whitney's book, as also of Commander Peary's, are those that relate how this strange race has adapted itself, to its almost impossible environment. What Arctic conditions meant without the resources of civilization Mr. Whitney discovered when his fuel and food gave out and his shack of packing boxes could not protect him against the storm.

The history of quest of the Pole can now, for the first time, be written since it completed. *The Great White North*[3] includes in one solid volume of five hundred pages five hundred years of Northern exploration from Cabot to Peary, a noble roll, Bering, Hudson, Ross, Parry, Franklin, Kane, Long, Greeley, Nansen, Abruzzi and many others. Their narratives have been brought together from various books and periodicals and briefly retold with sufficient skill while the introduction of direct quotations, wherever possible, brings the reader into closer contact with the originals.

Whirligigs. By O. Henry. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.20.

It is no small thing for a nation to lose one of its best short story writers. Perhaps not since the death of Frank Norris has America suffered so in this regard. The present volume shows what excellent work O. Henry did in his later years, and what might have been expected from his genius had he lived yet longer. It is hard to select the best among so many good stories, but to our mind "Calloway's Code" and "The Ransom of Red Chief" are the funniest and most original. The plot of the latter deals with the fate of two kidnappers who "caught a Tartar" in the shape of an unusually active and imaginative small boy. Nothing will ever tempt us to tell the plot of the former story, as, among other things, it contains a slight upon the dignity of the editorial office. "The Marry Month of May" and "Georgia's Ruling" deserve special notice on our part and that of the reader, while "The Roads We Take" is a characteristic example of the author's style,

[2] Hunting with the Eskimo. *By Harry Whitney.* New York: The Century Company. $3.50.

[3] The Great White North. The Story of Polar Exploration. *By Helen S. Wright.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.50.

the scorpion style, we might call it, for the scorpion is a funny-looking creature with a sting in the tail that curls over the back of it and strikes most unexpectedly.

Husband, and The Forbidden Guests. Two plays. By JOHN CORBIN. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25.

The American drama is getting to be in earnest. Mr. Corbin publishes two plays attacking our national sin of race suicide, vigorously scoring the ladies who sacrifice motherhood to bridge or art. And publication does not mean in this case, as it does sometimes, that the plays are sent out to find readers because they have failed to find hearers, for *Husband* is to be produced in the New Theater of New York this year, where it deserves to succeed, for it is as dramatic as it is readable. The theme is handled in a sincere and inoffensive manner. The only fault we have to find with Mr. Corbin is that he cannot resist the temptation of introducing his clever remarks and epigrammatic definitions in the midst of the most tragic scenes, but this weakness he shares with playwrights of more renown.

Catholic Religion. A Statement of Christian Teaching and History. By the Rev. Charles Alfred Martin, Member of the Cleveland Apostolate. 16mo., pp. xiv-459. Cleveland, Ohio: Apostolate Publishing Co. $1.

The relation of the present volume to the "Apostolate" would seem to indicate that it is meant to attract Protestants to the Catholic Church; but this can hardly be the case; it must be meant to strengthen the faith of Catholics. It is not a polemic and not a plea, but an "edifying" book, full of comfort and satisfaction to those who already possess and love the faith. There are in it a multitude of statements and judgments and omissions as to which a historical student would find occasion for criticism, and even, as it appears, the picture of lads and lasses of fourteen kneeling for their first communion is antiquated, for the Pope has lowered the age to seven years. As an example of euphemism one might observe that it is stated that his divorce of Catherine of Aragon from Henry VIII "cost Cranmer his life" when Queen Mary came to the throne. The book is admirably adapted to serve its purpose, but we cannot praise it as a superior example of the bookmaker's craft.

Franciscan Days of Vigil. A Narrative of Personal Views and Developments. By Richard de Barry ("Brother Angelo"). New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.

This record of the experiences thru which the author passed from his novitiate in the Franciscan order to his reception into the Anglican Church has a literary and psychological interest as well as theological. It is written in an admirably simple style and reveals clearly and sincerely his struggles to accommodate an ever-widening faith and experience of life within the ever-narrowing limits of ecclesiastical restrictions. It is curious to note that it was his revulsion against the race hatred as manifested by the Catholics of France against the Jews in the Dreyfus case which led to his revolt against the Church rather than his inability to construct a passable *modus vivendi* on questions of dogma.

Geographical Essays. By William M. Davis. New York: Ginn & Co. $2.75.

Geographical Essays, by William M. Davis, is made up of selections from his extensive writings of the past twenty years, presented in a form adapted to the use of advanced students and teachers. The essays are grouped in two divisions: First, those dealing chiefly with the teaching of geography, addressed primarily to the teacher; and second, those dealing with physical geography and physiography, which constitute the larger part of the book. The essays on the geographical cycle are written in a pleasant style adapted to the general reader. Two essays of more interest to the specialist discuss the peneplain, a term original with Professor Davis, tho not an original idea. Several essays trace the development of the rivers of Pennsylvania, Northern New Jersey and New England. It is interesting to note that the author has modified his earlier conclusions and attributes more power than formerly to glacial erosion.

God's Troubadour. The Story of St. Francis of Assisi. By Sophie Jewett. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25 net.

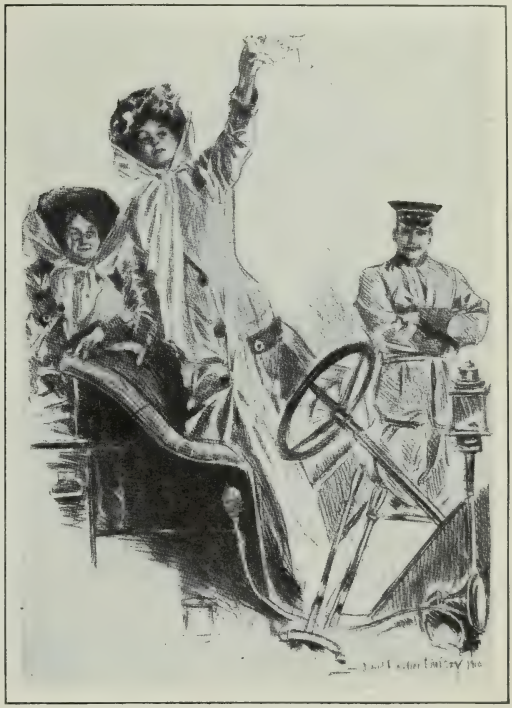
God's troubadour is St. Francis, who, even more than Saint Teresa of Spain, has captivated the Protestant no less than the Roman Catholic imagination. The story is simply told, and in the manner of romantic fiction, without, however, superfluous extravagance. It is told in a manner that children can enjoy and grown ups praise with honesty. The simple minded will be fascinated by the tale itself and its telling—the latter without knowing altogether why. The student of Italian culture and Italian tradition will recognize the fact that considerable learning has been joined to the writer's enthusiasm. The illustrations are well chosen and well reproduced, whether from familiar paintings or from often beautiful photographs of Italy as she is today—queenlike in ruins. Even without these pictures the reader could readily see for himself the boy Francisco, gloating over the romaunts; the youth Bernardone, soldier and prisoner of Perugia; then the soldier of Christ, who saw fit to preach "to his sisters the birds"; the friend of Brother Wolf. The song is sung in a minor key, like all Miss Jewett's, whose last work, we understand, this is.

A Guide to the Antiquities of Upper Egypt from Abydos to the Sudan Frontier. By Arthur E. P. Weigall. With 60 Maps and Plans. 12mo. Pp. xxiv, 594. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50 net.

Mr. Weigall is competent to write an intelligent guide for travelers up the Nile, for he is Inspector-General of Upper Egypt for the Department of Antiquities. He knows all the sites described, and has written his notes of them on the spot. His account extends as far as Wady Halfa at the Second Cataract, and few tourists go further, nor are there many important remains beyond. The volume opens with a chronological table of the dynasties, and we observe that the author supposes the First Dynasty under Menes to date at 3400 B. C. Descriptions of a hundred temples and tombs do not afford lively reading, but like a good guide book this volume is full of valuable information for the scholar as well as for the tourist and deserves a place in the library.

Cynthia's Chauffeur. By Louis Tracy. New York: Edward J. Clode. $1.50.

It seems a little strange in these days of airmen to come across a novel with so old-fashioned a theme as the automobile, and a resort to a bicycle at the end, but this is the only fault we have to find with the book. An automobile, altho it jolts and raises a dust, can yet make



FROM "CYNTHIA'S CHAUFFEUR." (Clode.)

good speed with a competent chauffeur, whether amateur or professional, and this spins merrily thru England and the usual prematrimonial complications to its destined happy end.

Twentieth Century Socialism: What It Is Not; What It Is; How It May Come. By Edmond Kelly. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.75.

The late Edmond Kelly aimed, in his last volume, to present, in small compass, a comprehensive statement of the indictment against capitalism, the scientific

and ethical arguments for Socialism, and the economic arguments for the practicability of the Socialist system. All these are given, and in a manner which is sure to gain for his book a secure place in Socialist literature. The manner is necessarily that of the advocate, but of the advocate blest with a sympathetic understanding of his non-Socialist readers. He studies their doubts and antipathies, anticipates their inquiries and objections, and replies to them with patient and tolerant exposition. So broad a view and so engaging a manner are rarely, if ever, found in Socialist writings. Not much can be said for his originality. He used the material which others have built up, much as it came to his hands—making it over, indeed, for a broader range of appeal, and informing it with a more gracious spirit; but he added little that is new. In his argument from the scientific basis he follows Huxley, whose social essays broke the back of the extreme individualism dominant in Europe forty years ago; and in his speculations of the future he builds upon the orthodox Socialist writers. It is doubtless in these guesses at the future and in his suggestion of methods that his book will win most favor. He sought to map out a practicable plan of transforming private into social property and to picture the operation of the Socialist state. Here his best labor was done, tho he took care to claim for the result no more than that it is a picture of what might be, instead of what is to be. Nor is it a Utopia of what necessarily ought to be, but a reasoned depiction of what current tendencies may actually bring. Tho during his last years a member of the Socialist party, Mr. Kelly was not unreservedly orthodox from the Socialist standpoint. He did not accept the class struggle in the form authoritatively preached by the faithful. It was to the enlightened public of all classes rather than to the enlightened and organized working class that he looked for the motive force to put Socialism in practice. "All the public needs," he wrote, "is a clear understanding of what Socialism really is; how it is certain to come eventually; and how it is best that it should come." The driving force of economic interests he acknowledged to the full, but he considered that other classes than the workers have, or may have, an equal interest with the workers in terminating the capitalist system. Holding this view, he was enabled to present the arguments for Socialism in a manner which will make them understandable to men who are repelled by the more rigorously exclusive view of most Socialist writers.

The American Civil War. A Concise History of Its Causes, Progress and Results. By John Formby. With 66 maps and plans. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $4.50.

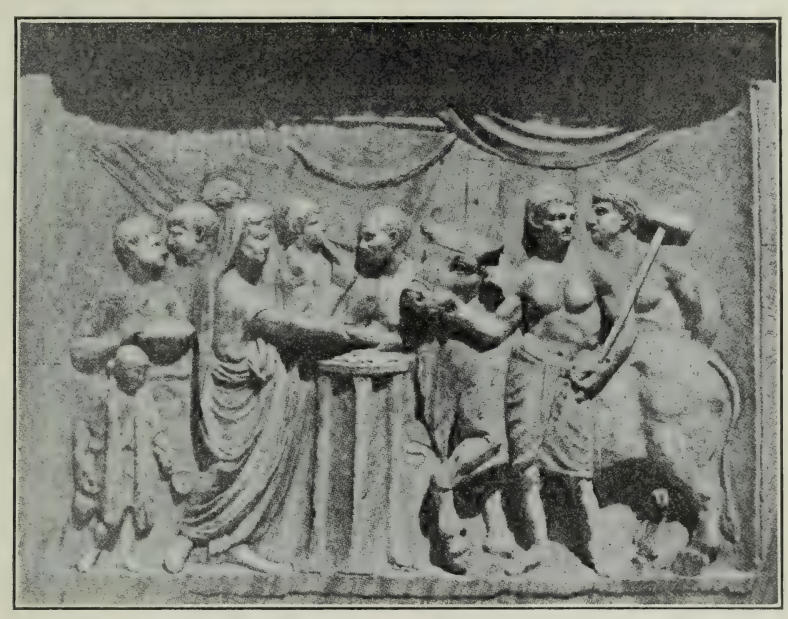
This English account of our Civil War is in many respects one of the best. It holds well together the contemporary happenings in the various sections of the war zone, so that the reader sees the progress of the war as a whole; it keeps well to the front the political happenings and shows their relation to the campaigns and to the military leaders; it eschews minute details of the actual fighting in favor of the larger movements of the contending armies, and it is written from an unbiased standpoint, for exposition and not for argument. It has, indeed, plenty of faults. Its English is rugged and slipshod, and not infrequently the presence of a qualifying term in the wrong place confuses or contradicts the author's meaning. Then, too, a number of its minor statements are faulty. Pea Ridge (p. 142) is not in Missouri; Senator Hammond (p. 21) was not from Virginia; the figures of the strength of the armies at Antietam (p. 161) need revision; the Confederate strength at Chattanooga (p. 267) is put about 25,000 above its actual strength; and the reference to the Missouri Compromise (p. 8) requires considerable emendation. These are but a few of the slips. But unfortunate as they are, they do not greatly detract, in a volume so filled with concise statements, from the excellence of the work as a whole. The author's estimates of men are judicial and well based, his analysis of military maneuvers is keen and shrewd, and his caution in generalization keeps him on safe ground; he is free from the arrogant hit-and-miss manner of so many of our transatlantic commentators. It is a careful and fair account of our great war.

The Signs and Symbols of Primordial Man. Being an explanation of the evolution of religious doctrines from the eschatology of the ancient Egyptians. By Albert Churchward. With 186 illustrations. 8vo. pp. xxiii, 449. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $8.

The author has written much on one subject, and his best known work is "Origin and Antiquity of Freemasonry." The present large and handsome volume is a further development and elaboration of that work which has been criticised as unscientific and fantastic. He holds that "Freemasonry is the truest ritual we have of the past," and he finds its descent, thru the very earliest and rudest races of men, from the Architect of the world who made the universe on the principles of masonry and geometry. A large body of facts are here brought together, particularly from the Egyptian Book of the Dead, but also from Australia, Babylonia and Yucatan, whose pertinence will carry weight to those who believe the ritual of masonry, as understood by adepts of the thirty-third degree, to go back thirty thousand years or more to the earliest Stone Age. If its conclusions seem unjustified to students of ethnology and archeology this will hardly affect the faith of those for whom Dr. Churchward writes with the authority of assurance. To such alone we commend it.

Life in the Roman World of Nero and St. Paul. By T. G. Tucker. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.

The period of the early empire, being one of especial interest in both secular and religious history, there are plenty of books about it but none that appeal to a wider public, the public, that is, which wants a straightforward and succinct description of the state of society, in accordance with the best scholarship but unhampered by critical scaffolding. This is the way to make classical learning fruitful, using it to give the general reader a clear vision of ancient life. The author shows us the whole life of the Roman from the ceremonies of his birth to his funeral in the Forum. The arts of politics, painting, music, building, war and cooking are duly described, and the survey is extended from the capital city to the frontiers of Gaul and Egypt. The author brings the subject home to us by frequent comparisons with modern traits and foibles, but he does not, like Ferrero, use his archeology as a weapon in present-day controversies.



A SACRIFICE.
From Tucker's "Life in the Roman World." (Macmillan.)

The Level Plan for Church Union. By William Montgomery Brown, Bishop of Arkansas, With an Introduction by the Rev. George Williamson Smith, and an Appendix on "The Chief Barrier to Christian Unity," by "Anglican Presbyter." 12mo, pp. xxix, 524. New York: Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.

We have here a fully developed argument for the federation of all Christian Churches which will consent on the basis of the Broad Church doctrine of the Episcopal Church, which gives up completely the theory that the episcopate is a third order in the Christian ministry, but holds that the bishop is chosen from the ministers, and is simply *primus inter pares*. Accordingly Bishop Brown entirely gives up the doctrine that by unbroken tactual succession the episcopacy has been maintained from the days of Peter, and that those who have not these bishops have not a True Church. He recognizes, as do the two writers who give him their support, that the interpretation usually given to the Lambeth Quadrilateral, namely the Historic Episcopate, as a basis for unity, quite naturally prevented other Churches from accepting the Anglican invitation; and he shows that no union is possible except on the "level plan" which recognizes equally the clergy of all the Christian Churches. The historic validity of this thesis of equality is ably and convincingly argued at length, and with great emphasis, as against the doctrine so widely, or generally, held in the Protestant Episcopal Church. The amazing thing in the book is that no one of the three writers seems to be aware that such a union as he urges already exists in the establishment of the Federal Council of Churches. It is not even referred to, and yet Episcopal bishops and ministers have taken part in it, altho unofficially. And it is only by a federation that the Bishop of Arkansas believes that union can be accomplished. Yet he is haunted by the notion that the federation will require some sort of bishops, whether of the Episcopal, Methodist or United Brethren type, to guide the federation. He seems yet to need to learn that the Baptists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists have as many bishops as they have pastors, and superintendents besides, who are of exactly the kind of bishop as the United Brethren possess.

Literary Notes

....In a small volume on *The Lord's Prayer* (Revell, $1), Dr. Aked, of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, has given a fresh and helpful presentation of its meaning and message for today.

....The *Century* this month celebrates its fortieth birth most appropriately by reproducing a series of illustrations from the wood engraving of the seventies to the color plate of the present, showing the progress which has been made in the art of illustrating, a progress in which this magazine has always been the leader.

....That aviation is "in the air" is shown by the number of juvenile books now appearing on that topic. The latest of them is *The Pilot of the Skylark*, by Isaac Russell, to be issued by the W. A. Wilde Company, Boston. The same publishers continue their "Six Girl Series," with *Betty Gaston—The Seventh Girl*, by Marion A. Taggart, and their "Happy Home Series" with *The Little Chum Club*.

....*Heavenly Heretics*, by Rev. Lyman P. Powell, Rector of St. John's Church, Northampton, Mass., treats of the life and character of five great religious leaders, who in their time were accused of heresy, Jonathan Edwards, John Wesley, Horace Bushnell, Phillips Brooks, and William E. Channing (Putnam, $1.25). The design of the author is not to contribute new facts, but to enable the ordinary reader to "visualize as well as understand."

....The third volume of Friedländer's *Roman Life and Manners Under the Early Empire* (Dutton, $1.50) completes the authorized translation of the seventh edition of the *Sittengeschichte Roms*, and is a welcome addition to English studies on the subject. Of special value is the long chapter on Religion, which contains a discussion of the conflict of Paganism with Judaism and Christianity. A supplemental volume of notes and excursuses is to follow shortly.

....In the matter of annual summaries of current events and progress we are far behind other countries, particularly Germany, yet with our habits of desultory reading such works are especially needed. We are glad to learn, therefore, that D. Appleton & Co. will next February launch an *American Year Book* under the supervision of a board of accredited representatives of twenty-nine national societies. This will assure authoritative reviews of all branches of sociology, industry, art, science and literature. A classificatory arrangement has been adopted instead of an alphabetical.

....There are hosts of writers about art, but Russell Sturgis is distinguished from the rest of them by his telling just what the lay reader wants to know and in a way that may be understood. He never shows off and is not afraid to lose a reputation for profundity by stopping to explain and illustrate. His *Artist's Way of Working in the Various Handicrafts and Arts of Design*, now issued by Dodd, Mead & Co. in a new edition of two

volumes at $5, is also remarkable for its variety of topics treated. He seems equally at home in lace and bronze, and a photograph of Roman stucco work comes next to one of a shingle house in Orange, N. J.

....The Houghton-Mifflin Co. publish several new volumes in their Riverside Educational Monographs, edited by Professor Suzzallo, of Columbia University (35 cents); of which Prof. G. H. Palmer's *The Ideal Teacher* has enough general interest to have made its first appearance, some months ago, in the *Atlantic*. Much of wisdom as well as of idealism is expressed in these thirty pages. Another contribution, by the president of Bowdoin College, Dr. William DeWitt Hyde, is entitled *The Teacher's Philosophy In and Out of School*. Part one, devoted to the teacher's philosophy in school, has its acknowledged debt to Prof. R. B. Perry's *Moral Economy*. The second part is a condensation and application to pedagogical problems of President Hyde's *From Epicurus to Christ*. The third of these well printed and easily handled pamphlets is Dr. David Snedden's *The Problem of Vocational Education*. In all ways the most concrete of the three contributions, this little book maintains that the demand for vocational education in American schools is widespread and deeprooted; and that, "rightly organized, vocational education will prove a profitable investment for society."

....Book-plate owners are easily divisible into two classes—those who use inscriptions and those who use a pictorial, library interior or other form, without a motto or anything of the kind. Richard Le Gallienne is a believer in the inscription. His book plate is in point of fact entirely made up of a clever inscription of which the following is a transcript:

EX LIBRIS R. Le G.

Multum ille et terris jactatus et alto,
Vi superum, saevae memorem Iunonis ob iram:
Multa quoque et bello passus, dum conderet urbem,
Inferretque deos Latio. . . .

Having no home, what should I do with these,
Tossed as I am about the sounding seas,
Sport of exiling winds of change and chance—
Feet in America, and heart in France.
Homeless, 't is meet I find my books a home;
Coffined in crates and cases long they lay,
Distant from me three thousand miles of foam,
Dungeoned in cellars cold and nailed away,
As in a sepulchre, till Judgment Day.
Lost to their gentle uses in the tomb,
Cobwebbed companions of the spidered gloom,
At last they rise again to live once more—
Dread resurrection of the auction room.

Books I have loved so well, my love so true,
Tells me 't is time that I should part from you,
No longer, selfish, hoard and use you not,
Nor leave you in the unlettered dark to rot,
But into alien keeping you resign—
Hands that love books, fear not, no less than mine.

Thus shall you live upon warm shelves again,
And 'neath an evening lamp your pages glow,
Others shall press 'twixt leaf and leaf soft flowers,
As I was wont to press them long ago;
And blessings be upon the eyes that rain
A tear upon my flowers—I mean on "ours"—
If haply here and there kind eyes shall find
Some sad old flower that I have left behind.

RICHARD LE GALLIENNE.

May, 1905.

Pebbles

"It's not the cough that carries you off;
It's the coffin they carry you off in."
—*New York American.*

He—I am crazy to kiss you.
She—Well, if you think so, you needn't.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

"Did you ride in Charley's automobile."
"Yes, it was lovely. The constant osculation didn't bother me a bit!"—*Evening Telegram.*

"Will you always be true?" asked the broker's suspicious daughter, when young Sportleigh had thrown himself at her feet and begged for her hand.
"As true as steel!" he cried.
"Common or preferred?" she inquired, still suspicious.—*Chicago News.*

Soon after the arrival of his first baby, his wife went upstairs one evening and found him standing by the side of the crib and gazing earnestly at the child. She was touched by the sight and tears filled her eyes. Her arms stole softly around his neck as she rubbed her cheek caressingly against his shoulder. He started slightly at the touch.
"Darling," he murmured, dreamily, "it is incomprehensible to me how they get up such a crib as that for 99 cents."—*The World's Work.*

AN INCIDENT IN A FARMER'S LIFE.

Albert Griggs is a farmer who lives near Eagleville, Ohio. He has a herd of cows. For a long time he has enjoyed a considerable revenue from the milk they give or which he takes from them. During the past month or so he has noticed a pronounced falling off in his herd's milk product. He was unable to account for it until last Monday when by chance he discovered a singular condition of affairs in his cow pasture. It will doubtless be received with incredulity by Easterners, but *The* (Cleveland) *Plain Dealer* vouches for it and so it must be true. Mr. Griggs, it seems, found a singular family living in his pasture. It was made up of sixteen milk snakes, his old cat and four kittens. These incongruous units had taken up quarters together under a pile of rails and, strange as it may seem, they all dwelt together in perfect harmony. When the evening shadows fell the snakes, under the direction of the old cat, would go forth and select cows. Four snakes would then attach themselves to each cow and while the kittens sat in a receptive attitude the snakes would milk the cows into the opened mouths of the kittens. It was all very interesting, but Mr. Griggs somehow failed to enter into the proper spirit of the thing. He even went so far as to kill all the snakes as well as the old cat and her kittens, so that now things have gone back to the humdrum on the Griggs farm in Ohio and there is nothing further doing there out of the ordinary farm routine.—W. G. B., in *The Evening Mail.*

The Independent

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Issues and Men in the Campaign

In the course of a public address at Chicago, on June 5, 1909, Secretary MacVeagh, speaking of the pending tariff revision, said:

"The main point is to satisfy the people of the Middle West. If they are not satisfied, then the tariff question, unfortunately, will not be out of the way, and we shall not have rest or a clear field for currency reform."

On the same day the Senate was adopting, against the vigorous protests of the late Mr. Dolliver, Mr. Aldrich's tariff rates on cotton goods, and ten insurgent Republicans were voting in the negative.

Neither the people of the Middle West nor a majority of the people in other parts of the country were satisfied with the tariff revision of 1909. Because of that revision there has been no "rest" in national politics. The issue then raised by the Republican party's broken promise is the dominant national issue in the campaign now about to close. The insurgent revolt against the Payne-Aldrich tariff split the party. Continued denunciation of that revision by Republicans who stand for protective customs duties has assisted others who have assured the people that the same revision is responsible for the high cost of living. A multitude of voters who were accustomed to vote the Republican ticket decided months ago to vote this time for Democrats. Their purpose cannot be changed by stump speeches or party platform assertions.

Owing to the attitude of these voters, the Republican party is in danger, at least, of losing its majority in the House. There have been two Congressional district elections by which political tendencies may be measured. In one, the Fourteenth Massachusetts, which had never been represented by a Democrat, and which gave the late Mr. Lovering a plurality of 14,250 in 1908, a Democrat (Eugene N. Foss) was elected by a plurality of 5,640, and the Republican vote was cut down from 20,900 to 9,340. In the other, the Rochester, N. Y., district, which had sent Republicans to Congress continuously for twenty years, a Democrat was chosen. To the late Mr. Perkins, in 1908, it had given a plurality of 10,160. Turning about, it gave to the Democrat (Mr. Havens) a plurality of 5,440. In at least one of these districts the result was affected by the nomination of an unworthy Republican, but it is well known that a great many votes were changed in both by the tariff issue.

In Massachusetts Mr. Foss assured the voters that the high cost of living was due to the Republican revision of the tariff. After his election he spoke for Havens in the New York district, making the same assertion. It can now be seen in recent Democratic State platforms. The Democratic candidate for Governor of New York, Mr. Dix, declared in his letter of acceptance that by the revision of 1909 the Republicans had "increased the duties on all the necessaries of life." We must be permitted to think that Mr. Foss knew better; we are not sure that Mr. Dix really knew anything about it, altho we presume he did know that his company had asked the Republican tariff committee at Washington to increase largely the duty which protects the wall paper which he manufactures.

Now, it is not true that the Payne-Aldrich bill increased the duties on all the necessaries of life, nor is it true that it has increased the cost of living. Our

readers will recall THE INDEPENDENT's emphatic disapproval of a considerable part of that revision. We are satisfied, however, that the cost of the necessaries of life has not been perceptibly affected, one way or the other, by last year's revision of the duties on imports. But a great many voters believe that the revision raised prices. Their pocket nerves have been hurt, and they will show their resentment at the polls.

All signs point now to a Democratic House, or to the saving of only a very small part of the present Republican majority. It seems to us that a partisan division of Congress would be unfortunate. The Republicans have blundered. Many of their leaders are misrepresenting the effect of the revision, asserting that it reduced the average rate of duty by 11 per cent., altho the official reports of their own Administration show that the average now is 41.3 per cent., against 42.2, 42.8, and 42.4 per cent. in the last three years of the old law. But they do not deserve to be defeated by the false assertion that their new tariff increased the duties on all the necessaries of life. With a divided Congress, little or nothing would be done in the two years of its life. A Republican Congress, chastened by the reduction of its House majority and prodded by the President and his tariff board, would probably improve the present law.

A majority of our people, we think, want neither free trade nor a tariff for revenue only. They prefer reasonable protective duties. The action of many Democrats in Congress during last year's revision (like the application of Mr. Dix's company) indicates that ideal tariff legislation would not be assured if the Democrats should control both the House and the Senate. As for what is called Cannonism, it is dead or dying. Mr. Cannon will never again be elected Speaker, nor would a Republican House next year give the place to a man of his type.

If the Republicans should lose the House, the course of reform legislation with respect to railroads, Trusts, conservation, etc., would be checked; not because the Democrats are less earnest in desiring reform, but for the reason that Senate and House would not agree. The record of last session was a good one. There are additions to which the party is committed and for the enactment of which the President would exert his influence. The public interest requires that these additions shall be made before the end of the term of the next Congress.

We do not see that Mr. Roosevelt is an issue now. We remarked some time ago that he might be an issue if the Republicans should suffer serious reverses in these elections. Senator Root's speech last week shows that this is also his view. We believe that the ex-President is laboring now for Republican success and because he enjoys a strenuous political life. His evasive course with respect to the tariff revision of 1909 has not helped the Republican cause in the West, and we suspect that it has slightly impaired his popularity there. We remember saying several months ago that the leaders of the Republican party should insist upon the creation of a competent tariff board and should then emphasize the value of such a board or commission. It has been noticed, of course, that at present all of them are pointing to the tariff board. Mr. Roosevelt sees in its work the ideal solution of the tariff problem. But a great many persons would like to hear him frankly express an opinion about the recent revision. His failure to do so confirms the belief of a considerable number that he really knows very little about tariffs. He must know something about them, and exhibit his knowledge, if he is to retain their respect and admiration. As a campaigner in the State of New York he has not met all the expectations of his thoughtful friends. If he had been more thoroly informed about the tariff and its prominence as an issue he would have paid more attention to Mr. Dix's application for a higher duty on wall paper, and less to the assertion, which has not been proved, that Mr. Dix was connected with a Wall Paper Trust. But we still hold that the ex-President is not now an issue.

In State nominations, the Democrats, as a rule, have put forward good men. Mr. Dix is one of them, despite his inconsistency and ignorance concerning tariff duties. But we think Mr. Stimson

should be preferred, because of his achievements and ability. His political associations also are more directly in the public interest than those of his opponent. He and his whole ticket will suffer at the polls, however, by reason of the disclosures of legislative corruption at Albany and on account of party losses on the leading national issue. In New Jersey the Democrats have made an admirable nomination. We hope that Dr. Woodrow Wilson will be elected. The Massachusetts Democrats have probably thrown away their opportunity, owing to their factional and personal quarrels. Judge Baldwin, the Democratic nominee in Connecticut, is a candidate of the best type. Without disparaging his opponent, we may say that the people of the State can scarcely afford to reject a man so exceptionally qualified for the office of Governor.

In Ohio, Governor Harmon ought to be re-elected. He has served the people well, and a part of his service has been the exposure and prosecution of corrupt Republicans who held State offices before the beginning of his present term. Within a few weeks he has caused suits to be brought against a former Republican Treasurer (now chairman of the Republican executive committee) and a former Republican Secretary of State, to recover interest alleged to have been received by them for State funds deposited in banks. Ex-Senator Foraker is making speeches, and the Republican prospect is quite gloomy. If Dr. Wilson should be elected in New Jersey and Judge Harmon re-elected in Ohio, the Democratic party would have at least two fine candidates for its Presidential nomination in 1912.

The Express Companies' Strike

New York City is not given to riots, but in the Greater New York across the North River over in New Jersey, and in Manhattan's Fifth avenue, there has been a prolonged and vicious riot that has blocked traffic and has quite disorganized the business of the express companies, and a teamsters' strike threatens to extend over the country. The police do not seem to have been very successful in restoring order and protecting those who were at work. There seems to have been no pretense in the present case that the strikers were not the rioters. Violence has been their chief weapon. For the facts we refer to other columns.

But at present the strike offers another point of view than that of a difference between employers and employees. These are express companies against which the strike is waged. Now, the express companies are the banded enemies of the people. Again and again our Postmasters-General have recommended to Congress that they give the people the parcels post, such as every nation in Europe possesses, and such a privilege as the United States itself gives to foreigners abroad. A package weighing 11 pounds a German or Italian can have sent him from America at cheap postal rates, for that is an international privilege; but an American husband cannot send such a package to his wife by mail from New York to Philadelphia. The limit is 4 pounds, and the rate 16 cents a pound. It costs less by far to send a package to the end of Europe than from Boston to Salem. Everybody knows this evil, this injustice, and it is perfectly well known that it is the express companies that stand in the way and control Congress somehow. The president of a principal express company was for a dozen years United States Senator from New York, and was not likely to listen kindly to the urgency of the Postmaster-General that the people be served to the loss of the express company. We have been told that the reason for not giving our people the same advantage that other countries have is that the department stores would rob the country stores of their trade. But the country stores have no organization that has made any such complaint. They have been made a stalking horse by the express companies, which are the principal organizations that have a great interest to defeat the people.

At last, after long delay and great obstruction, we are to have postal banks for the savings of the people. Very soon they will be opened in a limited number of towns, but they will prove

popular and they must soon extend all over the country. Just so, the rural free delivery of mails has been a most popular success, and we shall yet have the mails carried to all those who live too far from any office to go for their letters and papers themselves. Here is hope that the remaining advantages of the post office will yet be allowed to the people, and probably next the parcels post. The telegraphs and the telephone, as postal adjuncts, look far off, altho familiar in Europe, for we have allowed them to be captured by enormous corporations, which more than rival the express companies. The riot of the last week may help along one reform.

Social Decorum

If the Church had outlived every other kind of usefulness it would still have an important function in our "up-to-date" social order, as an organ of decorum. In the swirl of hurried, ill-considered activities that make up our everyday life, in which not only formalities but the elementary courtesies are too often neglected, people still go to church in large numbers, and they still, when in church, or at least while the service is proceeding, behave with a certain reserve and dignity of manner. This is a survival from the days of reverence and decorum not to be lightly regarded.

Time was, as some of us who are now classed as "old fogies" can remember, when in the household children and servants bore themselves respectfully; when in the schoolroom politeness and consideration were regarded as habits proper and useful to inculcate; and when in courts of justice people were expected to behave as if they understood that the term "the majesty of the law" possessed significance. If such behavior and such views of education are not today reckoned among the things gone by, they at least are so often forgotten that one wonders whether they are now regarded as of any real importance.

For example, the other day an energetic young woman matriculated as a graduate student in one of our larger universities, entered a departmental room, and seating herself on a corner of a flat topped desk near which one of her instructors was standing, began swinging one leg back and forth and quite without self-consciousness opened a conversation on the subject matter of her dissertation with the unnecessarily sententions remark, "Say!" Invited to be seated in a chair she obviously regarded the attention as a waste of valuable time in a hurried life. The Western college from which she had brought her bachelor's degree, it is fair to presume, had not squandered its resources upon the mere urbanities.

The "woolly West" is not the only offender in these matters, nor is America in the large. While our newspapers were yet drawing contrasts unfavorable to the United States between an American murder trial and the trial and sentence of Dr. Crippen in an English court, the English newspapers were commenting severely upon what seemed to them to be the censurably undignified and spectacular character of the Crippen trial. A variety actress, it seems, had been invited, or at least permitted, to sit on the bench with the judge. Tickets of admission had been given out to favored men and women long before the empaneling of the jury began; and thruout the trial overdressed women wearing enormous hats simpered, whispered and smiled, and even while the return of the jury was awaited, behaved with scandalous disregard of the solemnity of the occasion.

The whole Western world, apparently, has suffered an extreme reaction from the excessive formality and perhaps somewhat ridiculous parade of dignity characteristic of other days. One need not inquire too curiously which evil is worse. It is enough that thoughtful and self-respecting men and women must regard the present day laxity as a serious loss of the essentials of civilized existence. Forms are less than substance, to be sure, but none the less they mark the distinction between brute and man, between boor and gentleman. If our secular education and our courts of justice have indeed ceased to regard these distinctions, and are content to lapse into crass incivility, let us be devoutly thankful that a utilitarian secularism has not yet succeeded in abolishing the churches.

Peace Between the Races

PERHAPS on no other subject of sociological interest and importance has THE INDEPENDENT, from its first issue in 1848, spoken so persistently and emphatically as on that of the injustice and unwisdom which so generally characterize the contemptuous and cruel treatment of other races, red or black, yellow or brown, by white Englishmen and Americans. One of the reasons for founding THE INDEPENDENT was the conviction on the part of the founders that negro slavery was a crime against God and man. When slavery was ended by war we continued to denounce the effort to keep the negro in a state of peonage, an effort prevented in good part by the adoption of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution; and we further pushed the obligation to treat the Indians justly. Then came the question of Chinese immigration and the refusal to allow Chinese to become citizens of the United States, and the sharp restriction of their admission to our shores. All this seemed to us another unjust and unwise case of selfish and cruel race prejudice. Ten years ago the United States was saddled with the duty and task of administering new dependencies, and with it came the fresh obligation to treat Porto Ricans and Filipinos as human beings, with the same courtesy, as well as justice, with which we treat those of our own color.

We do not assert that Anglo-Saxons are the only white people who are guilty of this blundering injustice—a blunder because it gives them infinite trouble—but their wide expansion as rulers of other races has made their arrogance especially obnoxious in history and troublesome in government. French and Spanish and Russians have been no less cruel, but they have somewhat more readily fellowshiped with subject races than have Englishmen and Americans. We have, as rulers of colonies, had a better sense of justice, but have more freely exprest our contempt for the races we ruled, as essentially inferior to us whom the Lord has created out of cleaner kaolin, and to whom he has given the commission to order all other people about, and kick them out of the way if they dawdled in the moving. It is this supercilious spirit, this personal conduct, and not wrongs of government, that has given us our difficulties in the Philippines and Porto Rico, and which is so disturbing the British in India and Egypt—this and nothing else. It is partly the military attitude; for in any country ruled by the army, the military sentiment rules society, and the military sentiment is not civil; it is uncivil to those who are ruled. It is greatly to be desired that our insular possessions should be taken out of the control of the War Department and given over to a special Colonial Department that has no army but simply police. Our own army has too much of the feeling toward all dark races which its large Southern contingent naturally has toward negroes. It is apt to think of brown people or yellow people as a kind of "nigger."

With this prevailing evil we are glad that there is to meet next July in London—the best place for it—a Universal Races Congress, to discuss the relation of the races to one another. The first suggestion for it came from so good a man as Dr. Felix Adler, and it was taken up warmly abroad. The list of those who will take part in it from all the world is imposing—Europeans, Americans, Asiatics, Africans. They will discuss race questions ethnologically, anthropologically, sociologically. Questions of equality or superiority of races will be considered, the influence of language and religion, inter-racial marriage, matters of immigration, commerce and trade, the ethical problems involved, in fact, in the light of modern knowledge and of the modern conscience, the general relations existing between the peoples of the West and those of the East, between the so-called white and the so-called colored races, with a view to encouraging between them a fuller understanding, the most friendly feelings, and a heartier co-operation. The gathering promises to be one of the most remarkable and influential in the history of international conferences. We are sure that America, which in both continents is the stronghold of the peace movement for settling international disputes amicably, will welcome and aid this Universal

Races Congress which will meet in the University of London July 26-29, 1911.

Improving the Breed of Aeroplanes

THE Belmont racetrack, Long Island, has undergone a transformation, a reformation. A hard-hearted Governor, heedless of the protests that he was interfering with the course of equine evolution, had put a stop to organized gambling. Nevertheless, all last week people flocked to the place by the hundred thousand as before, and a better class of people, too, for, instead of crowding underneath the grand stand out of sight of the track to watch the bookmakers' slates for the figures which would transfer the money from their neighbors' pockets to their own, they were all out upon the lawn with their eyes raised heavenward watching the new sport of the air.

It is a royal sport; nothing like it for beauty, interest, and thrill. For after all a horse race is only a horse race, but an aeroplane race is a man race. The jockey is a stunted and insignificant creature who hardly does enough to pay for his carriage. But the air man rides a hundred horses, and his will is the sole guiding force. There is no rival claimant for his victory. He is the true superman, a veritable *deus ex machina*. He is in a new element, an element that, like an ancient warrior, he has conquered and enslaved. He has become prince of the power of the air. He burns the air as he rides upon it. It both propels and supports him. Only half his fuel he takes with him. He puts a few drops of gasoline into the cylinder of his engine, fills it up with air and sets it on fire with an electric spark. The age of steam is past. It may still, to quote the words of one of its early prophets, "drag the slow barge," but it no longer "drives the rapid car."

Man has always dreamed of flying. Denied it in this life, he has hoped that in some future heaven he might be given wings like the angels. Now his dream is coming true. Man has at last wished himself wings. No wonder he delights in them. He is playing with the aeroplane now. By and by when he gets tired of the new toy he will set it to work.

In the meantime youth will have its fling. It will spend its time in sport and perhaps do a little fighting, too. For it is unfortunately true that war and its mimic, competitive sport, are about the only institutions we have to take up new things, to encourage novelty and develop inventions of no immediate practicality. But after all, war and sport, if left to themselves, spoil whatever they undertake to promote. They turn a ship into a dreadnought monster or into a toy yacht that is incapable of crossing the Atlantic to get a cup. The Wright brothers have done their best to prevent their gift to humanity from degenerating into a mere spectacle, a feat of daring or an excuse for betting. They do not allow their machines to give exhibitions on the racetrack on Sunday or to fly over cities. The Wrights look with an unenvious eye at Hoxsey and Johnstone, the star dust twins, cutting curleycues in the air in Wright biplanes a mile above the ground. They demonstrated their courage and the capability of the aeroplane years ago, and that is enough. They dislike to be forced into the racetrack. They say the aeroplane can go fast enough now. What is needed is not more speed, but more safety.

The public, however, demands speed and delights in danger—to others. A Bleriot monoplane makes 72 miles an hour at Belmont Park. What's the matter with the Wrights? So the Wrights are compelled to enter the lists against rival manufacturers. They have cut down their ample wings, increased the power of their engine and reduced the weight, consequently the strength, of the structure of the machine, and so produced a "racer."

The patronage of the racetrack, tho undeniably useful at this early stage in the development of the aeroplane, is, therefore, not a benefit in all respects. It demonstrates the powers of the new machine, and discloses its weaknesses, but it exaggerates its dangers. Aviation has twenty-four fatal accidents charged against it so far, most of them sacrificed to sport rather than the advancement of science, fewer at any rate than the number of lives contributed in America last

year to the sport of football. But, however counted, it is not a large number of victims considering the marvelous progress that has been made in the last few years. Doubtless many thousands lost their lives before men learned how to paddle about in a hollow log. This new art may be as important as navigation. At least it is as interesting and we all rejoice that it has been born to our generation. Even the poets, generally so unfriendly to a new invention, are inclined to welcome this if we may judge by M. Edmond Rostand, tho he may be suspected of a special fondness for flying things. The aviator, Tabuteau, passed over Rostand's country place at Cambo, in the Pyrenees, on September 23, and inspired the poet to the following sonnet:

J'avais sur la montagne un grand jardin secret.
Mais, ce soir, se levant du fond de la campagne,
Le long biplan que l'œil des bergers accompagne
Vint à ma solitude infliger un soufflet.
Car, doublant mon toit basque ou, presque, il s'éraflait,
Le monstre pour lequel il n'est plus de montagne
Passa sur mon jardin comme le vent d'Espagne,
Et mon sable eut son ombre, et mon lac son reflet!

J'aurais dû t'en vouloir, ô beau monstre de toile
Moi qui n'ayant cherché que l'aigle et que l'étoile
Suis venu sur ce mont, loin du plaisir humain,

Pour avoir à moi soul un ciel qui se déploie!
Mais j'ai crié d'orgueil et j'ai pleuré de joie
Lorsque j'ai vu mon ciel devenir un chemin!

We append a translation for the benefit of those who cannot read French and so cannot compare it with the original:

A high and secret garden was my own.
This evening, rising from the low champaign,
While shepherds stood astare, the long biplane
Above my sheltered seat was swiftly blown,
And buzzed about my Basque roof with its drone!
The linen monster, mountains bar in vain,
Passed o'er my garden like the wind from Spain;
A moment's shadow on my lake was thrown.
Fair monster! Should I not have wished you far;
I, who, to seek the eagle and the star,
To claim a space of heaven for my abode,
Had climbed this hight to human joy denied?
I wept with joy and shouted out with pride
To see this heaven of mine become a road!

Americans in Panama

In about four years from now the Panama Canal will probably be opened for traffic. The ships of all nations will meet and pass in the great fresh water lake of Gatun, overlooking both oceans 85 feet below its level. It will be an international crossroads and conceivably an important commercial depot and exchange for merchandise of all sorts. By that date or a little later the railroad from the city of Panama to David, now being constructed under joint direction of the United States and the Republic of Panama, will be in running order, giving access to the rich and fertile Chiriqui region. A stretch of country on the Pacific side of the watershed for 300 miles to the westward of the city of Panama has now been opened up for settlement to Americans as well as Panamanians on equal terms.

The reader of The Independent is acquainted with the agricultural possibilities of this region from Mr. Forbes-Lindsay's article on "Panama as a Field for American Enterprise," in our issue of October 23, 1909. Reference may also be made here to "Home Seeking in Panama," by D. M. Hazlett (February 23, 1909), and to the visits which members of our editorial staff have twice made to the Canal Zone (March 15, 22, 29, April 5, 12, 19, 1906, and April 22, 29, May 6, 1909).

Under the old regime land could be had for the asking, or, in fact, without the asking. It was a state of affairs such as the idyllic anarchist sees in his dreams. The land was free, its possession depending merely upon its use. The native cleared a patch convenient to his village, planted there his yams, rice and corn, and after a few seasons usually deserted it for another without troubling his head about title deeds. The leaders of a successful revolution were rewarded by a grateful country by grants of large and vaguely defined lands in the interior, which they perhaps did not take the trouble to cultivate or even inspect, but held in the hope of realizing a fortune when the Pan-American railroad should go thru the country.

But with the arrival of immigration the primitive system of squatter rights

and absentee ownership must be modified. The land law passed by the Panamanian Congress in 1909 and now in effect gives any person the right to take up land to any extent on the payment of a nominal price and obtain a title to it by actual cultivation within four years. The law is careful to define what degree of cultivation is necessary in different cases. For example, the ground must be cleared, plowed and prepared for field crops, or cleared and planted with cocoa, coffee, cocoanut, banana trees and the like, not more than ten meters apart, or uncleared and planted with rubber trees not more than four meters apart. A payment of fifty cents an acre is made to the Government at the time the claim is taken up, and at the end of four years the purchase is completed by the payment of fifty cents more, at which time the lands must all be fenced and four-fifths of it under cultivation. Land owners have unlimited use of the open range for their cattle. Forest lands on the Atlantic coast are purchasable at about 33 cents an acre. The September number of the *Bulletin of the Bureau of American Republics,* which will be sent free on application to the Bureau at Washington, contains an abstract of the new land laws.

It seems likely that South and Central America will in the future afford a field for pioneer energies similar to that of the West for the past generation. Certainly the hardships will be no greater, altho it cannot be foretold whether the rewards will be as great. Settlers in Panama will at any rate not be in any danger of starving or freezing as were the settlers in Kansas and Dakota. They will be sure of a living, tho what sort of a living remains to be seen. Bananas alone are said to be capable of sustaining life, tho none but a fruitarian monomaniac would adopt such a diet from preference. Malaria is not worse than in some parts of Missouri and Egypt in the early days, and may be still further reduced by local sanitation. Revolutions, political blackmail and confiscation of property are not to be feared under the supervision of the United States.

Of course, the chief deterrent to emigration is the dislike to leave one's fatherland to make a permanent home under a foreign flag. But it is quite possible that this objection may prove illusory. Obviously the two republics must be brought into continuously closer relationship as the years go by. The Canal Zone, ten miles wide, reaching from ocean to ocean, is for all practical purposes as much a part of the United States as the District of Columbia. Yet there has been surprisingly little friction between the Zone and the republic which it cuts in two. It seems probable that the native Panamanians, realizing the prosperity which the American occupation has brought them, and perceiving the advantages of the limited control exercised by the United States over their affairs, will in time petition for annexation. Of course, it must be left to the Panamanians themselves to initiate a movement for such action. It seems to us natural and inevitable that Panama should at some future time become a part of the United States. But, if so, it would be greatly to the advantage of both countries that this should take place within the next four years rather than later. If the canal at the time when it is first opened to the commerce of the world is exclusively an American concern, cut thru our own land and opening on our own harbors, it would greatly simplify its diplomatic status and remove many delicate questions of international relations which might otherwise interfere with its profitableness and usefulness.

The Impending War with Canada

As our readers know, plans are already on foot in England and the United States to celebrate in 1914 the centenary of peace between the two nations. The one shining example before the world of the way to limit armaments by international agreement is the Rush-Baghot Treaty of 1817, under which the United States and Canada have lived for all these years in mutual peace and security. In the September *Nineteenth Century,* however, Capt. Cecil Battine, in an article entitled "Canada Growing Up," apparently thinks the time has come to revise this mollycoddle policy. Says he:

"The British Navy will guarantee that the coasts of Canada are secure, but it is a sound instinct on her part to prepare thus early to

be self-supporting even in the matter of naval construction. Should Canada be threatened with war on her southern frontier, the military command of the great lakes would be of the most vital importance. An arsenal and dockyard must therefore be prepared to construct suitable craft for a struggle on the inland waters, as remote as possible from a possible raid, and having access to tne lakes by the waterway of the St. Lawrence. It is a striking example of the permanent principles of strategy that the valley of the St. Lawrence is the key to military supremacy in Canada now, as it was when Wolfe so gallantly won Quebec for England, and the valley of the Hudson still leads the way to the vitals of the United States, if a northern invader should be bold enough to take the initiative."

We think the Captain's ideas are sound, but he does not go far enough. Let the Rush-Baghot Treaty be denounced. Then Canada and the United States could make one continuous fortification along the shores of the St. Lawrence, and establish opposing army posts every five miles from Vancouver to Winnipeg. A thousand super-Dreadnoughts could also be built by each nation on the Great Lakes, so that no overt acts could take place there. Toronto and Chicago would, of course, have to be guarded by three lines of submarine mines, Montreal and Buffalo would need at least $20,000,000 for modern coast defenses, while it would be absolutely necessary for Quebec to double the hight of the cliffs on which she is situated, so as to prevent their being scaled a second time. Seattle and Vancouver might each keep balloons anchored a few miles up in the air to watch the war preparations of the other. In the meantime the Atlantic and Pacific squadrons of the British and American navies should have their decks cleared for action, and 10,000 aeroplanes in either country be put in commission to repel these mutual attacks in hot air. As probably all this would not be enough to preserve the peace, we might reasonably demand compulsory rifle practice in the public schools of England and the United States, and universal military service from all male citizens between twenty-one and forty-five, and all enrolled suffragets of whatever age. Thus and thus only, according to our Captain Battines, can be guaranteed that certain and perpetual peace, that blessed millennial peace, the peace that passeth *all* understanding.

Maryland Election Law Unconstitutonal

At last a judge of the United States Circuit Court has declared a law, confessedly intended to exclude negroes from the ballot, unconstitutional. The Maryland statute applied only to municipal elections, and it was claimed that therefore Federal law or Federal Constitution was not concerned with it. This claim was easily overruled, for the latest amendments to the Constitution were plainly intended to prevent State action in shutting out the negro vote. It is true that the grandfather provision and all other provisions in Southern laws which have the same purpose are careful to try to dodge the Fifteenth Amendment. They do not mention negroes at all, but their purpose to exclude them is not only clear, but it is openly confest. There is no secret about it, and it is strange if the fine technicality of the law should save its unconstitutional purpose. The decision of Judge Morris in the Maryland case will be appealed to the Supreme Court, but it is not clear that if his decision is confirmed it will necessarily annul the exclusion laws of other States. The grandfather law, as enacted in so many States, does not absolutely exclude negroes, for they can vote if they can read or own a certain amount of property. The offense of it is in large part in the liberty it gives registers to refuse to admit negroes to registration, while admitting equally illiterate white men, no matter whether their grandfather was a voter in 1867.

The Franking Abuse

The franking privilege is not abused so much as in the days when Congressmen sent home their washing; but Postmaster-General Hitchcock believes the existing abuse of the privilege costs enormous loss to the Government. The simplest plan to learn what and where the loss is will be to provide the departments and Congress with special stamps and envelopes for free use. As these are obtained on requisition, it will be easy to learn what is the amount that ought to be charged against each branch of the service, and where the privilege is

abused wastefully or illegally. The Post Office Department year after year reports a deficit of millions of dollars. Where it comes from cannot be known until the amount of service given gratuitously to Congress and the departments is known. If the Department of the Interior, for example, were charged for its use of the Post Office as other bodies are charged, and this amount added to its budget of expenses, the Post Office might make a much better showing. Its recurring deficit is due to the immense amount it does free, and this should be considered in any criticism of constant apparent failure to pay its way.

Del Val as Advocatus Diaboli

The Knights of Columbus have just got their first reproof from Rome. Their petition for his canonization, drawn up in utter ignorance of the facts of Pius IX's life, has fallen flat. And that hero of *la bonne presse,* of France, Abbé Magnien, who was the chief promoter of the rejected cause, has got the setback he so richly deserved. When he attacked the life of Father Hecker, by the Paulist Elliott, he was the elect of ultramontanes. His book, "Le Pere Hecker; est-il un saint?" was brought out in English with a fly-leaf, which gave as the publishers Benziger Brothers, of this city, who forthwith repudiated the work and threatened suit. The Roman Jesuits, however, know whence was issued "Father Hecker; Is He a Saint?" Not long ago THE INDEPENDENT printed a review of the "Life of Pius IX," by the Jesuit Ballerini, which brought out the important facts that the future Pius IX wished to enter Napoleon's service and had thrown off the cassock after being tonsured. Ballerini passed over in silence the disputed youthful years at Sinigaglia during which young Mastai was charged with Free Masonry and free living. Today, in steps the Cardinal Secretary of State, as *Advocatus Diaboli,* and throws out the process for his beatification, or in the words of the cablegram "indefinitely postpones" it, that is sends it to the Greek kalends. This, too, not because of the disputed misdeeds of his youth but because of the misdeeds of his episcopate. There may be some doubt of the youth Mastai, but there seems to be none of Bishop Mastai. Those *Lancelotti* documents as to his career as bishop in 1852 must be damaging. And Pius IX falls before Pius X, who took the same papal name because of his admiration of his predecessor.

Julia Ward Howe's Last Writing

On the day that the London Times noted the death of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe it received and published a letter from her on female suffrage, probably the last words she wrote for publication. Her letter is short and is worth our giving in full, as its testimony is important:

"There has been some discussion in your columns about the practical workings of equal suffrage in Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, and Idaho, the four States where women vote. I have lately sent out a circular letter of inquiry as to its good or bad results. The letter was sent to all the Episcopal clergymen in these four States, to all the Congregational, Baptist, Methodist, and Presbyterian ministers, to all the Sunday school superintendents among the Congregationalists (the other denominations do not publish the names of their superintendents in their religious year-books), and to the editors of the newspapers. Hundreds of answers were received. These have just been tabulated, and the outcome is very gratifying to the friends of equal rights.

"The replies of the Episcopal clergy are favorable, more than two to one; those of the Baptist ministers, seven to one; of the Congregational ministers, nearly eight to one; of the Methodists, more than ten to one; and of the Presbyterians, more than eleven to one. In each denomination a few are in doubt.

"Among the Sunday school superintendents replying, one is opposed and one in doubt. All the rest are favorable.

"Of the editors, a small fraction are in doubt. Those who express a positive opinion either way give favorable reports in the ratio of more than eight to one.

"These figures speak for themselves."

Mrs. Howe was president of the New England Woman Suffrage Association.

The Arms of U. S. A.

We the people of these United States and they the people of those United States which lay claim to the same initials are likely to mix up the mails. Since these three letters do not indicate which continent or hemisphere is intend-

ed, it may be necessary to resort to the pictographs of our medieval forefathers. Fortunately, the Union of South Africa has been granted a coat of arms which can be be readily distinguished by the naked eye from our spread eagle. We reproduce it here, so our readers may

THE ARMS OF SOUTH AFRICA.



paste it into their dictionaries. It contains no mythology, but is full of local color. There are in it five South African vertebrates, if we may include the lady of the rock and anchor, and besides, a knobby orange tree and an abandoned prairie schooner. But our readers will prefer to read the following authoritative description of the armorial ensigns and supporters, written by a gentleman who signs himself "George R. I.";

KNOW YE therefore that We of our Princely Grace and Special Favour have granted and assigned and do by these Presents grant and assign for The Union of South Africa the Armorial Ensigns following, that is to say: Quarterly per fesse wavy First quarter, gules a female figure representing Hope resting the dexter arm upon a rock and supporting with the sinister hand an anchor Argent, Second Quarter, Or Two Black Wildebeesten in full course at random both proper, Third Quarter, Or upon an Island an Orange tree Vert fructed proper, Fourth Quarter Vert a Trek Waggon Argent, And for the Crest, On a Wreath of the Colours A Lion passant guardant Gules. supporting with the dexter paw four staves erect alternately Argent and Azure and banded Or, And for the Supporters, On the dexter side A Spring Buck and on the sinister side An Oryx (Gemsbuck) both proper together with this Motto, "Ex Unitate Vires" as the same are in the painting hereunto annexed more plainly depicted to be borne for the said Union on Seals, Shields, Banners, Flags or otherwise according to the Laws of Arms.

Florida presents an interesting situation. It is the last of the States in the far South to pass on the liquor question, all the rest having voted against liquor, and it is also the only remaining State in that section which has not passed disfranchisement measures aimed at the colored voter. The amendment to the constitution proposing to bar the liquor traffic will be voted on this month, and the campaign in the State is growing heated. Both sides are, of course, anxious to secure the negro vote. Peculiar and critical responsibility rests on the negro voter in this instance, and we trust that he shall be so averse to corruption and so amenable to reasonable appeal that the question of the disfranchisement of the blacks in that State which is being more or less discussed will have the least show of reasonable excuse.

In Mr. Hamilton Holt's article on Mexico, published in our issue of October 13, it was stated that the United States marines did not participate in the military parade during the Centennial week "owing, it is said, to an unfortunate mistake of the American Embassy in not transmitting the invitation in time." Tho this statement was based on what seemed adequate authority, we are glad to learn from Ambassador Wilson that all matters relating to the Mexican Centennial were discussed in accordance with diplomatic usage thru the Mexican Embassy in Washington. It seems that Mexico did not invite the Government of the United States to send warships to participate in the Centennial Celebration, but merely "unofficially advised" us of the intention of other governments (tho uninvited) to send warships.

We regret that Ambassador Straus wishes to resign from his post at Constantinople. He was appointed our representative at the Porte three times, and under Presidents of both parties, and his service has been most distinguished and greatly appreciated by Americans in Turkey, by all the missionaries, altho he is a Hebrew. We trust he may be persuaded to serve out his term, for a man of wisdom and experience is much needed there.

Insurance

Boiler Insurance

THE use of steam, which has revolutionized manufacturing, has certain drawbacks. One of these is the hazard signified by possible boiler explosions. Every now and then we read of a boiler explosion that kills some one, sometimes more than one, and does varying amounts of damage. Often the cause of such an explosion is unknown. Even when the greatest care is exercised a boiler has been known to explode with tremendous force and carry wreckage in its train. Because of these facts boiler insurance has been instituted. This kind of insurance calls for the rigid periodical inspection of steam boilers by experts so as to minimize the risk they signify. Some idea of the magnitude of this work may be gathered when it is understood that nearly thirteen thousand dangerous deficiencies were reported to one company doing this class of business in a single year. Some boiler defects are, of course, beyond the reach of human scrutiny and consequently the element of danger can never be completely eliminated, but it goes without saying that fewer explosions occur with the supervision exercised by an insuring company than would be the case without such a safeguard. In certain cases it has been found true that water in some parts of the country that is apparently good, is nevertheless wholly unsuitable for use in steam production, since from it is sometimes deposited a scale or again the interior of the used boiler is corroded. In either case an established company engaged in the business of insuring steam boilers would be able to suggest the required counter-agents which would remedy such troubles. The expansive force of steam is more than sufficient to rend any boiler that can be constructed. The importance of always employing only a fully competent engineer altogether aside from the question of insurance and the indemnity it provides will therefore easily be apparent.

THERE are certain preliminary requirements made by all life insurance companies before any man may insure his life. In the first place, he must be shown to be morally and physically fit. A medical examination is always made by first-class companies, and if the prospect fails to pass there is no insurance for him. All men are not insurable. Second, the man must be financially able to pay the required premiums. Third, his occupation and surroundings must be satisfactory to the company. Life insurance policies would not be issued to men who propose to enter into extra hazardous occupations. Air men are not insurable. The agent who obtains applications without bearing these three points in mind not only wastes his own time, but he puts his company to useless expense. It is comparatively easy to find out if a man is insurable before getting an application that is bound to be rejected.

ACCORDING to *The Insurance Age,* the annual mortality among wage-earners because of the accidents of occupation is from 30,000 to 35,000, while the number of non-fatal accidents is in excess of 2,000,000. The highest percentage of mortality exists among the fishermen of Gloucester, Mass., it being nearly 12 per cent. of the total number of men employed. Among railroad trainmen, which is generally considered a hazardous occupation, the percentage was only about 8 per cent. for the decade ending in 1907.

PRELIMINARY Government estimates of the forest fire losses in Montana and Northern Idaho total $15,000,000 in round numbers. The aggregate area burned over in this district is placed at 1,250,000 acres. These forest fires destroyed nearly twelve years of supply and the incidental damage inflicted was incalculable.

Financial

National Credit Checking

An incorrect impression was at first given as to the scope of Comptroller Murray's new plan for what has been called a national credit bureau. It is not proposed that a national bank's customers shall be subjected to inquisitorial methods, or that there shall be undue official interference with a bank's credit business, but simply that the official examiners shall collect information as to heavy borrowers, shall exchange it among themselves, and shall forward it to the Comptroller for classification and confidential consideration. The exchange of such information by the examiners in one district with those in others may be of much service to the banks in protecting them against certain borrowers the full extent of whose credit operations they do not know. Recent explanations as to the actual limits and real purpose of the project appear to remove all ground for the objections that were at first raised in some quarters.

The Steel Report

Careful attention is always paid in financial circles to the quarterly reports of the United States Steel Corporation. The report issued on the 25th ult., for the quarter which ended with September, showed that the net earnings had been $37,365,187. This sum is less by $2,800,000 than the earnings of the June quarter, and less by about $900,000 than those of the corresponding quarter in 1909, but it fairly accords with the general expectation. After the payment of the usual dividends, $11,078,063 remained. The earnings by months were as follows:

	September Quarter.	June Quarter.
First month	$12,132,188	$13,414,956
Second month	13,132,755	13,229,289
Third month	12,100,244	13,526,715
	$37,365,187	$40,170,900

Owing to the condition of the steel trade, and to the very low tonnage of unfilled orders on hand (3,158,106 tons, the smallest quantity since September, 1904), a continuous decrease for the three months had been predicted. It will be observed, however, that August's net exceeded July's by $1,000,000, and that September's was about equal to July's. The Corporation is now operating only 65 per cent. of its blast furnace capacity. It is said that orders from the railroads are held back, so far as possible, awaiting the Commission's decision concerning the proposed higher freight rates. Arguments in the case are to be made in December, and the decision may not be announced until February.

In the stock market, Steel Common was at the head of the list last week, transactions amounting to 1,047,500 shares, out of a total of 3,379,000 for all securities. Sixty per cent. of the week's business was done in Steel, Reading and Union Pacific. Steel rose to 80¼, but closed at 78¼, with a net loss of 1¼ for the week. The recent very active speculation in Steel shares, accompanied by an advance in price, has not been explained.

....A new low record for British Consols was made last week, when the price fell to 78¾.

....Last year for the first time the foreign commerce of the port of New York exceeded $1,500,000,000, amounting to $1,587,977,314. The imports were $935,990,958, or 60 per cent. of the nation's total. Up to 1890, the nation's foreign commerce in any twelve months had never been so much as that of New York for last year.

....Samuel S. Campbell, for nearly three years past president of the Night and Day Bank, has been elected a vice-president of the Fourth National Bank. Mr. Campbell was for two years vice-president of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company. For eleven years he was connected with the Fifth Avenue Bank, and in the Merchants' National he was assistant cashier and cashier. Charles H. Patterson, for many years cashier of the Fourth National, has also been elected a vice-president.

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Survey of the World

End of the Campaign

At the close of the political campaign last Saturday night, a fair average of the many partisan and independent estimates and predictions indicated that if the Republicans should retain control of the House their majority would be very small. During the week Mr. Roosevelt continued to be the most prominent of the platform orators, and he spoke in Ohio and Iowa as well as in New York. His controversy with Judge Baldwin, the Democratic candidate for Governor in Connecticut, which began with his speech in New Hampshire on October 22, is not yet ended. It has been the subject of several long letters, and Judge Baldwin now says he intends to sue Mr. Roosevelt. It is understood that ex-Judge Alton B. Parker will be his counsel. There were signs that Mr. Roosevelt's attack upon Judge Baldwin had not aided the Republican party in Connecticut. The chairman of the State's Republican Committee, in a public address, declared that the quarrel was one for which the committee was in no way responsible. He also remarked that the new nationalism was not party doctrine. In New York Mr. Dix met Mr. Roosevelt's attacks upon himself by denouncing the ex-President as a wilful falsifier and an apostle of tumult. In that State the leading subjects of campaign speeches continued to be the record of Mr. Stimson as a prosecutor, the alleged connection of Mr. Dix with the Wall Paper Trust, and the latter candidate's treatment of the employees in his mills. On the one hand there was testimony that they worked under satisfactory conditions; on the other were allegations to the contrary. John Mitchell, the labor leader, stood with the opponents of Mr. Dix in asserting that the latter worked his men thirteen hours a day for low wages, and the president of the Stationary Firemen's Union aserted that the Dix mills had opposed the eight-hour day. Four Cabinet officers (Secretary Knox, Secretary MacVeagh, Secretary Wilson and Attorney-General Wickersham) made campaign addresses in Ohio, urging the people to support the President by carrying his own State for the Republican party. Their remarks were accepted as evidence that Mr. Taft desired a renomination in 1912. Mr. Knox highly commended the new tariff law, saying that it was the wisest and broadest measure of practical reciprocity ever enacted. Mr. MacVeagh called it "the first legislative step in the progress of actual revision," and asserted that the President was "the leader of this movement for tariff reform." The increase in the cost of living, he added, had not been caused by recent legislation, but it was the duty of the Republican party "to take up the intense situation created by this increase." Ex-Senator Foraker, after some days' silence, resumed his attacks upon the "new nationalism," but without repeating his sharp personal criticism of Mr. Roosevelt. His course had been modified by the intervention of the Republican candidate for Governor, Mr. Harding, owing partly to the protests of ex-Secretary Garfield and his associates. In Ohio, Mr. Roosevelt attacked Governor Harmon, saying that as receiver of a bankrupt railroad he had approved the indirect payment of rebates. Having been questioned about Judge Harmon's withdrawal from the Atchison rebate case, he asserted that the Judge had desired to indict Secretary Paul Morton without having a particle of evidence against him. Governor Harmon replied to Mr. Roosevelt, denying the charge relating to his receivership and reviewing the Atchison case.

In Iowa, Mr. Roosevelt spoke in behalf of Senator Cummins, but refrained from criticising the recent revision of tariff schedules. In Massachusetts, Eugene N. Foss, the Democratic candidate for Governor, whose chief topic is the tariff and its relation to the cost of living, called upon the President's aunt, Miss Delia Torrey. "You have been speaking for tariff revision," said she, "and Will [the President] is after that very thing. You have also been talking about the cost of living. If you are going to make things cheaper, I surely hope you'll be elected Governor." Congressman Butler Ames, a Republican who has been nominated for re-election in the Fifth Massachusetts District, has written a sharp letter to Senator Lodge, urging him to save the Republican State ticket from impending defeat by declaring that he will not be a candidate for re-election to the Senate in January next. He says:

"The reelection not only of our Governor but of the whole State ticket is in great jeopardy owing to the opposition of the voters generally to your reelection to the United States Senate and to your continued control of the party's machinery, convincing evidence of which lies in the fact that every Democratic speaker and every Democratic paper has made your bossism the issue of this campaign. All last winter, spring and summer I maintained that your control of the party's machinery was inimical to the party's success. It is now apparent to every one that such is the case."

Railroad and Trust Cases

By majority vote, on the 5th, the Interstate Commerce Commission upheld the increase of freight rates made about two years ago by railroads in the Southeast for goods passing between Ohio and Mississippi River points and the Southeastern seaboard. The complaints of the Alabama and Georgia State Commissions and of certain corporations were dismissed. Commissioners Lane and Clements dissented. It was held by the majority that the increase was neither unjust nor unreasonable, but was justified by the condition of the railroad companies and the need of improved facilities.——At Columbus, Ohio, last week, further evidence that the organized employees of the railroads will exert their influence in support of the general increase of rates which is now the subject of official investigation was shown when a resolution urging the commission to grant the increase was adopted by representatives of the national unions of conductors, engineers, firemen and trainmen.——The Hocking Valley Railroad Company and the Sunday Creek Coal Company have been indicted in Ohio for violating the Interstate Commerce law. It is alleged that the railroad company discriminated in favor of the coal company, giving it unlimited credit, until its freight debt amounted to $2,445,000, while it required other shippers of coal to pay cash. The coal company is controlled by the railroad company. Possible fines of $740,000 are involved in the indictments.——In complaints filed with the commission, the Marian Coal Company, of Wilmington, Del., asserts that the Delaware & Lackawanna Railroad Company, with the aid of the other anthracite roads, has discriminated against it, persecuted and harassed it in many ways, seeking its embarrassment and ruin.

Alaska Coal Frauds

Indictments charging conspiracy to defraud the Government of more than 20,000 acres of coal lands in Alaska, valued at $200,000,000, were returned by a Federal grand jury in Spokane, on the 3d, against six men who control the claims of 131 persons (160 acres each) in the Kayak mining field. Those indicted, and others to whom claims were assigned, are named below:

Harry White, formerly mayor of Seattle; Charles A. Mackenzie, real estate agent, Seattle; Donald A. Mackenzie, of Seattle and Washington, D. C.; Raymond Brown, of Spokane; William L. Dunn, of Spokane; Charles M. Doughton, of Seattle. Among those who were assignees of the original claimants were Governor James N. Gillett, of California; Ex-Governor John H. McGraw, of Washington, who died a few months ago; Congressman McLachlan, of California; and Henry T. Oxnard, of New York and California, President of the American Beet Sugar Company.

The Mackenzies and the McGraw estate owned the Alaskan town site Nelson, which was named in honor of Senator Knute Nelson, of Minnesota. It is charged that the indicted men employed many of the 131 men who filed claims, or had an agreement with them.——By order of the President, all the oil lands in

Alaska have been withdrawn from settlement. All the coal lands, except those located prior to 1906, have been withdrawn.——At Omaha, a Federal grand jury has indicted nine ranch owners for conspiring to drive homesteaders from their claims in Western Nebraska. One of them, Perry S. Yeast, was convicted two years ago of land frauds, and he served a term in jail. Two others are Dr. H. H. Huff, a prominent physician, and Henry Sutton, county attorney of Garden County. They are members of the county's insanity board. Yeast led a band of men who intimidated the homesteaders, threatened them with death and destroyed their property. They wrongfully procured the commitment of one of their victims to the county's insane asylum, and the indictments allege that they did this with the help of Huff and Sutton, as members of the insanity board.

Panama Not to Be Annexed

In one of the New York newspapers there was published, on the 2d, a long story in which it was asserted that President Taft, during his visit to Panama, would consider the question of annexation. He was unwilling to take steps toward annexation, it was said, but had been told by Government officers and other residents of the Isthmus that conditions would require annexation before the opening of the Canal. Authoritative denials were at once given to the press at Washington, where the Government pointed to the Hay-Varilla treaty, which declares that the United States "guarantees the independence of the Republic of Panama." Minister Arosemena promptly called at the White House. Afterward he sent to his Government the following message:

"President Taft authorizes me to say that neither he nor the authorities of the United States have ever had or have now any intention of trying to annex Panama."

He also gave the following statement to the press:

"The President authorized me to make a sweeping denial to my Government, and to any one who might inquire, of the statement that the American Government has formed any plans or has given any consideration to any idea of annexation of the territory of the Republic of Panama or of taking any action calculated to deprive it of any of its territory or of any of its constitutional rights as a free and independent republic. I am authorized to make this denial as sweeping as possible, pronouncing such statements as a wholly unwarranted and baseless fabrication. He assured me, and I emphasize this assurance as representing my country, that there has never been and is not now or prospective anything between the two Governments that would lead to any uneasiness on the part of my people as to any American interference in our independence. The relations between the two countries were never better than they are at present."

It was untrue, he added, that the President was uneasy about the financial condition of the republic, or that there was anything in the financial management to warrant criticism. Concerning the fortification of the Canal, Panama was in complete accord with the policy of the United States.——In Panama, Councilman Carillo, an official orator at the independence celebration on the 3d, has been removed from the Government service (in which he was employed), because of passages in his oration that were hostile to the United States. The oration has been disapproved by the Municipal Council, which he represented.

The Islands

Order was preserved thruout Cuba during the elections of the 1st inst., when half the members of the Senate, half the members of the House, and the provincial and municipal officers were chosen. The returns indicate a general Liberal victory, altho the strength of the Conservative party was increased. There was no popular condemnation of the present Administration in the result.——In the course of a lecture at Kansas City on the 2d, Col. Jasper E. Brady, who resigned from the army in 1899, said that he was one of four officers directed to make an inquiry after the destruction of the "Maine"; that they discovered that the explosion had been caused by Cubans who desired thus to bring on war between Spain and the United States; that the man who exploded the mine by an electric current was Jose Zavaldo, electrician at Morro Castle, who was afterward shot by the order of General Blanco; and that a piece of the cable used by him was in the custody of the Navy Department. At Washington, however, it is said that Colonel Brady was never a member of an investigating board. Rear Admiral Wainwright, a member of the

Naval Board of Inquiry, asserts that his theory was discredited during the investigation and that the Department has no such piece of cable.——Secretary Meyer, at the close of his tour of inspection, exprest the opinion that Guantanamo ought to be the naval base auxiliary to the defense of the Panama Canal. ——Additional raids have been made by rebellious tribesmen in Mindanao (the Philippines) and eight planters have been killed.——The Philippine Assembly, having elected Manuel Quezon delegate to Congress, has rejected Benito Legarde, the Commission's choice for associate delegate.——More than 3,000 deaths from cholera have been reported in the Philippines during the last five months.——Hayti's Senate has authorized the establishment of a bank to act as treasury for the loan of $16,000,000 recently negotiated in Paris at 71 per cent. Dispatches say that this action is not approved by our Government, which has pointed out the danger of the preponderance of French and German capital in the republic.

South and Central America

A revolutionary uprising in Peru has been prevented by the arrest, on the 1st, of many persons. There is evidence that plans had been carefully made for an outbreak in many places on one and the same day. The movement was due to complaints concerning the Government's course with respect to the boundary dispute with Ecuador.——Very little news about the revolutionists in Uruguay has been published. It is said that they have been defeated in one engagement.——Reports from Managua say that Juan J. Estrada will serve as Provisional President of Nicaragua for two years, a convention to this effect having been signed there on the 5th by Special United States Commissioner Thomas C. Dawson, General Estrada, War Minister Mena, and other members of the Cabinet.——There is more trouble at Amapala, the island seaport of Honduras, in the Gulf of Fonseca. Jose Valladares, the rebellious Governor, returned last week from the capital, where he had promised President Davila to retire peaceably. He was accompanied by General Carias, who had been appointed to succeed him. Upon his arrival he ignored Carias, sent a defiant message to Davila, and dared "the Yankee pig navy" to interfere with him. He also insulted the American Consul. The "Princeton" cleared for action and trained her guns on his residence. Whereupon he promised to restrain himself. As Davila has only a small army, it was thought that it might be necessary to land American marines. At the end of last week, however, it was reported that Valladares's soldiers were leaving him.

The Constitutional Conference

The conference between the leaders of the Government and Opposition in the British Parliament, which has been going on for about six months, is supposed to be entirely confidential, but now that the conference is apparently nearing its close, certain rumors of its action have been allowed to transpire. Possibly they have been put out as feelers to ascertain the drift of public opinion before the announcement of the decision of the conference. It appears that the conference has taken a much wider scope than was anticipated when it was appointed and that the wider the scope of the measures considered, the greater the agreement between the opposing parties. The conference had its origin in the so-called "Truce of God," when a conflict of unusual bitterness between the Commons and the Lords was interrupted by the death of King Edward. It was universally felt that the continuation of the conflict by the same partisan methods was as unfruitful as it was unseemly. Accordingly it was decided that the leaders of the parties in the House of Commons should meet informally and see if they could not arrange a compromise on the question at issue, particularly the veto rights of the House of Lords. It was agreed that the conference should be secret and that no political advantage should be taken in the future of any concessions made or views advanced during the session. The method seems to have worked so well that the conference was encouraged to continue and to take up the larger questions resulting from the situation. Whether the conference will issue a unanimous report or not the result will be the emergence into practical politics

of one or more plans for a federation of the British Isles and perhaps of the empire.

British Imperial Federation

One of the proposals now being publicly discussed is that of Earl Grey, which provides for the federation of the British Isles on a plan similar to that of the United States and Canada. England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales will have the management of local affairs in their own hands while imperial questions will come before the Parliament composed of a House of Commons and a Senate. The Commons will be composed of representatives of the four countries in some such proportion as the following: English members, 138; Irish, 25; Scotch, 25, and Welsh, 25. In the Senate the Lords will be represented by 100, and the colonists in proportion to their population, by Senators elected for six years. Many other schemes varying widely in their details but having a similar aim have been suggested. The idea of federation seems to be meeting with remarkable favor from all sides. It will in a measure satisfy the demand for Home Rule and at the same time it falls in with the imperialistic designs of the Conservatives. Whether it will appease the Irish leaders or not remains to be seen. John E. Redmond has been apparently vacillating in his opinion of the plan. He has been in the United States collecting money for the Nationalist cause and has been successful in securing pledges for $150,000. He has this week sailed for home and will hereafter be closer in touch with the movement of events and be able to speak with more confidence. The question arises whether the Unionists, whose very name implies opposition to Home Rule and who seceded from the Liberal party in 1886 when Gladstone announced his conversion to that policy, can without stultifying themselves support or acquiesce in such an arrangement. The London *Times* seems to be preparing a way for such an "about face" in a series of articles published over the signature of "Pacificus," assumed to be Lord Esher. This author argues that the Unionists can consistently favor a federation plan because conditions have changed since 1886; the Fenian agitation has died down and the landlord question has been practically settled by the Lords favoring the division of the larger estates among peasant proprietors. "Pacificus" recommends the holding of a large public constitutional convention composed of representatives from the whole empire to formulate a plan for imperial federation.

The New French Cabinet

Premier Briand continues to puzzle the French politicians by his unexpected actions. Last week he secured a vote of confidence from the Chamber of Deputies in the face of furious opposition. If he had been defeated, of course, his Ministry would have had to resign. He is triumphant and thereupon immediately presents to President Fallières the resignation of himself and of his Ministers. It appears that charges of disaffection in the Government were not altogether wrong. The two Socialist members, M. Viviani, Minister of Labor, and M. Millerand, Minister of Public Works, Posts and Telegraphs, were apparently not in sympathy with M. Briand's plans for preventing industrial outbreaks in the future, altho they were willing to stand by him during the railroad strike and the resulting parliamentary crisis. It is recognized that Briand is the only man who is able to command a parliamentary majority under present conditions, and the President requested him to form a new Ministry. Some of the old Cabinet will be retained, but M. Cochery is replaced as Minister of Finance by Louis Lucien Klotz. He is a lawyer of forty-two years of age, a radical Socialist and a strong protectionist. He presented the last budget and engineered the recent tariff bill thru Parliament. Since M. Klotz is a Hebrew, his appointment will infuriate the anti-Dreyfusards, as the inclusion of Louis Lafferre, a prominent Free Mason, will exasperate the Clericals. The new Government will formulate measures to prevent state employees from forming militant unions and disabling the commerce of the country for the purpose of advancing their personal interests. The Government claims to have proof that the leaders of the railroad strike encouraged violence and the

destruction of property—*sabotage,* as it is called in French. A pamphlet was published by one of the employees of the state railroad system explaining a plan of campaign for rendering the train service impossible for several days by destroying the line, the wires and the signals. This plan was carried out by the strikers. *Sabotage* was defended during the discussion in the Chamber of Deputies by M. Bouveri, a miner from Montceau. He held that the strikers were engaged in a social war and had the same right to destroy the property of the state as the Minister of War would have to blow up bridges and tunnels in order to check the advance of a foreign enemy.

Church and State in Spain

The first step toward carrying out the anti-clerical policy of the Government was taken on November 4, in the passage by the Senate of the Cadenas bill, prohibiting the formation of any new monastic establishments. The vote in the Senate was 149 to 85, and the Government will doubtless command a still greater majority in the Chamber of Deputies. In advocating the measure before the Senate on October 28, Premier Canalejas made it plain that it was an essential part of the Government's program, and stated that it was made necessary by the requirements of international policy. The Premier declared:

"You must realize that the most critical hour has struck for the Church in Spain. The moment has come to settle the clerical problem. If we do not solve it now the Liberal party will never solve it."

In opposition to the Cadenas bill the Bishop of Guadix argued that the Church could not submit to a foreign Power, for then the sovereign power of the Pope would become illusory. He said that disputes might arise over the application of the law, and quoted texts to show that the civil power could not legislate on religious matters. The bishop maintained that the clergy, at the moment when they took their religious vows, lost their Spanish citizenship in order to become subjects of the Church, and from this theory he deduced that the bill was aimed at persons who were no longer Spanish subjects. While the bill was under consideration in the Senate an amendment was made, limiting it to two years. This reduced the opposition of the Clericals and may open the way to a resumption of negotiations with the Vatican, which has hitherto held that the passage of such a measure was a violation of the concordat and precluded all possibility of an agreement with Spain. Before the two years are up Señor Canalejas will bring in a bill regulating the formation and control of all religious associations. In the preparation of this legislation the Vatican will be consulted and an effort made to avoid such a complete break as in France.——The position of the Government seems very strong. There is no indication that the republican fever will spread from Portugal. King Alfonso is more popular than ever, and the army appears to be loyal, in spite of efforts said to be made by the republicans to convert them to revolt. The Government has caused the arrest of Professor Ovejero, of Madrid University, on the charge of tampering with the loyalty of the soldiers. An anti-military mass meeting was held in Madrid to protest against this action, but Señor Blasquoz, president of the Federation of Young Socialists, was arrested for a violent speech he made on that occasion. Mayor Santos, of Badajoz, has been arrested for making disloyal proposals to an officer of the garrison at that post.——General Weyler is able to maintain order in the turbulent province of Catalonia, and that, too, without calling for the troops which have been offered him by the Government. The 6,000 striking miners of Sabadell had planned to march to Barcelona in a body, with their wives and children, and there unite with the striking metal workers in a great labor demonstration, but this was prohibited by the Government, for fear of an outbreak. Only 1,200 persons persisted in the attempt to carry out the demonstration, and these were easily dispersed by the civil guards.——The Government is relieved from another embarrassment by the settlement of the Morocco question. The country would hardly have stood for a renewal of the war in Africa. Barcelona certainly would not. And the

army would have been indignant if Spain had relinquished the indemnity demanded of Morocco. Fortunately El Mokri, representative of the Sultan of Morocco at Madrid, has at last consented to the payment of $11,000,000 to Spain on account of the war.

The Squeezing of Persia

Persia has been notified by the British Government that the southern trade routes must be made safe for traffic within three months, or it will take over the policing of them as far as Ispahan. The importance of this will appear when it is recalled that Ispahan is on the southern limit of the Russian sphere of influence. Negotiations with Russia began by Sir Edward Grey immediately after the conclusion of the war witl Japan and resulted in an agreement between Russia and England in regard to Persia and other Asiatic states. According to this agreement Russia was to have a free hand in the northwestern part of Persia as far south as Ispahan. England was to have a similar sphere of influence in the southeastern part of the country as far north as the head of the Persian Gulf. Between the two was a neutral strip in which neither country was supposed to attempt any commercial advantage or interfere in internal affairs. But according to the ultimatum now delivered to Persia by Great Britain, with the full approval of Russia, the entire trade route from Bushire thru Shiraz to Ispahan is to be protected by a local guard under some twenty officers of the Indian army, and the note adds that the area of action may be widened if necessary. Of course, the expenses of this protective service will be met by Persia, and for that purpose a charge of 10 per cent. will be made upon the customs. An opportunity is ostensibly afforded to Persia to escape this interference of a foreign Power by putting a stop to the disorder thru its own forces. This, however, is doubtless impossible. The power of the Government does not extend much beyond Teheran. The Persian Government is without money, and has not been able to secure a loan from either of its protectors, Russia or Great Britain. Ain-ed-Dowleh was appointed some months ago to go to Shiraz to keep the trade routes open, but he still remains at the capital because the Persian Government has not the necessary funds to equip his expedition. The Persian reply will make the claim that the disorders are due to the presence of foreign troops in the country, which encourages reactionary hopes of the restoration of the ex-Shah. The note will insist that the finances of Persia are sufficient to justify a loan, and will ask that the British Government should sanction an increase in the customs by 10 per cent., the surplus to be used for the maintenance of order. In spite of Persian protests the Russians still hold three towns to the northwest of the capital—Tabriz, Kazvin and Ardebil. There seems to be no excuse for the presence of the Russian troops, since Northern Persia is reasonably peaceful, but Russia has requested certain concessions as "tokens of good will" before consenting to withdraw her forces. Among these concessions are the protection of a copper mine in the Karadagh district, near the Russian frontier south of the Caucasus; another is the proposed establishment of a motor car service on the Russian road extending from Resht, on the Caspian, to the capital. In the southern part of Persia a very much worse condition of affairs prevails. Predatory tribes attack the caravans and levy their own tariffs and loot at will. As a consequence of this, the rates for transportation over the southern ranges have risen from $20 to $75 per ton. The direct route from Bushire to Shiraz is practically closed to caravans. Trade with the interior has been, therefore, diverted to the head of the Persian Gulf, at Mohamera. There has been, however, no falling off in the total amount of trade thru the Persian Gulf. On the contrary, the customs receipts for the last five months show an increase of $80,000. Azad-el-Mulk, acting as regent in the minority of the Shah, died the last of September, and the National Council has appointed in his stead Nasr-ul-Mulk, now in Vienna. Germany, of course, sees in the British note only the consummation of a nefarious bargain between Russia and Great Britain for the partition and annexation of Persia.

Knowledge and Education

A Letter to a Russian Peasant

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

HAVING reflected much and long on what you have written in your letter, and realizing that my time is short, I will say now—as well as I am able—once and for all, what I think on this highly important subject.

You ask what one is to understand by knowledge and education; if both are not harmful at times; and wherein the harm lies? As an example, you then cite the case of a teacher, the son of a small farmer, who is ashamed of his father; that when the latter brought him various produce from the farm, he was told to stay in the kitchen, in order that the educated son might not be shamed in the presence of his guests by the rustic appearance of his parent.

This may be an isolated case, still it is a typical one, and it is worth while to consider it, in order that what is called "education" may be shown in a light in which it does not appear to most people.

On the day after receiving your letter I spent the evening with the lady principal of a school who rejoiced in the somewhat unusual name of Aculina Tarasovna. She had fine, beautiful white hands, with rings; was quite fashionably dressed, and had the pleasing appearance of an amiable, intelligent, "well-educated" woman of liberal views. This lady is a peasant's daughter, and was a poor orphan. By chance, a landowner's wife in the district took pity on the child, and gave her an education. And thus, instead of the little peasant girl whose mother had dragged her by the hair of her head for having allowed the calves to get into the oat field; instead of the rustic beauty, perchance courted by a farm laborer, and beaten by him in a fit of drunkenness; instead of a widow, left perhaps with five children, forced to beg, and moving every one to tears with her miseries; instead of a mother, who having reared and brought up a son of her own, is herself forced to eat the bread of charity with a son-in-law, and suffer all kinds of humiliation—instead of such a decrepit, dirty, ragged old woman, praying night and morning to the Virgin to take her to herself, a burden to all about her; instead of such a Tarasovna, we have an amiable, intelligent school principal, who shuffles the cards with her fine white hands; who prefers tea with lemon rather than milk; and who, when asked, "Do you take jam?" replies, "Yes, please, but very little; the doctor has forbidden it; but the jam is really excellent."

The difference between these two beings is as great as between heaven and earth. Why? Because Aculina has had an education.

Her benefactress was not wrong in giving her what she considered necessary for true happiness. She gave her *protegée* education. And this education had the effect of making the peasant girl, who would have been despised by all, a lady, respected by every one, and of removing her from the class of the oppressed to that of the rulers of society.

II

For some years hardly a day has passed in which I have not received from two to four letters asking for help. Sometimes they are from mothers asking on behalf of their children, or from young students who wish to finish their "education"—to satisfy their "long-felt desire for education," as they write. That is to say, I am to help them to pass from the class of hard physical workers to that of the educated. The most remarkable thing, and I might almost say, amusing, if the matter were not so tragic, is that all of these young men, girls, mothers, explain their desire for education by the wish to have the chance of devoting their lives to the "service of our unfortunate people."

It is as tho a number of persons were carrying a plank, and one of them stops

carrying and sits on it, explaining to the others who continue to carry it that he wants to help them.

The whole thing is very simple.

We say there are castes in India, but none in our Christian world. This is not correct. In our Christian world there are perhaps not many, but at any rate there are two sharply divided castes, that it would hardly be possible to find a greater distinction than between people with polished fingernails, false teeth, fine clothes, food, comfort, expensive tailors, who spend five, three, two roubles a day—not to speak of those who spend much more—and the half-naked, hungry, dirty, tired, ignorant, ever-suffering creatures who work as many as sixteen hours a day for two roubles a week. The only difference between the castes in India and these two classes, or castes, in the Christian world, is that in India it is forbidden by law and custom to go from one caste to another, while with us it is possible to do so, and moreover it is actually effected always by one and the same medium.

This medium is "education." It is education alone that enables people of the working class to enter official and other circles. Should, however, people of the working class rise to riches thru other means than by "education," they still need education in order to be counted among the higher classes.

Thus, the desire for education among the working class is frequently, if not always, actuated by the wish to free themselves from the toils of their class, and accordingly is not only unpraiseworthy, but for the most part betrays an evil endeavor.

III

"But granted that the aim of most of the working class who strive for education is not praiseworthy," say those who firmly believe in the beneficial results of knowledge, "education is, nevertheless, in itself invariably useful, and it is desirable that as many as possible should possess it."

In order to answer this, we must first answer the question you have asked, "What is it that we call education and knowledge?"

As education means only the command of the subjects comprising knowledge, I will speak of the latter only.

Knowledge? What is knowledge? According to the view formerly held, and still held by most people, it is the acquaintance with the things that are most important and necessary for human life.

Such knowledge was, still is, and cannot be other than of one kind, namely, the knowledge of what every human being should do in order to live as well as possible during the short space of time allotted to him by God, Fate or the laws of Nature. In order, however, to know how life can be spent in this world in the best possible way, one must first have a clear idea of what has always been, and what is, at all times, good and what is bad; that is, we must know what to do and what to avoid.

This is what true knowledge has consisted and still consists of.

This is the real knowledge, that is to say, a collection of the things man cannot possess intuitively, but which he must learn, and which the entire human race has always learned. It consists of a complete acquaintance with what the best and wisest of all men in the thousands of years that are past have thought about what we must do, and not do, so that life may be good not only for the individual self, but for all. And as this question has ever forced itself on all mankind, from the earliest times to now, there have been persons among all nations who have exprest their opinion as to what such a good life must consist of, *i. e.*, what mankind must do for its own benefit. Such persons have lived everywhere: Krishna and Buddha in India, Confucius and Lao Tse in China, Socrates, Epictetus, Marcus Aurelius in Greece and Rome, Christ in Palestine, and Mahomet in Arabia. Such persons have lived both in the Middle Ages as well as modern times, and in the Christian, Mohammedan, Brahmin, Buddhist and Confucian world.

This true knowledge consists, then, in the acquaintance with what has been said on this subject, for the most part in similar words, by the sages of all peoples.

IV

The knowledge of how we should live in order to end our days well touches several sides of human life. It teaches us how to deal with the society in which

we live; how to nourish one's self, to marry, to bring up children, to pray, to teach, and many other things. With relation to the various sides of human life, knowledge appears, therefore, to be extensive and complicated; its chief attributes, however, by which each of us may answer all questions of life, are short, simple and accessible to learned and ignorant alike.

This cannot be otherwise. Whether there be a God or not, at any rate it is impossible that the knowledge which is most necessary for human life should only be accessible to him who does not need to help himself, and who devotes twelve years of his life collecting learning at the expense of other people in different educational institutions. This must not be so. True knowledge, which every one needs, must be accessible and comprehensible to all, because its main attributes consist, as Christ exprest himself, in loving God and one's neighbors. To love God means, above all, to love goodness, and to love one's neighbor means to love other people as one's self. This same true knowledge was taught in the same simple form, before Christ by the Brahmin, the Buddhist and the Chinese sages, who regarded knowledge as goodness and love; and as the Chinese sage exprest it, the command was given to treat other people as one wished to be treated himself.

The people who busy themselves nowadays with knowledge, and who are considered learned, study everything under the sun. And there are so many subjects which come under the designation "knowledge" that no man can enumerate them, to say nothing of mastering them. They form a huge mass, and each day discloses new subjects of study. All these various branches of knowledge, with their curious Latin and Greek names, are considered equally important and necessary, so that one doesn't know with which branch to begin. People who firmly believe in knowledge are not only perfectly indifferent when told that their knowledge is useless, but they even assert that the most important and necessary branches of knowledge are those which are of no use in daily life; that is, entirely superfluous. In fact, in their opinion, this very uselessness is an evidence of its importance as a branch of knowledge.

It is obvious that to those who hold this view of knowledge, all branches are equally necessary. They study with equal zeal and attention the question of how much the sun weighs, and the possibility of the collision of two planets; where various kinds of beetles live and how they multiply; how the earth came into existence, and how the grass grows on it; what mammals, birds and fishes live and have lived in former times; what king waged a certain war and who was his wife; who wrote certain verses and songs; what laws are necessary and why we need prisons and gallows, and how they can be done away with; what the finer metals are composed of; how gases are engendered and volatilize; why the Christian religion is the only true one; how benzine motors, aeroplanes and submarines are made, etc. And all these branches of knowledge, with the most curious and complicated names, and all these researches and discoveries which are considered so important, have not and cannot have, any end. This is especially the case when these so-called branches of knowledge are studied by those who do not support themselves, but are supported by others, and therefore devote themselves to various recreations, out of sheer ennui. They seek out all kinds of games, amusements, entertainments, theaters, combats and tourneys, by way of pastime, under which may also be classed what they designate as "knowledge."

V

I know that my words will appear to the disciples of knowledge—and people believe in knowledge now more than in religion, while no one dares to call knowledge what it really is, simply a crude superstition—as a dreadful sacrilege; they will pay no attention to them and not even get angry, but will only feel sorry for the foolishness of an old man who passes such judgments. I realize that my judgments will be so considered; nevertheless, I shall say all I think about the so-called knowledge, without giving myself the trouble to say why I think so.

Knowledge, according to its aims, may be divided into three branches:

First, natural history: Biology with all its divisions; astronomy, mathematics, and theoretical, *i. e.*, unapplied physics, chemistry, etc., with all their subdivisions.

Second, the applied sciences: Applied physics, chemistry, mechanics, technology, agriculture, medicine, and others which seek to place the natural forces at man's service.

Third, all the sciences which aim at justifying and confirming the existing social systems. Such are all so-called theological, philosophical, historical, juridical and political sciences.

Those included in the first division—astronomy, mathematics, especially those branches of knowledge so beloved by the so-called educated people, such as biology and the theory of the genesis of organisms, and many other sciences whose aim is pure curiosity—cannot be called knowledge in the real sense of the word, for two reasons: In the first place, they do not fulfil our first demand, namely, to answer the question, "What must we do, and not do, in order to lead a good life?" In the second place, they do not even satisfy the requirements, based on mere curiosity, of those who study them. With the exception of mathematics, these subjects do not fulfil the requirements, because they take for granted that everything is as it appears to mankind. It is, however, quite arbitrary and uncertain to assume that the world is as it appears to the external senses of one of the innumerable creatures (namely, man) inhabiting it. It is arbitrary and uncertain, because the world appears quite different to every other creature endowed with different senses, for example, to a crab or a microscopical insect, and to millions upon millions of known and unknown organisms.

Thus the first assumption, on which all reasonings are based, appears arbitrary and incorrect. Consequently, all the conclusions from this assumption, which are based on the external impressions of the senses, contain nothing real and cannot satisfy a serious desire for knowledge. But even if we grant that the world is as it seems to any of the countless creatures in it, for instance, man; or that we, taking all the knowledge of the world, are content with that which appears to mankind to be true, even then the knowledge of this world cannot satisfy the requirements of a sensible desire for knowledge. For all the external appearances in this world are bound up with endless space and endless time. For this reason, both the causes and the effects of each appearance, and the relationship of each object to those surrounding it, can never be really ascertained. The cause of the origin of each appearance and also the effect of each appearance cannot be traced in the infinite past and future. It is also impossible for another reason to determine the relationship of an object to those surrounding it, because such object cannot be represented otherwise than in space and time, and because we cannot think of material things otherwise than in a fixed relationship to infinitely great and infinitely small things.

Man has evolved from lower animals; but where did the lower animals come from? How did the earth come into existence? Where shall we pause when we know that time is infinite, past and future? They tell me that the sun is many thousand times greater than the earth; but the sun is nothing in comparison with the stars of the milky way. Or, I am told that human blood contains corpuscles or cells, which in their turn contain molecules; but what do the molecules consist of?

Those who are exempt from necessary work may find amusement and interest in the so-called scientific investigations respecting the origin of the world, or of its organic life, or regarding the distance and dimensions of the planets, or the life of microscopic organisms; but for serious, thinking men these questions are of no importance, as they are only an idle, intellectual game, and are by no means of value as knowledge.

So much for the first division of so-called knowledge. The applied sciences—included in the second division—which teach us the way in which the forces of nature may best be overcome and used for facilitating human labor, have still less claim to be regarded as true knowl-

edge. For the object and aim of all true knowledge is the well-being of mankind, and all these applied sciences, physics, chemistry, mechanics, and even medicine, are just as often harmful as they are good for mankind. All successes of the applied sciences, under the present capitalistic system, only increase the power of the rich over the classes which have been reduced to slavery, and multiply the horrors of war. They can be regarded, therefore, as industries, or theories of various industries, but not as knowledge.

The third division, which comprises the so-called branches of knowledge which have for their object the justification of the existing order of life, remains. Not alone do these branches fail to fulfil the principal object of knowledge, namely, the welfare of mankind, but they have an exactly opposite aim, that of keeping the majority of mankind in the power of the minority; and to this end they make use of all kinds of sophistry, cunning and deceit.

Such knowledge, above all, is theology, homiletics, etc., which have wrongly been called God's command; and then, the pseudo-philosophic knowledge embodied in the doctrines of Hegel, Marx, Haeckel, Nietszche and others; further, legal knowledge, with its propædeutics, criminal law, international finance law, etc.; also history, with its patriotism and the representation of all kinds of crime as heroic actions.

I think it is not necessary to state at greater length that all of these subjects, which have to do with the misfortunes, and not the well-being of mankind, cannot be regarded as true knowledge.

My answer, therefore, to your question as to whether knowledge is harmful and wherein the harm lies, is as follows: There is nothing more necessary and blessed in the world than true knowledge, but there is nothing more harmful than the inanities regarded as knowledge by the leisured people of our time.

YASNAYA POLIANA, RUSSIA.

My Brother Lazarus and I

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

We dwell without the wallèd town,
We twain:
Our drink the sweet uncisterned rain
The clouds let down;
Nor golden bowl with sapphired rim
Gives fairer drink than my hands brim:
For lo! within that humble cup
'Tis the brook's song that I drink up!

Our roof the star-horizoned sky
Alway:
The broodful cloud and azure day
Where prone I lie;
Nor in king's houses couch so fine
As the green grass that pillows mine:
For lo! the splendor of the year
Leaves all its gracious fragrance here!

Our beggar-bread we eat apart
The gate:
Yet in the rainbow's fringe we wait
God's hearing heart;
Nor care we, Lazarus and I,
The scorn of them that pass us by:
For lo! we, too, shall cry our plea--
"Thou pitying Jesus, pity me!"

WASHINGTON, D. C.



The Musical Situation.

WHEN Oscar Hammerstein announced his intention of building a new opera house in London even those who know that the erecting of theaters is his hobby felt inclined to think that he was simply letting off the steam which must have accumulated to the bursting point because of his sudden release from the multifarious duties and anxieties of an operatic manager in New York. But the latest advices state that the architects have already begun their labors on his opera house, and now those best informed are shaking their heads and predicting dire disaster. Two years ago there were a number of operas which Londoners had never heard; but the most promising of these have since been staged by the millionaire (or, to be more definite, the pillionaire), Thomas Beecham, who is said to have paid the piper to the tune of a $250,000 deficit.

Perhaps Oscar Hammerstein will have better luck; what many are asking, however, is: "If he has money enough to build a new opera house abroad, why did he have to give up the Manhattan in New York?" To be sure, the Metropolitan directors paid him for renouncing, for ten years, all his grand opera rights and plans in New York, Philadelphia and Chicago; but the sum given was not so large as reported.

That he did give up the Manhattan is almost universally regretted, because the performances there were unique, and often most enjoyable. Fortunately, we are to have almost exact duplicates of some of them at the Metropolitan when Mr. Dippel brings his Chicago Opera Company to Philadelphia.

Dippel's Plans Carried Out

When the war between the general manager and the administrative manager of the Metropolitan came to an end, Mr. Gatti-Casazza remained in possession of the fort. However, Mr. Dippel was by no means defeated; he was simply asked to carry out his own plans of establishing opera companies in other cities besides New York and Boston, complete in themselves, yet allied to the companies in those cities. With the incomparable Cleofonte Campanini as his conductor, he has gathered about him an excellent group of singers, including the best of those Mr. Hammerstein had at the Manhattan. After a three months' season in Chicago this company will be transferred bodily to Philadelphia, to occupy the Hammerstein Opera House (purchased by the Metropolitan); and during its ten weeks in the City of Brotherly Love Mr. Dippel will bring his singers to the Metropolitan every Tuesday. He will thus practically occupy a more influential position than his former associate from Milan, for he will have absolute control of the situation in Chicago and Philadelphia and partial control in New York. His Tuesday evenings, for which there is a special subscription, in groups of five performances, will doubtless enjoy special favor, as they will be devoted to "Thaïs," "The Juggler of Nôtre Dame," "The Tales of Hoffmann," "Samson and Delilah," and other operas that drew best

at the Manhattan, with the same artists, including Mary Garden, Maurice Renaud, and Charles Dalmores, and with Campanini at the helm.

Metropolitan Promises

The grand-opera season at the Metropolitan, which begins on November 14 and will last twenty-two weeks, will subject the powers that be to a severe test. The rival company having been eliminated, or rather absorbed, and the whole house having been practically sold out in advance by subscription, will the management take advantage of this situation and resort to the slovenly conditions of former years when there was no competition to stir the placid waters? The indications are that no such thing will happen. The roster of singers and conductors is as strong as usual—think what it means to have in one company ten sopranos like Alten, Destinn, Farrar, Fremstad, Gadski, Gluck, Lipkowska, Melba, Morena, Nielsen; nine tenors like Burrian, Caruso, Constantino, Jadlowker, Jörn, McCormack, Martin, Reiss, Slezak; and seven baritones like Amato, Campanari, Dinh Gilly, Goritz, Soomer, Scotti, Renaud! There would have been eight first class baritones had it not been for the untimely death of Charles Gilibert a few weeks ago—an artist who will be remembered particularly for his amusing Masetto in "Don Giovanni," his tragic Monterone in "Rigoletto" and his thrilling enactment of the enraged father in "Louise."

The list of tenors and basses is less remarkable. Unusual interest attaches to the repertory because it includes, besides the usual standard list, revivals of "Mefistofele," "Roméo et Juliette," "Amico Fritz," "Don Giovanni," "Manon Lescaut" and "William Tell," and no fewer than ten absolute novelties for this country. These are Dukas's "Ariane et Barbe Bleue," Humperdinck's "Children of Kings," Puccini's "The Girl of the Golden West," "Il Signor Bruschino," "Le Chemineau," "Versiegelt," "Le Donne Curiose" and "Quo Vadis." It is true that some of these were promised conditionally last year and not given (managers have a convenient way of saying in their prospectus that the operas to be presented will be "selected from the following"); and the same may happen this year; but the first three in the above list will certainly be given, and they are not only the most important of the ten, but they will be rehearsed under the personal supervision of their composers. What is more, "The Girl of the Golden West" and "Children of Kings" will have their first performances here before they are given in Europe.

A considerable amount of ill feeling has been aroused in Italy and Germany because their most popular composers did not give them the first opportunity to hear their latest scores. But the plain truth is that the Metropolitan is now the leading opera house in the world. Puccini and Humperdinck are glad to give us the first peep at their new wares because they know their operas will be sung by greater artists here than any foreign house could provide. "Madama Butterfly" was a failure when first produced in Milan, with an inadequate cast. "The Girl of the Golden West" could not possibly fail with a cast including Caruso, Destinn and Amato. With Geraldine Farrar it would be stronger still, but the management has discovered that it does not need Miss Farrar to fill the house when Caruso is in the cast; and besides, she is to enact the heroine of the other two important novelties, by Dukas and Humperdinck.

Bessie Abott and Victor Maurel

Puccini, Humperdinck, and Dukas are not the only composers who are coming over here to bring their latest works. Another popular maker of music, Mascagni, is crossing the ocean with a brand new opera, which not only is to see the light of the world first in New York, but has been written specially for an American soprano, Bessie Abott. A few years ago Miss Abott, who has a lovely voice, well trained by Jean de Reszke, was a member of the Metropolitan Company, but she left it because she was not appointed at once to the most important rôles on the most important nights. Now she will appear as *prima donna assoluta* in "Ysobel," not only in the metropolis but throughout the country. The outcome of this venture will be awaited with consid-

erable curiosity, all the more as "Ysobel" is to be sung at the New Theater, clashing with the opening week at the Metropolitan.

Getting rid of Oscar Hammerstein has thus not done away entirely with operatic rivalry. In addition to "Ysobel" there will be two or three performances a week at another theater by a company organized by Victor Maurel, who will himself appear once more as "Falstaff" and in other roles in which he used to have no rivals. These performances are to be given in English, and will serve as a test of the claims of those who are forever exclaiming—recently more loudly than ever—that operatic performances in this country would be much more appreciated if they were given in a language "understanded of the people."

Rival Concert Givers

In the concert halls there will be somewhat less rivalry than last year, yet the critics will not be idle any day in the week, Sunday included. Indeed, there seems to be a perfect epidemic of Sunday concerts. Last Sunday there were four, all of them worthy of serious attention. In Paris the most important concerts have for many years been given on Sundays. London, a few years ago, began to follow suit, and now we are threatened with the same situation. Even the Philharmonic has entered this field, in Brooklyn as well as at Carnegie Hall. In Brooklyn, where Sunday concerts are an innovation, there was some clerical opposition at first, but it seems to have been silenced. The Philharmonic's program for November 13 at Carnegie Hall may serve to show the attractiveness of these Sunday concerts: "Freischütz" overture, Weber; fifth symphony, Tschaikovsky; three numbers from Berlioz's "Damnation of Faust," and Liszt's "Mephisto Waltz."



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MISS ALMA GLUCK.



BORIS HAMBOURG.

The Symphony Society also gives a series of Sunday afternoons for which Walter Damrosch has arranged programs in which novelties are included. He is paying more attention than formerly to French music, and has also discovered some good things in England, whose composers, Elgar and Sullivan excepted, are less well known over here than our leading composers are in England.

The concert season was opened by Alma Gluck, who gave a song recital which

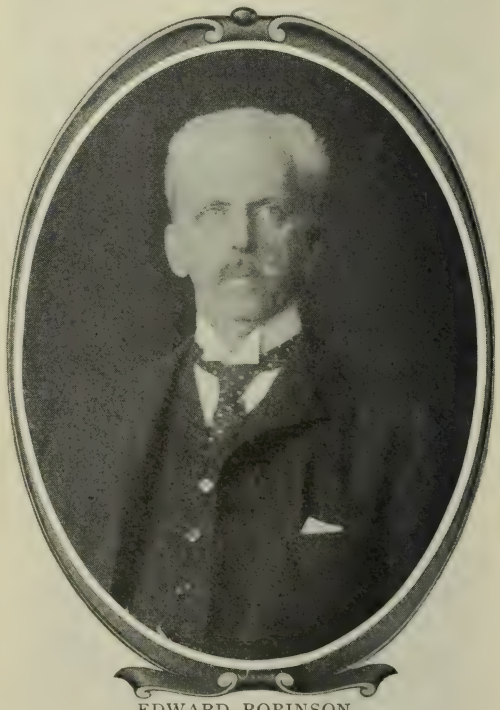
brought her almost as much praise as her operatic impersonations at the Metropolitan did last year. She is doubtless one of the coming sopranos. Another singer who is coming to the fore, and deservedly so, is Reinald Werrenrath, a young baritone, who has a good voice and knows how to use it effectively and artistically. He had the good sense to include some Grieg songs in his Mendelssohn Hall recital and was rewarded by being compelled to repeat one of them—"Lauf der Welt."

Josef Hofmann, who is almost as popular as Paderewski in this country and in Russia and Mexico even more so, is the leading pianist in the field this season, and the only one heard up to the date of writing this. The violinists are hurrying to get a hearing before the opera begins, and there is also a new violoncellist of whom great things are expected—Boris Hambourg, brother of the famous pianist.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art and Its New Director.

Edward Robinson, the acting director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art since last June, when Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke resigned, and who had served as assistant director for the last five years, was last week unanimously elected director of the museum, the first American to hold that position. Dr. Robinson came to the museum at the time Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke was made its director and has been in full sympathy with the progressive policy that has been characteristic of this art institution.

Previous to his connection with the Metropolitan he had been director of the Museum of Fine Arts of Boston. He was born in Boston in 1858 and was graduated from Harvard University in 1879. Following his graduation he spent five years in Europe, fifteen months of which time was passed in Greece. He subsequently studied at the University of Berlin. He received the degree of LL.D. from the University of Aberdeen, Scotland. He has since then devoted himself entirely to art. He lectured some years on classical archeology at Harvard and has constantly manifested a keen interest in American art. He was a member of the committee on art exhibits of the Hudson-Fulton Celebration Commission. He was instrumental in selecting and arranging the collections in the Slater Memorial Museum at Norwich, Conn. The collection of casts for the Metropolitan Museum, of which he is now director, was made by him. He, with the aid of H. W. Kent, some time librarian of the Grolier Club, but now also on the museum staff, made the selection of casts for the Art Museum of Springfield, Mass. Dr. Robinson is a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, a corporate member of the Oriental Society, and an officer of the Prussian Order of the Red Eagle. He is the author of a number of works on Greek and Roman antiquities and the catalogs of Greek and Roman casts in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts were prepared under his immediate supervision. He has contributed many articles on art subjects to the leading magazines and to the Bulletin of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. He was active in the promotion of the Whistler memorial exhibition held at the Metropolitan Museum last spring.



EDWARD ROBINSON.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art had a small and unpretentious beginning and its first home was in a private house. It has grown by leaps and bounds and since the Rogers and other funds have become available it ranks with the great museums of the world. The present exhibition of antique Oriental rugs is of especial importance for New York, one of the greatest markets for modern Oriental rugs.

The Drama

As the playgoing public enlarges year by year and the character of the plays presented in America is more varied, criticism of the drama becomes more important. There is perhaps a greater difference in quality between plays than novels, and a person who is particular in his taste or scrupulous in his morals has greater difficulty in discovering just what he wants to see. It is the purpose of THE INDEPENDENT to pick out, from among the new plays presented in New York during the season, a few of the more significant and report month by month upon their character so that our readers throughout the country may become acquainted with them. Those who do not live in New York or visit the city may later in the year or next have an opportunity of seeing some of these plays, and a reference to our monthly numbers may save the loss of time and money or secure a dramatic treat that otherwise would be missed.

The most important event of the season so far is the presentation at the New Theater of Maeterlinck's fairy fable, "The Blue Bird." This has been so widely read during the past year that here it is only necessary to discuss it as a play. Whether one who has read it will be disappointed when he sees it depends upon the vividness of his imagination. He will probably find that he has in reading it failed to appreciate the humor of the grotesque characterization of the minor characters such as the Bread, Dog, Cat and Sugar, but on the other hand he will find that he had pictured to himself such scenes as the Palace of Night and the Kingdom of the Future much more splendid and impressive than they appear on the stage. In fact, the New Theater must be criticised for the inadequacy of its scenic effects, not merely in comparison with an ideal of the reader's imagination but in comparison with the play as presented at the Haymarket Theater in London all last year; a curious delinquency because American theaters in general and the New Theater in particular are usually distinguished by the lavishness and care of their stage settings. Such crisis moments as the opening of the Prison of the Wars and the transformation of the graveyard are in the New York production so handled as to appear ridiculous. The final appeal to the audience fell flat; so it did also in London. It is probably a mistake of the author. Nobody but Maude Adams could carry off a thing like that and it would be best to drop the sentence. The act in which all the trees and animals except the Dog join in a conspiracy against man is omitted both in London and New York, doubtless wisely, tho one would like to see it.

But on the whole the New Theater did well by Maeterlinck and we all are much indebted to it for introducing a play that will probably remain long in the American repertory. For "The Blue Bird" makes a wide appeal. It catches the fancy of the children almost as well as "Peter Pan" and it interests grown people by its symbolism and poetic suggestiveness. Its treatment of the themes of death, birth and immortality is delicate and reverent, tho pagan rather than Christian.

"The Blue Bird" would go best as an opera. We wish somebody would set it to music. The very impressive song of the mothers welcoming their children shows how much music might add to it. Debussy's dreamy and formless harmonies suited "Pelleas and Melisande," but the author of the "Domestic Symphony" alone could do justice to this kitchen drama. Only Strauss could fit Sugar and Milk with suitable motives, and give the proper orchestration to the quarrels of Cat and Dog, and Fire and Water.

That "The Blue Bird" and "Chantecler" should come out the same year is a noticeable coincidence, tho their resemblances are quite superficial, while their differences are fundamental. For example, the cat and dog appear in both and play the same rôle in relation to each



"THE BLUE BIRD" AT THE NEW THEATER, NEW YORK.
On the left, six Hours around Light. On the right, six Hours around Bread. In the center from left to right, Fairy Berylune, Mityl, Milk, Tiltyl (Fire in background), Dog, Sugar, Cat.

other and to man, but in other respects the two plays are as unlike as could be. Rostand's themes are often commonplace and trivial, but he uses thruout an elaborate poetic form, overloaded with verbal ornamentation, embroidered with curious metaphors, packed with local hits and far fetched witticisms. Maeterlinck uses thruout the simplest and baldest of prose, while his thought is often beautiful and profoundly poetic. Considered as stage performances "The Blue Bird" is superior because the characters are discreetly animalized instead of trying to look like poultry and absurdly failing. Maeterlinck's Dog and Cat, for example, are sufficiently suggestive of their prototypes, yet they could walk up Broadway without being unduly conspicuous if they kept their tails covered and did not get to fighting.

When Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin's story, "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," was published it scored what the English universities call "a double first." It stood for months among the best sellers in both juvenile and adult fiction lists. Now as staged by Mr. Belasco it makes the same double appeal. It is a clean, wholesome and thoroly enjoyable play of coun-



"THE BLUE BIRD" AT THE HAYMARKET THEATER, LONDON.
From left to right, Dog, Tiltyl, Mityl, Berylune, Light, Sugar, Water, Cat, Milk, Fire, Bread.

try scenes and child life, realistic and idealistic, full of fun and sentiment. Rebecca improvises rimes as readily as when she was in print and she giggles more, much to the delight of the audience. Miss Taliaferro takes the part charmingly and grows up between the first act and the last in the most marvelous manner.

"The Scandal," by Henry Bataille, is such a play as only France can produce, admirable only for its technique. Every moment, from the rising of the curtain to its fall, is tense with tragedy, tragedy in a hobble-skirt, it might be called. Bataille's only rival at this sort of thing is Bernstein, whose "Thief" was one of the successes last year. The climax is placed properly in the third act, but the play is a succession of surprises, not the least of which is the forgivingness of the husband, a violation of the traditions of the French stage. There is not a bit of humor in it except when the audience laughs in the wrong places. The acting is very good, especially Mr. Kyrle Bellew and Miss Gladys Hanson in the leading rôles.

John Drew makes a hit again in the new comedy in four acts by the British dramatist, W. Somerset Maugham, entitled "Smith." The curtains are exceedingly happy and well timed and the play presents a vivid picture of a certain kind of modern English society that has gone card crazy. Amid the heartlessness and hollowness of it all the sincerity and honesty of Smith shines as a clear white light. Mary Boland is effective in her rendering of the rôle and deservedly shares the honors with Mr. Drew, fresh from his African farm.

"The Commuters" ought to be a good farcical comedy, because it is written by no less a craftsman than James Forbes, author of "The Chorus Lady" and "The Traveling Salesman." We are very sorry to say, however, that the cast as presented by Henry B. Harris was poor, and that Mr. Forbes has not "come back." The joys and sorrows of a commuter's life are satirized, somewhat stiltedly.

A Hymn

BY EDYTH HINKLEY

God of the forest and fen
God of the waste and wild,
God of the heroes of men,
God of the heart of a child;

God of the dawn and the day,
God of the stars' brooding host,
God of the spirits who pray,
God of the light that was lost;

God of the mist-haunted hills,
God of the day's dying breath,
God of the glory that thrills
Life with the meaning of death;

God of the cloud and the peak,
God of the thunderous sea,
God of the thousands who seek
Weeping, the vision of Thee;

God of the tempest and rain,
God of the doubt that began
Born in a twilight of pain,
Deep in the heart of a man;

God of the sun and the seed,
God of the whole and the part,
God of the great human need,
God of the penitent heart;

God of the secret that gleams
Soft in the eyes of the spring,
God of the heart's deathless dreams,
God of the promise they bring;

God of our love's lost desire,
God of the suns that have set,
God of the faith and the fire
Born in the heart of regret;

God, it is Thou that we seek!
Stoop from the Silence and see
Hearts that are weary and break,
Break with the longing for Thee.

TIVERTON, DEVON, ENGLAND.

The Plant of a Working Church

BY HARRY P. DEWEY, D.D.

Pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church of Minneapolis.

I AM asked to give a description of the church recently erected by the Plymouth Congregational Church, of Minneapolis. The appropriateness of the request from an editor of a leading periodical of extended circulation lies, I presume, in his thought that the building is a worthy illustration of the present-day attempt to rear ecclesiastical structures adequately equipped for the varied uses and activities of a parish.

From the standpoint of those Christian people who are of Puritan heritage, there is further appropriateness in the request, because this particular building in its style indicates a return to the native likings of the original Puritan worshipers. It is a recovery of that architecture which suffered at the rude hand of Cromwell, but was cherished by Milton, the greatest of Puritans. As one approaches the finely proportioned structure whose mass is dominated by an imposing tower, the religious feeling is at once excited, and passing within, if the time be the hour of service, one may very naturally recall the devout lines of "Il Penseroso":

"But let my due feet never fail
To walk the studious cloister's pale
And love the high embowered roof,
With antick pillars massy proof,
And storied windows richly dight,
Casting a dim religious light.
Then let the pealing organ blow,
To the full-voiced Quire below,
In service high and anthems clear
As may with sweetness, through mine ear,
Dissolve me into ecstasies,
And bring all Heaven before mine eyes."

The design of the building in its general character represents the late English Gothic of the perpendicular period. The material of the exterior walls is a seam-



CHANCEL IN MAIN AUDITORIUM.

faced, weather-proof granite from Minnesota quarries, which blends all the hues of yellow, red and brown, and presents a surface so smooth that it is quickly washed clear of dust by the rain. The warmth of the colors is admirably suited to the winter climate, and when snow covers the ground the building proclaims its hospitality by the genial color of its walls.



PULPIT IN MAIN AUDITORIUM.

The main auditorium is transeptal in form. It has a rear gallery only, and is crowned in a heavily trussed and gracefully arched roof. Daylight enters thru four great windows of beautiful stone tracery, one in the front and one in the rear wall, and one in each transept, and thru smaller windows of similar design in the side walls. The nave looks toward a chancel of moderate depth, where is presented a massive and richly ornamented oak screen, with bankings of organ pipes above. The organ seat is at the rear of the chancel in the center, and longitudinal rows of choir galleries with forward swells are disposed on either side. At the inner edge of the platform, in front of the choir rail, and resting upon the steps which extend across the entire chancel space, is a richly carved semi-octagonal pulpit, which, in obedience to the Protestant emphasis upon the office of preaching, without being obtrusive, constrains the eye to itself as the focal point in the room. The total effect, as one surveys the interior of the build-

ing, is exprest in that eloquent tribute of the Psalmist, "Strength and beauty are in His sanctuary."

This impression is deepened by the comprehensive scheme of window decoration. The subject of the chancel window is worship. In the lowest tier of lancets, shepherds and wise men pay homage to the Holy Child; in the middle tier historical biblical figures typify moods or attitudes of worship, such as reverence, prayer, praise, proclamation and dedication; and in the uppermost tier a company of angels suggests the heavenly consummations of devotional ascription. The purpose is to impress upon the congregation in the window which first strikes the vision the chiefest reason for their presence in the House of God.

As a logical development of this reminder, the themes of the windows in the transepts are Christian character and Christian service, and of the one in the front wall of the nave, the resurrection.

The organ, built by the Ernest M. Skinner Company, of Boston, is of the best modern construction and range, and is supplemented by an echo organ equipped with chimes, in the tower.

Integrally connected with the main structure is the parish house, which includes the commodious chapel, of Gothic design; the office for the church assistant; the minister's study; the minister's reception room; the library, which is gathering to itself biblical, theological and sociological reference books; the parlor; the men's club room, fitted with heavy oak wall settees, easy chairs, and a large, companionable, open fireplace; the kitchen and pantry, supplied with every most modern device for lightening the work of those who serve at tables; the banquet hall; the engine and boiler room, where is a heating plant, an electric fan that freshens and tempers the air in the chapel and main auditorium in all weathers, and an electric vacuum cleaning machine; and, in addition, many small rooms to which the classes of the bible school, graded after the plan of the



PILLSBURY HOUSE, NEIGHBORHOOD SETTLEMENT.

public school, repair after the general opening exercises in the chapel, each class to a room of its own. An accompanying picture shows a unique assembly room for the primary department. In memory of a child, the walls, above a handsome oak wainscoting, are lined with large photographs of famous paintings representing scenes in the life of Christ, from the Nativity to the Ascension, a gallery of noble art which impresses not only the children, but also the parents and other visitors who each Sunday are attracted to this room in great numbers. Over the stone fireplace is a cast of one of Della Robbia's Bambini, and underneath is the inscription, "Suffer the little children to come unto me."



PARISH HOUSE AND TOWER OF MAIN BUILDING.

The parish house was constructed with particular reference to the work of the bible school. Great emphasis, it was felt, should be laid upon the most effective means and methods of promoting religious education, and in pursuance of this conviction it is now the purpose of the church to employ a thoroly trained man, whose principal task shall be that of directing the Bible school and allied social and educational activities of the church, especially those among the young people.

An architectural feature, worthy of note because of its effect upon the church life, is the corridor or cloister, which extends from the spacious vestibule at the entrance to the auditorium, past the entire length of the chapel, to the remotest end of the parish house. It not only serves as a convenient passageway; it also ministers to the social exchanges, permitting a freedom of conversation and of movings to and fro without disturbance to meetings that are in process.

There is a system of telephones which puts the principal rooms in easy vocal contact with one another; and in the pulpit the minister has command of invisible electrical signals which enable him, without embarrassment to the dignity of the service in process, to communicate with the organist and with the ushers.

Since you are requesting me to mention distinctive features of the work done by Plymouth Church, I may instance a neighborhood settlement in one

of the more populous and morally needy sections of the city, for whose support the church is the chiefest sponsor. The building employed was a gift from two of the younger men of the congregation, made as a memorial to their father, the late Charles A. Pillsbury. The church has created an endowment fund for the settlement, and each year it raises a large sum of money for current expenses. Under the direction of its efficient head, Henry F. Burt, and his half dozen resident associates, reinforced by some four score volunteer helpers, Pillsbury House is doing much to transform the community in the midst of which it is placed. Its friends have been leaders in the fight against houses of ill repute infesting the neighborhood, and the desperate and long-continued battle has just resulted in a wholesale victory for purity and righteousness. Not least of the benefits accruing from the house is that it makes a varied opportunity for the kind of service which matter-of-fact churchgoers, especially those who are unwilling to be recruits at the prayer meetings and at the more evangelical mission sustained by the church, are glad to render.

Since Plymouth Church was among the very first churches in the country to apply business principles to church benevolence, and, indeed, originated a plan which is now widely known as "the Plymouth plan," it may be of value to state at this time of interest in laymen's missionary movements, that the plan of adopting a yearly budget of money to be given to benevolent objects and of meeting the demands of such budget by individual pledges, is incontestably demonstrating its efficiency. By the diligence of a committee appointed to prepare the budget and to increase the number of contributors to it, the total donations of the church are steadily augmented, with little consciousness of added strain, and the people are educated by sheer force of habit in the art of thoughtful and regular giving. Were all the churches in the land to adopt a similar plan, the missionary treasuries would quickly be filled to overflowing.



PRIMARY ASSEMBLY ROOM.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



EXTERIOR OF THE HISPANIC MUSEUM.
On the right is the building of the American Numismatic Society.
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The Hispanic Museum

BY WILLIAM R. SHEPHERD

[Professor Shepherd, of Columbia University, is one of the authorities in this country on Spanish and Latin-American affairs. He was secretary to the American Delegation to the Pan-American Conference held this summer at Buenos Ayres.—EDITOR.]

THOSE who reckon the nation's greatness merely by its position in the world today cannot realize that there was a time when Spain stretched her rod of empire over a region more vast than any brought before or since under a single sceptre, a time when Spanish arms and art and thought were mighty forces in the doings of men. Still less would they understand how a tiny state like Portugal could have been a powerful carrier of the sea, ruling dependencies scattered around the entire globe. Yet out of the Spanish and Portuguese dominions in America alone have arisen nineteen republics possessing an aggregate area nearly three times that of the United States and resources incalculable in their richness. Upward of seventy millions of the human race speak Spanish and upward of thirty millions Portuguese, as their native tongue.

To have one's biography written by one's enemies has been the misfortune of many a deserving soul, and the nation, as well as the individual, thus treated, must wait until posterity has provided the means for its justification. Such has been the fate of Spain. Born amid adversities greater than those besetting the growth of other States, attempting a task of civilization beyond her strength and forced at last to yield to rivals who rejoiced at her downfall as much as they



GOYA'S "A DUCHESS OF ALBA."
In the collections of the Hispanic Museum. The figure is pointing to the signature of the artist himself at her feet.

profited from her weakness, Spain has lived to see her motives discredited, her actions misrepresented and her rightful place among historic nations denied. Portugal, on her own part, has been simply ignored.

With the exception of England, of all the countries of Western Europe Spain is the one with which our relations, friendly and otherwise, have been closest. Everywhere in the South and West "square deal" and in its very metropolis should be formed a nucleus of the means and materials by which a true estimate of Spain's greatness may be determined. Here also the achievements of the little mother country of the largest State in the Western Hemisphere may well be recognized.

About twenty years ago Mr. Archer Milton Huntington, whose studies and travels in Spain and Portugal had given



PAINTINGS AND OTHER OBJECTS OF ART IN THE WEST BALCONY OF THE HISPANIC MUSEUM.

the names of States and cities, of mountains, rivers and plains, and the survivals in speech and institution recall the deeds of the Spanish pioneer and the day when two-thirds of our land acknowledged the sway of the Spanish crown. To Spain, as well as to France, in large measure we owe our independence, and from her, directly or indirectly, we have gained the major part of our territory. Hence it seems fitting that in the land of the him an inkling of the wealth of culture that lay neglected in this corner of Europe, began a collection of rare books, maps, manuscripts, paintings and other materials of literary, artistic and archeological import bearing upon the past and present of the two nations. Mindful of its value to the world of scholarship and seeing in its widest use that promise of justification which had been so long deferred, he waited until the size of the

collection had become such as to warrant some act that would render it most fruitful. Accordingly Mr. Huntington resolved to form a society into whose hands the treasures might be committed. Since *Hispania* was the Roman name for the Iberian Peninsula, *Hispanic* seemed to be the name most appropriate for an organization devoted to the study of all that has proceeded from the two Romance nations of that peninsula. In realization of his purpose, on May 18, 1904, the Hispanic Society of America was founded in New York City and a board of trustees appointed to receive the grant. The deed of gift having been supplemented by a liberal endowment in land and money, a site was chosen in Audubon Park, between 155th and 156th street, west of Broadway, and ground broken for the erection of a building that should serve alike as the home and as the treasure-house of the society.

The building was formally opened in January, 1908. It is constructed of stone, brick, terra cotta, steel and bronze without the use of a particle of wood. On the frieze of its front façade are carved the names of Columbus the mariner, Cervantes the novelist, Lope de Vega the dramatist, Camoens the poet, Loyola the churchman and Velazquez the painter. Similarly on the frieze of the rear façade one reads the names of Seneca the Roman sage and of Trajan the Roman emperor, both of Spanish birth;



GENERAL READING ROOM OF THE HISPANIC MUSEUM.

of Averroes the Moorish scientist, and of Almanzor the Moorish warrior, both natives of Spain; the Cid the crusader, Charles V the statesman, Magellan the navigator, San Martin the soldier, and Calderon the dramatist. Within the building itself there is an ample reading and exhibition room constructed of terra cotta in the style of the Spanish Renaissance. The galleries surrounding the room are supplied with cases containing sculptures, pictures, manuscripts and the

like, while above the galleries are balconies along the walls of which are grouped the paintings and other objects that constitute the museum proper.



PAINTINGS AND OTHER OBJECTS OF ART IN THE EAST BALCONY OF THE HISPANIC MUSEUM.
The books in the cases are the "ejecutorias" to which allusion is made in the text.

Tho its headquarters are in the United States and its origin is American, the range of its membership as well as the scope and character of its work make the Hispanic Society an international organization. Far also from being merely a center for catering to the tastes of a private club of collectors and connoisseurs, the building and its contents are intended to be a distinctly public museum and library. With the exception of the month of August and of Christmas and Thanksgiving Day, the museum is open daily from 1 to 5 p. m. and admission is absolutely free. The library, however, is open on week days only from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m., and to use it readers' cards must be obtained in advance from the librarian. The building is reached most conveniently from the 157th street station of the Broadway division of the Subway.

While all intelligent and responsible persons are welcome to the privileges of the library and the museum for the general purposes of reading and study, the Hispanic Society is especially desirous of encouraging original investigation in its chosen field. Those who wish to undertake such work are assured of every possible aid. In fact, books and other materials relating to any particular subject of inquiry, but which are not actually in the collections at the time, are willingly procured if at all practicable.

The study and appreciation, then, of Hispanic culture in its broadest sense, of what the Spaniards and the Portuguese, the Spanish and the Portuguese Americans and the countries and peoples everywhere of Hispanic origin have accomplished in the development of civiliza-

tion, constitute the foremost objects of the Hispanic Society. The pecuniary value of its collections runs into the millions of dollars, whereas their scientific value is quite incalculable. No other single repository in existence has such a wealth of materials selected with so much discrimination to render them authentic, or offers such facilities for their use to the investigator in the special realm of Hispanic thought and deed.

A brief indication of its contents will give some idea of the character of the museum. The collections include wood carvings, silver work, iron work, ivory plaques and combs dating from Phenician times, Roman mosaics, pottery and domestic utensils, Hispano-Moresque plaques, examples of the famous Buen Retiro ware, "azulejos" or iridescent tiles, Spanish coins and medals, ecclesiastical vestments and embroideries, and sculptured tombs showing the development of ecclesiastical architecture, both Gothic and Renaissance. In one of the series of cases is a large number of old "ejecutorias" or patents of nobility with their elaborate initial pages painted in water-colors on parchment. Along the walls also are ranged many superb speci-



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ZULOAGA'S "A BULL-FIGHTER'S FAMILY."
In the collection of the Hispanic Museum.

mens of the handicraft of Spanish artists. In the list are a "Portrait of a Little Girl," by Velazquez; a "Good Shepherd," by Murillo; a "Holy Family," by Domenico Theotocopuli, called "Il Greco"; a "Duchess of Alba," by Goya; a "Bull-fighter's Family," by Zuloaga, as well as numerous works by Sorolla. Indeed one of the most noteworthy exhibitions of pictures which has ever taken place in this country was that held recently in the Hispanic Museum when paintings of Sorolla and Zuloaga were shown to upward of 130,000 visitors.

The booklover in his turn will discover much to fascinate him in the treasures of the library. Here are something like a hundred and seventy Spanish, German and Italian incunabula, beginning with the works of Lambert Palmart, of Valencia, the earliest of known printers in Spain; Latin and Hebrew manuscripts of great age and interest; first editions of all the important Spanish authors; drawings by Vierge illustrative of Don Quixote, and many ancient maps, portolans, prints and facsimiles. These are supplemented by more than fifty thousand books relating to Spain, Portugal and Latin America. The chief periodicals of the Hispanic countries also are on file.

But the work of education does not stop at this point. The Hispanic Society issues a quarterly magazine called the *Revue Hispanique,* and from its press have been struck off upward of seventy distinct publications. These include facsimiles of rare books, maps and documents in Spanish, Catalan, Portuguese, English, Dutch and Latin, and scientific treatises of an archeological and literary character. Among them are elaborate editions of the works of Cervantes, Lope de Vega and Camoens. The critical edition of "Don Quixote" in particular, consisting of facsimile reproductions of the first Madrid edition of the First Part (1605), of the first edition of the Second Part (Madrid, 1615), and of the fourth Madrid edition (1605), forming three volumes and a critical text and glossary in four additional volumes, will be, when completed, one of the most



"PORTRAIT OF A LITTLE GIRL," BY VELAZQUEZ.
In the collection of the Hispanic Museum.

eminent contributions to literary scholarship ever produced under American auspices.

The foregoing sketch of the treasures preserved in the Hispanic Museum furnishes some idea of the public benefit which a unique example of private generosity has made possible. Here the scholar has at his command the sources from which he may draw freely for the encouragement of scientific research. Here the general reader may widen his range of knowledge by familiarizing himself with the evidences of a culture little understood and less appreciated. And here even the visitor who seeks to indulge his curiosity alone will find much to reward him.

Spain and Portugal are vastly more than the traditional lands of the Inquisition, the fandango, the castanet and the bull-fight. Those who may think otherwise should set their minds aright by a visit to the Hispanic Museum.

New York City.

The Supreme Court of the United States

BY J. F. HAIG

[Mr. Haig was the private secretary of Justice Brewer until the latter's death. He therefore speaks with full knowledge of the routine of the United States Supreme Court.—EDITOR.]

THE Supreme Court of the United States, the court of last resort and possessing the power to overthrow an act of Congress by merely declaring it to be unconstitutional, is tucked away in a small room in the middle of the Capitol, between the Senate and the House of Representatives. The space within the rail reserved for counsel is so limited that when a big case is being argued there is barely room for the dozen counsel at the tables. It would be difficult to find even a police court in any city so poorly provided.

Every few years a bill is introduced into Congress to provide the court with a suitable building, but proceeds no further than the committee room. However, on one occasion, a bill progressed so far that tentative plans were drawn. On this being submitted to one of the Justices of the Court, after the rooms assigned to the Department of Justice and the Court of Claims, as well as the other United States courts, had been pointed out, the Justice asked, "But where is the room for our court?" "Oh," was the reply, "we thought it would do well over here; in this corner." They had placed the court room in the space that was left after providing for everything else.

The room the court now occupies was prior to 1859 used by the Senate, but was abandoned on account of the echoes, which were unable to be gotten rid of. A whisper at one end of the room was heard at the other, apparently under one's feet. The court at that time occupied the room directly beneath, in the basement, now its library. The room now used by the court has been remodeled and modernized, a fire occurring a few years ago giving the opportunity.

When the court is in session a doorkeeper guards the door, to prevent the bringing in of a satchel or package. The doorkeeper occupies an easy chair, has attached a rope to the handle of the door, and so is spared the exertion of standing from 12 to 4.30 p. m. and politely opening it for visitors.

The court sits from October to June. The justices sit on a raised platform, with a long bench in front of them, on which is laid the records, briefs and papers of the cases to be considered during the day.

One of the rules of the court is that all records, briefs and papers in a case must be printed. Another is that dark clothes are required in the court room. If an attorney arrives in Washington arrayed in gay colors he must don black before he will be permitted to address the court.

On either side of the chief justice sit four associate justices, the two eldest in commission next to him. On the stroke of twelve o'clock, when the court is not taking a recess, out of the robing room just opposite the court room starts a procession of the black-robed justices, headed by the chief justice. Ropes are stretched across the hall to keep back the curious. As the chief justice appears in the court room the crier of the court raps with a gavel, when all present rise and remain standing until the justices have reached their stations, when, with a bow from the chief justice, all are seated. During this the crier has been calling out that the honorable Supreme Court of the United States is in session and ready to try cases. Attorneys who desire to be admitted to the bar of the court are openly vouched for by well-known attorneys and presented to the court, after which they take the oath of allegiance. Then are heard miscellaneous motions, and when all routine business is disposed of the call of the calendar for the day proceeds. The counsel for each side of a case are allowed a stated time for argument, which, however, can be extended by the chief justice, if the importance of the case demands it.

The court sits for the hearing of

arguments from 12 to 4.30, excepting Saturday, and when the hands of the clock point to the hour of adjournment down comes the gavel, and tho the greatest lawyer may be in the middle of a sentence the court adjourns. The case having been argued to the court, it is all over so far as counsel are concerned, and the case is taken under advisement by the court. During the argument some of the justices may have made frequent notes and asked many questions concerning the case.

There is no argument heard on Saturday, the court taking that day for consultation and discussion of the cases heard during the week. On Saturday evening each justice receives from the chief justice an envelope, containing the names of the cases the chief justice has decided to allow the justice to write the opinions in, and the chief justice also notifies the justices of the hour of the conference on Monday morning. The conferences are usually held in the conference room, under locked doors. The chief justice presides, and cases are taken up or postponed, according to the wishes of the justices or their readiness to consider them. Some cases remain under advisement for months after being argued in court and are even carried over from one year to another. Each justice is furnished with a lock book, in which he may enter the details of a case, the record of the vote on conference and the final disposition. On a case being assigned by the chief justice to a justice to write the opinion of the court, the opinion when written must be agreeable to the justices. If not, the dissatisfied justice will promptly write a dissenting opinion. In some instances four of the justices have each written a dissenting opinion, but the usual custom is for one to write it, and announce that the others concur.

Before a case is reached for argument the justices familiarize themselves with its records and briefs, and when one is directed to write the opinion, he makes a study of the case, long or short, as its gravity demands. This may take a few days or months. The opinion is dictated, and after being typewritten it is corrected, boiled down and revised; another copy is then made, further revised, and sent to the printer. In order that the compositors who set the type may not know the decision of the case, the foreman sets up the last few lines of the opinion, locks them in a safe, and after the opinion is set up he adds them to it, takes two proofs and forwards them under lock and key to the justice. It is again read and revised, and sometimes completely altered, and returned to the printer, corrected by the latter and nine revises sent to the justice. If the opinion is now satisfactory to the justice a copy is mailed to each member of the court. These are returned to the justice with the notations of the justices, and the opinion is revised or changed, if need be, to conform to their views. If there be a dissenting opinion the justice writing the majority opinion holds it until the dissent is completed. Then on some Monday, the court being in session, the justice announces an opinion in the case, giving its number and title, and then proceeds to read it at length to the dozen people who may be present. If there be a dissenting opinion the justice writing the dissent reads it and announces the names of the justices who concur with him. Afterward the official reporter of the court sends a verified copy of the opinion to the publishers of the United States Supreme Court Reports, and the case finally becomes one of thousands in the law libraries, to be read and re-read if of moment, or to be forgotten if mere detail.

For many years the docket of the court was so overloaded with undecided cases that litigants were dying before their cases were reached. To relieve the congestion Congress instituted the Circuit Courts of Appeal, which took from the court the hearing of thousands of cases, and gradually their work resulted in a reduced docket. The growth of litigation, however, is fast placing the docket in its former crowded condition.

RIVERDALE, MD.

Literature

Webster's New International Dictionary*

THE title indicates the extent of the departure from this intention of Noah Webster. He called his first edition (1828) "An American Dictionary of the English Language," and intended, with good reason, to make it represent the speech and literature of his countrymen, on equal terms with those of the mother country. The title was retained in all the editions of Webster's own work. Its elaborated successor, the weighty volume of 1864, known as the "Unabridged," in allusion to its many diminutions for the learned schoolboy (who seldom buys quartos) and his teachers, was still "An American Dictionary of the English Language." In its next setting (1890) it became "Webster's International Dictionary," and now (1910) we have *Webster's New International Dictionary*. What will it be called in its next avatar?

It is new. There has been a full revision, and there have been changes of arrangement. The type has been reset, but the same face has been retained. It still looks like the "Webster" which gave so many Americans their first sight of ponderous learning. And let us say here that it will well fulfil, for the next few years, the purposes which its predecessors have filled for three generations. There are other good dictionaries, of the kind, large and small; but any man may buy this, and be sure of a picnic in many agreeable fields of information and learning.

There is one defect involved in the very plan of the dictionary. It does not present the historic side of the language, except in a sparse and curt way. Space forbids. There are too many houses to allow any garden. There are too many words to permit of history, etymology, or discourse, except with a brevity that does not serve the scholar, and can hardly benefit the man who comes for net information. The quotations, in which especially the nuggets of history abound, are few, meager, and lack the prime credential of exact reference. It is something, and it may be enough, to cite "Shakespeare," "Milton," "Pope," "Burns," "Tennyson." There are concordances to these words. But it means almost nothing to cite "Hooker," "Jeremy Taylor," "Dryden," "Addison," "Swift," "Bolingbroke," "Carlyle," "Bancroft," "Prescott," and the like. The search would be long, and it may be vain; for these "references" by the author's name only are in all books doubtful, and acquire by repetition, without the means of verification, the value of zero. The Oxford Dictionary has many entries of the type "1864 WEBSTER cites Swift," or "1846 WORCESTER cites Browne."

As the catholic vocabulary of these popular dictionaries deprives them of any claim to be regarded as records of only the "best" usage, it is of little use to cite "Dryden," or "Addison," or "Burke" as "authorities," in the sense that they justify the word or meaning so distinguished; even if the amiable belief that all our "great writers" always wrote "good English" is to be continued for pedagogic purposes.

It is better to leave the general citation of quotations to the larger historic dictionaries, and to give, in the Webster or Worcester type of lexicon, only a few hundred quotations of special pertinence and illustrative quality. And these should be given with exactness, in words, spelling, date, work, edition. Nothing so certifies the value and sincerity of a work, as these acts of worship at the brazen altar of Fact.

There is a marked change of arrangement in this new Webster. The appendix is cut down, and most of the separate vocabularies and lists have been poured into the cistern of the main vocabulary. All but the lists of geographic and biographic names, and of Christian or given names, and a few groups of "arbitrary

*Webster's New International Dictionary of the English Language. W. T. Harris, Editor-in-Chief; F. Sturges Allen, General Editor. Springfield, Mass.: G. & C. Merriam Company. $10.

signs" intractable to vocabulary regimen, are gone from the appendix. The same notion, that everything should be in one vocabulary, has been followed, with a difference, in another marked change of arrangement. All the words and spellings which the editors regard as relatively unimportant, or uncommon, or antiquated, or insufficiently authorized, are printed in very small type, and set, in six columns, under the three columns of the main vocabulary, on the same page; so that each page is divided, as it were, between the sheep and the goats—tho the goats are kids. Thus economy of space is made consistent with the abundance of words; and the consulter may find on the same page all the words beginning with a given sequence of letters, the preferred words and forms above, the others below. There are, of course, some advantages in this arrangement. It remains to be seen whether the public will find it permanently convenient.

In the notation of pronunciation, this new edition of *Webster's New International* is still the old Webster of 1864. The changes of addition and omission in the accented types, are insignificant, and do not remove the fundamental faults of the notation. The whole system is hopelessly unscientific. Does any pupil ever learn this system? Does any teacher really know it? Would any philologist, in the whole round world, think of using this system, or anything like it, in his own work? It is wholly out of accord with all accurate work in phonetic notation, in any language. The very children are now taught Latin with an accurate pronunciation; and this old notation (it seems medieval, tho it is younger than many of the scholars who still live to condemn it) cannot continue. Probably the main reason for undertaking the next revision of "Webster's New International" (and we can not have too many revisions) will be the desire of the publishers, as it was of the late editor, and will certainly be of the next editor, to bring the work into accord with modern scholarship in this important particular. Perhaps the existence of a number of textbooks which use the old notation to some extent has been the reason for hesitation in this matter. But stereotype plates should not be permitted to hinder an important educational reform. Meantime, teachers who understand the matter will learn to substitute in their teaching the modern notation used by philologists, and reject the undigested schemes which the popular dictionaries have continued from the uncritical age of lexicography.

American Industrial History

The fifth and sixth volumes of Professor Commons's great work* are given to the documents of the labor unions and the workingmen's political movements of the period 1820-1840. The supplement of the fourth volume is taken up with the records of the strike and subsequent trial of the carpet weavers of Thompsonville, Conn., 1834-36.

The unusual ferment in the labor world from about 1828 to the time of the panic in 1837 manifested itself in the organization and development of unions in most of the industrial centers, and in a general resort to political action. The immediate cause of the New York political movement of 1829-30 would seem to have been the attempt of the employers to extend the ten-hour day; but quite as efficient a cause was the fact that the break-up of the New Harmony colony in Indiana had brought to the metropolis a number of gifted agitators, such as Robert Dale Owen and Miss Frances Wright (afterward Madame d'Arusmont). Thru the efforts of these, and of such local agitators as Thomas Skidmore, the author of what is generally considered the first Socialist book published in America (1829), the movement rapidly grew, and for two years exerted no small influence. It faded away in 1831, but in 1836 again came forward, under the name of the Equal Rights party, and during two years succeeded in drawing a considerable part of the working class to its support. Similar movements were carried on at the same time in Philadelphia, in New England and in New York State.

The General Trades' Union of New York (1833-36) seems to have been the first central labor union of the metropolis. It had a vigorous existence while it

*A Documentary History of American Industrial Society. *Edited by John R. Commons* and others. Vols. IV (supp.), V and VI. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Company.

lasted. It "supported strikes of the bakers, hatters, ropemakers, sailmakers, cabinet-makers, stonecutters, shoemakers, weavers, curriers, leather dressers, tailors and other trades in New York, and strikes of various trades in Poughkeepsie, Brooklyn and Newark." On its initiative the first national trades union was formed in New York City in August, 1834. Before the new body could get fairly well started, however, the panic of 1837 fell upon the country, and labor unions and labor parties were blotted out, hardly to be so much as heard of again for more than a decade.

These volumes contain an invaluable mass of data regarding this interesting epoch. Most of the documents are new to the general public, and even the existence of many of them was unsuspected by students until patient and long-continued search brought them forth. Their appearance must cause the rewriting, to a considerable extent, of American industrial history.

Modern Christianity, or the Plain Gospel Expounded. By John P. Peters. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

This volume by Dr. Peters is not at all a systematic presentation of the doctrines or essence of Christianity, but is composed of selected sermons, preached at St. Michael's, in which the author interprets some of the dogmas of the Church in the light of present knowledge and applies Christian teaching to many sides of modern life. The best part of the book is that devoted to the social teaching of Jesus, which Dr. Peters takes very literally and expounds in direct relation to the social conditions and problems with which the Church is now struggling. To the author the essence of the Gospel is brotherhood, and this in its various manifestations he contrasts with mere respectability, freedom from vice and villainy, and even self-culture. The true Christian is he who breaks the shell of caste and custom and enlarges his life thru a ready response to human need in service and sympathy. The subject matter of these sermons is not new or strikingly exprest, but their deep sincerity, their fearlessness and simple conversational style enlivened by anecdotes of personal experience make them attractive reading. Flashes from Dr. Peters's full and accurate knowledge of Eastern manners and customs light up here and there some dark and difficult Biblical passages.

The O'Flynn. By Justin Huntly McCarthy. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

This is a Munchausen tale of love and adventure, so rakish and whimsical that the very words on the page jest and wink at each other. It is the story of The O'Flynn, an Irish soldier of fortune who returns from the wars to take possession of his ancestral halls, only to find them in ruins, his one retainer starving, and two bailiffs awaiting his arrival. Meanwhile, on his way over, Irishman that he is, he has fallen in love with Benedetta Mountmichael, who is bringing jewels of great value from France to the exchequer of James Stuart, who holds his court in Dublin. The O'Flynn accepts the misfortune of his poverty-stricken inheritance with philosophy and the fact of his love with optimistic enthusiasm. His fanciful impudence bears him up upon the gossamer wings of good fortune, and in the service of James he wins honor and the lady of his desire. The story is delicate, quixotic and volatile, and is jestingly written "in memory of a jest."

The Literature of the South. By Montrose J. Moses. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $2.50.

The purpose of this volume of some five hundred octavo pages is excellent—to justify the sectional point of view in dealing with literature produced in the South by showing its connection with the distinctive evolution of Southern culture. The author has accordingly ransacked various and sundry monographs and histories (noted in a bibliography) dealing with social and economic conditions in what he names the Colonial, Revolutionary, Ante-Bellum, Civil War and New South periods. The result is a series of introductory chapters on the social forces in each period. The reader is disappointed in meeting with no analysis of the influence exerted by this carefully studied environment on the developing literature, no concise characterization of the spirit of Southern letters,

if indeed that be as distinct an entity as the author alleges. The only typical traits or tendencies pointed out are intellectual isolation in its prose and the persistence of spiritual life in its poetry. The vagueness with which even they are discussed deepens the impression that if these social essays had been presented more tersely, and with a larger and firmer synthesis of fact and interpretation, the object of the book would have been much more satisfactorily attained. The remaining chapters are more successful, with few obvious slips in statement of fact. Mr. Moses does not intend to furnish a handbook of biographical detail, yet nearly all the Southern writers from John Smith to Ellen Glasgow receive consideration, the important figures up to 1876 being treated at length. The reader will carry away rather hazy notions of their lives, but he will have found much discriminating criticism of their work, interspersed with references to the influence of surroundings on their thought. In literary matters the author does not allow his enthusiasm as a native Southerner to get the better of his judgment. He recognizes that the small men are small, and he sets up no very extravagant claims for the leaders. He is even willing that Poe should not be counted as a true Southerner, and he admits that Timrod came perilously near to being a fire-eater. He has added an index of names and titles that makes the book a useful as well as an unbiased and trustworthy discussion of Southern literary accomplishment.

The Doctrine of Grace; and Kindred Themes. By the Rev. George Sayles Bishop, D. D. 12mo., pp. 509. New York: Gospel Publishing House.

Dr. Bishop is the ablest and most brilliant of all the preachers who cling to the extreme doctrines of Augustine, Anselm and Calvin. With him salvation comes wholly by free grace, with no admixture of free will. This includes divine election and perseverance of the saints, and with it goes an absolute infallibility of the Scriptures. One of the chapters in this volume—sermons rather—is devoted to proving that the Hebrew vowel-points are inspired, and were used from the beginning; also that the square Hebrew letter did not develop from the Phenician letters. Another chapter argues that the cosmogony of Genesis is purely literal truth, the twenty-four days of creation, the woman from the rib, the serpent and all. The atonement by substitution is defended on business principles; while Arius is condemned as a higher critic and Arminius as false to his trust. Dr. Bishop holds his flag high, and there is a certain measure of poetic feeling and a larger and fascinating amount of eloquence in maintaining positions that are untenable in history, criticism and philosophy. Yet he is a real scholar and his spirit is as gracious as his theology is severe, and we heartily commend the volume to the interested reader.

A Village of Vagabonds. By F. Berkeley Smith. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

Lift-Luck On Southern Roads. By Tickner Edwards. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

We are a message-ridden generation of readers who have browsed for some years over the arid fields of serious, problematic novels, with but a languid hope for fresh pastures and subjects new. Occasionally, however, we strike in our aimless path a cool, peaceful stretch of soothing fiction that heals our furred minds and imaginations. Of such a nature are these two books—*A Village of Vagabonds* and *Lift-Luck on Southern Roads.* Both tell of a desultory life amid many sweet kindnesses of people and of Nature. The "village of vagabonds" is a little Norman hamlet located, as the author says, "snug at the lower end of the bay, a long mile from where the plovers rise." There is no story in our nervous, excited conception of the word. On the contrary, a certain quiet pleasure creeps into our reading as we pass casually and without tension from one day to another along with the narrator. His house, gathered in the embrace of a low stone wall, "green with lichens," draws us slowly but surely into its roomy hospitality; his dog, his cat and his maid servant become householders in our affections; his friends become our friends and their interests our interests. *Lift-Luck on Southern Roads* is a meandering story of a pilgrimage

thru five southern counties of England. The author, in a dedication to a friend, says, half deprecatorily, of his vagabond spirit:

"Sweet are the uses of infirmity. And when one's infirmity is no worse than a sort of picturesque slacking of all members but eyes and ears—and these alert, very much and at all times—no great harm is likely to accrue."

The book is, in fact, a rare account of English roads, English villages and English people as met with in a poetically simple autumn journey along unfrequented routes. The reader, together with the traveler, experiences the unusual pleasure of going forward without a purpose and trusting to the hospitality of a passing teamster who gives them a "lift" to the next village and sometimes even warily shares with them his opinions upon life and people These two books should be reserved by the wise reader as periodic antidotes for restlessness and too earnest purposefulness.

The Wisdom of the Apocrypha. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 60 cents net.

In the "Wisdom of the East" series has now been published *The Wisdom of the Apocrypha,* with an introduction by C. E. Lawrence. The form of this little volume is altogether convenient, and its contents are always readily accessible. Here we have the revised text, permission to use which has been granted by the delegates and Syndics of the University Presses of Oxford and Cambridge. Some deletions have proved necessary, principally the last nine chapters of the "Wisdom of Solomon." This volume is not for the Biblical scholar alone, or even chiefly. The modernity of most pages is as great as that of any classic we know. On page 99, which happens to reproduce several verses from Ecclesiasticus, one reads:

"Rebuke not thy neighbor at a banquet of wine, neither set him at nought in his mirth; speak not unto him a word of reproach, and press not upon him by asking back a debt. . . . Pour not out talk where there is a performance of music, and display not thy wisdom out of season."

These and other maxims are more to the point in the year 1910 than are the observations of a writer in the *American Magazine* on "Eating in a Wicked City."

The Ohio Country between the Years 1783 and 1815, including Military Operations that twice saved to the United States the Country west of the Alleghany Mountains after the Revolutionary War. By Charles Elihu Slocum, M. D., Ph.D., LL. D., New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1910. Price, $2, net.

Dr. Slocum has written an antiquarian's account of the Indian wars in Ohio and Michigan and the final struggle with the British around Detroit. His enthusiasm for the subject is considerably greater than either his information or his literary ability. At times he touches upon the pedantic, as when he consistently uses the terms "savages" or "aborigines" in speaking of the American Indians. He makes much of the refusal of the English to surrender the frontier forts after the peace of 1783, using constantly the words "conspiracy" and "treachery" to describe their conduct. But he appears to have made no important new discoveries and to have used no materials not already well known. We fear that his book must be classified among those of a group of authors whom Dr. Slocum explicitly condemns in his preface—the many who "write so much and yet impart so little of practical information."

Literary Notes

....Endeavor for social betterment is no new enterprise for the Church of John Wesley, and some of the best organized effort in relief in recept years has been conducted by Methodists, especially by their deaconesses. In November, 1908, Methodist social workers held a conference at St. Louis, and the addresses there presented are included in *The Socialized Church* (New York: Eaton & Mains. $1 net).

....A new venture of an ambitious character is the *Logos, Internationale Zeitschrift für Philosophie der Kultur,* published by J. C. B. Mohr, of Tübingen, with Dr. Georg Mehlis, as editor. The contributors include Professors Rudolf Eucken, Ernst Troeltsch, Heinrich Wölfhin, Frederick Meinecke and others. Three large brochures will appear annually, dealing with the chief problems of theology, jurisprudence, politics, economics, art and philosophy. The cost is 9 marks per annum.

....A new definition of art is found in the unpublished papers of Gustave Flaubert, many of which are being made public in the issue of the new definitive edition of his works. "Art is the quest for the useless," he writes: *la récherche de l'inutile.* "Art is, in speculation, what heroism is in morality." Criticism, this novelist called "the sixth Muse," and of his

own casual criticism there are many examples among these papers. Of Renan's *Acts of the Apostles* he wrote: "An early morning odor, a sea-breeze, if I dared to call it so. . . ." Again, "Hope for no philosophical progress," he wrote, "so long as men tumble over themselves in decorating God with attributes."

....Additions to "The Bible for Home and School" are *Genesis,* by Dr. Hinckley G. Mitchell, and *Galatians,* by Prof. Benjamin W. Bacon (New York: The Macmillan Company. 90 cents net and 50 cents net). The series is an excellent one—for the books thus far treated as good a brief commentary as has appeared. A succinct introduction gives the salient facts as to the authorship, literary character, historical credibility, and period of composition of the several books, and the running commentary on the text supplies information on every difficult phrase. The authors are Americans, but the series promises to equal, if not surpass, the well-known "Cambridge Bible for Schools."

....An indefatigable polygraph has recently died in the person of Léopold Delisle, as is shown by the fact that Lacombie's bibliography of his works (1902) has almost 2,000 entries, totalling over 500 pages. Tho he died at an advanced age, M. Delisle retained his keenness and much of his vigor to the end. Born at Valognes (Manche), October 24, 1826, he was, besides scholar and author, a former Administrator-General of the French National Library. In that capacity, he started the printing of the General Catalog (still far from completion), and presented to the nation his own private library of 30,000 volumes and pamphlets. He was elected to the Institute in 1857.

....The Western world has more often thought of Japanese travel as a diversion of Occidentals than as a means of education for the Japanese themselves. But nowadays the Japanese is not even content with seeing the foreigner *en voyage.* Instead, he must track us to our lair, and the native press actively organizes tours directed upon the lines of our own tourist-agency voyages. "Hardly a day passes," according to a London *Times* correspondent, "without the publication in some of the newspapers of accounts of various tourist parties." Visitors "do" not China and Japan alone, but Europe and America as well; and all according to the recipe of Cook.

....The third edition of *The American in Paris.* Eugene Coleman Savidge's "Biographical Novel of the Franco-Prussian War, the Siege, and the Commune," is reissued, many years after the volume's original appearance, by the J. B. Lippincott Co. ($1.50.) In the preface to this new edition Dr. Savidge reminds us that the book "was conceived during the author's student days at Paris, and written during his hospital interne service." His young American is, however, an embryo diplomat, and not a student; thus he has the neces sary *entrée.* The book in which he is the nominal hero belongs to a bastard genre, so far as it is a genre at all. Even so, that book is spirited, and its author was an observing witness of great events.

Pebbles

A WOMAN'S glory is her hair. But jute is not hair.—*Atchison Globe.*

HE—I always make it a habit to kiss the girl I go out riding with.

She—Well, that's not a bad riding habit.

FIVE Atchison women hired a rig yesterday, and went out in the country where they had quite an adventure; while in a pasture picking up walnuts, a farmer's dog barked at them.—*Atchison Globe.*

"WHAT's a dilemma?" asked one small boy.

"Well," replied the other, "It's something like this: If your father says he'll punish you if you don't let your mother cut your hair, that's a dilemma."

LADY CUSTOMER (in furniture shop)—What has become of those lovely sideboards you had when I was last here?"

Salesman (smirking)—I shaved 'em off, madam.—*Boston Transcript.*

"OH, why has every old maid a cat?"
Said Algy one day to his wife.
Quoth she, "I can answer you that,
It gives her a *purr puss* in life!"
—*Judge.*

MODEL.—I think I shall spend a week in Paris."

Artist.—How the dickens can you afford to do that?

Model—I can't, but I can think I will.—*Illustrated Bits.*

AT breakfast recently Andrew Carnegie indulged in a piece of pie. A diet reformer present remonstrated.

"Why, Mr. Carnegie," he said, "do you eat pie?"

"Of course," replied the noted philanthropist benignly. "What do you do with it?"

A CARD TO FOREIGN CRITICS.

We chew gum.	You chew garlic.
We often spoil our wives.	You often beat them.
Our Puritans burned heretics.	Your heretics burned Puritans.
Many of our best families are being supported by graft.	Many of yours don't need it—their ancestors fixed it for them.
Our houses are like steam ovens.	Yours are like cold-storage plants.
What can be worse than our habitual use of ice water?	Your habitual use of absinthe.
We have no interesting ruins.	You have no modern plumbing.
We think too much of ourselves.	So do you.
Our struggle for equality is comic.	Yours is tragic.
Many of our institutions have become corrupt.	Many of your corruptions have become institutions.
Our custom house is obnoxious.	You doubtless have bandits of your own.

—*The Metropolitan Magazine.*

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A Constitution for Great Britain

THERE is now proceeding in Great Britain an unofficial conference of a very few gentlemen who, by common belief, are to inaugurate a most momentous epoch in the history of the world, one which has no equal in the present generation, unless it be the establishment of the Hague Conferences, the emergence of Japan as a world power, and the probable establishment of constitutional government for China, with all which that will involve in the growth of national consciousness and patriotism. And yet it is a conference to which American journals pay almost no attention, so absorbed are we with the local and the insignificant.

These gentlemen sitting around a small table in a small conference room are the leaders of the two great antagonistic political parties in Great Britain. They came together to see if they could not come together. The question at first was one of mending or ending the House of Lords; but that question has lost its prime significance in the much larger questions that it was seen were involved. Back of the question of the supremacy of the hereditary House of Lords is that of home rule, and with home rule for Ireland is bound up the question of home rule for England, Scotland and Wales: and that also forces consideration of the imperial question of the binding together in some federal way of the entire Empire. All these immense questions have to be considered, and it is to the great honor of British statesmanship that these gentlemen can put aside their partisan interests and meet and confer as simple patriotic statesmen, and plan for the fundamental interests of Great Britain and of Great Britain's larger Empire.

Of course everything thus far is confidential, but sufficient intimations are given, partly intended to test public opinion, to make it clear in what direction their conclusions are nearing; and they are in the direction of federal home rule.

If we can gather correctly from present indications there will be proposed a convention consisting of members officially appointed to represent Britain and Ireland, who shall meet, probably by themselves, so that they can discuss freely, and who shall draw up a constitution, which will have to be in fact, if not in form, a written constitution. It will provide for a reconstruction of the present British Parliament, by reforming the House of Lords and redistricting the membership of the House of Commons. The hereditary members of the House of Lords will be much reduced in number, and those retained will be selected, as is now the case with the Scotch members. The non-hereditary members will be largely increased beyond those now members, namely the Lord Bishops, whose number may be reduced.

Then the next and even more important proposal is likely to be that of four local parliaments, one each for England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, to which shall be committed their local interests. It may seem amazing that Conservatives and Unionists can consent to this for both islands, which they so bitterly opposed in Gladstone's time; but conditions have greatly changed in thirty years. The new land laws have pacified Ireland, and the old age pension acts have aided, for in this matter England helps pay Irish pensions. There are no more outrages, the peasants are becoming landowners, emigration has ceased, and Fe-

nianism has dwindled almost to a vanishing point. The Irish who then called themselves a nation, and their party Nationalism, are now ready to be content to accept a local parliament under an Imperial Parliament. T. P. O'Connor will not object, nor Mr. O'Brien, and Mr. Redmond appears to be on the fence, ready to drop down. So far as Ireland is concerned the only word of protest we hear comes from Protestant Ulster, some of whose old fighting Orangemen fear that they will, in a new Irish parliament, be opprest by their South of Ireland Catholic foes. But this is by no means a universal fear. Many of them wish for a local parliament; and any such apprehension is groundless if we can judge from the harmony with which in Canadian provincial parliaments French Catholics and English Protestants get along together very peacefully.

If Ireland wants her own local parliament England needs one. The present Parliament is fearfully overburdened with local business. Very important business it has no time to take up and consider thoroly and act upon promptly. Instances are given in the English papers in which bills of very great importance, and which would call for no special discussion, have been shoved aside for years without action. What it was not easy to give as a special privilege to Ireland can be allowed even by Conservatives to the four at once as provinces under the one Imperial Parliament.

To Americans it has long seemed strange that home rule of this general sort has not been given long ago. THE INDEPENDENT has again and again brought up the parallel of our own Government, with its central Congress and its local State legislatures. But in the British discussions the American precedent has been kept somewhat in the background. They have looked rather to the Canadian example, with its Parliament at Ottawa, and then its several parliaments for its nine several Provinces. This has been enforced lately by the remarkable success of the federation of all Australia, and the even more remarkable federation of all South Africa, both of them with their greater and lesser parliaments, and all of them, Canada, Australia and South Africa, patterned so nearly on that of the United States. These examples are very potent and convincing. What these self-governing colonies can do why cannot Great Britain do, and so heal a running sore? To this is added the example of Germany, which is the most compactly and strongly governed country in Europe, and its government is federal. It has its central Reichstag, representing the whole empire, but Prussia and Saxony and all the rest of the twenty-six subordinate states control their own internal affairs in their own diets. It is the same with Switzerland. The only considerable nation of western Europe which is a real exception to the federal scheme of government is France, a very compact country, geographically, in which conditions seem to favor unusual concentration of governmental functions.

There remains to be considered one other question of supreme importance, which has long been before statesmen, which has been much urged by Mr. Chamberlain, and which must be carefully considered by the present conference, that of tying the colonies to Great Britain by representation in the British Parliament. It is notable that they have not asked for it, have seemed a little cold toward it, but yet are proud of their relation to, and nominal dependence on, the mother country. Something of the sort may come later, probably not as a result of this conference, but it is not undesirable. Canada, Australia, South Africa and New Zealand are self-governing colonies and very jealous of their virtual independence. They make their own tariffs, and to a certain extent have their own diplomatic representatives. They contribute nothing to the imperial exchequer.. They raise their own revenue in their own way and spend it as they please, asking no permission or advice. They are dependent only in name, attached only by sentiment, which is, after all, the strongest bond. When asked to consent to a common tariff law they refused, and that had to be given up. The most they would consent to was to make certain preferential tariff agreements with the mother land. What the result of Canadian reciprocity with this country will be, we do not yet know. These free, independent colonies, so

American in their institutions, with no established Church, may consent to build a battleship or two to be added to the British navy, but not to be moved from their own waters except with their consent, and to be wholly under their control. They feel competent to attend to themselves, and it is only sentiment and the vanishing possibility of war that holds them fast to Great Britain. Just how they could be represented in Parliament, and what rights they would have to give up in such a Parliament and what advantages they will gain, it will tax Mr. Asquith and Mr. Balfour to tell them. With the present light some further connection seems desirable, but perhaps not in Parliament, but in a separate Imperial Senate, limited in the number of its members, and with little absolute power, but with great influence of advice and agreement for promoting the interests of the total empire.

We cannot believe this momentous conference will fail. Its members do not wish it to fail. The British people wish it to bring peace and to introduce a new epoch of good will, harmony and prosperity, with an enormous influence on the future of the world. Great Britain, more than any other power, rules the world. But it is Greater Britain that rules, for that wonderful little island has overspread all the earth.

Why Go to College?

President Lowell, of Harvard University, in an address at the Regents' convocation in Albany the other day, made the surprising statement that it is, or should be, to study and learn that a young man should go to college. As we read the papers at this season, and at almost any season, we would suppose it was to gain muscular, not mental, training. The daily journals are giving columns and pages to college football, and at other times it is college baseball or college boat races. We know that most of the professors in our colleges act as if they thought that mental equipment is the purpose and aim of the college, but as we read the papers edited by the students themselves we should judge that the professor ranks below the coach. We remember that in the English universities the word *coach* has had a scholastic sense, but in American collegedom it is applied solely to those who give training in athletics, and even so not to the students generally, but to those proud wearers on their breast of the college initial. It is these students who gain distinction; it is they who give fame to their college.

But this is a fading fame, lasting but two or three years, and it is hardly worth while to go to college to get it. It can be had—or at least the physical strength or dexterity can be found—better in the professional field in which one does not have to attend so many lectures and fail in so many recitations. The professional baseball players will beat the best college teams at any time.

It may be old-fashioned to defend the statement, but we hold that one should attend college chiefly and first to learn. A father should regret it much that his son is training for one of the intercollegiate meets. The student most honored in college should be the one who, character being equal, shows the quickest, the cleanest, the most comprehensive grasp of what he is required to learn in the routine of study. Call him a grind, if you will, but to grind away is most honorable. Of course, gentlemanliness is essential, and the breadth which employs time also for the graces of culture as well as for the acquisition of knowledge along the tasks assigned. Yet let it be remembered that scholarship is the best of all college acquisitions. It indicates superior brain, which is better than superior muscle, and further, superior intelligence in grading values, and putting highest those which will hold longest.

President Lowell says that at the present time the appreciation of scholarship among students is very low, that they honor "sports" more than they do "grinds." It is a common saying among students, he tells us, that they believe, or say, that labor devoted to scholarship is no evidence of superior success later in life, and the honors they give are rather to athletes or to men of social prominence than to scholarly ability. This is too true of our large Eastern institutions, but not yet of the Western State uni-

versities and smaller colleges, and herein is one of the reasons why we may expect the West to gain influence over the East. Boys ambitious to succeed in later life go to college in the West in larger numbers, while in the East a larger number simply wish to "pass thru," and get what pleasure they can out of it. But it is scholarship more than anything else that tells out of college. It is the Phi Beta Kappa men, the few high rank men, that gather the prizes in the struggles where man meets man, nine to one.

The Law and Its Makers

If anybody doubts that the "substantial citizens" of a great community can get into a state of mind indistinguishable from the psychological solidarity that has been described in the works of Le Bon, Boris Sidis, and other specialists on "the mob," he should sit down, now that election is over, with a pile of New York newspapers accumulated since the campaign began, and reflect upon the revelations which they offer.

It is plain that the news columns and the editorial pages have reflected for once a genuine case of "viewing with alarm." A large proportion of the business men of New York, and of other Eastern cities as well, has been in a state of fear lest the legal safeguards that surround vested interests should be leveled, and a terrible small man of the Napoleonic type should ride into imperial power on the suffrages of a howling populace. And when a great mass of human beings collectively fears, it collectively ceases to think in terms of the rule of three. It collectively believes, it collectively creates a myth, and collectively it arrives at conclusions that will not bear examination in the light of fact or by the sense of humor. Neither education nor conscience has power to save, once the apprehension of fact and the sense of humor are impaired. It was the best men of Salem, and not the riff-raff along the docks, that went "off their heads" in the days of William Hawthorne and the Hon. George Corwin.

In the present instance a psychological mob of business men, lawyers and editors has worked itself into the conviction that Theodore Roosevelt, ambitious to be elected in 1912 to another term of power as President of the United States, is attacking the courts of law and the law itself, in a reckless appeal to popular passion. This conviction has every characteristic mark of mob belief. It is the product of fear, not of scientific induction. It is held with a fervor inversely proportioned to the stock of actual information possessed by its devotees. It may be true or not true as a report of objective fact, but not one of its frightened and embittered proclaimers actually knows whether it is true or not. He is only "sure" that it is, like some chattering heathen who has seen a ghost.

When, therefore, some cold-blooded skeptic begins to analyze the whole affair, without prejudice or terror, he is bound to raise questions that, one of these days, will make some of the participants in the panic feel in a small way a good deal as Judge Samuel Sewall felt in a big way when, in his latter years, he stood up in meeting once a year to do penance before man and God for his preposterous judgments in the witchcraft trials. Some of these questions occur to us to raise now, by way of preparing the minds of estimable persons for the conviction of sin and foolishness that they are surely to endure by and by.

For example, altho so good and sane a man as Judge Samuel Sewall was could make such frightful blunders on the bench as he himself in after life acknowledged that he had made, are the judges of the present day so much more wise, so much more sane, so much more righteous, that judicial blundering is no longer possible? If not, then has the time come when an American citizen is barred from saying that he thinks they have blundered, even to the extent of saying it in impolite language, with a few unnecessary expletives thrown in? Again, when the Supreme Court of the United States handed down the Dred Scott decision, did all the people in this country who denounced it, in terms compared with which Mr. Roosevelt's language is an afternoon tea decoction, thereby make themselves assailants of society and destroyers of respect for law? Once more, is the institution superior to the sovereign that creates it? Is the law more sacred than the law-making and law-abiding people that make it and enforce it?

These are simple questions, to be sure, and the man obsessed with fear may sniff at them, but, like the elementary and inconvenient question that children ask about things which their elders tell them not to meddle with, they go to the root of the matter. The issue is not whether the sort of criticism which Mr. Roosevelt indulges in is in good taste, or is just, or is calculated to increase the respect of mankind for Mr. Roosevelt's integrity and acumen. It is the question, as everybody acknowledges, whether Mr. Roosevelt's remarks, intonations and gesticulations are dangerous. They are said to be dangerous because they incite the people against the law, against the courts as institutions, and against the judges as men.

Let it be granted that they do. What then? Precisely what is the danger? Is it that the decisions of the courts have been so erroneous or so unrighteous that the courts are vulnerable? Is it that so large a part of the American people is susceptible to demagogic appeal that the nation is imperiled whenever a strenuous personality turns demagog? Is it that the entire people, including the sober with the thoughtless, will probably curtail the powers of the courts and upset the Constitution, if their attention to the facts is once effectively secured? Which of these possibilities is the terrifying thing that has so gripped the American business man for the last two months?

We hold no brief for Mr. Roosevelt, and do not propose to apologize for his language or his manners. But these seem to us trivial things in comparison with the mental prostration of a great and influential class of American citizens thoroly frightened lest a vigorous denunciation and remorseless examination of the trend of court decisions and the prejudices of judges should disintegrate that form of political society known as the United States of America.

A Bit of Medievalism

Both sad and amusing is the spectacle of a Presbyterian Synod in California, which has voted by a substantial majority that it has not learned anything during the past generation. As a solemn affirmation of a moribund traditionalism it is merely amusing. As an attempt to oust Prof. T. F. Day from the chair of Old Testament Literature in San Francisco Theological Seminary it is sad enough.

For some years past a group of biblical literalists has kept the synods of Washington and California stirred up with charges of heresy against the able incumbent of the Old Testament chair. At the instance of the two synods the directors of the seminary submitted to Professor Day fourteen questions. His answers were given in printed form with references to standard theological authorities. These answers were taken up by the Presbyterian Synod which convened at Fresno in October, each question and answer being voted upon separately.

It doubtless will surprise Presbyterians as much as other denominations to learn that the synod affirmed against Professor Day the following tenets: That Moses wrote the Pentateuch, not merely as to a possible nucleus, but *in toto;* that the Genesis account of the creation of the world, of man and of his fall is "historically true"; that all the miraculous features of Israel's exodus, notwithstanding conflicting Biblical reports about them, were actual historical occurrences; that "the Levitical Law, as recorded in the book of Leviticus, was given by the Lord to Israel during the sojourn in the wilderness"; that "the so-called Messianic predictions in the Old Testament, beginning wtih Genesis and closing with Malachi," are specific predictions of Jesus Christ; that the book of Isaiah is the work of one writer; and that the book of Daniel is "veritable history" written as "veritable prophecy" before the events came to pass. The synod split almost evenly on the question whether the Jonah story is to be taken as literal history. The view that it may be taken as a parable won by a narrow margin of one vote.

It seems almost incredible that a rearguard of such obscurantists should still be found among an educated ministry. The leader of the heresymongers referred to Driver, Dillmann and Cornill as "foreign anti-Biblical" (sic) authorities, on the same footing with "Gibbon, Voltaire and Hume." In vain a professor in the University of California pleaded that the position taken by the synod would make it much more difficult to deal with the five hundred or more

Presbyterian students in that institution. Nothing could stop the plunge over the Gadarene declivity.

Precisely such medievalism as this is what makes the problem of religious education so difficult. When large numbers of clergymen are still entirely ignorant of the established results of modern Biblical scholarship, what can be expected of the Sunday school teacher? How can young people who attend the high school and the college be expected to preserve their reverence for the Church where it is represented by men whose geology and anthropology have not outgrown the literalized poetry of a Hebrew folk-tale? As for the authorship of the Pentateuch, even the average well-informed layman knows that it is the product of many hands and many centuries. Does this synod suppose that the testimony of incontrovertible facts can be reversed by a show of hands?

There are many kinds of degrees of conservatism and some of them serve the useful purpose of compelling new theories to justify themselves adequately by facts. But this is the kind that brings obloquy upon religion because it ignores the obvious, and falls below the common enlightenment of our time. The fact is that such defenders of Christianity are the real heretics. No more damaging heresy could be propagated than that which supposes that religion and the Bible can be saved in the esteem of men by stifling inquiry and ignoring the reverent and fearless Biblical scholarship of our time. We hope the ninety or more men of this synod who stood for progress and light against a medieval majority will soon receive needed accessions to their ranks.

The Railroad Freight Rate Cases

On the first day of the present month the presentation of evidence before the Interstate Commerce Commission, relating to the proposed general increase of railroad freight rates, was finished. Arguments in this case, of greater importance than any other which the commission has been required to consider, will be made in December. On the 5th inst. the commission announced its decision concerning a rate increase made in August, 1908, by the railroads which carry goods between what are called Ohio and Mississippi River points and the States along the South Atlantic seaboard. This increase was approved, the national commission disagreeing with the State commissions of Georgia and Alabama. But it was not approved by all of the commissioners. Two of them dissented. For some time it has been known that there is a division of the board with respect to the rate question. It was shown in this case, and probably it will appear in the more important case soon to be decided.

While the result in the Southeastern case does not necessarily foreshadow the action which the commission will take with respect to the general increase which was prevented by the Government's unexpected appeal to the courts, it should be noted that the majority opinion says that the increase in the Southeast was based upon the increased cost of material and labor. In the main case now pending, the railroads defend their proposed increase of rates by pointing to a higher cost of maintenance and operation, due to an increase of wages and the rising prices of supplies. And in this instance, the upward movement of wages was a general one. known to the public, and taking place only a short time before the attempt to make the freight rates higher.

At the recent hearings the shippers who oppose any increase of rates argued that the railroads were already receiving a liberal return upon the capital actually invested. They also sought to show, in the cross-examination of railroad officers, that the companies, or some of them, are suffering from overcapitalization. The opinion in the Southeastern case is interesting because of its relation to these points. It says:

> "We are unable to hold that an advance is unreasonable because some part of the benefit therefrom will accrue to a carrier that 'during the period of the last ten years has regularly paid interest on its total bonded debt,' and in addition thereto has recently paid dividends upon its stock. Congress has not seen fit to give the commission supervision of the stock and bond issues of the various corporations engaging in interstate commerce, nor has any physical valuation of railroad property been authorized by Federal authority."

These words probably indicate that in the main case the arguments of shippers concerning overcapitalization and the return upon the actual investment will not have much weight with a majority of the commission. A study of such parts of the Southeastern opinion as have been published by the press, together with a consideration of reports and tendencies, seems to warrant a prediction that a part, at least, and perhaps the whole, of the proposed general increase of freight charges will be granted by a majority vote.

It will be remembered that the railroad wage increases of the present year in the East were, as a rule, measured by the increase granted by arbitrators in the case of the Baltimore & Ohio Company, and that conciliation under the Erdman act caused a resort to arbitration for a settlement of the controversy between that company and its employees. After a report, with a schedule of the higher wages, had been made by the Baltimore & Ohio arbitrators, the New York Central and other companies accepted it as a standard, and a very large part of the general increase of wages, amounting, as some asserted, to $75,000,000 a year, was ordered in accordance with it.

Intervention for conciliation in the case of an interstate railway company, as authorized by the Erdman act, is made by the chairman (Mr. Knapp) of the Interstate Commerce Commission and the Commissioner of Labor, Mr. Neill. These Federal officers induced the Baltimore & Ohio and its employees to accept arbitration. The result of that arbitration was an increase of wages averaging about 7 per cent., and this award was accepted as a measure of the wage increase afterward granted by a majority of the Eastern roads. Having raised wages, they attempted to raise freight rates.

Of course, the increase of wages was not made by Chairman Knapp and Labor Commissioner Neill. We do not know whether it had their approval. Still, under the law, they caused the arbitration which required the payment of the higher wages, and, in a certain sense, neither the Interstate Commerce Commission nor the Government of which it is a part is wholly free from a kind of responsibility for the increase. For this reason it may be that the chairman and a majority of the commission are inclined to give much weight to the railroad companies' plea that because of the increased cost of their labor they ought to be allowed to ask higher prices for carrying freight. It seems to us that members of the commission should have not even the most indirect official connection with the settlement of wage disputes which may affect carrying charges with respect to which the commission is to sit in judgment.

President Schurman on New Nationalism

One of those men who have a serious attack of the political mob madness is President Schurman, of Cornell University. In an address just before election he said that "Theodore Roosevelt's New Nationalism is the most dangerous program any political leader has laid before the American public since the Civil War." It means, he says, "Cæsarism in government and bankruptcy in business." It demands "an omnipotent, arbitrary and meddlesome executive," and "Congress and the courts are to be subordinated to the President," to a "Cæsarian President." This is a misrepresentation approaching the limit of pure lunacy. New Nationalism was defined by Mr. Roosevelt in his Osawatomie speech, and we may recall the seventeen planks in its platform. They are: 1, Publicity of corporate affairs; 2, prohibition of the use of corporate funds for political purposes; 3, Government supervision of the capitalization of corporations doing interstate business; 4, limited franchises, with compensation to the public; 5, the same supervision over corporations dealing in the necessities of life, such as coal and meat, as over public service corporations; 6, directors of corporations held personally responsible; 7, combinations in industry controlled by the Federal bureau; 8, an expert tariff commission; 9, a graduated income and inheritance tax; 10, a scientific revision of our financial system; 11, a sufficient army and navy; 12, conservation of natural resources; 13, extension of work of Department of Agriculture; 14, regulation of the terms and conditions of labor; 15,

suppression of mob violence; 16, national and State efficiency, so that there shall be no borderland between Federal rights and State rights; 17, direct primary, with corrupt practices act and recall. Now we should like to have President Schurman, or any other man, show us how any one or all of these principles of policy if adopted would involve "Cæsarism" or "bankruptcy." They are every one reasonable, and we are coming to them. Let the reader go over them and say which one is dangerous.

National Education

President James, of the University of Illinois, in an address before the Minnesota Teachers' Association last week, argued strongly that the education of the people should be made a national and not a local or State function. He startled his hearers by declaring that in no other great civilized nation is there so large a population in such educational degradation as the American negro, and so deprived of educational opportunities. In no other civilized nation are there, he adds, so many worthy members of the community in such a state of ignorance, and provided with such meager educational advantages as are the "poor whites" of the mountains and the "crackers." In no other civilized country, he says, are the teachers in the rural districts and in many towns so unskilled and incompetent, and in no other civilized country does the nation concern itself so little with the educational interests of the people as a whole. The nation spends money, he tells us, like water for the army and navy, for rivers and harbors, and irrigation, but almost nothing for education, the chief of all objects. President James would have the Federal treasury take the burden of education from the States, and reach every child with elementary education, including elementary technical training for vocation, with secondary training for all children who are fitted for it; and then give all the youth in the country who desire it the chance to train themselves scientifically for their future vocations. This is the French system and has its advantages and its defects. It assures universal education in time, but all of one pattern, under one centralized control. In two-thirds of the States the present system is working well, and allows the study of comparative methods. In the backward States the progress is not slow, and it would take time to develop the new system. We would have the nation help the backward States temporarily, but we much doubt whether Massachusetts or New York or Minnesota would consent to turn over their school systems, which they are so proud of, to a Department of Education in Washington.

Peabody and Vanderbilt

A good example for many other funds is the action of the trustees of the Peabody Educational Fund in closing up their business by distribution of its principal, the larger part of it being transferred to Peabody Normal College, at Nashville, Tenn. In all, principal and interest, about $5,000,000 has been given to promote Southern education, mainly for white youth, and chiefly to develop the public school system. It is in order to provide a normal college of the first rank which will educate teachers for white public schools, that the chief gift is bestowed on an incorporated college at Nashville for all the States, and not merely for Tennessee, after the style of Northern normal colleges supported by the States. In connection with the Peabody Normal College there has arisen an extraordinary conflict with the Southern Methodist Church, which, however, mainly affects Vanderbilt University, also in Nashville. The two institutions are to be closely related, their campuses close together, so that, altho under separate boards of trustees, Peabody Normal College will practically serve as a department of the university. To facilitate this purpose an exchange of land between the two institutions has been made, but the Southern Methodist Church, which is in conflict with Vanderbilt University, has taken legal steps to annul the bargain. This is only a part of the dispute, for the General Conference of the Church claims to own and control the university, and has elected four trustees, whom the trustees refuse to accept. Several bishops

are on the board, and all claim the right to be members, but Bishop Hendrix, who sides with the trustees, has resigned, as compelled by his relation to his Church. There will be a big legal conflict over the university which is not likely to be for the benefit of the Church, while the liberty and growth and influence of the university are seriously involved. The story is complicated and deserves fuller report.

Broader Sentiment in the South

As an evidence of the broadening of public sentiment in the South on the race question we are glad to note that the Evangelical Ministers' Association, of Atlanta, Ga., holds a meeting once in a while in which the colored as well as the white are invited to participate. Possibly this grew out of the symposium conducted some time ago by the Atlanta *Constitution,* in which the white ministers and churches were urged to do more toward the solution of this practical question. The subject of the October meeting was what the white ministers could do to help the colored people, and Rev. H. H. Proctor, the head of the colored institutional church, and who has been a pastor in Atlanta for sixteen years, was asked to lead in the discussion. His address, which approached the situation tactfully and yet dealt with it frankly, pointed out a number of ways in which the white ministers could help, ranging from that of special mention in public and private prayer to better public school facilities and a more humane penal system in Georgia. At the close of the address, one of the leading white ministers said he thought the time had come for some white minister to show the martyr spirit on this question. It was voted that the address be published in pamphlet form, sent to each minister in the city, and be made the basis for discussion in the next monthly meeting.

"Puttering"

Luther Burbank says that he employs about twenty men on his horticultural experiment station, and he has made the discovery that he cannot employ men who are drinkers or smokers in budding and other delicate work. They can do the coarser work, but this they call "puttering," and they cannot concentrate their nerve force to it. Even those who smoke one cigar a day cannot be trusted to do the most delicate work steadily. As the result of investigations on the danger to young people of the use of tobacco the Japanese Government has prohibited smoking to all young persons under the age of twenty. Such facts as these will make ammunition for the Anti-Cigaret League. We wish it a million signatures from boys to its antivenenean pledge to abstain utterly from alcoholic drinks and tobacco. At the head of the list of its Advisory Council we find such good names as President David Starr Jordan and Judge Benjamin B. Lindsey.

The New Oath

That we may not be suspected of having unfairly represented the nature of the stringent oath which the Pope requires to be taken yearly by every professor in ecclesiastical seminaries, by clerics on their promotion, and by a multitude of other clerics, we give the statement of it taken from the Roman correspondent of the London *Tablet,* the leading Catholic journal published in the English language:

"All the errors of Modernism in theology, in history, and in philosophy are summed up and formally rejected in this comprehensive oath. Specially to be noted is the attitude required of those who follow the so-called 'historical method' of theology: they must repudiate the error which asserts that the faith propounded by the Church may be in conflict with history; and that Catholic dogmas, in the sense in which they are now understood, cannot be harmonized with the true 'origins' of the Christian religion: they must also strongly condemn the assumption of a dual and possibly contradictory character by any Christian man, viz., that of the historian or critic and of the believer. The history of dogmas is a valuable study, but there is strong reason to think that at Rome the guides of the faithful consider its limits are being enlarged with too little regard for right and truth. The whole document shows plainly that the Roman authorities have reliable knowledge of the existence in various quarters of secret, if not open, disregard for the Papal pronouncements and regulations contained in 'Pascendi' and 'Lamentabile.'"

It shows also that the means taken to repress Modernism are very drastic and

are meant to hit every offender in the eye. The following story, for which we will not vouch, is going the rounds in Paris. It will be remembered that Mgr. Duchesne is now member of the French Academy and director of the French School of Archeology at Rome. It is said that in calling on a brother Academician, an ultramontane reactionary, the talk turned on the Pope. When asked what His Holiness was doing Duchesne replied that he was engaged on a new encyclical. "What will it be called?" he was asked. *"Digitus in oculo,"* was Duchesne's answer. That pleases those who think that for seven years the papal finger has been stuck in too many eyes.

There is a man from India living in this country whose business it is to work for the independence of India from the rule of Great Britain. That is all right if we could trust his statements of fact, He has been admitted into American journals and into some very respectable English magazines for which he writes what he thinks will be admissible. He also has written a succession of articles to the *Hindustan Review* from this country. the evident object is to show how morally and socially inferior the Western civilization of the United States is to that of native India. We give as an example the first lines of his article in the September number:

"The American tract is the foulest cesspool in existence on the face of the globe. It vitiates the American body politic in a multiplicity of subtle ways, rendering the community so cancerous that its very entity totters on the verge of a painful, shameful dissolution."

And nine pages of this sort of rhetoric. A previous article in the same style abused American women.

Frederic R. Coudert is one of the most distinguished lawyers of the City of New York; and this is what he said at a public meeting last week:

"Criticism of courts and judges is proper and constructive and has nothing in common with the mere demagogic denunciation of decisions which seem inimical to the popular passion or fancy of the moment. The condition of our law in New York is primarily due to the incompetency, inexperience and weakness of our judges. Its cause is not far to seek. Positions on the Supreme Court bench are within the gifts of the boss, who bestows them partly in return for faithful political services, partly in return for enormous contributions. I do not know that justice is bought and sold but I do know that judgeships are."

It is of the courts of this city that Mr. Coudert was speaking, and speaking so severely. We agree that courts and judges, of whatever degree, are not to be held immune from intelligent criticism. If there is virtue in criticizing the courts of this city it is not profane to criticize even the United States Supreme Court. Fortunately criticism is seldom needed.

It will be very interesting to observe what will be the effect of the annexation of Korea by Japan on the Christian missions in that country. The people had been going over to Christianity by the tens of thousands, and it was the design to work to secure a million new adherents this year. But doubtless many who professed Christianity did so for political reasons, because they got the idea it would help Korea against Japan. We have feared that annexation would be followed by a falling away, and such may be the case. A Japanese paper publishes a telegram from Chemulpo that "the Christians in Korea continue to fall away, in spite of the severe attempts of the missionaries to thwart their defection. It seems to have grown to be quite a fashion there, and even in the district of Chemulpo, the port of Seoul, a falling off of 40 per cent. in the number of adherents is noted."

Federal Judge Edward E. Cushman, of Alaska, made a political speech for the Republican party in Tacoma, Wash., and the Democratic Congressional Committee very properly sent a telegram of protest to President Taft. It is an understood obligation of judges, who serve the whole people impartially, that they must not meddle actively in politics. A man who accepts such a position understands that he gives up thereby some of his natural rights as a citizen. It is so with postmasters and other Federal officials. It is "pernicious activity" if they take a prominent part in politics.

The same principle is generally recognized in religious matters. The secretary of a missionary society will avoid takng part in any heated discussions in his denomination, altho there are exceptions, as the American Board learned some years ago.

Simplified spelling has its advocates all over the world. Having referred a few months ago to the simplification of the spelling of the Spanish language, a correspondent writes us from Benguela, in Portuguese West Africa, asking us not to forget that there is a strong movement in Portugal, "chiefly on the part of Republicans," in the direction of simpler spelling. Our correspondent says:

> During the time that I have known the language, since 1885, a great and very marked change has occurred in the spelling thereof.

We trust that twenty-five years will do as much for the English language; but the Republicans of Portugal have other business just now.

It is reported that at an annual institute of Pennsylvania teachers last week twelve hundred of them agreed to join the American Federation of Labor. That gives pause. These teachers are State officials, paid out of public, not private funds. Then men that carry the mails can join a union and strike. If teachers in a union not getting their demands should strike, or the postmen should strike, it would be a strike not against a person or a corporation, but against the people, which is a serious matter. In France and other European countries it is settled that State employees must not form such a union or strike.

It is neither national nor international politics, but simple humanity, that was the occasion and substance of the resolution past by the Episcopal General Convention in Cincinnati condemning severely the continued persecution of the Jews in Russia. They declared the condition intolerable by which a Christian nation maltreats the race to which our Lord belonged, and they "protest against the unfair and inhuman treatment of Jews." To that every American Christian and even atheist, if such there be, would agree. It was the inhuman law of Russia which made it impossible for our American Ambassador to Turkey to make his desired visit to St. Petersburg. He is a Jew.

Early last week the policemen in New York were ordered off of all the express wagons which they were protecting and were bidden to keep order on the streets. A committee of the strikers visited Mayor Gaynor and thus threatened him:

> "Unless you order every policeman off the seats of the express wagons by tomorrow morning we will tie up nearly every vehicle in town. This will include the wagons of the Street Cleaning Department and, in fact, all the wagons employed for the city, garbage wagons and all, as well as those employed by private concerns. Only the drivers in the fire and police departments will remain on their seats in the entire city."

The Mayor rules the city, but these strikers seem to think that they rule the Mayor.

The Grandfather clause in the Oklahoma constitution has been declared constitutional by the Federal Circuit Court sitting in Guthrie, and this disfranchised 30,000 negroes in last Tuesday's election. The purpose of the clause is perfectly plain, to disfranchise negroes, but they are not mentioned, and judges are very apt to stick to the letter and not consider the real burden and weight of a law. The officials have been refusing to register negroes who can read, and the clash is serious.

We much regret that Prof. W. E. B. DuBois has resigned his position as Professor of Economics and History at Atlanta University to become Director for the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, with office in this city. This will be a great loss to Atlanta University, and it remains to be learned whether his service for so worthy a society will balance the loss of influence in Atlanta. Hardly any colored man has given more honor to the two races which he represents.

Insurance

Winter Hazards in Flues and Pipes

The Insurance Department of West Virginia calls attention to the fact that the time is almost here when the stove is to be put up for the winter or some other heating arrangements installed. This is an important matter and should have the personal attention of every property owner, not only in West Virginia, but in every other State in the Union. The West Virginia records show that about $180,000 worth of property has been destroyed during the past twelve months by fires the immediate origin of which has been traced to the defective arrangement of flues and pipes. The equipment might easily have been made safe in most if not all cases at a comparatively small cost. Carelessness in this matter of heating equipment has grown into a distinct hazard. It would seem needless for the Insurance Commissioner of such a State as West Virginia to be reduced to the necessity of warning householders not to place a stovepipe thru the roof or frame partitions. It ought to be patent to everybody that such an arrangement is unsafe, but as he puts such a warning into words, it must be that it is needed. Four hundred and ninety dollars per day is too much money to burn up in a State the size of West Virginia. It is too much money to burn up in any State, and especially now that we are confronted by the crying need of the conservation of our national resources, of which we have been far too prodigal. And all because too many of us put off from day to day the fixing of our defective flues. Do this before you put up your stoves this fall or your home may be on the list of burned houses next year. Because your flues have stood the test for years it is no sign they will last forever. They were safe last year, but are they safe today? is the question to be answered. Do not take a dangerous risk because it happens to be some trouble to ascertain the facts. Look after your flues and stovepipes carefully and you may be very much surprised to note the unsuspectedly hazardous condition of them. The following figures, taken from the West Virginia records, show some very interesting facts about the causes of the heavy fire losses in that State, and what is true of West Virginia is also very largely true of other States. The information, therefore, if carefully studied, should enable us to eliminate from our property some of the most serious fire hazards:

172	unknown origin	$410,984
8	hot journals in factory	286,870
499	dwellings	185,408
74	incendiary origin	135,202
125	defective flues	149,289
42	careless handling of matches	92,091
11	children playing with matches	7,770
10	children playing with fire	7,665
17	careless smoking	70,885
8	gasoline explosion	68,019
11	defective wiring	27,930
24	gas plumbing	25,443
10	rubber gas hose connections	11,535
19	defective stove pipe	7,360
22	defective placing of stove	21,900

Walter P. Bliss, chairman of the executive board, and Edwin G. Merrill, President of the Union Trust Company of New York, have been chosen trustees for the United States of the Atlas Assurance Company, Limited, of London, which was founded in 1808. The other trustees are R. J. Cross, of New York, and Senator John Kean, of New Jersey.

The Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., in its *Agents' Record,* prints a list of thirty-four persons who, during 1909, took out life policies in the "Travelers," paid but one premium and then died. The company received from these thirty-four persons a total of $6,126.51, and paid to their respective beneficiaries $158,268. There is a deal of wisdom in insuring before the time, as post morten insurance is not accepted by any insurance company.

Financial

Menace of Commercial War

It would be very unfortunate if the conduct of Germany, with respect to the potash contracts, should require the imposition of our maximum tariff duties upon all goods imported from that country. A commercial war would not only cause great industrial loss and vexation, but would also dangerously embitter international relations. We have been paying about $8,000,000 a year for German potash, which is used mainly in fertilizers for cotton, tobacco and grain. After the dissolution, in June last, of the German Potash Syndicate, or Trust, Americans made contracts (generally for seven years) on favorable terms. Then the Syndicate was formed again, and an effort to kill those contracts was made. By a new law (May, 1910) the output of the mines was so limited, with heavy penalties for excess, that the contract prices would be increased by about 70 per cent. The price of potash delivered at our ports has already risen from about $21 to $34 a ton. The American contractors have offered to bear one-half of the additional cost imposed by the new law and official regulations. This would increase their contract expenditures by $2,000,000 a year for seven years. But the offer has been rejected and almost ignored.

Perhaps the German Government remembers that after it had forwarded to Washington, at our Government's request, certain information concerning costs of production, for use in our revision of the tariff, the information was at first concealed by the Senate committee, and that when at last it had been drawn out by the insurgents, Germany was attacked by Republican Senators, who asserted that she was guilty of unwarrantable interference in our domestic affairs. Germany has reason for resenting that, but the objectionable conduct was not that of our Government.

A commercial war between two enlightened nations trading so largely with each other should be avoided, if possible. Such a war may grow to be nearly as injurious as a war with armies and navies. The civilized world is striving to prevent this kind of war by arbitration. Why should not our Government suggest arbitration for the settlement of this potash controversy?

Loans to Brokers

What is sometimes called the overcertification of checks by banks for the accommodation of Stock Exchange brokers in New York does not appear to be the overcertification which is forbidden by law. The practice was the subject of testimony last week in cases relating to the Hocking Pool failures. The checks which are certified are drawn against loans from the banks, and these loans are equivalent to deposits of money. It is the practice of making these loans which may reasonably excite criticism, for it frequently occurs that the collateral for security is not in hand. The understanding is, and sometimes it is exprest in a written agreement, that the collateral shall be placed with the bank before the close of banking hours. Confidence plays a large part in these exceptional credit transactions, and undoubtedly there are instances of a customer's failure to deposit security and of a bank's failure to make prompt demand for it. The practice is attended by risk and danger at times, but it is regarded by bankers as one that is required by the intense activity of business on the Stock Exchange.

....A. Barton Hepburn, president of the Chase National Bank, has been elected by unanimous vote president of the New York Chamber of Commerce, as successor to the late J. Edward Simmons.

....Currency associations of banks, under the provisions of the new currency law, have been organized in Washington, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, New Orleans (for Louisiana), Atlanta (for Georgia), Chicago, St. Paul with Minneapolis, and St. Louis.

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Survey of the World

The Democratic Victory

The Democratic party won a notable victory at the polls on the 8th inst., gaining a large majority in the House of Representatives, with at least seven seats in the Senate, and electing Governors in several States which for years past the Republicans have controlled. In the present House the Republican majority is about 40. In the next House the Democratic majority will be in the neighborhood of 60. Probably it will exceed that number. It is expected that Champ Clark, of Missouri, will be elected Speaker. As a rule, the so-called insurgent Republicans held their own, but one of them, Mr. Haughen, in Iowa, has a plurality of only 144. Many Republicans who supported the recent revision of the tariff were defeated, and others were re-elected by largely reduced majorities. Because the margin is small in many cases, the exact number of those elected was not known at the end of last week. But, as has been said, the Democratic majority will probably exceed 60. In the Milwaukee (Wis.) district, Victor L. Berger, a prominent Socialist, was elected. A Socialist was elected to the Legislature in Pennsylvania, and the Socialist vote thruout the country was about twice as large as it was two years ago. In New York City it rose from 34,000 to 65,000; in Connecticut it exceeded 10,000. There was a notable increase in California, San Francisco showing 9,500, against 2,000 four years ago, and Los Angeles about 10,000, against 3,000 at the last preceding election. The present Republican majority in the national Senate will be reduced to 12, and it may be less. Republicans who will be displaced by Democrats are Mr. Depew, of New York; Mr. Beveridge, of Indiana; Mr. Hale, of Maine; Mr. Warner, of Missouri; Mr. Kean, of New Jersey; Mr. Scott, of West Virginia, and Mr. Burkett, of Nebraska. There may be additional changes. Possibly the situation will permit control by a combination of Democrats and insurgent Republicans, altho it is not expected that such an alliance with respect to the tariff can be made. In the House, Mr. Clark, the leading candidate for Speaker, and Mr. Underwood, who is in line for promotion to the chairmanship of the Ways and Means Committee, have publicly given notice that they will stand for a tariff for revenue only. As a rule, the insurgent Republicans are protectionists. The re-election of Governor Harmon in Ohio by a largely increased majority, and the election of Dr. Wilson in New Jersey, Mr. Dix in New York, Mr. Foss in Massachusetts and Judge Baldwin in Connecticut have been the subject of much comment to the effect that the Democratic party has brought forward strong men and that good material for the party's Presidential nomination will not be lacking. In the State of Washington the proposed woman suffrage amendment was adopted by a vote of about 2 to 1. In Arizona's constitutional convention, a similar proposition has been rejected by a vote of 28 to 15. In the coming Colorado Legislature four women will be members. The sex is represented there now by only one. In Wisconsin, Mrs. Archibald was elected treasurer of Ashland County. She is an expert accountant and the widow of a former treasurer. In Texas, Mrs. B. Trevathan was elected county clerk of Angelina County. She was an independent candidate against a

Democrat of the other sex. Nearly half of the men who voted for Senator Lorimer were re-elected to the Legislature in Illinois; forty-six were not renominated. It is noticeable that among the members re-elected are Lee O'Neil Brown, who, if the confessions of certain members were true, paid large sums for votes in favor of Lorimer; Robert E. Wilson, also involved in the same charges, and Senator Broderick, who is under indictment. Among the national Senators whose fate is in doubt is Mr. Carter, of Montana. The successor of Senator Beveridge will be John W. Kern. There is a Republican majority of 27 in the Massachusetts Legislature, but the re-election of Senator Lodge is not yet assured, altho it is not expected that the Republicans who oppose him can be induced to vote with the minority for a Democrat.

Results in the States

John A. Dix was elected Governor of New York by a plurality of about 65,000. The present Legislature has a Republican majority of 59; in the new one, which will elect Senator Depew's successor, there will be a Democratic majority of 29. Many Republicans voted against Mr. Stimson, the head of their ticket; many did not go to the polls. There are indications that their course was due to the prominence of Mr. Roosevelt in the campaign. In New Jersey, Dr. Woodrow Wilson, recently president of Princeton University, has a majority (for Governor) of about 45,000. The Legislature, which is Democratic, will elect Senator John Kean's successor. The leading candidates are ex-Senator James Smith, Jr., and James E. Martine. Judge Simeon E. Baldwin was elected Governor of Connecticut by 3,600. Republican candidates for the other places on the ticket were successful. It is asserted that Judge Baldwin was assisted by Mr. Roosevelt's attack upon him. He intends to sue the ex-President. In a lecture at the Yale Law School last week he said: "A certain ex-President knows less law than you or I do. I am going to teach him some." It is understood that the suit will be brought in New York. One Republican Congressman was lost, and the majorities of others were greatly reduced. The New Haven district, Republican for many years, goes to the Democrats by 3,000. Governor Judson Harmon's majority (19,000 two years ago) in Ohio exceeds 60,000. Mr. Bryan's hostility did not harm him. The Democrats captured eight Congressional districts held by Republicans. They will elect Senator Dick's successor. John R. McLean is a prominent candidate. In Indiana, where a new Legislature having a Democratic majority of 38 will elect John W. Kern to serve in Senator Beveridge's place, the Democrats carried twelve of the thirteen Congressional districts. Mr. Crumpacker will be the State's only Republican in the House. The plurality of Eugene N. Foss, for Governor of Massachusetts, is 33,000, but a Republican Lieutenant-Governor was elected by 6,000. Mr. Foss (recently elected to Congress in the Taunton district) made his campaign almost exclusively on the tariff revision and the cost of living. At last accounts the only competitor of Senator Lodge for election to the Senate was Congressman McCall. The Democrats gained 51 seats in the Legislature. West Virginia, with a Legislature Democratic by 2 to 1, will send a Democrat to Washington in place of Senator Scott. Mr. Bass, the progressive Republican candidate for Governor of New Hampshire, was elected. In Rhode Island, Governor Pothier gets another term, but his plurality has been cut down to 900. Judge Colt, of the Federal Court, may be brought forward to succeed Senator Aldrich, who retires voluntarily. In Missouri, where a Democrat will be chosen for the seat now held by Senator Warner, a prohibition amendment was lost by 200,000 votes. John K. Tener, Republican, carried Pennsylvania by only 34,000 plurality over W. H. Berry, nominated by the Keystone party, which is made up of Republicans and Democrats not in harmony with their party leaders and methods. In Tennessee, Mr. Hooper, candidate of the Republicans and of Independent Democrats who rebelled against Patterson rule (on account of the Governor's action in the Carmack murder case), was elected Governor by 13,000, defeating Senator Robert L. Taylor. It is said

that there will be an attempt to deprive Caleb Powers, of Kentucky, of the seat in Congress to which he was elected, on the ground that a pardon did not remove the disqualifications due to his indictment and prosecution in connection with the murder of Goebel. In Nebraska, Chester H. Aldrich, Republican, was elected Governor, defeating James C. Dahlman, whom Mr. Bryan opposed, but the new Senator (in place of Mr. Burkett) will be G. M. Hitchcock, a Democrat, who was chosen or named in the Oregon way. At first it was thought that a Republican Legislature would be required to elect him, but a Democratic majority of 14 has since been disclosed. Senator La Follette will be re-elected in Wisconsin. The plurality of Mr. Berger, Socialist, in the Milwaukee Congress district, is 288. His party won the county officers there by about 5,000 and will send thirteen men to the Legislature. In Montana, Senator Carter relies for re-election upon a legislative majority of only 3 or 4. Wyoming will re-elect Senator Clark. While Washington accepted woman suffrage, South Dakota rejected it. In Oklahoma there was some disorder, owing to the controversy over the voting of negroes. It is said that precincts in which negroes voted will be thrown out, and that the question will be brought before the new Democratic House in connection with contests. Elections in the Southern States were uneventful, as a rule. In North Carolina the Democrats regained the three Congress districts which are now represented by Republicans.

The Window Glass Trust Surrenders

At the beginning of the trial, in Pittsburg, on the 11th, of the officers of the Imperial Glass Company (commonly called the Window Glass Trust) for violation of the Sherman act, the defendants pleaded guilty, and their counsel said the combination had been dissolved. This assertion was confirmed by the District Attorney, who added that each of the seventy-three glass factories would hereafter do an independent business. Judge Young imposed a fine of $2,500 upon the company and fines of $500 upon President M. L. Case and each of the other fourteen defendants (officers or directors), saying that he had taken into account the assistance they had given to the prosecution and also the fact that the combination had been dissolved. The indicted company (incorporated two years ago in West Virginia) was a central selling agency, which fixt prices. It controlled the output of hand-made window glass and had raised prices about 60 per cent.——The Standard Oil Company of Indiana is on trial at Jackson, Tenn., for rebating. The indictments, if sustained, involve a maximum of fines exceeding $30,000,000. ——Before the Supreme Court in Washington, last week, arguments were made in the case of the Government's appeal from the dismissal, in New York, of indictments against Gustav E. Kissel and Thomas B. Harned, in connection with the Sugar Trust's capture of the Pennsylvania Sugar Refining Company. The Government holds that the offenses were of a continuous character, and that for this reason the statute of limitations should not protect the defendants.

Anti-American Riots in Mexico

Antonio Rodriguez, who said he was a Mexican citizen, rode up to the dwelling house on the Henderson ranch in Del Rio, Tex., on the 2d, and asked Mrs. Lemuel Henderson for food. She was sitting on the veranda. Not liking her reply, he wantonly shot her to death, by the side of her two little children. He was promptly captured and placed in the jail at Rock Springs. On the 3d, the ranchmen of the vicinity broke into the jail, took him out and burned him at the stake. When the news reached the capital of Mexico, several newspapers published inflammatory articles, and on the night of the 8th there were riotous demonstrations against Americans. A mob of medical students and others assaulted Americans in the streets and broke the windows of American shops. Again, on the night of the 9th, other windows were broken, and an American flag was pulled down, trampled upon and torn to pieces. A car carrying American children to school was stoned. A son of the Amer-

ican Ambassador was assaulted. The Ambassador (Mr. Wilson) protested, saying that the police were not trying to protect him and other Americans. It is said that at that time General Landa, Governor of the Federal District, publicly approved the conduct of the students. Two days later his attitude was changed. The police were not wholly idle, for on the 9th they killed two Mexican students and one spectator. In Washington, the Mexican Ambassador was protesting to our Government against the burning of Rodriguez and asking for reparation. Our Government urged the Governor of Texas to make a thoro inquiry. In the Mexican capital the riots were not renewed on the 10th. Mounted police patrolled the streets, carrying drawn swords. There were 217 rioters in jail, and the proposed bull fights of the coming Sunday had been prohibited. Foreign Minister Creel called upon Ambassador Wilson, expressing his regret and promising that the offending newspapers should be suppressed. But on the night of the 10th, in Guadalajara, mobs were in the streets crying "Death to the Americans!" They broke the windows of American banks and stores and burned an American flag. The same night a mob stormed the office of the American consul in Ciudad Porfirio Diaz, across the river from Eagle Pass, Tex., wrecked the furniture and destroyed the records. And in Guadalajara, on the night of the 11th, Carlos B. Carothers, an American, while defending his home against a mob, shot and killed a Mexican boy. Having surrendered to the authorities, he was lodged in jail. In both these towns the police and soldiers were doing at least a part of their duty. Many rioters were arrested. At many points along the Rio Grande there were collisions between Mexicans and Americans. Mr. Wilson telegraphed on the 11th that the Mexican Government was using its best efforts to preserve order and protect Americans. Secretary Knox said:

"The manifestation of resentment toward Americans reported from Mexico is the cause of deep regret to this Government and equally so, I am sure, to the American people. At no time have the Governments and people of the two countries sustained toward each other closer and more cordial relations, predicated upon common purposes and sympathies, than now. It is most unfortunate that the brutal crime in our country of which a Mexican was the victim should be made the excuse for a demonstration of hostility toward Americans in Mexico. It is a satisfaction to believe that such demonstrations find little sympathy in the body of Mexican people and none in the Mexican Government. I am sure the Mexican Government will be swift to put down all hostile demonstrations against Americans in Mexico and to punish those engaged in them, as this Government will be prompt to press for the punishment of persons guilty of crimes against citizens of Mexico residing in this country."

Mexico has sent a commission to Texas, to investigate concerning the lynching of Rodriguez, and the Governor of Texas has asked the local authorities to assist the visitors.——It was asserted at the beginning of the present week, apparently on good authority, that Rodriguez was not a Mexican citizen, but was a native of New Mexico and had voted there.

Labor Controversies

The strike of the drivers of express companies' wagons in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, which has been marked by much violence, was settled last Saturday afternoon by the acceptance of terms offered by the companies, and it was understood that the men should return to work on Monday. The companies agreed that there should be no discrimination against returning strikers because of their connection with a union, reserving, however, the right to reject men who had been guilty of violence; also that demands relating to hours and wages should be taken up with committees of the employees for consideration and adjustment. A settlement was delayed for a time by the rejection of the terms in Jersey City, but the strikers there finally joined those in New York, and the strike was officially declared off. The strikers had at first insisted upon recognition of the union, but the interposition of Mayor Gaynor caused withdrawal of this demand. Effective work to promote a settlement was done by the Merchants' Association, thru its president, Henry R. Towne. The strike of nearly 2,000 taxicab chauffeurs for higher wages and a "closed shop" was still in progress at the beginning of the present week.——

Negotiations which began nearly two months ago between the organized locomotive engineers of sixty-one railroads in the West, relating to wages, terminated in Chicago on the 7th. The men reduced their demand for an increase to 17 per cent., the companies offered 10 per cent., and no agreement could be reached. A strike vote is now to be taken, and the result will be known by December 10. The difference of 7 per cent. amounts to $2,800,000 a year. The union leaders say they expect a unanimous vote in favor of a strike. It is asserted by representatives of the companies that their offer of arbitration was rejected.

The Islands

Dean C. Worcester, Secretary of the Interior, the Attorney-General, and several other officers of the Philippine Government are on their way to this country, bringing more than a ton of official records, in order that they may testify in the investigation ordered by Congress concerning the sale or leasing of the friars' lands. Mr. Dickinson, the national Secretary of War, who has recently spent five weeks in the Philippines, will make a special report on this subject. It is asserted that he will exonerate Secretary Worcester and Executive Secretary Carpenter in the matter of the charges made by Congressman Martin, saying that Mr. Worcester's nephew obtained lands lawfully; that Mr. Worcester has no interest in them, and that Secretary Carpenter's acquisition of lands had the written approval of Governor-General Forbes.——A bill introduced in the Philippine Assembly demands the removal of Secretary Worcester, alleging that in a recent speech he insulted the Filipinos. Petitions from the provinces support the bill, and the native press denounces the Secretary with great bitterness.——Insular Auditor W. N. Clarke has been suspended because of the charge that he refused to give information concerning reports of corruption in connection with the purchase of supplies at Baguio, the winter capital.——At the elections in Porto Rico, last week, the Unionists won every seat in the House, but the Republicans were successful in several cities. They elected Roberto H. Todd mayor of San Juan. The new Resident Commissioner at Washington (succeeding Señor Larrinaga) is Luis Muñoz Rivera.——At the opening of the session of Congress in Cuba, President Gomez asked for a general revision of the tariff, with a view to the better protection of Cuban manufactures of paper, shoes, glass and textiles. He pointed out that exports in the first half of 1910 showed an increase of $20,000,000. The national lottery has yielded more than $4,000,000 of revenue, altho the preliminary estimate was only $2,000,000. He asked for the erection of a new Palace of Justice and the establishment of public libraries in all the principal cities.——The Cuban Senate has rejected the House bill for a Monte Carlo at Buena Vista, a suburb of Havana. Certain Americans have invested $250,000 there, intending to spend $2,000,000 more in a public resort for bull fighting, racing and gambling. The House bill gave them the desired concessions for thirty years.——Testimony relating to the attempted assassination of General Guerra, commander of the Cuban army, has brought to light a plot for the assassination, about a year ago, of Vice-President Zayas, General Guerra, Frank Steinhardt (formerly American Consul-General) and Señor San Miguel, editor of *La Lucha*. The testimony (given by Steinhardt and others) has been taken in secret, but the substance of it has been published by the press. An impression prevails that it implicates General Monteagudo, commander of the Rural Guard.

Central and South America

Bankers and merchants in Uruguay have sent to the President a committee, urging him to check the revolutionary movement by striving to conciliate the insurgents. It is said that they will not yield unless the candidacy of Batale y Ordonez (for President) is withdrawn.——In the convention recently signed at Managua by Special Commissioner Thomas C. Dawson (representing the United States), and officers of the Nicaraguan Government, providing that Estrada shall be President for two years, Mr. Dawson, it is understood, promised that his influence should be exerted to

procure in this country for Nicaragua a loan, to be guaranteed by 50 per cent. of the customs receipts, and to be used in funding the present debt, building railroads and establishing the gold standard. ——President Taft sailed for the Panama Isthmus from Charleston on the 10th, on board the cruiser "Tennessee," which was convoyed by the cruiser "Montana." The United States Chargé d'Affaires at Panama sent to the Government of the Republic last week the following message:

"I am in receipt of special instructions from my Government authorizing me to emphatically deny that the President or the Government of the United States entertains any such intentions against the Republic of Panama as have gained currency. My Government earnestly desires that no credence should be given at any time to the malicious mendacity of yellow journals."

The President expects to return on the 22d.——It was reported last week that the political foes of President Davila, of Honduras, were in league with Valladares, the rebellious Governor of Amapala, and that a general uprising was at hand. But Valladares is losing his power. At the end of the week he sent 100 soldiers to the mainland, to repel Davila's forces. Seventy promptly deserted, and the remainder surrendered. Marines were landed at Amapala on the 10th from American and other warships, but their services were not needed.

The Failure of the Constitutional Conference

All last week's predictions about the success of the conference on constitutional questions and speculations about its far-reaching schemes for British federation were suddenly dissipated by the news that the conference had failed. Premier Asquith made the announcement in the following words:

"The conference has ended without arriving at an agreement. It is the opinion of all the members that the conditions under which the proceedings were held preclude disclosures in regard to the course of the negotiations or the causes leading to their termination."

A further surprise was caused by a statement authorized by ex-Premier Balfour that neither imperial federation, home rule, devolution nor the dissolution of Parliament formed any part of the deliberations of the conference. It is presumed that this is to be understood as referring to the formal deliberations of the conference on the questions that were officially before them, because it is well known that the questions of federation have been actively discussed by the leaders of both parties. The conference was composed of four members of the Government and four members of the Opposition, and twenty-one meetings were held. It can only be surmised what caused the break up of the conference after it was supposed to have come to an agreement. The general supposition, however, is that when Mr. Balfour came to consult with the leading members of his party he found them unwilling to support him in such a compromise as he was willing to make. The Conservatives are as strongly opposed to any weakening of the power of the House of Lords as the Unionists are to home rule. But the somewhat favorable consideration recently given in the *Times* and other Unionist organs to propositions of a general federation granting a measure of home rule to England, Scotland and Wales, as well as Ireland, portending apparently a change of basis on this question, will somewhat hamper the Unionists if they are obliged to make a fight on this issue in an immediate campaign. It seems likely that the Liberals will take advantage of the present favorable opportunity to force another election, perhaps in December or January. In this case they would undoubtedly be reinstated in power and probably with a largely increased majority. The by-elections of late have shown a gain in Liberal strength. The revival of business has lessened the demand for a tariff. The budget legislation, which was the chief issue of the former campaign, is working well, as even its opponents are obliged now to admit. The Laborites are not in favor of a new election because the party is not in a condition to stand the expense of another campaign, in which it would probably gain little and might lose much. The Liberals, however, may decide to let well enough alone. There is no danger of their being turned out of office even by the Irish votes, because in case they went against the Government a sufficient number of Unionist votes would doubt-

less be given to support it. The Unionists are now making the most of the Irish scare. "Mr. Redmond with $200,000 in hand returns to this country for the work of tearing down the British constitution with American money." The wildly enthusiastic welcome given to Mr. Redmond and Mr. O'Connor on their arrival in Ireland, and their confident predictions of immediate political triumph, put another weapon into the hands of the Unionists.

Briand Supported

When M. Briand came before the Chamber of Deputies with his new Cabinet and his new policy he found a majority in his favor, altho he was bitterly attacked from both the right and left wings. The Catholics resented the appointment of M. Lafferre as Minister of Labor because he is a prominent Free Mason and had defended the system of secret reports of local lodges on the clerical tendencies of army officers, the revelation of which caused the overthrow of the Government in 1904. On the other hand, M. Jaures, the Socialist leader, charged the Premier with attempting to use the military power of the Government for the purpose of destroying the rights of labor and breaking up trades unionism. In outlining his policy before the Chamber, M. Briand, contrary to his usual custom, read his address from manuscript. Perhaps the outbreak caused by the uncautious words that he uttered in the heat of the recent debate warned him to write out his speech in advance. M. Briand insisted that the question of whether employees of public services, such as railroads, telegraphs and post offices, could leave their work suddenly and in a body must be settled freely, clearly and unequivocally. The lines of communication were, he said, part of the national defense, and as such must be protected from interruption. The Government could not allow its agents, whose special position gives them special conditions, to paralyze commerce and endanger the life of the nation. The Government, he said, was not opposing trades unionism, but was seeking to improve the welfare of the working classes, and will propose the appointment of prominent boards of conciliation and arbitration. At the conclusion of the debate M. Briand's Government received a vote of confidence of 296 to 209.

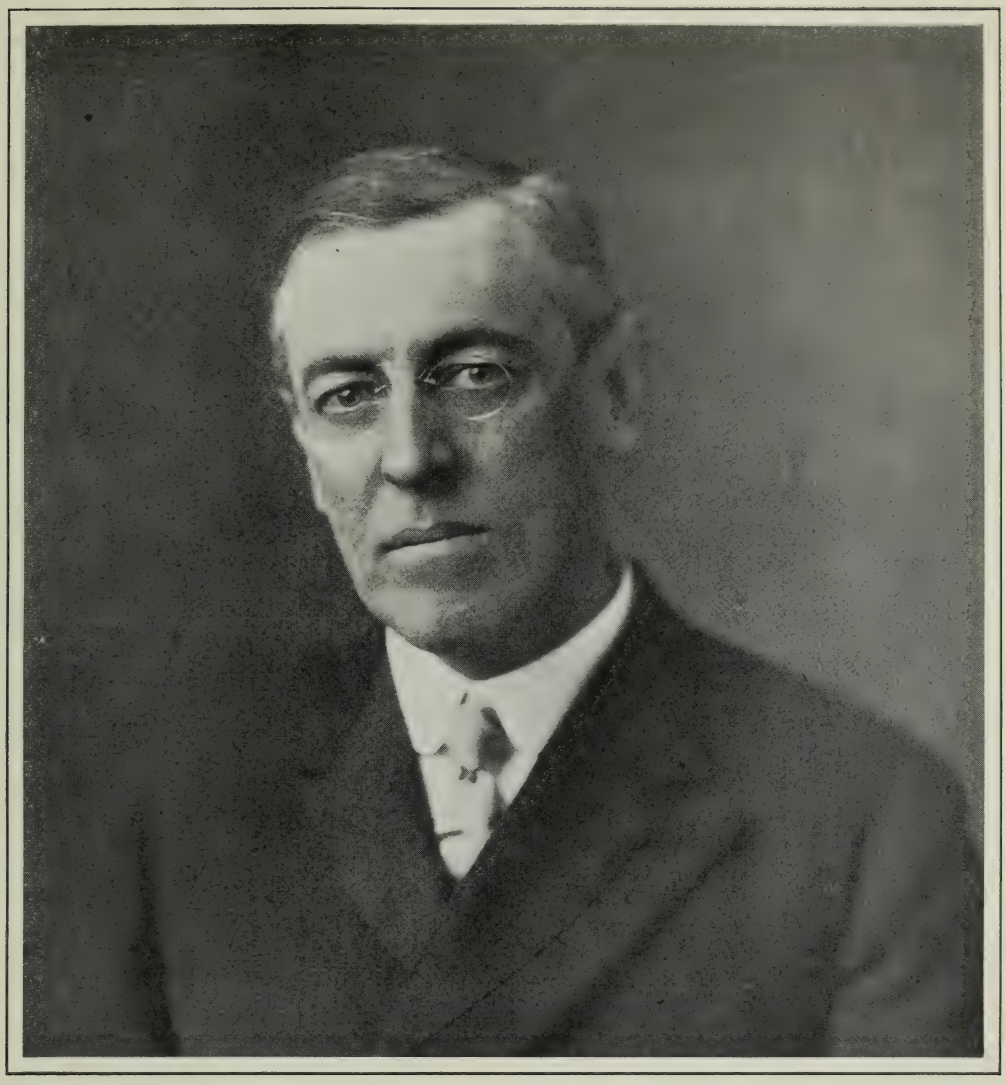
South African Parliament

The first Parliament of United South Africa was opened at Cape Town at noon on November 4. It had been the intention of Edward VII to send his son, then Prince of Wales, to represent the Crown on this occasion, but the accession of the latter prevented his leaving England, so the Duke of Connaught went in his stead. He arrived with the Duchess on the "Balmoral Castle" escorted by the cruiser "Defence" October 31 and was received with loyal addresses of welcome from the chief municipalities, the churches, the Indian and colored communities, and various public bodies of Cape Colony. The spectacular feature of the reception and opening was a pageant giving scenes in the history of South Africa from the landing of Diaz to the Great Trek, with allegorical figures representing the vanquishing of savagery by civilization and the industries of the country, miners bearing gold and diamonds, shepherds with fleeces and farmers with fruit and ostrich plumes. A new wing in the Cape Parliament House had been fitted up for the Assembly, in much the same form as the House of Commons, with parallel benches for the opposing parties, but with a more liberal supply of cross benches and the addition of desks. Here the Senate and House met in joint session. After short prayers in English and Dutch the Duke read an address, opening Parliament in the King's name, and a telegram just received from George V. Governor General Herbert Gladstone then read the Speech from the Throne, briefly foreshadowing the policy of the government just installed. The readjustment of customs and the introduction of uniformity into the regulations of railways, posts, telegraphs, auditing, immigration, etc. The problem of defense would receive immediate attention and a national university would be planned.——General Botha will act as first Premier of the new nation and Dr. Jameson will lead the opposition. The Nationalist or Boer party have 67 seats in the Assembly and the

Unionists or British party 37, besides which there are 4 Labor members and 13 Independents. It had been hoped that the spirit of friendliness and agreement that prevailed during the constitutional convention would be extended to the first Parliament and that the first ministry would be composed of the best men of both parties, but it was found impossible to arrange such a compromise, so the campaign was fought with heated partisanship. General Botha was defeated in one of the districts of Pretoria, his capital, and had to get another seat. The representation as arranged by the constitutional convention is roughly proportional to the white population, but with modifications in favor of the weaker colonies. The number of representatives is as follows: Cape Colony, 51; Natal, 17; Orange Free State, 17; Transvaal, 36. If it had been strictly proportional to the population it would have been: Cape Colony, 58; Natal, 12; Orange Free State, 14; Transvaal, 37.

Foreign Notes

Count Tolstoy disappeared from his home at Yasnaya Poliana, Russia, on November 10, without letting any of his family know of his purpose or where he had gone. It was found a few days later that he had taken refuge in the Szamorodinski Monastery, where he had retired to spend his final days in peace and solitude. He left a note to his wife saying that his body was wearied of its eighty-two years upon the earth and that his life was made miserable by the perpetual visits of reporters and moving picture men. The luxury and excitement of his home at Yasnaya Poliana were as poison to his soul and he pleaded to be left alone. His departure caused great grief to the Countess Tolstoy and she hurried to his retreat to try and persuade him to return.——The coal fields of South Wales are disturbed by a riotous strike which is unauthorized and uncontrolled by the labor leaders. The strike began in a dispute over wages in the Ely pit and in a few days 30,000 men were out. The employment of non-union men exasperated the strikers and attacks were made upon the mines. At the Glamorgan pit, near Tonypandy, the manager of the mines, with a small force of enginers and stokers, supplemented by clerks, endeavored to keep the pumps going to prevent the flooding of the mines, and for seventy hours they were besieged by an army of strikers who were with great difficulty kept off by the local police. Four hundred and seventy men from the London police force were sent to the disturbed district and troops were held in readiness at Cardiff. The force, however, was not sufficient to prevent rioting at Tonypandy, where over one hundred stores and houses were wrecked, some of them being looted and fired. More than one hundred persons on both sides have been wounded in the numerous fights between the police and rioters. In the three pits which were seized by the strikers the horses below were suffocated thru the stopping of the ventilating machinery. The president and secretary of the South Wales Miners' Federation, both members of Parliament, appealed to the miners not to injure their cause by such a disorderly and unwarranted strike, but they were not listened to.——According to the official estimates the revolution in Portugal cost the lives of 61 persons, and 417 others were wounded. The new divorce law promulgated by a decree of the Provisional Government of Portugal is more radical than any such legislation elsewhere. Divorce is granted on account of adultery, ten years' desertion, insanity if pronounced incurable after three years, imprisonment for a long term, or by mutual consent. The custody of the children is given to the applicant for divorce or to the nearest relative, but they must be maintained by the divorced parties. Divorce by mutual consent will only be granted after two years of married life, both parties must be over twenty-five years of age, and the decree will not be made absolute until the application of the parties after one year's trial.——The Seine has risen to a dangerous hight and flooded the Metropolitan subway station and the customs offices near the Louvre. The water has risen to the waist of the soldiers on the Alma Bridge, which served the people of Paris as a nilometer. Many people in the lower part of the city have been driven from their homes, but it is not expected that the inundation will be as severe as that of last spring.



WOODROW WILSON.

New Democratic Governors

[In last week's election public attention was especially directed to the contests in Ohio, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York and New Jersey, on account of the prominence of the Democratic candidates for Governor and the probability that one of them, if elected, would be the Democratic nominee for President in 1912. We are glad, therefore, to present short sketches this week of John A. Dix, Woodrow Wilson, Simeon E. Baldwin and Eugene N. Foss. We printed in our issue of September 29 an admirable and full sketch of Judson Harmon by Mr. Harry B. Mackoy.—EDITOR.]

Woodrow Wilson

By FABIAN FRANKLIN,
Associate Editor of the New York *Evening Post.*

The nomination of Woodrow Wilson for Governor of New Jersey at once attracted the attention of the country; the remarkable character he gave to his campaign caused it to be one of the chief subjects of interest thruout the nation; the extraordinary victory with which it terminated has made him, at a stroke, one of the small group of figures of real importance in our political life.

Of the three phenomena—the nomina-

tion of a college president for Governor by New Jersey politicians, the campaign that followed, and the sweeping of the State by a majority which only a few weeks ago would have seemed incredible —each of them sufficiently unusual, the campaign was by far the most unusual. Indeed, in our day it must be pronounced unique. Both in what they contained and in what they omitted, Mr. Wilson's speeches were as different as possible from the prevailing type of political appeals. Invective, abuse, epithet, the iteration of hackneyed catchwords and the holding forth of impossible promises—all these have been conspicuous by their absence; and, on the other hand, the calm but resolute statement and discussion of broad principles of political action, which in the usual campaign speech rarely finds place at all, has been in Wilson's speeches the staple of the whole. So much has this been the case that there might have been danger of the impression of a certain want of aggressiveness but for two things. One of these was the unqualified and militant assertion of his understanding that his election to the Governorship would mean also the acceptance of him by the Democratic party of New Jersey as its leader in the fullest sense of the word; the other was the sharp definition of his position on every point raised in the series of nineteen questions put to him by a Republican leader. The man that answered those nineteen questions as Wilson did was manifestly a fighter as well as a thinker.

But qualities however high and unusual in a man's speeches and writings are not of themselves sufficient outfit for a leader. The question of personality is essential. Fortunately, in Woodrow Wilson's case, altho he has only just entered upon the life of active politics, there is no room for doubt as to his possession of personal qualities quite as striking and unusual as those manifested in his political utterances. Two illustrations, having reference to phases of life as wide apart as possible, may serve to indicate his range. At the celebration of the quarter centenary of Johns Hopkins University, at which an illuminated address bearing the signatures of the alumni was presented to President Gilman, Woodrow Wilson was selected to make the presentation speech; and the dignity and grace with which he performed that function made it by far the most impressive and distinguished feature of an occasion that was in all ways full of impressiveness and distinction. And the same man, talking at Jersey City to his first campaign audience, captured teamsters and longshoremen by his frank simplicity and genial humor. Lecturing on such a subject as Edmund Burke, he is an illuminating expositor and a moving orator; presiding at an alumni dinner, he is a master of wit and repartee and a repository of humorous stories. That his personality manifests itself in equally striking ways in the field of action is shown in the history of his presidency at Princeton. He has shown initiative in the creation of the preceptorship system, firmness in establishing new standards of study and discipline, courage in championing unpopular opinions, and the ability to win over to his support men who at first were arrayed against him. He has been too pronounced in his views, and too determined upon carrying them out, to be without enemies; but he has held his own at Princeton, and thruout the college world of America has been recognized as a potent force.

That his triumphant campaign in New Jersey, combined with his altogether exceptional equipment as a lifelong student of political problems, makes Woodrow Wilson one of the leading possibilities for the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1912 goes without saying. But it would be a mistake to regard his possibility of profound influence upon the future of the Democratic party as measured by the chances of his nomination for the Presidency. That party has been floundering for years in the slough of despond. It has sometimes almost seemed as tho its choice of policy were limited to two alternatives—either following in the wake of a plausible dispenser of crude novelties or fleeing for refuge to the safe harbor of a stupid conservatism. It has stood in mortal need of leadership sufficiently intelligent, sufficiently disinterested and sufficiently courageous to meet new needs and new difficulties in a spirit of sober responsi-

bility; neither attracted by every *ignis fatuus* that seems to light a new road to the millennium nor content to reject every proposed departure from old ways by a mere reassertion of outworn shibboleths. To the creation of a new position for the party by the gradual formation of a program progressive in its specific details, but conservative in its respect for the traditional spirit of our Federal republic, no man is better equipped to contribute than Woodrow Wilson. Unconnected with the party ances in public and in its councils, such as has rarely presented itself in our political history.

NEW YORK CITY.

John A. Dix

By HENRY GEORGE, JR.

[Mr. George has just been elected to Congress from New York City on the Democratic ticket. He is the famous son of his famous father and is an experienced writer and campaigner in all good political and social reform movements.—EDITOR.]

In the moment of triumph, when the cheering friends were gathered about



JOHN A. DIX.

quarrels of the past; a Southerner by birth and breeding, and yet identified in the most notable way with the best life of the North; a scholar, but a man in genuine touch with the people; too deep a student of law and politics and history to deal lightly with the heritage of the past and too earnestly interested in the problems of the time to ignore the demands of the present and the future—before such a man, in the situation in which he now finds himself, there lies a possibility of influence on his party, thru his acts as Governor and thru his utter-

him at his home at Thomson, and hailing him as Governor-elect of the State of New York, John A. Dix sent a message to the people at large. The core words of that message were: "As Governor, I shall adhere to the strict performance of the pledges of the party's platform."

This is what a man in such a situation usually says. Elated by the honor and excitement of the moment, by the red fire, the crash of music and the roar of voices proclaiming him victor, he impulsively vows to carry out personal and

party promises made during the campaign.

But what usually follows? What action comes when the other and far different environments supervene—when the red fire and bands and cheering friends are gone; and in their place are, for the most part, the self-seeking, the oily, the treacherous and the agents of buttressed privilege? Conscious of many political pitfalls, the newly elected man fears more. He becomes cautious; generally overcautious. He shrinks from many steps, lest he fall into a gulf. He does little or nothing, and hides his real thoughts in genial speech about nothings; or else he becomes reserved and cold and difficult of access. And thus the golden opportunity for action, given him by the people, is irrevocably lost to him.

The poignant question now is: Is John A. Dix this sort of a man? Will his conduct in the Governor's chair bear testimony to political cynicism that "platforms are made to get in on," but not to stand upon when in?

A great many people in this State will be utterly mistaken in the nature and moral fiber of the man if this should come to be truthfully said of Governor Dix. Some men are not campaigners. The Father of the Republic was not. Thomas Jefferson, pre-eminent in a council, was to the end of his days unable to make a ringing public speech. And so from the early days of the nation down to today, men of strength and force have dominated our politics for good, and for evil, too, without exterior sign of such influence.

John A. Dix is new as a campaigner; but the question now is, not whether he made thrilling speeches during the recent canvass, but whether he meant just what he said when he promised, if elected, to stand upon the Democratic platform; and will he have the strength to keep his word, let come what may? If he shall keep his word and do his part, no matter what the Legislature may do or fail to do, then the people will trust and reward him with their confidence; but if he shall not, then they will turn from him with that sickness of heart born of a long line of those who, in critical times, have been tried and found wanting.

But in this case there are reasons for great hope, not only in the new Governor's character, but in certain conspicuous events having to do with the making of the platform.

This platform, upon which he has since his election pledged himself to stand, was not the usual string of platitudes, pulled out of some one's pocket and offered by a platform committee as the result of its cogitations—the old phrases that "point with pride" and "view with alarm." It grew out of deliberative conferences held a considerable time before the convention—conferences held for the sole purpose of ascertaining the trend of public thought and will, and for the purpose of formulating such thought and will into words for adoption by the Democratic convention in such form as the convention might please to use.

The first of these platform conferences was held in Albany. The idea of such a conference originated, I believe, with Mr. Thomas M. Osborne, of Auburn. At any rate, he was the main pusher of it. He talked with Mr. Dix about it, and Mr. Dix, as chairman of the Democratic State Committee, most heartily approved of it. He at once appointed a committee to represent the State Committee in the conference—a proceeding so unusual in practical politics as to seem in itself revolutionary. This committee had that man of spotless character and brilliant intellectual attainments, Mr. Edward M. Shepard, at its head. Mr. Thomas M. Osborne, president of the Democratic League of New York State—unselfish, strong and able—headed a committee from that body, and Mr. A. J. Elias, of Buffalo, chairman of the previously held convention of the Progressive Democracy of New York State—steadfast in radicalism—headed a committee of that radical wing of the general party.

The conference was full and free, and Mr. Shepard drafted a tentative platform from the result, which platform, subjected to the criticism of other and less formal conferences, was ultimately delivered to the platform committee of

the Democratic convention at Rochester, and by it, after being redressed in some particulars and greatly extended in others, was offered to the convention and adopted.

So that John A. Dix had a large hand in the construction of the platform upon which he declares that as Governor he will stand—a large hand, ranging over several months before he was even mentioned as a candidate for Governor.

And this is to be noted as most significant in the passage of that platform by the Rochester convention, that aside from the applause its fine rhetoric elicited and the party feeling the denunciation of the man with the club—Roosevelt—drew forth—the two passages that awakened most applause from delegates and spectators alike were the national question—the denunciation of the high tariff—and the State question—State-wide and direct primaries. The demonstration thruout the convention was so great when the latter plank was read that the chairman of the platform committee read it a second time, at which there was a fresh demonstration of approval, marking that plank of direct primaries, or, as it is otherwise called, direct nominations, as the chief one upon which Governor Dix must take his stand if he shall be true to his pledges.

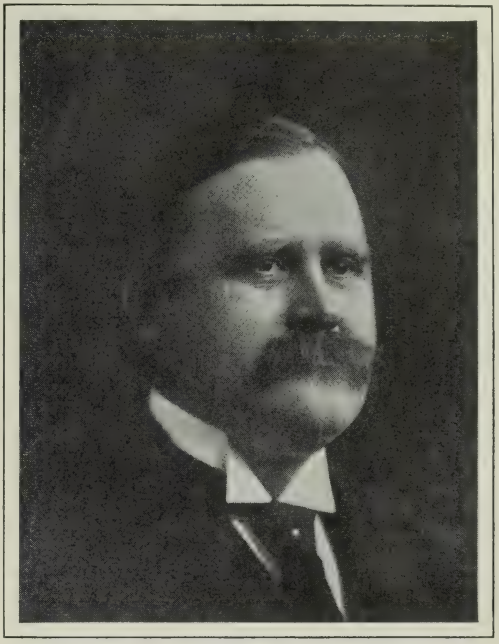
The Democratic party of this State now has a great opportunity to keep faith with the people and to have, in consequence, a long lease of official life. The man upon whom the responsibility for action rests is the incoming Governor. Will he accept and be true to his responsibilities? I believe he will.

NEW YORK CITY.

Eugene Noble Foss

By GEORGE PERRY MORRIS,
Associate Editor of the Boston *Herald*.

Eugene Noble Foss, Governor-elect of Massachusetts, is a "Green Mountain Boy," who, like Ethan Allen of old, has captured a Ticonderoga of which Henry Cabot Lodge has long been king. On the paternal side he is descended from settlers at Plymouth in 1620; hence his social status, from the Boston standpoint, is above reproach. Up to last year he was a Republican insurgent, urging on the party leaders in the State the need of a broader trade policy toward Canada and a freer expression within the party on the opinion of the rank and file. But he "kicked in vain against the pricks" and was snubbed for his pains, and, there being a limit to his patience, he finally left the party of his sires and announced his conversion to the Democratic faith. For tactical reasons the Democratic party managers named him as their candidate for Lieutenant-Governor in the next gubernatorial election, and he went down to defeat with the head of the ticket, enduring during the campaign that measure of



EUGENE N. FOSS.

partisan abuse which always is meted out to a man who forsakes his party. His chance of really testing the measure of Republican insurgency in the State came shortly after this, when, on the death of Mr. Lovering, the Fourteenth Congressional District was called upon to choose a short term successor. Tho resident in the Tenth District, Mr. Foss stood as the Democratic candidate, and a Republican majority of 8,000 in the previous election was converted into a Democratic victory and majority of 12,000. Republican dissensions contributed somewhat to this significant record; but nevertheless it stood out as a remarkable indication of

the man's vote-getting power, and also as showing the latent revolt among workers in the manufacturing towns of the district and among the dwellers in rural regions, a revolt only checked, so far as the district was concerned, by the fact that the Republican candidate just elected to take Mr. Foss's place is a "progressive" and committed to downward tariff revision. This victory in the Fourteenth District, coming about the same time as the election of Mr. Havens, of Rochester, N. Y., with its similar lesson of "insurgency," made Mr. Foss, to a degree, a national figure, and a man whose future career was to be watched.

But he had no desire for a Congressional career, and had his eyes set on honors nearer home, and hence set about winning the Democratic nomination for Governor. This he secured only after a bitter strife in the State convention which resulted in a drawn battle, his final selection being based on a postal poll of the delegates, and under conditions that, in a year less given to seismic overturnings, might have brought about defeat. For the defeated candidates—Messrs. Vahey and Hamlin—had prior claims to the honor, and stronger claims on certain elements of the voters. Once named, however unconventionally, Mr. Foss took the stump and emphasized the demand for a broader attitude of New England toward Canadian trade; the necessity of legislation that would reduce the "cost of living" to consumers; and the necessity of a new deal on Beacon Hill. And he made it his particular business to bring to the attention of voters the record of Massachusetts's representatives in Congress, chiefly that of Senator Lodge in his votes on the schedules of the present tariff law. In turn, he had to undergo attack for his multi-partisan record, and his alleged alliance with elements of the Democratic party in Boston, the increased ascendancy of which in Boston's government is much feared by civic reformers. It will be at precisely this point that Mr. Foss will be most closely watched by the forces in the State which, while favorable to the national "insurgent" Republican movement, are also hostile to "bossism" in municipal affairs. He also has a difficult path to tread, because, while a large employer of labor and identified with the "capitalist" class as an investor and as a director of large corporations, he also is pledged to sign labor legislation which Governor Draper has vetoed, and he was elected on a platform quite radical in its planks.

Like Mr. Draper, whom he has defeated, Mr. Foss will come to the office of Governor with large business experience, in this resembling more Mr. Douglas, the last Democratic Governor of the State, than William E. Russell, the first Democrat to challenge the unbroken Republican domination following the Civil War. After an education in the public schools and two years in the University of Vermont, Mr. Foss found his way into business, serving his apprenticeship as a traveling salesman in the West. In 1882 he came under the notice of Mr. B. F. Sturtevant, a flourishing manufacturer of machinery in Hyde Park, one of the suburbs of Boston, and began a career in that establishment which in due time found him at its head. He disclosed qualities of aggression and shrewdness in developing the business which were unusual, and which have made him a very wealthy man and a large holder of property, real and personal, and an outstanding figure in development of New England as a manufacturing region. While he has large interests in enterprises that are national, his chief claims to the respect of New Englanders have been his consistent advocacy of New England's enduring opportunities as a manufacturing center for the nation, if only it can have access to raw materials and broader markets, and the practical faith he has shown in this claim thru organization and promotion of industries on a large scale. And this he has done when strongly tempted to transport his investments to regions nearer the base of supplies. He has been identified for many years with the demand for reciprocity with Canada and with Europe; and as a delegate from the Reciprocity League he has visited both Canada and Europe, to confer there with men similarly minded.

A Baptist in his ecclesiastical affiliations, he has been a generous donor to the educational and philanthropic institutions of that denomination, and a director of the same. His career illus-

trates in a striking way the real significance of the saying that "America spells opportunity," and that "It is a long lane that has no turning." He lacks those qualities of intellectual discipline, derived from pursuit of the legal calling, which have made Governor Hughes conspicuous, and that will characterize, no doubt, the record of Governor-elect Baldwin, of Connecticut. Neither has he the breadth of view, constructive statesmanship and rare gifts of eloquence which make Woodrow Wilson's election in New Jersey so notable an event. On the other hand, he has a practical knowledge of conditions in commerce and industry which should make him well fitted to deal with the large problems of promoting the commerce and industry of New England, which naturally center in Boston for solution, and that are being faced in a new spirit and broad-minded way by the Chamber of Commerce of that city and the many Massachusetts commissions now engaged in careful study of problems of transportation, creation of an adequate dock system, and popular control of corporations. If he takes the people's point of view in dealing with these matters as strongly as he has their viewpoint in attacking the extreme protection policy of the Republican party, he can make a notable record.

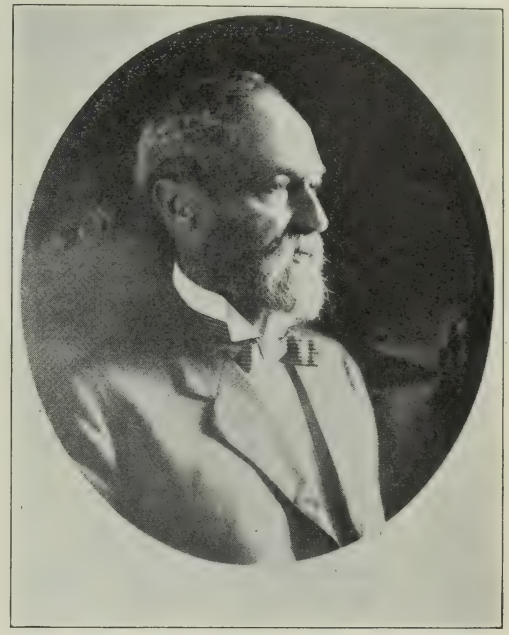
BOSTON, MASS.

Simeon E. Baldwin

By HENRY WADE ROGERS, LL.D.,
Dean of the Yale Law School.

The election of Simeon E, Baldwin to be Governor of Connecticut is one of the gratifying results of the recent election. It is the answer which that State makes to Theodore Roosevelt, a man who once commanded the respect of his political opponents, but who does so no longer. The State of Connecticut does not take Mr. Roosevelt at his own estimation. It did not take at all kindly his uncalled-for insult to a man who, in personal character and in intellect, is his superior. It is matter for profound regret, shared by thoughtful Americans of all parties, that a man who has filled the highest of all offices should descend to the depths which he reached in the recent campaign. The election returns make it very plain how mistaken he was when, adopting the language of the prize ring, he permitted himself to say, "I've got 'em beaten to a frazzle and knocked clean thru the ropes. I hit that Connecticut judge right between the eyes." It is true that some one went thru the ropes. Theodore Roosevelt now understands pretty well who it was that went thru, and that his name was not Baldwin. At least he understands the matter if he has himself recovered from the daze.

The State of Connecticut is usually found supporting the Republican party. But the State voted for Tilden in 1876



SIMEON E. BALDWIN.

and Cleveland carried it three times. It occasionally elects a Democratic Governor. The last Democrat elected to that office prior to the election of Baldwin this year was in 1892, when Luzon B. Morris carried the State by a plurality of 6,151. The Democrats can carry the State when they can command the independent vote. The nomination of Baldwin attracted that vote, and he appears to have obtained a plurality of some 3,600 over his Republican opponent. The Socialist candidate, Mr. Hunter, received 10,707 votes. The Socialist vote was age of Judge Baldwin, winning fame as

larger than usual and drew more largely from the Democratic than the Republican party.

The election of Baldwin in Connecticut means much for the State and for the Democratic party. It was a great personal triumph, for he was the only man on the ticket who was elected, and his colleagues were defeated by from 6,000 to 7,000 votes. It appears to have been a Baldwin rather than a Democratic victory. But it makes him the leader of his party in the State, and that means much at a time when the Democratic party in the nation is undergoing the process of reorganization. The nomination of Baldwin in Connecticut was as ideal as the nomination of Woodrow Wilson in New Jersey. They are much the same type of men in their high standards and in their political thinking. The nomination of these two men put new heart and courage in the better class of Democrats, not only in their respective States but in the country. The election of Wilson makes him a possible candidate before the National Democratic Convention in 1912. The election of Baldwin does not give him the same prominence as a candidate for the Presidency. He is an older man than Wilson, and he does not come from as important a State. But he is a man who in character and in ability is quite equal to a discharge of the duties of President of the United States.

No man in the entire State is more respected than Simeon E. Baldwin. No one in either party questions his great ability or his absolute integrity. He represents the best traditions of New England in intellect, in learning, and in character. He has been Chief Justice of the State, retiring this year at the age of seventy under a provision in the Constitution which provides that no judge shall be capable of holding his office after he shall arrive at that age. The great Chief Justice Marshall presided in the Supreme Court of the United States until he was eighty, and the next greatest of the Chief Justices, Taney, continued in office until he was eighty-seven. Gladstone was eighty-four when he retired from public life. And John Quincy Adams made the best part of his reputation when he was in the House of Representatives, at the age of Judge Baldwin, winning fame as the Old Man Eloquent. Judge Baldwin is still well preserved physically and mentally. He has made a remarkable campaign in this State and apparently has come out of it as strong as when he went in.

He has always been very systematic in his habits and is a great believer in the necessity of taking regular exercise. A few years ago he seemed to be devoted to the bicycle, but has always been very fond of walking. To this must be attributed at least in part the splendid physical and mental condition which he enjoys.

No man is more democratic than the newly elected Governor of Connecticut. His tastes are simple, and while his means are amply sufficient, nothing is ever done for display.

In his church relations he is a devout member of the Congregational Church, and on Sunday is always found in his pew, an attentive listener. For years he has been prominent in the councils of New England Congregationalism.

Judge Baldwin has long been professor of constitutional law in the Yale Law School, and is still continuing his labors in that capacity.

He has not only been president of the American Bar Association, but he is the only living American who has been president of the International Law Association. His scholarship has not been confined to jurisprudence, for he has been president of the American Historical Society and of the American Social Science Association.

Judge Baldwin was born in New Haven and educated at Yale, but received his degree of Doctor of Laws from Harvard University. He is descended from one of the original New Haven colonists. His father, Roger Sherman Baldwin, was Governor of Connecticut in 1844-46, and later represented the State in the Senate of the United States.

The election of Simeon E. Baldwin to the office of Governor of Connecticut is due to the confidence which the people of the State have in the man. It insures the State an honest, able and economical administration so far as such a result can be influenced by the Executive under the Connecticut Constitution.

New Haven, Conn.

Great American Universities

BY DAVID STARR JORDAN, LL.D.

President of Leland Stanford Jr. University.

THE American university, unlike the universities of all other parts of the world, is a "going concern." It has no definitely-established form. It is not controlled by any outside influence. It exists for its own sake and the sake of its work. As a "going concern," it is under the influence of personality. It takes its color from its leaders. It is subject to the play of personality, for good or for ill, and whatever its defects or its virtues today, it is sure to show them in a different form tomorrow. Its statistics are out of date as soon as published. Its history is a continuous record of the reactions of personality against environment, and again of the reactions of environment as influenced by personality. In its normal development, its president or chief of teachers must give its trend and color, for with him, or with some one, must rest its initiative. A "going concern" must move in some direction. The resultant of a board of trustees does not move. There is no forward movement in a governmental bureau.

The American university is the product of a young, resourceful and optimistic community. It is not an institution, but an organism, and as with all organisms the one can never be like any other, nor like itself in another period of its development. Dr. Slosson has spent a week in each of a selected fourteen of our larger schools called "universities."* He has appeared on the campus as a friendly critic, distrustful of those matters to which we "point with pride," appreciative of charms of tradition or of situation, peering into dark places, but not too intently, tugging playfully at the toes of the skeleton in the closet, but never bringing it shamelessly into the light of day, and, in general, helping us to take stock by seeing ourselves thru the eyes of an alert, democratic lover of realities, who has himself passed successfully thru the academic mills of Kansas and of Chicago.

"Taking stock" is always one of the duties of a "going concern," and just now, when our universities are at their best, most free, most serviceable and most effective, we find most material for criticism in their methods and results. This is well, even tho the criticism be a bit out of proportion. We have to magnify a microbe, in order to heal its ravages. Every personal institution has its defects, because of the fact of personality. Only a fossil or a crystal can exist without defects, and our institutions are neither fossil nor crystal.

Dr. Slosson finds that in the fourteen universities, notwithstanding their variety of form and appearance, the internal anatomy, with the internal physiology, is remarkably uniform. The question, "What college for the boy?" has not much significance, so far as the classroom is concerned. The choice should rest on other matters, on the location of the institution, its ideals, the men as teachers or as fellow students whom the boy must come up against. With universities, as with other organisms, this internal similarity is partly due to heredity, partly to environment. Certain subjects, thru tradition, are the stuff of higher education. Certain others, thru necessity, are included in it, thru the constant demand of the generations of students. The course of study is of less importance than the personality of the teacher. The required exercises are of less importance than the essence of truthfulness, the maintenance of standards in conduct and in scholarship. The university exists for a certain definite purpose—to make men and women effective members of society, respected by themselves and helpful to others. Its success should be judged by its influence in these regards. In education, all sham is poison; all pretense of doing, without doing, all affectation of being which is mere seeming, comes in the category of

*Great American Universities. *By Edwin E. Slosson, Ph.D.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.50.

intellectual and moral mischief. The first duty of the university, as President Hadley somewhere says, is "the maintenance of standards," the calling of things by their right names, the "knowing a good man when we see him." In the failure to live up to these elementary obligations has been the chief weakness of the American college. In its desire to be popular and populous it has allowed the "side shows to swallow up the circus." It has allowed the "tender rich" to wear the educational badges intended for the scholar and the thinker, and it has allowed short cuts to the professions, which can be reached in no such way. But with all this, the universities of America are the most helpful institutions in the world. They are, as Dr. Slosson observes, "under fire more often because they are in advance of the age than behind it," and every year "they are more efficient in their methods and more ready to meet and even to anticipate the needs of the community than ever before."

In this fact we have the cause of the most noteworthy differences noted by Dr. Slosson among the universities themselves. Each university responds to its environment, even if it dominates it. The State university must differ from the private university, because it is founded and maintained by the State. The country university, with the freedom of air and sunshine, must differ from the institution which has only the freedom of the city. The institution which depends on its tuition fees is in a position different from that in which instruction is free, and the attendance perforçe limited to those within the reach of its income. The influence of an institution may not be measured by its numbers, but it may well be measured by the number who attend it at a cost of money and effort. The thousands who come on the trolley cars as undergraduates in a city university speak less for its influence than the dozens who may cross half a continent to the college at Colorado Springs. To be more explicit, the marvelous seizure of the industries and activities of the whole State, which we see in Wisconsin, is far less easy to a State institution without the aid of the Department of Agriculture, as the University of Michigan, in one at a distance from both capital and metropolis, as in Illinois, or in one with both these handicaps, as in the State University of Indiana. A continuous session for the entire year is possible with large tuition fees, as in Chicago, while an institution with free tuition could not venture to undertake it. The State universities can maintain all kinds of side activities, for the people pay for them, which an institution with free tuition could not educationally afford. It must put its strength on the things best worth doing, and these are for the most part inside the walls. An institution like Columbia, with a "center of gravity" in the middle of Manhattan Island, with millions of young men within a hundred miles, can charge fees which would be fatal to Stanford, whose average student comes 1,050 miles, and whose educational center of gravity is found in Southern Utah. In the isolated universities of the West, as in the heart of a great city, it has been found possible to abolish the most oppressive of the parasitic "side shows." In the universities of great cities, and those of great States, for the reason of greater practical opportunities for placing doctors of philosophy, it is possible to build up graduate departments, which other institutions offering equal opportunities for instruction cannot presume to rival. On the other hand, it is possible in institutions with fewer outside distractions to "get down to business" in the matter of personal influence and personal instruction to a degree unknown in the huge undergraduate bodies of our great centers of learning.

Dr. Slosson's flash-light records of these various universities compel this series of descriptive adjectives; wise, breezy, vivid, friendly and trenchant. They are already familiar to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, so that for the purposes of this notice a word in each case will survive. As to Harvard, standing naturally first in all regards, an institution pervaded in all departments "by a healthy pessimism," it is recognized that, at the bottom of this spirit of truthfulness, the desire to call things by their right names, the academic representative of the Puritan Conscience, which has

made, and is again making, our republic. As to the elective system of Harvard, now under criticism in various quarters, it is recognized that the fault, such as it is, is not in the system, but in the presence of men so frivolous or so weak as to abuse it. The essential view of our institutions is the granting of academic degrees and academic privileges to those who from the first intend to abuse them. The most needed reform is not the curtailment of freedom of election, but the abolition of academic coach and groom and all the other devices for obtaining academic recognition for the "tender rich," and the tough rich, with whom the former are continuously associated. Let the university winnow out those who have no business there, and we shall not complain of the abuses of the elective system. Such abuses would be just as great under any other system, for there is no device which will give to idle men mental power or culture.

In any event, the alternative is not to return to the fixed courses of hand-me-down culture which prevailed until thirty years ago. The great accession of power and usefulness to our universities came with the abolition of prescribed courses. What is needed is not a program prearranged to fit nobody, but such advice as will help the earnest student to avoid wasting his time. But even this is not vitally essential. It is a fine discipline for a young man to pick his way among fruitful subjects and inspiring teachers, with the certainty that in any event he cannot go far wrong. If our universities were to go back to the courses of thirty years ago, their attendance would fall back in the same measure. The young men who know what they want will not go where something else is offered them.

The recent changes in Harvard have been in the wise direction of better council and friendly interest. The attitude of the Harvard alumni seems to be one of thoro approval, coupled with the remark, "I am glad that I graduated under the old regime."

As a foil to the radicalism of Harvard, her "healthy pessimism" and her freedom from the dead hand of old traditions, comes the conservatism of Yale, her robust, democratic optimism, and her belief that the only argument needed in behalf of any custom is this: This is the way we do it at Yale. It may be that this system is more effective in making men than in making scholars, but either form of manufacture is a most worthy industry. But it is not clear that Yale can ever grow into a university, however successful a university may be superimposed upon it. "The finest thing about Yale is its student body," and "this educational machinery that we talk about so much is, after all, of minor importance. The product of the mill depends mostly on what kind of grain is poured into the hopper."

Perhaps better than most universities Yale corresponds to our traditional ideal of Alma Mater. Some one once asked a graduate of the University of Prague if he loved the university. "Love it? No, I hate it." Why? Because it is a state institution. The German universities are institutions like the post office or the Hauptbahnhof, without personal or friendly relations to the student, except such as arise from the personality of individual professors. Goethe once called Jena a "liebes närrisches nest" (dear foolish nest), and this is the nearest approach to the idea of Alma Mater I find in a German university. But Jena was small and isolated, in situation more like an American college than a municipal university, and the affection indicated by Goethe was conditioned on the folly induced by neglect. Love for the college arose in the halls of Oxford and Cambridge, and the same spirit grows spontaneously in the colleges of America. To win a football game "for God, for country and for Yale" is a bit illogical, but we shall not criticise too closely the big wholesome democratic boys who accomplish this feat. It is said that at Yale all men are alike and that all honors and prizes go to the man who is most alike.

Our author is especially interested in Princeton, because it is in the mutation period. All of the universities are in the transition period, but Princeton has taken new forms and seems to belong to three species at once. Whether the removal of President Wilson to the sphere of statesmanship will allow Princeton to slip back into atavism, we cannot say yet, but at any rate "an ideal of education" is there,

and it is working itself out. The traditions of Princeton are classical, and for that reason its science work has a zest and freshness which it does not have where science has its way without question. The old proverb of the stolen apples explains this. The new Princeton will have more of science, but its keynote is more intellectual supervision. The preceptorial system is not very different from the assistant professor system of the Western universities, and it is subject to the same defects and limitations. Preceptors starve sometimes on $2,000 a year. Sometimes they dry up prematurely, and if they are forceful and fruitful, they are called somewhere to a higher station. Calling them preceptors does not make them teachers, and in time they will go up or down.

The friendly isolation of Princeton is a factor in its success. More good men go over 500 miles to Princeton than to the swollen undergraduate department of Columbia. Fit buildings are also a great help to the real work of universities. "Scientific men in other institutions, who are housed like hermit crabs in shells which do not fit them, will appreciate the advantages of having an architect who considers the purposes of his edifice."

Stanford University, on a great farm, with beautiful buildings, under a perfect climate, with applied science as its *raison d'être,* and the elective system as a matter of course, is at once most like Princeton and most unlike. With free tuition, coeducation and attendance restricted to those who hope to get an education and show some promise of succeeding, the student body is as unique as its rows of palms, its thickets of roses and its forests of eucalyptus. The most important educational device in aid of the elective system, the major professor advisor adjustment, characteristic of Stanford, Dr. Slosson has passed by lightly, in his view of the picturesque elements of university life, and he closes with a touching appreciation of the sad and loyal self-devotion, thru years of litigation, loss and struggle on the part of the noble woman who has made this university possible and whose efforts have saved its vast endowment to the final purposes of sound learning and rational education.

The University of California, with its wide-reaching activities, is permeated with sunny optimism, the only state of mind possible in its joyous environment. For we of Califorunia love our State because she first loved us, and we love her with a warm enthusiasm which folks who live in gray lands can hardly understand.

In its industrial aspects no university better illustrates Mr. Alfred Mosely's remark, "What strikes me most is that your workshops (in America) are filled with college-bred men. At home, a 'varsity man is graduated into frock coat and gloves. Here he is educated into overalls. The keynote of American education is training for efficiency."

The University of Michigan was the first to realize that the university of the people should devote itself to the actual needs of the actual people who gave it its support. The first, the largest and the most democratic of our State institutions, it has in a sense created the State of Michigan, and it has stood as the model which all similar institutions have more or less definitely followed.

Still farther in the same directions the great University of Wisconsin has been able to go, thru the local advantages of a site at the capital city, of a powerful and progressive Department of Agriculture, which has enhanced the financial prosperity of every farmer in the State; of a president who realized in full the possibilities of the situation, and of a faculty able and willing to take in hand every activity of whatever kind Wisconsin has to offer. "The headquarters of the university is at the city of Madison, and the campus has an area of about 56,000 miles." The University of Wisconsin is typical of the State university of the future. Already it ventures to challenge comparison with the University of Berlin, the work of the Kingdom of Prussia, of about the same age, and with a community not much richer to draw upon. And no one can say that the republican institution suffers in this comparison. The State university can do many things which the privately endowed institution cannot attempt, for it has the State to back it, and every new expense is an argument for fresh endowment. The private institution must find its function in smaller numbers and finer work, the setting of

standards which the more popular institution could not of itself maintain.

The University of Minnesota, younger than Wisconsin, is prepared and well prepared for equally great things, and along exactly similar lines. It has the capital city, the picturesque side, the willing alumni, the results of wise administration, the hold on the farmers, and the new president who shall succeed Dr. Northrop will have the control of the future all in his own hands.

Nearly parallel with these great works of the people is the University of Illinois. It is a gigantic aggregation of great possibilities. Its State is rich and populous, but not yet licked into form. But whatever Wisconsin gives or Chicago allows will be furnished by the people of Illinois, and the university of the prairies, as time goes on, will hold its own with the best.

Cornell University holds the middle ground between the great privately endowed universities of the East and the equally great schools of the people in the West. It has a private foundation when need be, and it is a State university when the Legislature is in session at Albany. The future is assured going or coming, and its noble department of agricultural research gives redoubled assurance.

Cornell University led in the new era of university development. It inaugurated the democracy of studies. It was the first to give science, pure and applied, its equal place with all other human activities. It proclaimed the dominance of truth above opinion, and of humanity above nationality. It is the easternmost extension of the greater West, the West of the young men who have learned something since leaving their fathers' homes. The inspiration of its first president, Andrew D. White, and of his coworker, Goldwin Smith, has clung to it thru all the vicissitudes of forty years. As an old Cornell man, one of the pioners of '68, one of the founders of the journal we called the *Cornell Era*, I feel strongly with Dr. Slosson that "I do not like to have Cornell settle down. The spirit of White and Smith was one of youthful idealism and iconoclasm. The old Cornell, or rather the young Cornell, prided itself on being very different from the other Eastern universities. Now I fancy there is a desire to be as much like them as possible." And however good Eastern universities may be—the best in the world, perhaps—it is not good for Cornell to be too much like them. The *Cornell Era* was the beginning of something new.

I may be pardoned for repeating this story, which I told at Ithaca not long ago:

In the early days of Cornell, Willard Fiske published in our *Cornell Era* a comparison between the two new-founded universities at Ithaca and at Berlin. New York and Prussia are about equal in territory, in wealth and in population. The University of Berlin was full-fledged from the first, with adequate libraries, laboratories, faculties and all that makes a great university granted at once, without hesitation, without delay, without parsimony.

Cornell University was scattered in the mud of a poor hill farm on the edge of a country village, with few books, no libraries, a group of boy professors, without tradition and without achievements. Three years had then passed, three laps in the race, Cornell began far behind and was steadily losing. "Now, who," says Professor Fiske, "who bets on the Empire State?"

More laps have passed, thirty instead of three; Cornell has gained in wealth, in prestige, in influence, most of all in power of effective action. She is still far behind in the race, but not so far. Already her hold on the life of real men is as great as that of Berlin, and the only distance she is behind can be measured dollar for dollar, in the money she has to spend. Thirty years more and the great university of the greatest State of our republic will have no excuses to make to any one. The race is still on, and still forward we go. We bet on the Empire State!

The University of Pennsylvania, in a great city and largely devoted to professional education, approaches most nearly to the universities of the Old World. It does good work, in abundant measure. It lacks color and character, for it lacks room for the play of personality; or rather the color and personality are those of the different professors rather than

that of the university as a whole.

Johns Hopkins University, small and scantily endowed, stands unique as the abode of the Zeitgeist. Its "chief student activity is study." "Johns Hopkins is free from the common vices of our universities, namely, pomp, pretentiousness, frivolity, superficiality and extravagance. This is not the same as saying that it is the best of universities. The greatest men are not those who have the fewest faults, and the same rule applies to institutions." It was the first university of America. It started the tradition. It set the pace. It brought the best of Germany to our shores, and it has held it there.

The University of Chicago has been the most unique and most personal of all our institutions. With great wealth to fall back upon, and a president ambitious, energetic and unselfish above all others, with a genius—almost a mania—for constructive effort, and in the most high-spirited city on the face of the earth, the short history of Chicago has been a most instructive one. Only very new and very old traditions were considered when it was established, and no money was spared, tho the treasury be temporarily empty, to bring together the most noted or most notable men in the educational market. That some of the many new schemes did not work well is nothing. A university, like any other laboratory, is intended for experiment, and the experiments Dr. Harper did not try are mostly not worth trying. In spite of the foolish criticisms of a school endowed by Standard Oil, no institution has been more free from domination of any kind, and no professor who has had anything worth saying has ever felt the slightest hesitation in saying it. This is likewise true of all our other universities, for repression of thought has never been an American tradition.

In our greatest city, the typical city university is Columbia. As a college, it is a gigantic high school for the City of New York, and as such has no more force and color than any other high school. As a university, it is rapidly finding its place with the greatest in the world, for it has all the resources of a city of the first rank to draw upon, and this one the metropolis of the great republic. As a university, it fully justifies Dr. Slosson's remark, "The pull of the city is irresistible in educational circles, as on the country population as a whole." As an undergraduate college, this is not justified. The pull of an institution is measured by the number who leave home and home associations to come to it. Those who use the nearest trolley line do not count. Measured in this way the undergraduate attendance of Princeton or at Stanford is greater than at Columbia.

As to Columbia University, our author has no misgivings. It is already a fact accomplished among the universities of the world.

The American university, wherever situated, is a going and a growing concern. There is no limit placed on its development—no fixed mold into which it must be fitted. Its environment is more impressionable than that of the universities of Europe. The soil of freedom is the soil most favorable for the growth of universities. It is not strange that Mr. Bryce saw in the universities of America the best of all foundations for our national pride.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, CAL.

Two Views

BY FRANCIS LIVINGSTON MONTGOMERY

"LOVE?—Love is," said he,
"The consuming fire
Of unfilled desire—
That is love," said he.

"Nay, love is," said she,
"The pure paradise
Of self-sacrifice—
That is love," said she.

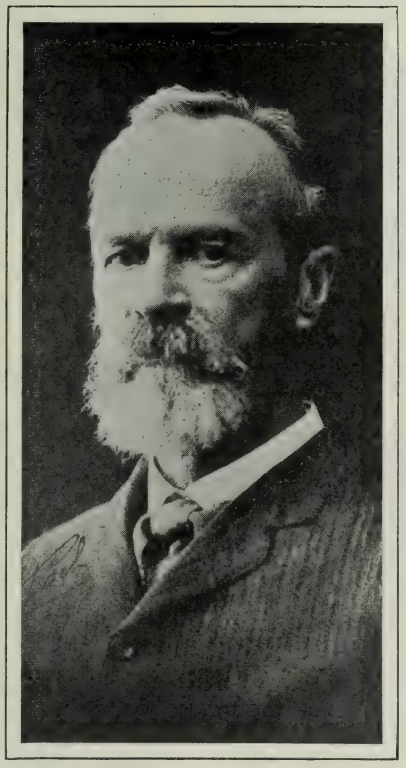
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

The American Academy

BY WILLIAM LYON PHELPS, Ph.D.

[Professor Phelps holds the Lampson chair of English Literature at Yale University and is author of many books on literary matters. He is also a member of the National Institute of Arts and Letters.—EDITOR.]

ON the 26th of October the five academies that together make up the Institute of France held at Paris their annual public session, M. Jules Massenet, president of the Academy of Beaux-Arts, being in the chair. Addresses were delivered by the distinguished dramatist, M. Henri Lavedan, representing the French Academy; by M. Charles Benoist, representing the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences; by M. Paul Girard, representing the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles-Lettres; by M. A. Laveran, representing the Academy of Sciences. The *Temps* devoted two whole pages to a verbatim report of these addresses, for the session of the Institute is justly regarded as a national event.



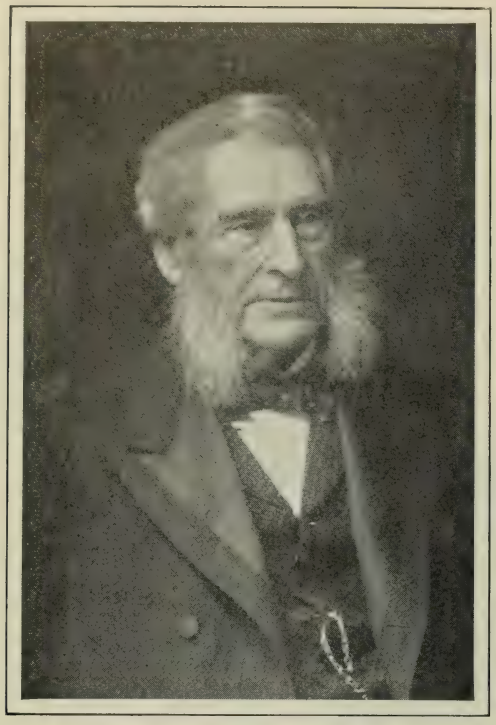
PROF. W. JAMES.

The French Academy was founded by Richelieu in 1635, and despite the rage of the late Alphonse Daudet and the scorn of the late Guy de Maupassant, it continues to exercise an influence in the elevation of public taste that is distinctly felt not only in France, but in every civilized land. A member of the French Academy is to the ordinary French citizen what the captain of a university football team is to the ordinary English or American schoolboy. An election to the French Academy is usually mentioned by every important newspaper in the world.

As everybody knows, membership in the French Academy is restricted to forty; in the American Academy there are fifty members, which, as Prof. Brander Matthews, himself a distinguished Academician, has pointed out, is not too large, when we remember the population of the United States, and the additional fact that in the American Academy recognition is given to music and the fine arts, as well as to literature.

In order to become eligible for election to the American Academy, one must first be a member of the National Institute of Arts and Letters. This society was organized at a meeting of the American Social Science Association in 1898. The qualification for membership is stated in the constitution: "It shall be notable achievement in art, music or literature." The number in the Institute is limited to two hundred and fifty, and election is invariably by ballot. In order to assure the dignity of the Academy, seven men were taken from among the members of the Institute in 1904, whose duty it was to elect others. These seven were Messrs. Howells, St. Gaudens, Stedman, La Farge, Clemens, Hay and MacDowell—an excellent choice. The number was progressively raised to fifty.

There can be no doubt that the American Academy fairly represents America's living leaders in literature, music and the fine arts; and the death roll is impressive testimony to the care with



JOHN BIGELOW.

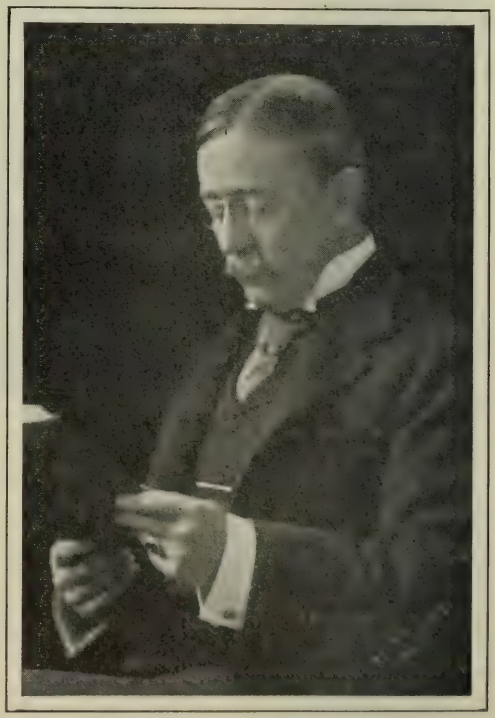
which members of our Academy have been chosen—Aldrich, Clemens, Crawford, Gilder, Gilman, Hale, Harris, Hay, Howard, Julia Ward Howe, Jefferson, Lea, Mitchell, Moody, Norton, Schurz, Stedman, in literature; Homer, MacDowell and Ward, in art and music.

There is to be a joint meeting of the American Academy and of the National Institute at the New Theater, in New York, on December 8 and 9. On the first day William Dean Howells, the president of the Academy, will take the chair at the morning meeting, and Henry Van Dyke, president of the Institute, will preside at the afternoon session. The gold medal of the Institute, for distinction in the department of history or biography, will be formally presented at this December meeting. On the morning of December 9 there will be a commemoration meeting, "at which three papers will be read, each dealing with the life and work of five deceased Academicians in the order of their election." St. Gaudens, Stedman, Clemens, Hay and MacDowell will be the subject of an address by Brander Matthews; McKim, Norton, Ward, Aldrich and Jefferson will be discussed by W. M. Sloane; Gilder, Homer, Schurz, Harris and Hale will be commemorated by Hamilton W. Mabie.

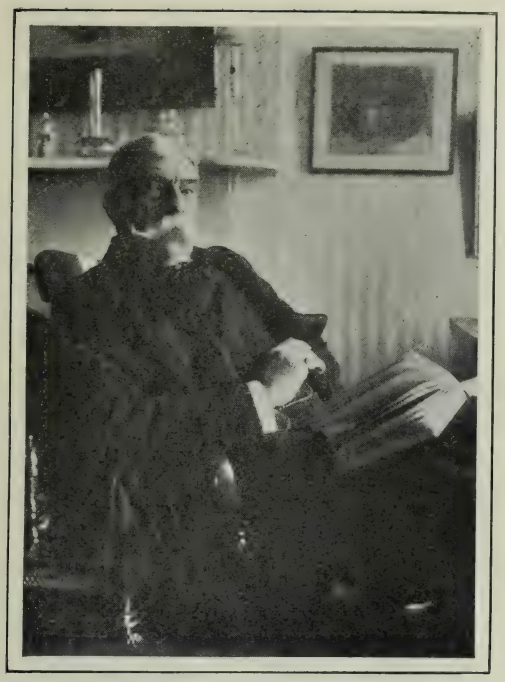
In discussing individually the present members of the American Academy, it is safe to say that the president, William Dean Howells, is perhaps, of all living Americans, the man most clearly entitled to his seat. He is our foremost representative in creative literature, and his literary career has extended over exactly fifty years. He has received honorary degrees from Oxford, Yale, Harvard, Columbia and Adelbert. He has had more influence on the output of American fiction than any other living man, and in simplicity, dignity and beauty of character he is an almost ideal representative.

Theodore Roosevelt's publications in the fields of history, biography and outdoor life have been numerous and notable. The Academy would seem lonesome without him, as the world seemed lonesome without Daniel Webster.

It is rather curious, in view of the



HAMILTON W. MABIE.



F. HOPKINSON SMITH.

long and intimate friendship between the two, and the constant coupling of their names in literary gossip, that in the alphabetical list of the National Institute Henry James follows William Dean Howells. Like Whistler, we can claim him only by birth and (partly) by education; his home and his heart are in England. But his novels interpret American life and character, and he is a world figure.

Prose fiction is also represented by Mr. George W. Cable, Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith, and Dr. Henry Van Dyke, tho the last two gentlemen are deservedly eminent in other fields as well. No one could possibly object to the inclusion of these four names, altho there are other American novelists that seem worthy of admission. Perhaps these will become Academicians at some future date. I refer particularly to Owen Wister, Booth Tarkington and Robert Herrick, which does not by any means exhaust the list of eligibles.

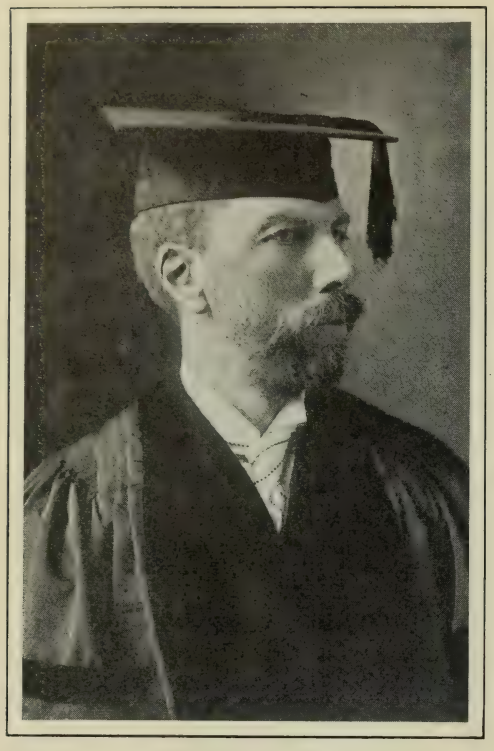
Among men of literary eminence rather than high-class creative power are found John Bigelow, one of the most respected and beloved of all living Americans. He will be ninety-three years old this month, and his great heart is aglow with unquenchable enthusiasm. His discovery and publication of the original manuscript of Benjamin Franklin's autobiography constitute an achievement that will make his name ever remembered. His "Retrospections of an Active Life" is autobiography, history and literature combined.

Henry M. Alden, Robert Underwood Johnson and Hamilton Wright Mabie have all achieved distinction in first-class editorial work, covering many years of service. Each of the three is also an original writer in the respective fields of religion, poetry and criticism. They have invariably followed high ideals and have done a large share of the world's work. One of the best literary editors of the country has not yet been elected to the Institute, tho his product is beginning to attract wide attention. This is the Irishman, Francis Hackett, who in an astonishingly short time has made the "Literary Supplement" of the Chicago *Evening Post* by far the best purely literary weekly in the United States.

Among scholars we find, as we ought to find, the names of Arthur T. Hadley, Woodrow Wilson, Thomas R. Louns-



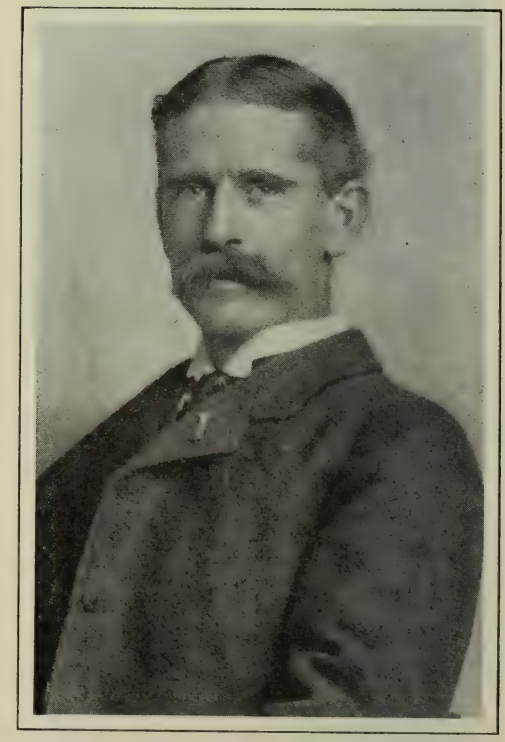
THOMAS NELSON PAGE.



ARTHUR T. HADLEY.

bury, Horace Howard Furness, Basil Gildersleeve, Bliss Perry, and last, but not least, Andrew Dickson White. President Hadley's publications in economics are recognized as standard works, and he is an authority on railway transportation; Dr. Wilson is known everywhere as a writer of political history; Professor Lounsbury is one of the best scholars in English literature that Yale has ever produced, and his writings have a singular charm of style; Dr. Furness has brought glory to American scholarship by making the best edition of Shakespeare that the world has ever seen, and is thus one of the most useful men to other students that has ever lived; Professor Gildersleeve is the leader of classical scholarship in America, to whom all specialists pay deserved homage; Professor Perry has taught English literature at three great American colleges, has edited the *Atlantic Monthly*, and has produced important books; Dr. White's services to his country need no enumeration here.

Among professional historians of high eminence there are in the Academy Henry Adams, whose history of Jefferson's and Madison's administrations is almost a model work; Henry Cabot Lodge, United States Senator, who is an authority on the colonial history of America, and who has also written valuable biographies; Admiral Mahan, who is perhaps the leading authority in the world on naval history; James Ford Rhodes, whose "History of the United



HENRY VAN DYKE.

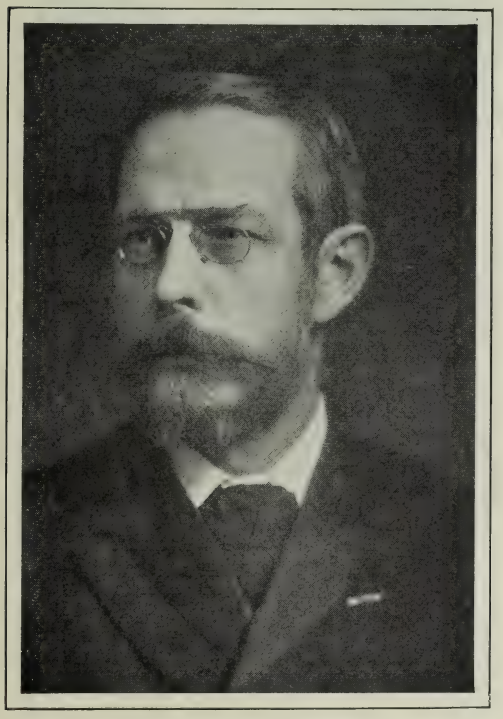
States" is remarkably free from political or personal bias, who has been honored by many university degrees, and who received in 1901 the Loubat Prize from the Berlin Academy of Science; and Prof. W. M. Sloane, of Columbia, a distinguished scholar in French history.

Among publicists of great authority and versatility the Academy has recognized Charles Francis Adams and Thomas Wentworth Higginson, who have been influential writers and leaders of public sentiment for many years.

Professional literary critics are represented by W. C. Brownell and Brander

Matthews. Mr. Brownell has been for two decades the literary adviser of the publishing house of the Scribners, and has written during this period formal critical essays of distinction. Prof. Brander Matthews is one of the ablest critics in America, and has a style all his own, full of vivacity and vigor. He has had an immense influence in America in raising the standard of the drama, and toward the elevation of this art he has perhaps done more real service than any other living American.

Two naturalists are in the Academy, John Muir and John Burroughs, who might be said to represent the West and the East. Mr. Muir is a geologist and an explorer. Mr. Burroughs is a naturalist and a true literary artist. He is a

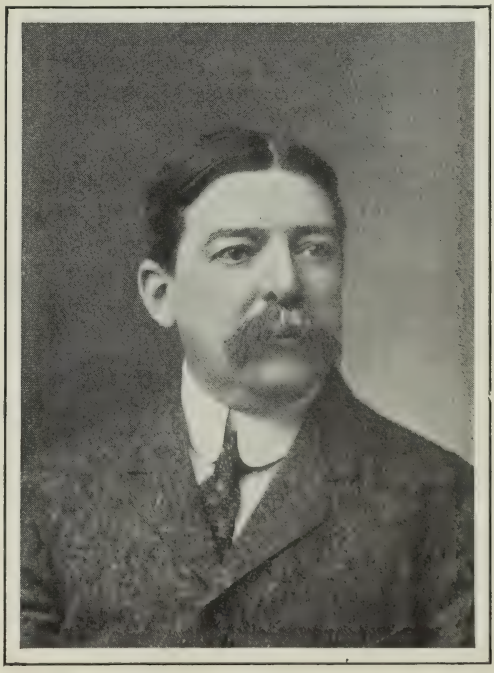


BRANDER MATTHEWS.

favorite in many thousands of American homes.

The list of Academicians in the Department of Literature—and I am not competent to speak of the men in the Department of Art and in the Department of Music—is worthily completed by the name of one who in these strenuous Philistine days is an admirable type of the genuine, leisurely, high-minded man of letters, George E. Woodberry. Mr. Woodberry is a distinguished poet, critic and biographer; a man of sound culture, wide knowledge and fastidious taste, just the kind of person that every American community needs.

It is, of course, absolutely impossible for any man or any body of men to draw up a list of Academicians that shall satisfy everybody. The very nature of the accomplishments that cause eligibility make an All-American team of literary athletes impossible to choose with confidence. But as one peruses the membership roll of the National Institute out of which the Academy is drawn, it is far easier to pick names that ought to be in the Academy than it is to pick names in the Academy that ought not to be there. The choices seem to have been made with absolute fairness and impartiality, and the Academy admirably represents the best America can show. Some places are vacant that must shortly be filled, and among many worthy candidates, two members of the Institute stand out most clearly in my own mind. These are Augustus Thomas, whose play, "The Witching Hour," has made

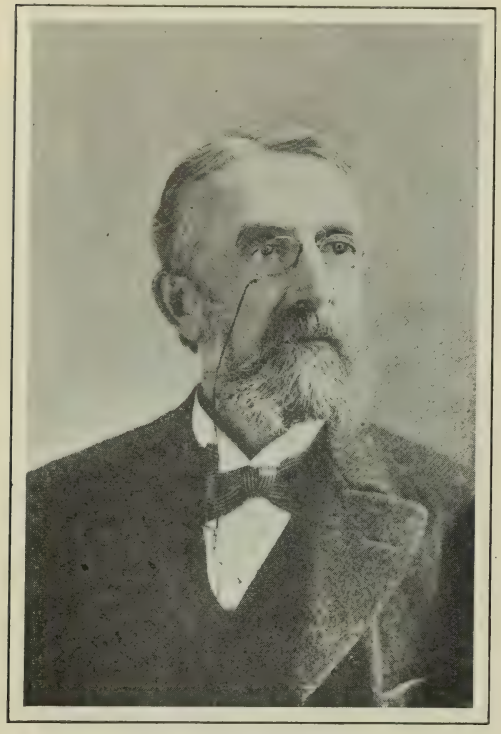


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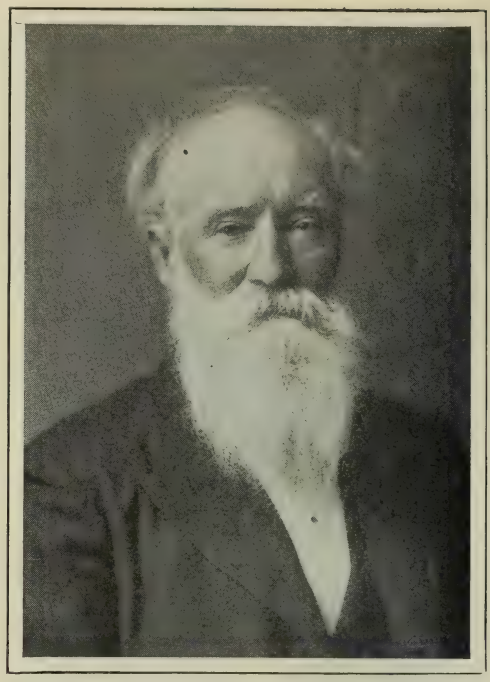
GEORGE WOODBERRY.

him America's foremost living dramatist, and James Whitcomb Riley, who I think has been for years and is today America's greatest living poet.

The National Institute and the American Academy have done no one any harm, nor have they exerted influence in any but the right direction. They have sprung from an honest attempt to elevate in public estimation true ideals in literature, art and music, ideals that are needed in America more than in any other civilized nation. The success of the Academy during the few years of its existence has been so gratifying that it seems probable that in the near future an election to the Fifty will be ranked among the great prizes of American life. A very large number of people regard it so already.



ANDREW D. WHITE.



JOHN BURROUGHS.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

On the North-Bound Train

BY IVAN SWIFT

WINTER wakes and the snow falls deep;
On thru the drifts the drivers creep
Bearing a burden of human freight,
Brutish force and a primal hate.

Sinew and blood and the untaught brain
Crowd in the coach of the north-bound train.
Pipe and pack and the amber flask
Cheer the way to the winter's task.

Beat by the craft of unused hands,
They go to war with the timber lands.
The town-fear fades and the languid eye
Lights with the oaths of "Do or die."

Leather and felt and the bear-skin coat,
Grime and grit and the open throat
Curse the cost of the world they've known,
Lift their burden and seek their own.

The badger, the wolf and swagger bear
Are hunted here and hunted there,
And live with their gods, as best they can,
Than trust to the hearts of their fellowman.

Gurgle, steam! and stagger, train!
Worse is the curse of scar and pain
That wait in the wilds for men of toil
The world sends out to wrest its spoil.

HARBOR SPRINGS, MICH.

Talk Not of Age

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

POET-LAUREATE OF ENGLAND.

Talk not of age; the waning years
  Leave one more wise as they depart,
And with them mingle smiles and tears,
  If one but young remains at heart.
The seasons come, the seasons go,
  But with revolving days return,
Till Winter's evanescent snow
  Melts in the laughing, leaping burn.

And when the cuckoo calls again,
  The sap of April floods one's veins;
And as he flies from glen to glen,
  Rejoicing in Spring's sunlit rains,
I feel as young as even he,
  Seeking him near, afar, above,
Echoing his name, in playful glee
  Of faithless undomestic love.

Nor when deep Summer silence rests
  On windless thicket, sheltered lawn,
From thoughtful hearts and pious breasts
  Is Nature's sympathy withdrawn.
The faithful cushat faintly heard,
  Repeats the simple note of home,
Teaching the lesson, wisest bird,
  How blest are those not prone to roam.

ASHFORD, KENT, ENGLAND.

Some Notable Books of the Year

AT this season of the year, when book buying and book making is most active, we are accustomed to give some general surveys of the book mart. On October 6 we published a classified list of forthcoming books. On December 8 we will publish special articles on the illustrated and gift books of the holiday season, and on the juvenile literature of the year. In the present issue we call attention to a number of recent publications in certain fields of literature. Some of the more important are, however, not here included, because they have already been reviewed or will be in future issues. In most cases the brief appraisement here given will be sufficient for the reader to determine what books will be of interest to him, but some of those mentioned here will be later reviewed at more length in THE INDEPENDENT. In this connection we may remind our readers that they can order any books thru THE INDEPENDENT, either in renewing subscriptions or at any other time.

Fiction

The fall publishing season is already sufficiently far advanced for us to take stock of what has been accomplished in the department of fiction, and of the prevailing tendency of the new output, if any can be discerned. That prize of the business and the art, sought for and hoped for with ever-renewed zeal and hope by authors, publishers and the public alike, the "best seller," has not yet made its appearance. It has, indeed, become such an uncertain quantity in the last few years that even the boldest of young and inexperienced reviewers have ceased from predicting the fortunes of likely stories the moment they fall from the presses. Prophecy of that kind has grown infinitely more hazardous than it was in the days, still so recent, when a publishing season could be easily tagged with a *genre* ticket—that of historical romance, for instance, or of the "problem" novel, of political corruption or frenzied finance. No such decided trend is discernible in the fiction of this season.

Our novelists, and those of England as well, are evidently feeling their way to a new fashion, a new subject to interest the public and exploit for its entertainment and enlightenment, and their own fame and profit. Meanwhile they write as they list, falling back upon the fundamental ingredients of their art, love and adventure, without ulterior motive of propaganda or discussion of questions and conditions of the day. It may not come amiss to comment here upon the disappointment which the flying machine has proved to be as a new inspiration in the realm of the fiction of derring-do. The few early essays in this field have fallen flat, and the subject has been relegated to the province of juvenile literature, for the present at least.

One thing can be said for this season's fiction, and we say it with pleasure: it is more normal than it has been for some time past. The few new "daring" novels have fallen flat. The public has evidently grown tired of the woman of "temperament" and her fictional doings. She has ceased to be a novelty, a fashion, she has become a tradition, a convention almost, and in art traditions and conventions always fall sooner or later. The public is the real leader of secession, in fiction, if not in music and painting.



PERIWINKLE.
From Payson's "Periwinkle."
(Sturgis & Walton.)

Classification of the novels here under consideration being out of the question, we start at random, with Mr. E. Philip Oppenheim's *The Lost Ambassador*.[1] We do not stop to inquire into the measure of his art, any more than we inquire into that of Alexandre Dumas, we only realize that here is a benefactor of tired men and women seeking relaxation. He is an entertainer pure and simple, so delightful a companion, that even a surfeited professional reviewer welcomes a new book of his with the confident expectation of pleasure. We do not care whether the underworld into which he leads us bears any relation to reality or not, he captures our attention in the first chapter, and thenceforth we are his until the end is reached. We are in a world of his own, and he makes us interested onlookers at its romantic and adventurous doings. His plot must not be revealed lest we rob a prospective reader of a delightful evening under the lamp. Suffice it to say that the maître d'hotel who plays so large a part in these doings is a happy invention. Mrs. Katherine Cecil Thurston has not succeeded in her attempt to use the masquerader motive a second time in *Max*.[2] The story, with its Russian heroine, its Irish hero, and its Parisian Bohemian setting, would be entertaining enough were it not for the transparency and the improbability of its mystification. No reader can fail to look thru the disguise of the chief personage in these doings; it is, moreover, betrayed to him by the author with such frankness that one is forced to the conclusion that it is her intention to take the public into her confidence from the very first. The only result is that the outcome of it all is not in doubt for a single moment.

The quality of Mr. George Barr McCutcheon's work varies but little. He has an established *clientèle* and he understands its preferences. In *The Rose and the Ring*[3] he takes us under the canvas of a traveling circus in the days before the railroad robbed the life of much of its hardship and not a little of its romance, in the early seventies of the last century. The fictional artists of the sawdust, like those of the boards, are lovable folks, that is a tradition as old as Dickens, wherefore it may be assumed to be true. Mr. McCutcheon mingles the adventures of his unjustly proscribed hero, who finds sanctuary among the clowns and the *equestriennes*, with pictures of their daily life and doings that have the

[1] THE LOST AMBASSADOR. *By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Pictures by Howard Chandler Christy.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[2] MAX. *By Katherine Cecil Thurston. Illustrated by Frank Craig.* New York: Harper & Bros. 12mo. $1.50.

[3] THE ROSE IN THE RING. *By George Barr McCutcheon. Illustrations by A. I. Keller.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 12mo. $1.50.

charm of days gone by and are evidently based on thorough investigation. The title sufficiently suggests where the hero found his love. Of course, the obligatory villains are not lacking. A strolling player and a "show boat" on the Mississippi are more than incidents in Mr. Randall Parrish's *Dan MacGrath,*[4] which does briefly for the river and its life what has been done far more elaborately by other writers. Apart from its setting, the tale is remarkably old fashioned, being concerned with the misadventures of a lost child and its ultimate restitution to its people after much villainy. The new story of another American best-seller, Meredith Nicholson's *The Siege of the Seven Suitors,*[5] starts off delightfully with an ingeniously invented situation, but after a while its interest becomes of a desultory nature. It is comedy, but it is not comedy of the quality which one has a right to expect from so clever a writer handling such good material. Mr. Nicholson, in his anonymous "Confessions of a Best Seller," published last year in the *Atlantic,* promises to reform and write better even tho less popular books. A historical romance, Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch's *Lady Good-for-Nothing,*[6] and a historical novel, Baroness Orczy's *Petticoat Rule,*[7] naturally fall together as the only representatives of the historical *genre* here. Mr. Quiller-Couch gives us a vivid and strong variation of the old, old King Cophetua and the beggar maid motif, laying its scene, first of all, in the New England of the early eighteenth century, and afterward in Portugal, the historic earthquake of Lisbon falling within its scope, as well as the harshness of Puritan rule and the loose morals of the British aristocracy of those days. Like all its author's work, this is a serious performance, of unexceptionable literary quality. The unavoidable juxtaposition with it of Baroness Orczy's attempt at a combination of romance and history accentuates the shortcomings of *Petticoat Rule,* its weakness as a chronicle of the times and its superficiality as a picture of some of its leading characters. The plot is concerned with the intrigues at the court of Louis XV for the cause of the Young Pretender. The book is meaningless and not even interesting, except in a fluffily feminine way.

Room may be made here for a quartet of volumes of short stories. Mrs. Wharton's *Tales of Men and Ghosts*[8] are of strangely unequal merit, the most ingenious of them, in the invention of its plot and the closeness of its relation to the possibilities of real life, being the first, "The Bolted Door," a gruesome fancy woven of crime and a denial of proffered atonement, prompted by weariness of life, because both law and medicine consider the confession a proof of insanity. There is a cramping influence discernible in these pages. It is easy to say the conventional, slightly condescending thing about the work of Mr. Richard Harding Davis, the easier because one knows that it does his popularity no harm. The truth is that he has earned that popularity and continues to earn it, for he is a born story-teller and a skilled artist. He was both already in the days of his immaturity and its ideal, Van Bibber; he is both still and much more besides, in his years of maturity, having seen much of the world and of men. There is still a little of the *poseur* about his work, of the worldly-wise, world-weary, oldish-young attaché of legation, for instance, entertaining a club room full of listeners, but even though one suspects that he is drawing the long bow of experience, making surface look like depth, one reflects at the same time that much, at least, of the strange tales he tells from afar and near may be as true as it is plausible, and that, at any rate, he is a capital raconteur. "A Question of Latitude," moreover, is really big with significance, as telling as Kipling's dividing line between East and West. The first duty of an author is to convince his reader for the time being, and that Mr. Davis does again in *Once Upon a Time.*[9] Sir Gilbert Parker's

[4] DAN MACGRATH. *By Randall Parrish. Illustrated by John W. Norton.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[5] THE SIEGE OF THE SEVEN SUITORS. *By Meredith Nicholson. Illustrated by C. Coles Phillips and Reginald Birch.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin Company. 12mo. $1.50.

[6] LADY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING. *By A. T. Quiller-Couch.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 12mo. $1.50.

[7] PETTICOAT RULE. *By Baroness Orczy.* New York: George H. Doran Company. 12mo. $1.50.

[8] TALES OF MEN AND GHOSTS. *By Edith Wharton.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 12mo. $1.50.

[9] ONCE UPON A TIME. *By Richard Harding Davis.* Illustrated. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 12mo. $1.50.

stories of British dominion in Australasia, *Cumner's Son*,[10] are, on the other hand, disappointingly conventional, chiefly, perhaps, be it said in all fairness, because neither the life nor the inhabitants of that distant island world, whites and natives, have already been made known to us by many other writers. The four stories gathered together in Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's *The Guillotine Club*[11] are of the thinnest texture. The title-story is the best of them, with a well invented plot, which is, however, turned into farce instead of tragedy, that being, of course, the author's right if he so chooses, tho it appears a waste of good material that might well be turned to more effective purpose. And in the last story Dr. Mitchell turns a scientist's speculative eye upon the problem of ghosts—*revenants*, to use the admirably significant French word.

Mr. E. V. Lucas has found the secret of the leisurely, confidential mid-Victorian manner without its extreme length. Without its complexities of plot also, but these we willingly forego, so long as we can listen to his humorous, tolerant, shrewd comments on human nature, and on the life, manners and morals of contemporary England, as seen from the comparative standpoint of a quarter of a century ago. It is him we seek in his stories, and him we find in his latest one, *Mr. Ingleside*,[12] as we found him in its predecessor, "Over Bemerton's." And when that has been said, no further praise is needed by those who found much humor and no less vanity of judgment in his earlier book. Maarten Maartens draws in *Harmen Pols*[13] a picture of the Calvinism of the Dutch peasantry, which *pace* the publishers' assertion on the slip-cover, does not sustain a comparison with "The Scarlet Letter." It is a well written story, however, gripping in its suspense and in its climax, in its linking of the circumstances of the outer, material life to that of the soul.

The wisdom of the choice of *The Green Patch*[14] as the title for Baroness von Hutten's new novel is more than questionable, for it is not until the very end is reached that its meaning is made clear to the reader. For the rest, this is a most satisfactory tale, cleverly planned and cleverly handled, whose heroine is of the family of "Pam," yet in no way suggests an attempt on the author's part to make old and successful material do service once more. Perhaps it might have been just as well if the episode that centers in the green patch itself had been omitted. It seems a pity that the author considered this experience, stopped in its beginnings by a wise husband, necessary for her heroine's ultimate well-being. In *The Mistress of Shenstone*[15] Mrs. Florence L. Barclay puts her readers face to face with an extraordinary situation, which is too integral a part of her story to be revealed here. It is a legitimate subject to be dealt with in a novel, to which, moreover, her originality of treatment gives additional interest. This new author—the present one is, if we mistake not, her second book—is likely to find a faithful and steadily increasing circle of feminine readers if she continues as she has begun. A promising minor novelist who is strong on sentiment. The fascination of a woman in the full maturity of her beauty and social talents for a boy at the beginning of life is dealt with by Miss Marie Van Vorst in *First Love*.[16] The woman is an American, wherefore character and common sense and a realization of the true values of life, win the day over "temperament." There are moments of emotion, of course, but the tale does not leave a bad taste behind. It is addressed to mature men and women, not to girls, tho impulsive, susceptible youths may learn a lesson from it. The forgotten idylls of the Kailyard receive a shrewd, if belated blow, in Amelia E. Barr's *A Reconstructed Marriage*,[17] which draws an unpleasant picture of the manners as well as the character traits of the

[10] CUMNER'S SON, AND OTHER SOUTH SEA FOLK. *By Gilbert Parker.* New York: Harper & Bros. 12mo. $1.50.

[11] THE GUILLOTINE CLUB AND OTHER STORIES. *By S. Weir Mitchell, M.D., LL.D. Illustrations by André Castaigne and F. R. Gruger.* New York: The Century Company. 12mo. $1.50.

[12] MR. INGLESIDE. *By E. V. Lucas.* New York: Macmillan Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[13] HARMEN POLS. *By Maarten Maartens.* New York: John Lane Company. 12mo. $1.50.

[14] THE GREEN PATCH. *By Baroness von Hutten.* New York: F. A. Stokes Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[15] THE MISTRESS OF SHENSTONE. *By Florence L. Barclay.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 12mo. $1.50.

[16] FIRST LOVE. *By Marie Van Vorst. Illustrations by F. Graham Cootes.* Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. 12mo. $1.50.

[17] A RECONSTRUCTED MARRIAGE. *By Amelia E. Barr. Frontispiece by Z. P. Nikolaki.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 12mo. $1.50.

Scotch of the middle class, especially the women. The poor English bride suffers intolerable things at the hands of her overbearing, jealous mother-in-law, who refuses to abdicate her authority in her son's house, and as for that son himself, he is in his own way as unpleasantly "Scotch." The bride has to resort to desperate measures before the marriage is "reconstructed." It is an unpleasant tale, upon whose realism one would like to have an expert opinion, Mr. Lang's, for instance, beneath whose omnivorous eyes it may well happen to come.

The Canadian Northwest has found an able chronicler in Mr. Harold Bindloss, who turns in *Masters of the Wheatlands*[18] from the frontiersmen, the miners and railroad builders and lumbermen to the agriculturists. Native Canadian and English immigrants are mingled in this story, as in all his other ones, and there is abundant love interest, but its greater merit lies in its picture of the primitive life and hard conditions of the settlers, and of the qualities of mind and body which are required if success is to be wrung from the virgin soil. Mr. Bindloss's province in fiction is a continuation of the field in our own literature which was closed by the effacement of the last frontier. He is a satisfactory chronicler, a contemporary historical novelist in the wider sense of the word, who, while not among its masters, has many solid merits of his own, not the least of which is that he always tells a readable story.

The fiction of the underworld, begun with a serious sociological purpose, is turned into uproarious farce by Mr. George Randolph Chester in *Young Wallingford*.[19] The book is amusing for a while, then rather wearies one with its piling of instance upon instance of the ingenuity of its picaresque hero in swindling, not the innocent people, but smug fellow-swindlers, most of them men of standing and outward responsibility. Young Wallingford—the name is an alias—is the product of a country town, and his first exploits after he leaves it and comes to New York consist of proving to the Broadway gang of confidence men, swindlers and race track touts that they are "dead ones," "easy marks." We quote from his own lingo and that of the foiled and despoiled swindlers. In his straining after humorous effects, Mr. Chester strains the probabilities as well. A little of this queer, nonmoral product goes a long way at a single sitting.

As usual Mr. Henry James's new volume of short stories has to do with *The Finer Grain*.[20] Whether good or bad, Mr. James only deals with the very mustard seed qualities of humanity, with the wood of us subject to the highest ornamental polish, never with mudsill and ship-timber men and women. He has the feminine use of a masculine mind which is queer and distracting to normal readers. Only a woman, for example, would represent the hero in the story as talking in a "quaver" which "resembled his drawing slowly, carefully, timidly, some barbed dart out of his flesh." Amelie Rives could not have put it more quiveringly than that—and only a man could track one of Mr. James's heroines into that realm of attenuated thought and emotion far enough to lead the same man in the story to say: "Where, in the name of all that's damnable, of all that's grotesquely delusive, are we?" The truth is, Mr. James should be compelled by law to review his own stories. He is not the only one who understands it, but he is the only one who has a sufficiently ghostly use of language to describe exactly how grotesquely delusive it is at times. He writes chiefly for that surrendered leisure class who have nothing to do but fill themselves mentally and emotionally.

On the other hand, Jack London writes always of the coarser grain. The scenes of his last story[21] are laid in the Klondike. And the hero of it has the nature of a gambler, prize fighter and wrestler harmonized with the courage of an adventurer who finds his way in the world of big financial achievements. Some men progress by natural revulsions from their own appetites and experiences both men-

[18] MASTERS OF THE WHEATLANDS. *By Harold Bindloss.* Illustrated. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[19] YOUNG WALLINGFORD. *By George Randolph Chester. Illustrated by F. R. Gruger and Henry Raleigh.* Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. 12mo. $1.50.

[20] THE FINER GRAIN. *By Henry James.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

[21] BURNING DAYLIGHT. *By Jack London.* New York: Macmillan. $1.50.

tally and morally. This novel indicates such a revulsion on the part of the author. It appears to be written to prove that the savage, long-haired man invites the gentle apron strings of a good woman, and fears, as an experienced jungle beast fears a trap, the claws of the other kind of woman. He resists the natural female mate of his own type. We all remember when Mr. London was an ardent advocate in fiction of this very mate, what he called the "flame woman." So it would be interesting to know how he came by this later revelation of the nature of his own sex, of the man who, whatever he is or has been, winds up by wanting just the good women. This is progress for Mr. London. In the course of time we may expect him to write a story with a proper moral man for a hero. He is on the right tack at last, and if he grows in grace may yet become the author of a great piece of fiction.

For the refreshment and momentary domestication of those world folk who are involved so darkly in the hurry and worry of our times, we recommend Alice Brown's last novel.[22] It takes the reader indoors as if he were a confused wayfarer, lights the fire, and seats him comfortably in a quaint family group of gentle hearts. The atmosphere of the book is that of a home next to the garden gate of the old fashioned Heaven. Nothing is said of a pietistic nature, but you have the angels for neighbors in the whimsical love and sweetness of the characters in the story.

The further we are removed from the virility of old fashioned affections and virtues, the more we like to have them dramatized in fiction. The function of romance is to cast a glow over what we have been. It is the way memory embalms what we used to be. This is why Mr. Munn's story of a good old man,[23] a good young man, and a good girl will be enjoyed by the average reader as he would enjoy the "songs that mother used to sing." The effort to bring goodness in these characters up to the present time is a sort of failure. But the book is entertaining, not because it is true now or ever will be again. Your good book is apt to lead backward instead of forward anyhow. It is too often composed of the scriptures of memory rather than of life.

If our taste in fiction does not improve, at least it changes. Twenty years ago we were quite "wild" over the "Quick or the Dead?" Now Amelie Rives writes another story[24] quite as foolishly amorous, and her elderly readers will find it absurd. This story will prove interesting only to childish old ladies, and to those poor young things, village girls, serving maids and shop girls, who must have all their romances too much gilded because of the sordid reality of their own lives.

The stories in Hamlin Garland's *Other Main Traveled Roads*[25] were written some years ago, before he had entered the "shadow world" of seance fiction, when he still knew how to interpret into his men the stubborn virility of the West and into his women the drab stoicism which made them the martyrs of that section. To the reader who has viewed the West as an Eldorado these stories will be disillusioning. The author has stripped it of its glamor, showed that the bondage of unceasing toil is the character of its realism. However, if the reader still clings to the glamor after the austerity of Mr. Garland's stories, let him read Katherine Holland Brown's novel,[26] which restores it. This is a wittily told story of a progressive love-feast, with the scenes laid on a Western ranch, and a red-haired Eastern girl for the heroine. This book belongs to that class of fiction which will have an appeal until skyscrapers and conventionalized people crowd buoyant romance out of its stamping ground in the West.

The soul "panting with a desire for liberty" has starred for some years past in fiction. *The Bird in the Box* symbolizes[27] that excited spiritual thing in the heroine, who is in the anomalous position of being quite devoted to her husband and of loving another man at the same time. The author pretends to observe the proprieties, but the reader

[22] JOHN WINTERBURN'S FAMILY. *By Alice Brown.* Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. $1.35.

[23] THE CASTLE BUILDERS. *By Charles Clark Munn.* Boston: Lothrop, Lee, Shepard & Co. $1.50.

[24] PAN'S MOUNTAIN. *By Amelie Rives.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

[25] OTHER MAIN TRAVELED ROADS. *By Hamlin Garland.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

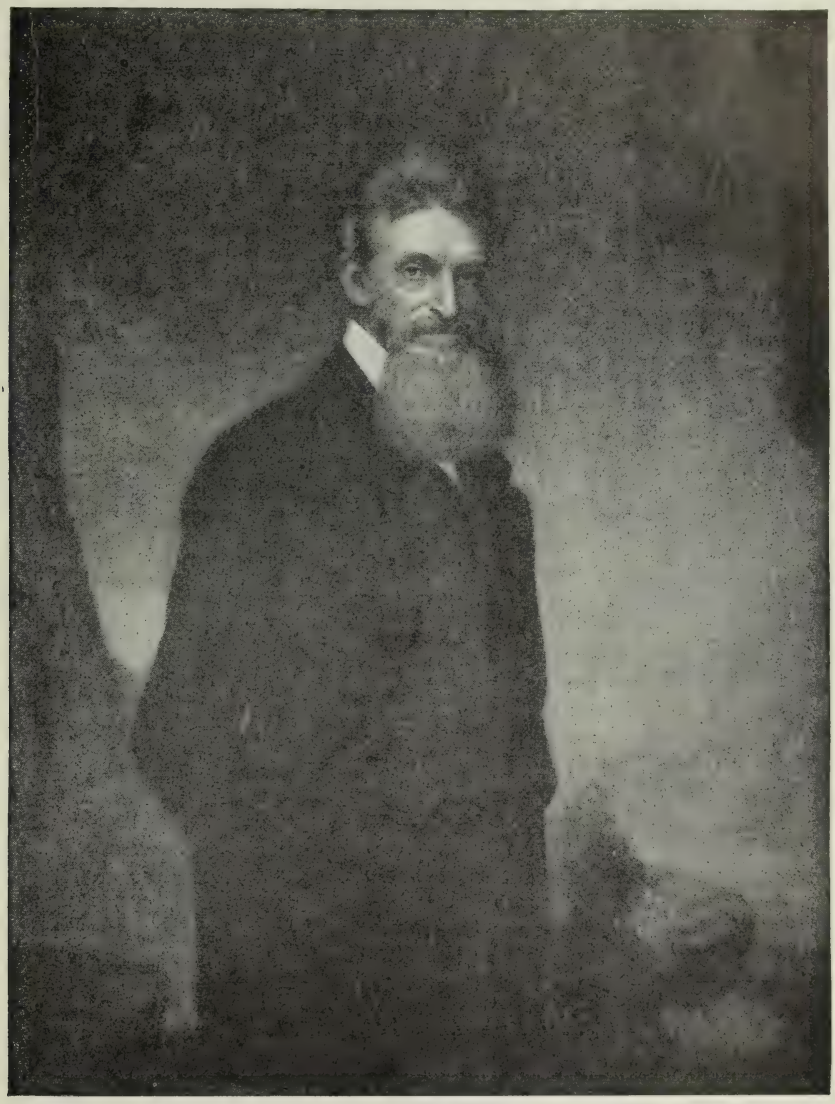
[26] WHITE ROSES. *By Katherine Holland Brown.* New York: Duffield & Co. $1.20.

[27] THE BIRD IN THE BOX. *By Mary Mears.* New York: Frederick A. Stokes & Co. $1.20.

knows that the bird gets out of the box. That is the trouble about your modern panting lady soul in fiction. It rarely pants for liberty, even the worse kind of liberty, without getting it.

Periwinkle[28] is like a fancifully staged play. Remove the scenery and the drama drags. With the sea gone out of this story Periwinkle and her friends are commonplace. But the sea is there and with it the girl in the surfman's oilskins draws our sympathy and admiration.

Southern novelists, as a rule, have a greater passion for writing than they have genius for it. And those not Southern never get the sense of the South. Mr. Warrington Dawson[29] is an illustration of this latter class, in spite of the fact that Mr. Roosevelt says he "writes with power and interest of vital matters." He may write with power and interest, but he does not write with the right intelligence. Mr. Roosevelt can do everything, but he cannot know every-

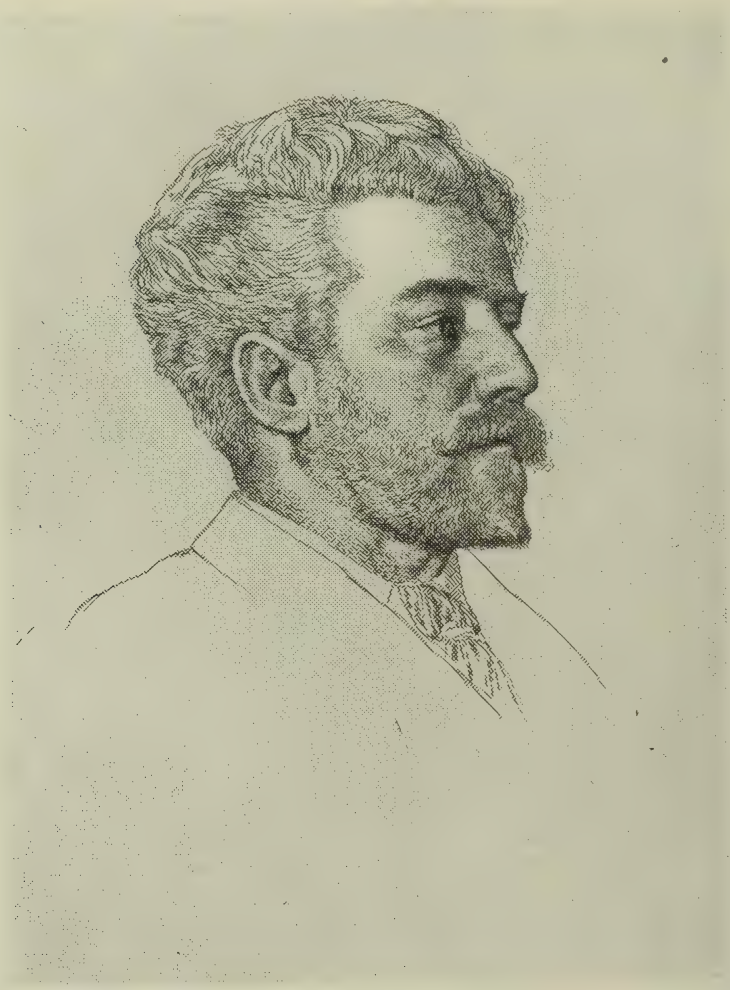


JOHN BROWN.
From Villard's "John Brown." (Houghton-Mifflin.)

[28] PERIWINKLE. *By William Farquar Payson.* New York: Sturgis & Walton Company. $1.25.

[29] THE SCOURGE. *By Warrington Dawson.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50.

thing. And it is so long since he was a Southerner—not since he was a phenomenally innocent babe in arms—that he does not know how far Mr. Dawson misses it in his interpretations of the South. This last story, purporting to be "of the New South," is an ineffective other novel, "The Scar," and we trust that by the time the author is ready to publish a remedy for his "scars" and "scourges" he will have learned to measure his subject in ampler terms and along more dignified lines of understanding.



WILLIAM SHARP.
After an etching by Strang, from "William Sharp: A Memoir."
(Duffield.)

effort to interpret kindly the unregenerate South at the expense of a commercially progressive and degenerate North. Mr. Dawson is like a tailor who has made a garment to order, and finding that it does not fit, attempts to squeeze the victim into it rather than make alterations. *The Scourge* is better conceived and better written than his

The Old Virginia Gentleman[80] is a volume of essays and sketches written before the war by George W. Bagby. It is edited by Thomas Nelson Page, and contains a short biographical sketch of Bagby, written by Edward S. Gregory. The book deserves a place with

[80] THE OLD VIRGINIA GENTLEMAN. *By George W. Bagby.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

the old family album in every Southern household, and will prove especially interesting to Northern readers, who have always admired Virginia gentlemen more than anybody else has in this country except the Virginians themselves.

A Georgia girl is the heroine of Will Harben's latest novel,[31] and his readers will be glad to learn that the scenes of the story are laid in a Georgia village, where the author excels in descriptions of life and in interpretations of character.

Mr. Robert Fulkerson Hoffman's new book[32] is a collection of railroad stories, and makes its chief appeal to those who understand the technical language of railroad men. The author has drawn a picture of the "lorelei" mountains of the West which frightens but irresistibly draws the ambitious engineer, a picture so thrillingly realistic that it deserves appreciation.

Skid Puffer[33] is a story of adventure and anecdote simply and vividly told. The author in his preface says that he is "a retired business man unskilled in writing." In this day of literary gymnastics he is to be congratulated upon his lack of such skill and upon his method of straightforward narrative unhindered by artificial style.

Essays and Literary Studies

Mr. Hudson Maxim's formidable volume on *The Science of Poetry and the Philosophy of Language* has already aroused a good deal of controversy.[1] It is, to say the least, an ambitious work. It attempts "to provide a practical method for literary criticism and analysis" and to formulate some fundamental rules for the standardization of poetry. How well he has succeeded in his aim is a matter that must be left for a future consideration of the book. Mr. Shuman, in his *How to Judge a Book,* attempts something of the same sort, tho in a more modest way.[2] He essays "to formulate a simple, home-made system of criticism, yet one based on the highest standards." It is a helpful, common-sense book, and one that must prove of great value in this day of unsettled standards, in aiding the average reader in judging literary merit. The chapter on "First Steps in Analysis" is particularly valuable in plainly stating the tests of excellence.

Professor Schelling discusses with scholarship and critical discernment the literature of Shakespeare's time.[3] The subject is treated in a topical rather than a biographical or chronological way; that is, he 'recognizes a succession of literary movements, developments and varieties in poetry, drama and prose," and it is under these various categories that he develops his exposition. The social background is everywhere kept in view, and the influences which the common life of the period shed upon literary production are explained. Mr. Sidney Lee, in his study of *The French Renaissance in England,*[4] reminds his readers of "the debt which English literature, thought and scholarship of the Tudor epoch owes to the French Renaissance." The influence of Montaigne upon contemporaneous English literature is especially developed. Bacon was not a "servile imitator" of the Frenchman; and yet "the finest fruit of Montaigne's effort is Bacon's "Essays." An interesting reproduction is made (for the first time, as Mr. Lee believes) of the letter of Pierre de Brach, Montaigne's intimate friend, to Anthony Bacon, announcing Montaigne's death. In a strikingly original manner Mr. Ezra Pound treats the charm of the pre-Renaissance literature of Latin Europe.[5] He has small patience with the dry-as-dust antiquarians of literature, and tho he makes no plea for superficiality, he considers that a lover of poetry may justifiably study the poetry *per se* of a period without the obligation of having to delve thru paleography, phonetics, morphology and epigraphy. The work is a charming piece of appreciative crit-

[31] DIXIE HART. *By Will N. Harben.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.
[32] MARK ENDERBY, ENGINEER. *By Robert Fulkerson Hoffman.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
[33] SKID PUFFER. *By Francis F. French.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
[1] THE SCIENCE OF POETRY AND THE PHILOSOPHY OF LANGUAGE. *By Hudson Maxim.* New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. $2.50.
[2] HOW TO JUDGE A BOOK. *By Edwin L. Shuman.* New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $1.25.
[3] ENGLISH LITERATURE DURING THE LIFETIME OF SHAKESPEARE. *By Felix E. Schelling.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2.50.
[4] THE FRENCH RENAISSANCE IN ENGLAND. *By Sidney Lee.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.
[5] THE SPIRIT OF ROMANCE. *By Ezra Pound.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

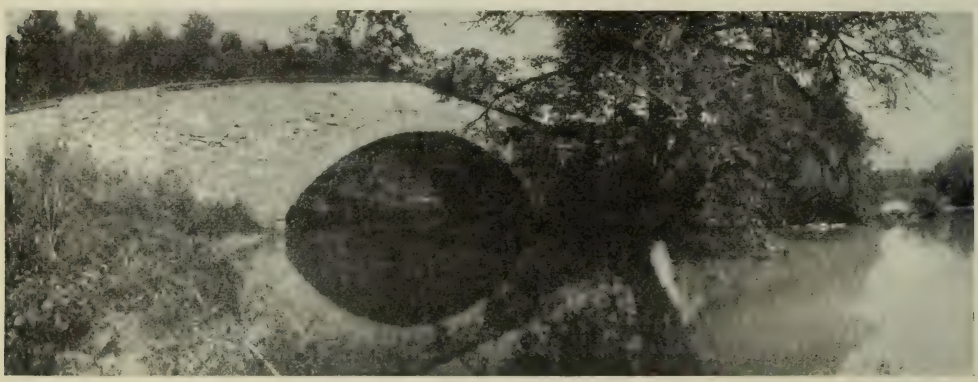
icism. Miss Clarke, in her *Ancient Myths,* discusses learnedly the Prometheus myth as treated by Shelley and other modern poets, and the Diana and Endymion myth as treated by Keats.[6] Dr. Wright thinks he has settled the authorship of *Timon of Athens,*[7] and Mr. George Arnold Smithson explains the relation of the old English Christian poems to Latin literature.[8]

Mrs. William Sharp's biography of her husband will be welcomed by all lovers of the genial critic and creator of "Fiona Macleod."[9] The strange dual personality of Sharp is not explained. "I write," says Mrs. Sharp, "not because I know a mystery and would reveal it, but because I have known a mystery and am today as a child before it, and can neither reveal nor interpret it." Sharp himself, in a posthumous letter to some friends, averred that he could not explain.

He was even a triple personality, in Mrs. Sharp's judgment. "Wilfion" she named "this inner and third self that lay behind that dual expression"; and it was this personality that "realized the imperativeness of gaining control over his two separated selves and of bringing them into some kind of conscious harmony." It is an enchanting biography. Mr. R. Ellis Roberts's account of Samuel Rogers and his circle is attractively told.[10] Clayden's two-volume work is used as the storehouse for most of the material employed; but the material is thoroly sifted and the more trifling matters are omitted. The biography of Rogers is ample, and the gossipy sketches of Byron, Sydney Smith, Fox and others are well proportioned to the central figure. Mr. Forman's *In the Footprints of Heine*[11] is the captivating account of a walking trip thru the Hartz Forest.

Shakespeare has been demolished again—this time by Sir Edwin Durning-Lawrence.[12] It is impossible not to wonder at the industry displayed in such works. It must have taken a good many months to dig out some of the curious data that go to make up the conclusion that Bacon is the author of the plays.

Mr. Howells's *Imaginary Interviews* is a collection of "Easy Chair" familiar talks on a considerable range of subjects.[13] The first is an interview with the shade of George William Curtis. The papers are all in Mr. Howells's inimitable style, even tho the substance is somewhat attenuated. Professor Jastrow discusses *The Qualities of Men* from the standpoint of a social psychologist.[14] Mr. Le Gallienne, under the



THE BRIDGE AT DEVIL'S BACKBONE.
From Hays' "The Antietam and Its Bridges." (Putnam's.)

[6] ANCIENT MYTHS IN MODERN POETS. *By Helen Archibald Clarke.* New York: The Baker & Taylor Company. $2.

[7] THE AUTHORSHIP OF TIMON OF ATHENS. *By Ernest Hunter Wright.* New York: The Columbia University Press. $1.25.

[8] THE OLD ENGLISH CHRISTIAN EPIC. *By George Arnold Smithson.* Berkeley, Cal.: The University Press. $1.

[9] WILLIAM SHARP: A MEMOIR. *By Elizabeth A. Sharp.* New York: Duffield & Co. $3.

[10] SAMUEL ROGERS AND HIS CIRCLE. *By R. Ellis Roberts.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

[11] IN THE FOOTPRINTS OF HEINE. *By Henry James Forman.* New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $2

[12] BACON IS SHAKESPEARE. *By Sir Edwin Durning-Lawrence.* New York: The John McBride Company.

[13] IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS. *By William Dean Howells.* New York: Harper & Bros. $2.

[14] THE QUALITIES OF MEN. An Essay in Appreciation. *By Joseph Jastrow.* New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $1.

title *Attitudes and Avowals,* collects some two dozen of his previously printed essays on literature and life.[15] Mr. E. V. Lucas, in *The Second Post,* offers a supplement and companion to "The Gentlest Art," an anthology of letters published in 1907.[16] Mrs. Pennell tells charmingly of her household help and her sometime visitors, in *Our House and the People in It.*[17] Vivid and picturesque depictions of the varying moods of nature, and particularly of sky effects, are given in Anabel Loomis Todd's *A Cycle of Sunsets.*[18] Mr. Brown's *The Cap and Gown* gives, in a winning and effective way, wholesome advice to college men.[19]

Reprints of Standard Works

We have often wished that the flamboyant display of fresh and perishable magazines on our railroad news stands was supplemented by a few shelves of cheap classics. If that had been the custom in America as it is in England and Continental Europe, we should have saved many unprofitable hours and we should have been able to make a better grade in an examination on Sir John Lubbock's "Hundred Best Books," or Dr. Eliot's "Five Foot Shelf," or Colonel Roosevelt's "Pigskins." As it is, we do not travel without an "Everyman" if we can help it. The fifty new volumes of Everyman's Library[1] which Messrs. Dutton & Co. have just sent us will come in very handy for such satchel service. They are quite pocketable, and the type is large enough so they can be read on the cars, even in a Pullman berth, now they have those nice little individual incandescents. There are five hundred volumes in the library now. The recent issues include works by Spinoza, Tolstoi, Mill, Ibsen, Huxley, Plato, Ruskin, Byron, Burton and Gibbon; in fact, the most "notable books of the year" or of any year. Each volume has an introduction by some competent writer, giving a brief account of the work and its author, with a bibliography.

The seven volumes of *Stories and Tales,*[2] by Sarah Orne Jewett, are the work of a specialist. For over thirty years Miss Jewett had had the New England people under her microscope, sketching from life her inimitable miniatures. "Deephaven" bears the mark, "Copyright, 1877, by James R. Osgood & Co." But none of them is out of date or ever will be. These handy volumes have each a photogravure frontispiece.

The volumes of the centenary Dickens,[3] imported by Scribner, are large but light in weight, after the English manner of book making. The print is good and the illustrations are the grotesque originals by "Phiz." Putnam's new edition of Goldsmith[4] has the advantage of eighty photogravures from original designs by Frederick Simpson Coburn and an introductory life of Goldsmith by Dr. Horatio Sheafe Kraus, occupying about a third of the volume devoted to the poems. The Memorial Edition of Meredith,[5] now being published by Scribner, we have several times reviewed at length. Harper's Thin Paper Edition of Hardy[6] is also familiar to our readers. These small volumes in type large enough for anybody are only five-eighths of an inch thick, in cloth or leather binding. A neat, leather-bound volume containing Browning's *Pippa Passes* and *Men and Women,*[7] illustrated with ten richly colored illustrations by E. Fortesque Brickdale, is issued by Houghton, Mifflin.

The works of the *alter ego* of the late William Sharp must have a uniform edition,[8] now that interest in them has been revived, or, rather, extended, for it was never dead with some, by the disclosure of the identity of the

[15] ATTITUDES AND AVOWALS, WITH SOME RETROSPECTIVE REVIEWS. *By Richard Le Gallienne.* New York: John Lane Company. $1.50.

[16] THE SECOND POST. *By E. V. Lucas.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.25.

[17] OUR HOUSE AND THE PEOPLE IN IT. *By Elizabeth Robins Pennell.* $1.25.

[18] A CYCLE OF SUNSETS. *By Mabel Loomis Todd.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.20.

[19] THE CAP AND GOWN. *By Charles Reynolds Brown.* Boston: The Pilgrim Press. $1.

[1] EVERYMAN'S LIBRARY. *Edited by Ernest Rhys.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 70 cents per volume, leather; 35 cents, cloth.

[2] STORIES AND TALES. *By Sarah Orne Jewett.* 7 Vols. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. $7.

[3] THE CENTENARY EDITION OF THE WORKS OF CHARLES DICKENS. 36 Vols. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $36.

[4] THE WORKS OF OLIVER GOLDSMITH. *Edited by Peter Cunningham.* 10 Vols. New York: E. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50 per Vol.

[5] THE MEMORIAL EDITION OF THE WORKS OF GEORGE MEREDITH. 27 Vols. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2 per Vol.

[6] THE PAPER EDITION OF BOOKS. *By Thomas Hardy.* New York: Harper & Bros. $1.25 per Vol.

[7] PIPPA PASSES AND MEN AND WOMEN. *By Robert Browning.* Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. $1.25.

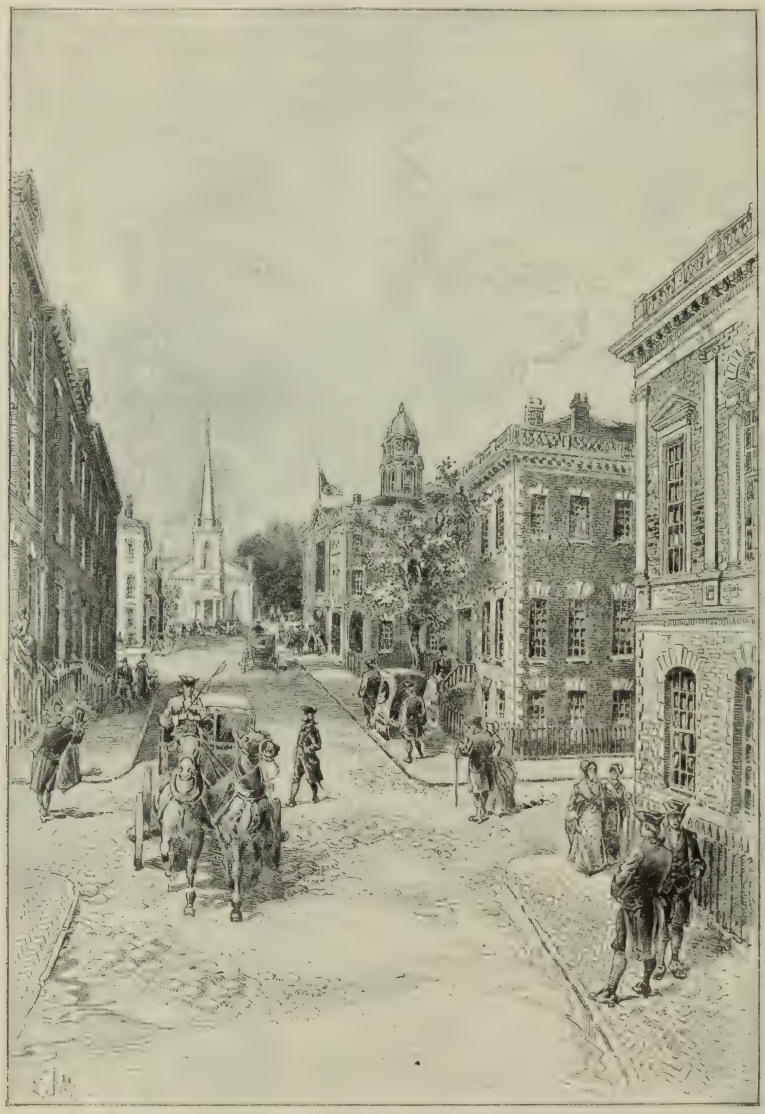
[8] THE WRITINGS OF "FIONA MACLEOD" (WILLIAM SHARP). The Silence of Amor and Where the Forest Murmurs. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.50.

mysterious "Fiona Macleod." That an author may be his best reviewer is indicated by the very apt words which Sharp used in describing one of "her" books:

"Born out of incurable headache, 'the nostalgia for impossible things' the issues of life have been woven to a beauty for its own sake and in divers ways to reach and help or enrich other lives."

"If ever a book came out of the depth of a life it is this: and so, I suppose, it shall live, for by a mysterious law, only the works of suffering as great joy survives and that in degree to its intensity."

The immediate success of "The Old Wives' Tale" last year was creditable to the discernment of the American people, for Mr. Bennett was not so well known on this side of the Atlantic as he was in England, and, thanks to Tauchnitz, on the Continent, thru "The Grim Smile of the Five Towns" and other stories, short and long. The new edition of his earlier works now coming out[9] will be welcome,



WALL STREET IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.
From "The Intimate Life of Alexander Hamilton."
Copyright, Charles Scribner's Sons.

[9] UNIFORM EDITION OF THE NOVELS OF ARNOLD BENNETT. New York: George H. Doran Company. $1.20 each.

altho certain of them will lower rather than raise him in the esteem of American readers.

There seems to be a general consensus of opinion that Ambrose Bierce is either an immortal or a false alarm. The appearance of a sumptuous complete edition of his works[10] tells in favor of the former view, but the limitation of the edition to 250 copies would indicate that he is a prophet without honor save in his own country, California. Our own opinion on this point we reserve for an opportunity of fuller expression. Here we merely chronicle the appearance of the edition and congratulate the Neale Company on their handsome book making.

Travel and Description

Mr. Clifton Johnson gives us one of his characteristic volumes in *Highways and Byways of the Rocky Mountains.*[1] It is a chronicle of wanderings and observations which include Nebraska, Kansas and Oklahoma along with the more picturesque regions of the Rockies. He has an interesting climb on foot up Pike's Peak; he trudges about the heart of the mountain range, then sojourns in a Mormon village, and then wanders about Wyoming, Montana and the Black Hills region. In Montana he visits the Custer battle ground, which he describes in a brief account of the battle. Helen Fitzgerald Sanders, in her *Trails Through Western Woods,* mingles a study of Indian folklore with descriptions of the scenery of Western Montana.[2] The Selish tribe—the "gentle Selish," she calls them—whom Lewis and Clark discovered in the Bitter Root Valley, she describes with rare sympathy and understanding, and she pictures the beautiful regions about Lake Angus McDonald in the mood of an artist and a nature lover. "Indian Summer" and "The Track of the Avalanche" are delightful.

Mr. Arthur Walbridge North, in his record of adventures in Lower California, gives a mass of interesting information about a little-known region.[3] He is a student as well as a traveler; he observes closely, he describes carefully, and yet the charm of a personal narrative of adventures graces all that he writes. His is a wonder-book of a strange land. Mr. Charles F. Holder, in his *The Channel Islands of California,* writes a book for angler, sportsman and tourist, but which will prove fascinating reading even for the person who can never visit those isles.[4] *The Grand Canyon of Arizona—How to See It,* is Mr. George Wharton James's rewriting of his older book, *In and Around the Grand Canyon.*[5] New roads and trails, new accommodations for travelers, many changes of many kinds in the region frequented by sightseers necessitated the writing of a new book rather than the revising of an old. It is a cyclopedia of information regarding that greatest of nature's wonders, the Grand Canyon, and it is written in an entrancing style that befits its subject.

Mr. A. L. Haydon gives a picturesque account of the Canadian Northwest Mounted Police, which makes interesting and instructive reading.[6] The Riel rebellion is again told, and a brief account is given of the sojourn of Sitting Bull and his followers in Canadian territory after the Little Big Horn fight.

Norway is charmingly pictured in a gossipy travel sketch in Martha Buckingham Wood's account of her trip to *The Land of the Midnight Sun.*[7] *Persia and Its People* is the title of a thoughtful study by Ella C. Sykes.[8] The social life, the position of women, economic conditions, literature, politics, religion are all treated with understanding and in an attractive manner. *Siena and Southern*

[10] The Collected Works of Ambrose Bierce. 10 Vols. New York: Neale Publishing Company. $100.

[1] Highways and Byways of the Rocky Mountains. *By Clifton Johnson.* [Illustrated.] New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.

[2] Trails through Western Woods. *By Helen Fitzgerald Sanders.* [Illustrated.] New York: The Baker & Taylor Company. $2.

[3] Camp and Camino in Lower California. *By Arthur Walbridge North.* [Illustrated.] New York: The Baker & Taylor Company. $3.

[4] The Channel Islands. *By Charles F. Holder.* [Illustrated.] Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.

[5] The Grand Canyon of Arizona. [Illustrated.] *By George Wharton James.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

[6] The Riders of the Plains. Adventures and Romance with the Northwest Mounted Police. 1873-1910. *By A. L. Haydon.* [Illustrated.] Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

[7] A Trip to the Land of the Midnight Sun. *By Martha Buckingham Wood.* [Illustrated.] New York: Brandeis. $2.

[8] Persia and Its People. *By Ella C. Sykes.* [Illustrated.] New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.50.

Tuscany, the country, the towns, the works of art and the points of interest, are described by Mr. Edward Hutton.[9] It is the Via Francesca, the historic road by which "our fathers came to Rome," that the author travels. He sees "everything worth seeing," and he describes it all in graceful phrase. It is of Paris as the theater of life that Mr. Claude C Washburn writes in his *Pages From the Book of Paris.*[10] There are two classes of people who visit the French capital—those to whom "it means no more than the sum of its thousand interests, and those who feel within themselves the overpowering, constantly increasing sense of the great city's personality." In the hearts of the latter she is always writing her book. "Whatever, good or bad, has any bearing upon life is to be found somewhere in its pages, without embellishment and without euphonism." It is the spirit that the author describes, in a series of vivid pictures, what interests him and what can hardly fail to interest any cultivated reader.

There are three new London books. Mr. Richard Davey describes the Tower and relates its history.[11] It would seem that on a subject so often treated there could be little of new data brought forth; but Mr. Davey has, nevertheless, presented a number of new historic details. Aida Rodman De Milt admirably describes a score of one-day excursions taken in the region around London.[12] The illustrations, which are beautiful, are from photographs taken by the author. Charles and Marie Hemstreet, whose descriptions of New York are well known, tell of the *Nooks and Corners of Old London,*[13] a volume of fragmentary facts.



A NATIVE RESIDENCE.
From "The Island of Stone Money." (Lippincott.)

Mr. Douglas Sladen has a large book

[9] SIENA AND SOUTHERN TUSCANY. [Illustrated.] *By Edward Hutton.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.

[10] PAGES FROM THE BOOK OF PARIS. *By Claude C. Washburn.* With Original Drawings by Lester G. Hornby. New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $3.

[11] THE TOWER OF LONDON. *By Richard Davey.* [Illustrated.] New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.

[12] WAYS AND DAYS OUT OF LONDON. [Illustrated.] *By Aida Rodman De Milt.* New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $2.50.

[13] NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD LONDON. *By Charles and Marie Hemstreet.* [Illustrated.] New York: James Pott & Co. $1.

filled with varied information about Egypt.[14] Everything is touched upon—the people, their customs, and manner of writing English, descriptions of scenery, history and social conditions—in the manner of a well informed traveler willing to tell all he knows. It is an entertaining book, and one which a visitor to Egypt could hardly afford to be without. Mr. Tangye's *In the Torrid Soudan* is primarily a travel book, with personal and descriptive narrative as its main character; but, in addition, it discusses the social and political conditions of the Soudan in an illuminating manner.[15]

The Island of Titicaca, with its wonderful ruins, is the subject of an exhaustive study of Dr. Adolph T. Bandelier;[16] and Dr. William Henry Furness, 3d, gives a description of the Island of Uap, in the Carolines,[17] from which the reader will learn more than he ever hoped to know about this island.

American History and Biography

If any material fact regarding the Chancellorsville campaign has escaped inclusion in Major Bigelow's volume, it would be hard to discover.[1] Everything is here, even to the pictures of the corps badges. The operations of both armies are traced in detail, and a wealth of annotation and comment explains what the text fails to clear. The responsibility for the rout of the Eleventh Corps is plainly laid upon Howard. Hooker's indecision and confusion is shown in a score of instances, and the commander's own words are quoted to illustrate his state of mind. "Doubleday," said Hooker, "I was not hurt by a shell and I was not drunk. For once I lost confidence in Hooker, and that is all there is to it." Major Bigelow considers that no greater mistake was made than Hooker's withdrawal from the south side of the Rappahannock. Had he remained in a defensive position and had Lee attacked on the morning of the 6th, Gettysburg would have been impossible and Appomattox would have come earlier than it did.

General Schaff gives a picture of the Battle of the Wilderness which is vivid and impressive.[2] It is a reminiscent account, for he was a participant in the battle, in the capacity of an assistant to the Chief of Ordnance. He gives intimate glimpses of the personalities in the contest, both the famous and the unknown, and of episodes in which they figured. His characterizations are sharp and clear, and his interpretations of events illuminating. The buoyancy of the troops on the march on that memorable May 4; their grim joy when, after three days of almost unmatched struggle, they learned that they were to go forward instead of retreating; the nervous tension that prevailed thruout the contest, and the spirit of caution that had been induced in the troops by hard battles and poor leadership—all these are pictured in a quite inimitable way. The delineations of Grant, Meade, Sheridan and Hancock are striking; and the glimpse of the usually imperturbable commander, at the end of the second day, when "he threw himself on the cot-bed, and something like stifled, subdued sobs were heard," is unforgettable.

"When Brown assailed slavery in Virginia," writes Mr. Villard in his *John Brown*,[3] "the outlook for abolition was never so hopeful. The 'irrepressible conflict' was never so irrepressible, and he who believes there would have been no forcible abolition of slavery had there been no John Brown, is singularly short-sighted." Mr. Villard's exhaustive study leaves little of material fact unmentioned, and his attitude is that of one who can revere the greatness of Brown without justifying the violence and wrong that this hero often committed. It is in prison at Charlestown that Brown rises to his greatest hight.

[14] QUEER THINGS ABOUT EGYPT. [Illustrated.] *By Douglas Sladen.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $5.

[15] IN THE TORRID SOUDAN. *By H. Lincoln Tangye.* [Illustrated.] Boston: Richard G. Badger. $3.

[16] THE ISLANDS OF TITICACA AND KOATI. [Illustrated.] *By Adolph F. Bandelier.* New York: The Hispanic Society of America. $5.

[17] THE ISLAND OF STONE MONEY. Uap of the Carolines. [Illustrated.] *By William Henry Furness, 3d.* Philadelphia: The J. B. Lippincott Company. $3.50.

[1] THE CAMPAIGN OF CHANCELLORSVILLE. A Strategic and Tactical Study. [With maps and plans.] *By John Bigelow, Jr.* New York: Yale University Press. $10.

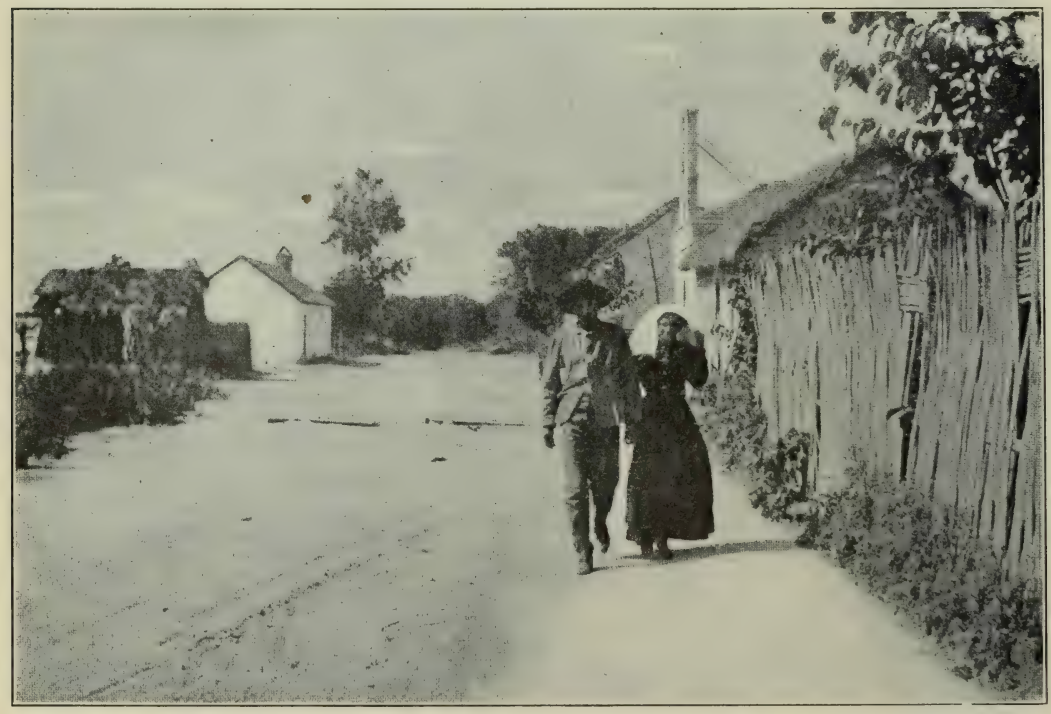
[2] THE BATTLE OF THE WILDERNESS. *By Morris Schaff.* [With maps and plans.] New York: Houghton Mifflin Co. $2.

[3] JOHN BROWN. A Biography Fifty Years After. *By Oswald Garrison Villard.* New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $5.00.

"Not often in history is there recorded such a rise to spiritual greatness of one whose hands were so stained with blood, whose judgment was ever so faulty, whose public career was so brief." A fuller criticism of this book must be reserved for a later time.

Colonel Crook's reminiscences of the White House, told by Margarita Spalding Gerry, are interesting and valuable.[4] He served Lincoln as a bodyguard from November, 1864, to the day of the assassination, and in one capacity or another he remained at the White House thru the administrations of Johnson, Grant, Hayes and Garfield. Many illuminative glimpses are given of the Presidents and of the social and official life of the capital.

forties to the time of the admission of Oklahoma. The various explorations and surveying expeditions, the troubles with the Indians and the movements of population are treated comprehensively and with a scholarly attention to detail. Indian troubles necessarily take a considerable share of the book. The contrasting viewpoints of frontiersmen and military on the one hand and of Eastern philanthropists on the other regarding the responsibility for Indian depredations are fairly stated, and the facts are given without bias. Yet the author holds that "war with savages is most merciful, in the long run, when it speaks the savages' own tongue with no uncertain accent," and that such an event as the Sand Creek massacre of 1864 was "the result



IN A TEXAS COUNTRY VILLAGE.
From Johnson's "Rocky Mountains." (Macmillan.)

Professor Paxson, in *The Last American Frontier*,[5] gives an admirable account of the closing up of the frontier from the

of the orderly working of causes over which individuals had little control." Incidentally he absolves the Southern Confederacy from any proved or probable responsibility for Indian uprisings during the Civil War. The history of the Union Pacific Railroad from the first

[4] THROUGH FIVE ADMINISTRATIONS. Reminiscences of Colonel William H. Crook. *Compiled and edited by Margarita Spalding Gerry.* New York: Harper & Bros. $1.80.

[5] THE LAST AMERICAN FRONTIER *By Frederic L. Paxson.* New York: Macmillan Company. $1.50.

agitation for the road to its completion on May 10, 1869, is sketched at some length. A conscientious care for clear-



HEINE'S LODGINGS AT GOTTINGEN.
From Forman's "In the Footprints of Heine." (Houghton-Mifflin.)

ness of statement and for accuracy of detail is evident thruout the work. The references to Marcus Whitman, however (pp. 77 and 80), are hardly fair; the various slighting references to Custer are unjust and against the best modern judgment, and the statement (p. 362) regarding Comanche, the cavalry horse that survived the Little Big Horn battle, is incorrect. Comanche was not Custer's "battle-horse," but the property of Capt. M. W. Keogh, and was ridden by Keogh in the battle. An excellent bibliography of sources closes the volume.

The historic Antietam and the country thru which it flows are attractively presented in a sumptuous volume by Helen Ashe Hays.[6] The history and traditions of the region are briefly sketched, and all the points of interest are described. The mouth of the stream was the scene in 1736 of a great combat between the Delawares and the Catawbas, and in 1755 Braddock's column forded the creek

[6] THE ANTIETAM AND ITS BRIDGES. *By Helen Ashe Hays.* [Illustrated.] New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

twice. Tho its fame rests upon the great battle of September 16-17, 1862, only a meager glimpse of that contest is given. The bridges described and pictured are old stone bridges, more or less of a single type. The illustrations are exceptionally fine.

The new *Life of Hamilton*,[8] by his grandson, is not concerned so much with his political career as with his personality. New manuscript sources are utilized to give a vivid picture of New York society. We must reserve criticism of the work until we have space to do it justice, but we reproduce herewith one of its twenty-five illustrations.

[8] THE INTIMATE LIFE OF ALEXANDER HAMILTON. *By Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.50.

Mr. MacChesney[9] has done a valuable service in collecting and publishing the more important speeches delivered at the Lincoln centenary last year in some seventeen American cities and in Manchester, England; Berlin, Paris and Rome. The flood of Lincoln oratory was rather more than the editor bargained for; he acknowledges that there are still in his library hundreds of unused speeches. But the principal addresses were examined, and the ones published are believed by, him to be thoroly representative of the celebration. To any collection of Lincolniana the book will be a valuable addition.

[9] ABRAHAM LINCOLN: THE TRIBUTE OF A CENTURY. *Edited by Nathan William MacChesney.* Illustrated. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.75.

Present Day Book Reviewing

BY HELEN E. HAINES

[The author of the following article was formerly managing editor of *The Library Journal*, and has had fifteen years' experience in editorial and literary work.—EDITOR.]

SETTING aside special technological and professional classes of book reviewing, there remains the vast mass of current general literary criticism, to which readers, book buyers, and all concerned with the life of the world must turn for record and appraisal of the world-wide flood of books. It is an interesting question how far this mass of material is to be regarded as an aid to the general reader and the librarian in estimating the character and value of a given book; and to judge fairly it is necessary first to consider how present day book reviewing is produced, its characteristics and its shortcomings.

"Notices," it may be remarked, is the proper journalistic designation. The critic is not asked to review a book, but to "do a notice"—and the term is a fair indication of the way in which the literary criticsm of today differs from that of fifty or thirty years ago. In this country, at least, the review in its former sense hardly exists, save as it now and then finds expression in a magazine essay. In its place we have the "notice," ranging from three lines to three columns; from the productions of the literary aunt or niece of the country editor, who runs the book review department of the agricultural weekly, to the compact and well-expresst summary of the trained journalist who has not yet become an overdriven hack. The notice is the result of the immense overproduction of books, and its influence, conscious or unconscious, is to strengthen the force that produces it.

No reviewer or body of reviewers can keep up to date with the never-ceasing flood of new books and at the same time pronounce sound and careful judgment upon each wave or ripple in that flood. But to keep up to date is regarded as a first essential, and so we have the "notice"—superficial, trite, vaguely approving, a passive encouragement rather than a warning or an appraisal. Here is the great obstacle to the truly critical review. An editor may, as he would be glad to do, apportion books among different reviewers regarded as authorities on special subjects; but the conditions of jour-

nalism are against this method. Notices must be prompt—"two weeks late is out of date"; to the scholar seven months are as seven days. Notices must be interesting; if a book is scored, the scoring must entertain as well as condemn; the scholar is learned, but learning is often ponderous. And so we have the reviewer with a facile pen and the vocabulary of the trade, who knows his editor's hobbies, who considers the general make-up of his paper, the time of going to press, the number of books to be turned off, and who limits his "copy" to the exact number of "sticks" that will be required. Frequently he has a good equipment of knowledge and sincere literary feeling, and if custom has not staled his spirit his work is proportionately good. Of course, it is superficial, for he turns with equal calm from a treatise on Assyro-Babylonian culture, as evidenced by recent archeological researches, to a volume on the Habits of Wildfowl, an Encyclopedia of Etiquet, or Stephen Phillips's latest tragedy. A recent review page of one of the larger dailies contained notices of one book each on French history, American history, Colonial furniture, and Italian sculpture, twelve novels and three books of verse. In still another the reviewer disposed, at one fell swoop, of one book on music, one on law, one on Biblical history, one on spiritualism, one on whist, two volumes of poetry, one nonsense book and six novels. And in every case the notice was a distinctly creditable and intelligent example of the general review—tho hardly to be recommended as a reliable aid in book selection.

A large proportion of general reviews may be roughly grouped into three classes. There is the short "publishers' notice," where the bored or desperate reviewer has fallen victim to the insidious notice slip sent out with the review copy of the book or printed upon its protecting paper cover. This is the puff direct, ingeniously conceived and compactly exprest. It tells us that the author is a second cousin of the Shah of Persia, or the discoverer of the long-thought-to-be-extinct Dodo; that his book is a striking venture in a new field (this is a favorite phrase), and rises to hights of passionate power that recall Meredith at his best. The reviewer who has succumbed to its lure is saved the trouble of reading the book or of coining phrases—but he has become merely an instrument for the vending of merchandise.

Then there is the notice that may be called "the unfolding of the tale." It deals almost wholly with fiction, and presents remorselessly the skeleton that the novelist has sought to endue with flesh and life. It has no critical value. If a story is good it spoils it by laying bare its outline and denouement; if a story is bad it utters no judgment and makes evident no faults. It is generally the work of a 'prentice hand, or the production of a general utility writer hopelessly out of his place.

Last of the three comes the review that is practically an essay upon the general subject treated in the book reviewed. Say it is a life of Paul Jones. The reviewer happens to be interested in Paul Jones and the book has deepened that interest. Therefore he produces a discursive and interesting little article upon Paul Jones, condensing, paraphrasing and bringing in ample quotations and anecdotes. The result is an attractive newspaper "story" for his Sunday or Saturday afternoon supplement, but it tells the reader nothing that is most important for him to know as an aid in book selection—the authorities upon which the book is based, whether its tone is fair-minded or biased, whether it is original or a compilation (a fact not to be determined by a mere reading of the preface), or its merits as to index, notes, printing and workmanship.

One element has hardly been noted that is of great importance in its influence upon even the capable and clear-headed reviewer. That is the influence of "boom"—the effect of the immense commercial machinery for the selling of books. Aside from the publications that are recognized publishers' organs, it may be doubted if the actual advertising space taken by a publisher has any special influence upon the notices of that publisher's books. The influence is a more subtle and pervasive one—it is the creation of the belief that everybody believes that a given book is amusing, or striking, or absorbing. It is quite true that it is only necessary to repeat "I am a Buffalo"

loud enough and long enough, and a great many people will believe you. To the reviewer there come the literary exchanges, the press notices, and notes about authors kindly supplied by obliging publishers, and it is not to be wondered at if to a degree his work is colored by their influence. Certain phrases or characterizations come to be applied almost mechanically to certain books. Thus the galvanized chronicle of impossible puppets in an imaginary realm is labeled as "a dashing romance of Zendaesque charm," not because it really made any particular impression of the sort, but because "romance of Zendaesque charm" is the formula that goes with any tale of imaginary kingdoms, just as "masterly study of rural character" is the Mary Wilkins Freeman formula, and "accustomed grace and versatility" is the Andrew Lang formula.

To be of real service in book selection a review should first of all give information on three points—what the author has set out to say; what he has said; and how he has said it. It should note intelligently the equipment of the book, illustrations, maps, indexing, typography and mechanical execution; and it should pass judgment on defects and qualities from the true critical standpoint—that of instructive but fair comparison with what is permanent in literature.

To produce such work the average reviewer needs more thoro knowledge of the canons and methods of criticism—and good critical writing is an act that demands hard study. He needs more catholic literary knowledge and sympathy, for, as Mazzini said, "Nothing is more contemptible than a literary clique," and the tendency of his work will be to keep him in the groove of the present literary fashion. And with these he needs less impulse and better taste—a quicker sense of vulgarity of thought and crudity of treatment, qualities of character or feeling rather than of training. When we have these, we shall have the current book review as it ought to be, an aid in book selection, and, much more than that, an aid to better standards of literary taste and judgment.

PASADENA, CAL.

The Princess's Ballade

BY JOYCE KILMER

NEVER a horn sounds in Sherwood tonight,
Friar Tuck's drinking Olympian ale,
Little John's wandered away from our sight,
Robin Hood's bow hangs unused on its nail.
Even the moon has grown weary and pale
Sick for the glint of Maid Marian's hair,
Yet, there is one joy in mountain and dale,
Fairies abound all the time, everywhere!

Saints have attacked them with sacredest might,
They could not shatter their gossamer mail.
Steam-driven engines can never affright
Fairies who dance in their spark-sprinkled trail.
Still for a warning the sad Banshees wail.
Still are the Leprechauns ready to bear
Purses of gold to their captors for bail.
Fairies abound all the time, everywhere!

Oberon, King of the realms of delight,
May your domain over us never fail.
Mab, as a rainbow-hued butterfly bright,
Yours is the glory that age cannot stale.
When we are planted down under the shale,
Fairy-folk, drop a few daffodils there,
Comfort our souls in the Stygian vale;
Fairies abound all the time everywhere!

L'ENVOI

White Flower Princess, though sophisters rail
Let us be glad in the faith that we share;
None shall the Good People safely assail,
Fairies abound all the time, everywhere!

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The Recent Elections

By the admission of some of those who made it, the old tariff was too high at the beginning of its term. They had planned for reduction by reciprocity which was afterward withheld. Before his election Mr. Taft said the rates were "generally excessive," and that "revision in accordance with the pledge of the platform" would be "a substantial revision downward." In a public address after his election he said:

"Unless we act in accordance with our promise, or if we only keep the word of promise to the ear and break it to the hope, we shall be made accountable to the American people and shall suffer such consequences as failure to keep faith has always been visited with."

The promise was broken, and the political consequences were shown at the recent elections, for the main and controlling national issue was the Republican party's sham revision of the tariff and its alleged relation to the high cost of living. In the House of Representatives a Republican majority of more than forty must give way to a Democratic majority of sixty. The party's majority in the Senate has been reduced by about one-half. Great States which have been in the Republican column have elected Democratic Governors and legislatures, and the Governors are men admirably qualified to lead their party. These losses, together with the party's inability to carry forward in the near future its program of progressive legislation, are a heavy price to pay for the blunder of 1909, but a party that breaks its promise to the American people must expect to suffer for it.

We have said that the revision of 1909 was the main issue. That revision was connected in the minds of many with the current high prices. As to this they were misled by Democratic candidates and campaign orators, and some of the candidates have profited by this misrepresentation. We are unable to see that the revision of last year increased the cost of living. Mr. Dix, who is to be Governor of New York, asserted in his letter of acceptance that the revision "increased the duties on all the necessaries of life." A comparison of the rates of the new tariff with those of the old one would have convinced him that his assertion was not true. Others told the same story, and it came to be believed by many thousands of voters. They had no exact or technical knowledge of tariff laws, and the severe criticism of the Republican tariff makers by able and honest men of their own party—by such men as the late Senator Dolliver and Senator Cummins—had prepared them to accept such charges as true beyond a shadow of doubt. On the other hand, the standpat Republicans, in public addresses and in party platforms, were going as far wrong in the other direction, asserting even that the average reduction of duties had been 11 per cent. This seemed incredible, and it merely sharpened the resentment of those who already knew, as they thought, that the party had attacked their pockets in the interest of those who profited by special privilege. At the same time these defenders of the revision assured the public that the high prices were due to "world-wide causes," but failed to explain what these causes were.

While the Republican reverses thruout the greater part of the nation were due chiefly to this tariff issue, there were other causes, some of them local, others not confined to one or two States. We

shall not consider all of these, but as an example may point to the recent disclosures of legislative corruption in New York during a long period of Republican majority rule. In that State many voters of independent tendencies were thinking that public interests called for a change of control.

Aside from the tariff question, however, the conduct of Mr. Roosevelt probably exerted a greater influence than any of the issues, local or partly national, that can be named. While the defeat of the party in the Congressional elections and in several States was, in our judgment, determined before his return to this country, it was accentuated by the course which he pursued. In overcoming the petty bosses of his party in New York at the Saratoga convention he accomplished something and deserved to be commended for it. But his actions and utterances afterward were disappointing and ill-advised. We have not in mind especially his "new nationalism." We by no means express disapproval of much of that. Still, we think it is true that it was distasteful to many good men in his party and that it excited opposition which was manifested at the polls. What we have in mind is his attitude toward the tariff and the character of his public addresses during the latter part of the campaign.

Feeling that the Republican tariff blunder, with its alleged relation to the cost of living, was the dominant issue, a great many men were surprised to see him persistently avoiding it in his direct utterances, while his enthusiastic advocacy of certain candidates warranted a belief that he was on both sides of the fence at the same time. He was partly responsible for the Saratoga stand-pat platform, the tariff plank of which might have been written by Senator Aldrich. Going to Indiana, he warmly supported Senator Beveridge, an insurgent who voted against the revision, saying that the Senator was far in advance of his party. Returning to Boston, he not less warmly supported Senator Lodge, who had been associated with Mr. Aldrich in making the new tariff. Persistently avoiding a direct and frank expression of opinion concerning the new rates and schedules, he asked his audiences to be content with his disapproval of methods of legislative procedure in tariff revision work, and with his approval of a tariff board which had then done nothing, so far as the public knew, and whose labors might never come to anything. This was quite unsatisfactory to a great many, both in the East and in the West, who had been accustomed to respect and admire him.

As the campaign proceeded, his addresses, notably in New York, exhibited a disregard for the dignity which should characterize the political conduct of an ex-President. We refer to his personal attacks upon such candidates as Judge Baldwin and Governor Harmon, and to many passages in his later addresses which were not above the level of the most contentious political wrangler. All this did not help his party, nor did it help him, and we are sorry for it. His partisan foes point out that almost every candidate whose interests he sought to promote has been decisively whipped. They suggest the inference that his support defeated them. This is not true. But in some instances probably it did them no good and may have done them some harm. This effect was due to his inconsistencies and the manner of his assistance. His enemies were also persistently promoting a belief that he was plotting to displace the President and gain the nomination in 1912. As we have said before, we did not then, nor do we now, believe that he had any such purpose. But for a time his course tended to warrant suspicion in the minds of hasty and careless observers.

We regret that Mr. Roosevelt's prestige has been somewhat impaired. It is his own fault. If after the Saratoga convention he had been content with two or three public addresses of an elevated character, with possibly as many letters to the public, the dignity pertaining to his position could easily have been preserved. Before the beginning of the campaign we suggested more than once that, having ably filled the highest national office in the world, to rise higher he must turn from the national to the international field, and that he should be made chairman of the Peace Commission, the appointment of which has been authorized by Congress. It was reported

that this high office was to be offered to him, and it seemed to us that he ought to accept it. There is a very perceptible difference between such an office and its duties and high responsibilities, for an ex-President of the United States, and the rôle of a hard-hitting and somewhat reckless political orator in a campaign like the one which preceded the recent elections.

The Fifth Star in the Woman's Flag

We are not altogether pleased with the results of the election, but we can take unalloyed satisfaction in the action of the men of Washington in giving their women an equal share in the privileges and responsibilities of the ballot. In comparison with this triumph the adverse vote on the same proposition in the neighboring State of Oregon is of little significance and no importance. Possibly the women of Oregon have made a political mistake in bringing the question up for a vote quite so often in recent years. It may be that it is not wise to have a suffrage bill introduced into the Legislature of every State at every session, even when there is no hope of its passing.

But tho it may be thought impolitic thus always to keep the question before the house, the opponents of the suffrage cannot apply to such tactics their favorite epithet "unwomanly." And these efforts must eventually be crowned with success, as they have been in Washington, for the denial of the vote to half the population on the ground of sex is such a manifest absurdity, such a conspicuous anachronism, that no State can hope for permanent political peace until the illogicality is removed.

The illogicality appears most obvious of course by direct contrast. That is one reason why woman suffrage spreads from one State to its nearest neighbors. This is no sporadic freak in legislation, no ephemeral impulse, no untried experiment. For over forty years Wyoming has had a regime of equality. From Wyoming it spread to its border States, on two sides; first to Utah, next to Colorado, then to Idaho, and now it is adopted by Washington, adjoining Idaho on the west. The cause makes friends as it goes, for example is better than argument. The objections that are raised in advance to woman suffrage on theoretical grounds, and that are sometimes difficult to refute on these grounds, vanish entirely when brought face to face with practical experience extending over a generation.

The experiment is being tried now on a sufficiently large scale to make the results of value. The population of the five suffrage States is about three million and their combined area is greater than that of all the Atlantic States, from Maine to Florida. It is not surprising that the movement originated on the crest of the continent, for mountain peoples are by nature democratic and liberty loving. But freedom from its mountain hight will flow down into the lowlands, at first toward the west, but later, we believe, to the east, even to the coast.

There are only two influences which seem to us capable of checking the movement: a general reaction against democracy and a determination to keep women ignorant and dependent. Since equal suffrage is a corollary of the principle of individual representation, a loss of faith in democracy inevitably weakens the suffrage cause. Then, too, if women are denied the opportunity to prove themselves intelligent and capable by keeping them out of the best universities and the higher grades of employment, it may be plausibly argued that they are lacking in the capacity for education and the management of affairs. Both these reactionary influences are undeniably at work, tho how strong they will prove to be remains to be seen. Every Western State, however poor and sparsely populated, offers a free college education to all of its women. Not all of the Eastern States do that, and in some of them —New Jersey and Connecticut, for example—no woman can get a college education at any cost. Not infrequently, too, efforts are made to curtail unwarrantably women's occupational opportunities, and the sacred name of motherhood is sometimes invoked to disguise masculine greed and desire for monopoly.

But we believe that American women as a whole have been granted so many educational and vocational opportunities, and have on the whole made such good use of them, that no reactionary movement can gain sufficient headway to prevent their progress toward complete equality. To insure that liberties once gained shall not be taken away, the possession of the ballot is necessary.

The Deeper Political Changes

INTERESTING as are the obvious results of the election, they are neither so interesting nor so important as deeper changes which our political evolution is bringing about. Of these such occurrences as the election of Woodrow Wilson, the university president, to a governorship; of Henry George, the Single Taxer, and Victor Berger, the Socialist, to Congress; the granting of the suffrage to women in Washington, and the Statewide town meeting in Oregon, are but symptoms.

The people are taking their politics with a new zest, and it is zest of a new quality. The new element is gray matter. The new force is the influence of that part of the population to which the socialistic writers of the Old World a good while ago gave the tersely descriptive name "the intellectuals." The man with knowledge and ideas and not ashamed of being known as one interested in economic and political theories has come to the front.

That there may be no misunderstanding, however, as to just what this new political force amounts to, let us explicitly recognize the fact that it was not the only force concerned in the great overturning of November 8. No political campaign is ever waged without engendering and exploiting the mob-mindedness upon which we commented a week ago in our remarks about the law and its makers. The defeat of the Republican party all along the line was perhaps primarily attributable to a great volume of hostile emotion: a compound of fear, anger, disgust, vindictiveness and disappointment. Cannonism and the Payne-Aldrich tariff disgusted and angered. The Taft administration has disappointed. The utterances and campaign tactics of Mr. Roosevelt angered and terrorized an easily irritated and easily frightened part of the population, large in numbers, which prides itself on despising theorists and a habit of arriving at practical judgments by intuition. These forces operated in the present instance much as they have operated on previous occasions; in 1876, in 1884, in 1892.

But these forces by themselves are incapable of producing such results as these which are now the most interesting features of the political situation. Nothing quite like them has been seen in this country hitherto.

Our politics hitherto has shown an almost contemptuous distrust of intellectual leadership. There has been little chance for a political career in America for men like Gladstone, Balfour and John Morley in England. It is by no means certain that there is a career for such men here now, but in the election of Wilson and George, we have at least an expression of willingness to see what such men can do and will look like in public life.

The experiment, it is true, cannot be entirely satisfactory so long as we adhere to the absurd restriction which makes it impossible for a candidate for Congress to receive suffrages outside the limits of the district of his legal residence. In England, when a party meets with disaster, its really strong men can continue their parliamentary career by again standing for election in other constituencies than those in which they have been defeated. Here the defeat of a strong and useful man, such, for example, as Mr. Herbert Parsons has been in the House of Representatives, too often means his retirement from public life. Politics as a career thereby becomes an extra-hazardous occupation.

Again, the new political results are products of a rapidly deepening interest in questions of public policy. The habit of independent voting has become established in this country. Party solidarity and party success are no longer the fetishes they once were. Civil service reform has enormously diminished the bulk and the value of political loot. The citizens, therefore, can now think of other things, and the struggle for ex-

istence has compelled all sorts and conditions of men to think soberly about the relation of legislation to their own success or failure in life. Beyond any doubt the American people have been moving faster than their accredited leaders have toward conclusions on great issues of economy, law and government. The people have more faith in ideas, in scientific principles, in the value of expert knowledge than the professional politicians have.

Even more significant than any of the foregoing aspects of the election results is perhaps the variety discoverable among them. More than one new experiment seems to be under way. This is something that cannot happen when political decisions are subject to any great constraining influence, acting uniformly upon the people. When, for example, a nation is waging war, or is threatened with foreign complications, it does not go lightly into the business of experimenting with new men and new measures. Only in times of security, of relative prosperity, and of confidence, is it possible to enjoy that highest of intellectual pursuits, the trying out of new suggestions and inventions. In such time people do not feel the need of any one great leader. If Mr. Roosevelt has believed in himself, as a Man of Destiny, as his enemies charge, he has shown an astounding ignorance of elementary sociology. There can be no man of destiny except in days of peril.

A Mexican Boycott

It is not surprising that all Mexico is angry with the United States. The United States ought to be angry with itself and utterly ashamed of itself. Whether the man whom the Texans caught and burned alive at the stake was a native of this country or a Mexican citizen we do not know, or whether he had been guilty of a crime that deserved hanging by law, we do not know nor care for the present; but we do know that it was as a supposed Mexican that he was thus brutally and fiendishly murdered by Texan savages, and that the people of Mexico believed him to be one of their citizens. It is enough to know that as a so-called Mexican he was burnt to death. It is right that all Mexico should arise in righteous wrath, and we make no complaint that they talk of reprisal by boycott, and that they rise in a mob and insult the official representatives of our country residing among them. The Mexican Government gives our Ambassador and our consuls protection, which is much to its credit.

In this international matter there are two things to be considered: the crime which has so provoked our neighbor, and the duty of our Government toward the protection of citizens of other countries living among us. And first the lynching atrocity.

Do our people remember that portions of our country are barbarous and the people barbarians? In wide sections such is the barbarism, the lawlessness, that men go armed as they do in Morocco or Afghanistan? Murders are committed and the murderers are not disturbed; they go free. A gentleman recently visiting El Paso, Tex., was told: "We don't hang murderers here; we hang only horse thieves." In large sections it is a small village that does not have among its "best citizens" at least two who have killed their man. The other day the papers reported a man in Kentucky who had just killed his fourth man. The white man who kills another is noticed, and is safe; while when a colored man kills another colored man it is not noticed, and he also is safe. What mean the feuds we hear of that continue year after year with records of repeated killings, except that there is no law and that the people take the law in their own hands; and that is what constitutes barbarism. That such a condition can exist is a national humiliation before the world. That such savages should live among us as those who burnt this Mexican, or who have burnt to death in other States negroes charged with crime, is a shocking travesty on our boasted Christian civilization. It is not civilization, it is barbarism. It is not Christian, it is devilish.

It has its large part in the arrogant conceit which is cultivated by those in such sections who think themselves so much superior to those of other races, African or Mexican, on whom they look down as inferior and possessed of no

rights but the right to be abused and insulted. Why are sixty thousand Americans in Mexico so universally unpopular? It is because so many of them treat those among whom they live with rude discourtesy. They think the Mexican is a door-mat to be trodden on. Mexicans are human; if treated with rudeness they will answer with hatred, and when anything like this awful case occurs, what can we expect but to suffer as we deserve to suffer?

The other question to be considered is, How shall we protect citizens of other countries whose lives are in danger in these barbarous sections? This much is certain, the States cannot protect them, nor can such a State punish those who kill them. The public sentiment goes so far with the lynchers that a jury could not be found to convict them if by any possibility indicted. We have had several such cases in which no punishment was inflicted, because nobody would indict and convict. In this case everybody thereabout knows who brought the wood, bound the victim to the stake, kindled the fire, and waited to enjoy the victim's screams, watched him burn to ashes, and then carried away the bones for souvenirs. That is the way it is done, but the coroner's verdict says that he was killed by unknown parties, and nobody tries to find out. That is the way of barbarism. The State does nothing, for it does not want to do anything. But the nation could do something. It is under international obligation to protect, or at least to avenge, citizens of other countries. Italy demands it of us; so does China, and so does Mexico. It is a disgrace for us to say, as we have said in the past, "We have a constitutional system under which we are forbidden to do an international duty; but we will pay ransom money for the offense." That is what we have done in the past, the more shame to us. Congress should give the President authority to inflict summary punishment on those who injure or kill the citizen of another country. If Texas wants the liberty to lynch her own white horse-thieves, or her own black murderers or rapists, then we suppose Texas can do as she pleases, and suffer the contempt of the country for her barbarism; but to kill the citizen of another country may mean international reprisal or war even, and it is the duty of the national Government to intervene vigorously and trenchantly, and punish without mercy. And that would be the best mercy for all.

With the sense of shame which covers us we have no heart to find fault with Mexico for any insult to our flag or its representatives. What is that offense to the crime which has polluted the soil of Texas and provoked righteous indignation?

The Conference a Failure

THE conference between the leaders of the two great antagonistic parties in Great Britain, which sought a "gentleman's agreement," courteous, kindly and mutually concessive, for the reorganization of the British Constitution, has disappointed the people by coming to an end without an agreement. But it has not been without result. It has proved that the eight leading men of the two parties could compromise their differences, even if they could not carry their followers. Their tentative agreement will have great weight when the whole subject is referred again to the Parliament and to the people.

We have not, as we write, any definite official report, but what is common belief must be substantially true. Mr. Balfour was not willing to make definite agreement without consulting other leaders of the Conservative, or Unionist party; and when he reported to them this tentative agreement they demurred, and he had to report that they would not consent, and so the conference was dissolved. Things are as they were before it was entered upon, except that the leaders now understand each other, and a final and peaceable agreement is much more hopeful in the end. The unreasonable passion has been eliminated, and the public knows pretty well how much each side was willing to yield for the sake of peace. The consultation of Mr. Balfour with his followers will make it impossible to keep any secrets. In the clubs they will be talked over and percolate into the newspapers.

It is generally understood, as we said

last week, that a federal government for Great Britain was agreed to, with one central Parliament and four subordinate parliaments, corresponding very much to the supreme and lower parliaments in the self-governing colonies and to our Congress and State Legislatures. That ought to satisfy Ireland, and she could get no more. They are wild fanatics who imagine that Ireland wishes to be, or would be allowed to be, an independent nation. The real and sane Irish leaders know better. They will be satisfied to be part of the British nation, to help rule in the Imperial Parliament with England, Scotland and Wales, and to have as much local self-government, and no more, as is given to the three other sections. This conference, very momentous even tho at present a failure, will help the cause which Ireland has at heart, and help the rest of Great Britain, by giving it the same self-rule.

But this is not what annulled the work of the conference. It was the question of the House of Lords. Mr. Balfour, not yet one of its members—he is sure to be when he wants it—gave his assent to a reformation of the House of Lords, reducing its numbers and its power of veto. In order to accomplish this peacefully he had to learn whether the Lords would accept it. He accordingly consulted a certain number of them, but they selfishly and foolishly refused. That is what broke up the conference. He could not carry his own men. They would not compromise as the Liberals would. They have had a way of late of biting off their own noses. Their wiser leaders, like Lord Rosebery, warned them that in refusing to accept the Budget they were endangering their own authority, but they were headstrong and dared to fight the British people. They thus raised a storm which they cannot allay. Here once more they flout their leaders, and now they must stand the consequences. If they sow the wind they must reap the whirlwind. Parliament meets immediately, and the Commons is in no mood for impertinent obstruction. Very likely —we do not yet know—Mr. Asquith will have the King dissolve Parliament and order a new election, and that election will not help the Conservatives nor benefit the House of Lords. It will be a hot session when Parliament meets, and a hotter one if the whole question is referred to a new Parliament. But all augurs well for the British people and for a better constitution in which a few hundred men, wise men and fools, boys of twenty-one and derelicts of senility, will no longer have the power, because they are their fathers' sons, to nullify the intelligent moral force and will of the great British nation.

The Socialist Gains

The Socialists claim that they have polled a vote of 730,000 at last week's elections. This is an unprecedented showing for them. It is an increase of 300,000 over the vote of 1908, which was 423,877. The increase was uniform thruout the country and not confined to a few sections where there might have been special local dissatisfaction. The party has sent Victor Berger, of Milwaukee, to the House of Representatives—the first Socialist to occupy a seat in Congress. As Mr. Berger is able, frank and popular, and withal a consummate political tactician, he is probably the best man that the party could have sent. Milwaukee also continues to hold the Socialist faith, for she elected twelve Socialist Assemblymen and two Socialist Senators to the Legislature at Madison. Altho Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York and New Jersey did not poll the vote expected, California, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin polled some 50,000 votes apiece. This steady growth of Socialism is due to the highly compact and efficient organization of the Socialist party and to the truths and partial truths in the socialistic philosophy. The party is composed for the most part of men decidedly above the average intelligence, and all are welded into a band of "Comrades" who carry on the propaganda seven days in the week. There are thousands of Socialists scattered thruout the country who after the day's work devote all their evenings to curb speaking, party organization, distributing Socialist literature, attending public meetings to heckle the speakers etc. They claim that they captured Milwaukee a year ago almost entirely by distributing thousands upon thousands of leaflets to the voters. This very week they are starting in again for the campaigns of 1911 and 1912. They work

while the other parties sleep. The Bee is their emblem, not the Donkey, Elephant or Water Wagon. As our readers know, we do not accept the socialistic philosophy. For one thing Socialism assigns the evils of our present day society too exclusively to unrestricted competition, instead of monopoly. Were monopoly abolished competition would be almost wholly good. Still, we do not take fright at this rise of Socialism, because we recognize that much of the Socialist program is as desirable as it is inevitable.

Book Reviewing

The article on another page of this issue admirably states the dilemma which confronts the magazine attempting to criticise all of the new books. As our readers know THE INDEPENDENT is one of the few periodicals which have stuck to the old-fashioned theory that reviews should be critical and expert. We pay the same space rates for book reviews as for other articles, and if we published the names of the reviewers they would make as good a showing as the names of contributors on our cover. It frequently happens that every review in the literary department, long and short, is written by a different person, the most competent we can find in the United States for that particular book. But this system has the inevitable disadvantages that we have to omit altogether many worthy books, and that we are sometimes later than our contemporaries in expressing our opinion. The number of books appearing in the United States is double what it was ten years ago, so we shall have to increase the proportion of books that are briefly appraised at the time when they are received, but our readers may be assured that we will keep up the long and critical reviews as formerly.

The Attractiveness of Football

President Eliot talked, but President Butler acted. Intercollegiate football was abolished at Columbia. The heathen raged, but the president stood firm. If the students really wanted to play, however, he saw no objection to their playing among themselves. That was the unkindest cut of all, for it was a sure way to test whether football was a game for gentlemen or a spectacle for the display of muddied heroes before a grand stand of rooters. Last week it was announced that the series of six football games between the four classes at Columbia would be abandoned because not one of the classes could succeed in getting the minimum of fifteen candidates to come out for daily practice—the condition under which the series was permitted. It cannot be said that there are not enough students at Columbia from which to draw football material, for Columbia has now surpassed all American universities in the number of students, despite this mollycoddle policy of the president.

An International Question

No sooner is election over than the country is again plunged into excitement over the rival claims of our exchange professors in Berlin to imperial patronage. There are two parties to the controversy. One side claims that the fact that the Kaiser talked fifteen minutes with Professor Smith and one minute with Professor Münsterberg indicates that he thinks fifteen times as much of the former. The other party argues that the brevity of the colloquy was compensated for by its intimate and friendly tenor, and claims that the Kaiser clapped his hands more times when Professor Münsterberg was speaking. The question is so difficult that we hesitate to advise our readers what action they should take in the matter.

Recognition of the Portuguese Republic

On Tuesday of last week the representatives of the affiliated Catholic societies presented to President Taft what we may call a protest against the recognition of the Portuguese republic. In France this might have been expected, for the prevailing sentiment in the Church has been against the republic and in favor of the monarchy or the empire. But the United States is a republic, and we might be expected to sympathize with a young republic that had got rid of its throne, even as the daughter empire of Brazil got rid of its throne, and was warmly

welcomed by the United States. We cannot believe that the reason for this present lack of sympathy, and this protest to the President, is any lack of loyalty to republicanism or any hankering after a king, but is probably because the new republic has decreed the separation of Church and State and has expelled the orders. But those orders had no legal authority, no right of law to exist, and we see thus far no evidence that the parish churches and worship are to be interfered with. There has been some violence, as there always is in a revolution, for you can't make an omelet without smashing eggs, but there has been surprisingly little of it, very few killed, not a priest or nun. We must believe that our American protesters believe in the separation of Church and State in this country, and why not in Portugal? Evidently they do not understand the conditions in Portugal, and the relief which the new order will give to the Church, as it has done in France, and will give in Spain under the new law of church incorporation. They have been misled by hasty advice.

Tolstoy's Escapade

Tolstoy must be excused for doing a very wrong and foolish act. He is an old man, in his eighty-third year, at an age when the brain does not always work quite normally, and one may innocently do things which show a loss of real responsibility. He has run away from home, endangered his wife's life by his escapade, forgotten her in considering his duty to himself and very likely his God; but conscience may go quite awry when the intelligence gets twisted. What is conscience but the resultant of moral sense and intelligence. Given moral sense plus common sense and all goes right; but given moral sense with ignorance or prejudice or superstition or a softened brain, and one may commit murder or suicide to the glory of God. Tolstoy very likely has gone to a monastery to escape the world and live in the presence of God, away from the temptations and luxuries of the world, but Tolstoy, if he is soundly sane, ought not to have considered his own soul but the soul of his wife, who was tempted in her anxiety and grief to drown herself. He did not think of that. We would rather have heard of his death than that he was not willing to stand in his lot till the end should come.

A correspondent does not like it because he was charged $2.50 by an express company for a parcel received from Winnipeg, Canada, when the charge on the same parcel, by the same company, prepaid at Winnipeg, was $1.28. Equally he cannot understand it why he was charged by the express company twice as much, nearly, for charges on two trunks from Hartford to Cambridge, as for the same trunks from Cambridge to Hartford. Who can understand or explain the doings of the express companies? And who has the right to complain so long as the lawgivers we choose will not give us the parcels post?

One of the advantages of the Hague court is that it protects a small and weak nation against the extortion of a strong nation. The last case is of interest, that presented by the United States of the claim of the Orinoco Shipping Company against Venezuela for $1,401,559, all of which was disallowed by the court except $46,867, with interest and fees. This illustrates how designing men try to rob a weak country if they think that they can get the backing of a powerful nation.

To the excellent article in this week's INDEPENDENT, by Professor Phelps, on the American Academy, we add one comment, namely, that the list of names given by him includes but one woman, Julia Ward Howe, and she is no longer living. It would be strange if at least five names of women authors or artists could not be chosen that would deserve recognition among the fifty.

Mr. Bryan hastens to tell the next Democratic lower house of Congress what will be its first duty, namely, to present an amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of Senators by the people. That is not bad.

FINANCIAL

Stocks After Election

MANY persons directly interested in trading on the Stock Exchange had predicted that the election of a Democratic Governor in New York and of a Democratic majority in the National House would warrant and cause an advance of prices. These predictions have not been fulfilled. On Wednesday, the day following the election, prices sharply declined, and, with heavy selling, the decline continued during the greater part of Thursday. Afterward there was a partial recovery, due largely to the covering of short sales. For the week, the total was 3,020,600 shares, against 2,519,600 for the week preceding. About two-thirds of the business was in Steel, Reading and Union Pacific. Extreme declines ranged from 4 to 6 points thruout the active list, but at the close on Saturday a part (generally about one-third) of the loss had been recovered, net declines for several active securities being as follows: Steel, 3½; Reading, 4¼; St. Paul, 3⅞; American Smelting, 3⅝; Amalgamated Copper, 3¼; Northern Pacific, 4⅛; Union Pacific, 1½; New York Central, 2⅞.

The Year's Large Crops

LAST week's final report of the Government on the corn crop shows that this year's yield is 3,121,381,000 bushels, or 75,000,000 bushels more than the quantity indicated a month ago. This crop exceeds last year's by about 350,000,000 bushels and is larger by 190,000,000 than the greatest ever harvested in previous years. In quality the grain is nearly three points above the ten-years' average. All the official reports on the leading crops have now been made, and the estimates of production may be seen below:

Crops.	1910.	1909.
Corn, bushels	3,121,381,000	2,772,376,000
Wheat, bushels	691,769,000	737,189,000
Oats, bushels	1,096,396,000	1,007,353,000
Barley, bushels	158,138,000	170,284,000
Rye, bushels	32,088,000	32,239,000
Buckwheat, bushels	17,084,000	17,438,000
Flaxseed, bushels	15,050,000	25,856,000
Potatoes, bushels	328,787,000	376,537,000
Hay, tons	60,116,000	64,938,000
Tobacco, pounds	967,150,000	949,357,000

Early in the season, the shortage in wheat (which proved finally to be only 45,000,000 bushels) was discouraging, and it tended to mislead the public as to the condition and promise of other growing crops. It now appears that the aggregate yield of the leading crops exceeds that of last year by about 7½ per cent. In an interesting review of crop conditions the Department of Agriculture says:

"The harvests of 1910 have been practically completed, with results exceeding the expectations during the growing period. Preliminary estimates have been made of the production of most of the important crops, from which it appears that the aggregate production of crops in 1910 is approximately 7.6 per cent. greater than the crops of 1909—and about 9.1 per cent greater than the average annual production of the preceding five years.

"The production of other crops in 1910, expressed in percentage of the average production in recent years (not compared with full crop) is estimated as follows: Peaches, 113.1; hops, 106.9; broom corn, 105.4; cranberries, 105.4; sweet potatoes, 104.9; sorghum, 104.6; asparagus, 102.5; peanuts, 102.5; cabbages, 100.2; lima beans, 100; kaffir corn, 99.1; pears, 98.9; beans (dry), 98.8; cantaloupes, 97.3; watermelons, 97; onions, 96.5; hemp, 95.5; tomatoes, 93.7; clover seed, 93.6; strawberries, 91.5; grapes, 88.2; apples, 85.8; millet seed, 85.7; raspberries, 78; blackberries, 76.6.

"The condition of other crops, compared with average conditions at or near time of gathering was as follows: Sugar cane, 104.1; rice, 102.3; sugar beets, 100.9; lemons, 99.3; cotton, 98.9; oranges, 95.5."

....More than $10,000,000 worth of gold has been received at the United States assay office in Seattle since January 1, and $9,400,000 of it came from Alaska.

....The large system of urban and interurban electric railways centering in Los Angeles has been acquired by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, the transaction involving about $100,000,000.

....October's pig iron output was 2,087,385 tons, or about 30,000 tons larger than September's. But September was a shorter month. The Steel Corporation's unfilled orders on hand October 31 were only 2,871,949 tons, apparently the lowest quantity on record. Chairman Gary says, however, that the basis has been changed, and that if the old basis had been used the quantity would be larger by about 700,000 tons.

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Survey of the World

Political Topics

A final statement concerning the election of Representatives has not been completed, but the Democratic majority will be about 60. Mr. Carter, of Montana, has lost his seat in the Senate, the Legislature of the State having a Democratic majority of 2. The Republicans therefore lose nine seats in all, and their majority will be reduced from 26 to 8. Senator Clay, of Georgia, died on the 13th. He had been in the Senate since 1896. The Governor of Georgia has appointed ex-Governor Terrell in his place, to serve until the meeting of the Legislature in June. In the place of the late Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, Governor Carroll has appointed Lafayette Young, an opponent of Senator Cummins in the past. Senator Lodge may fail to be re-elected in Massachusetts, owing to the opposition of a considerable number of Republicans in the Legislature. It is reported that he will be appointed to a prominent diplomatic office. In Rhode Island, the Republican State Committee, by a vote of 23 to 12, has recommended the election of Henry F. Lippitt to succeed Senator Aldrich. The candidate of the minority of the committee is Federal Judge Colt. The leading candidate in New York for the Senate is Edward M. Shepard.——Governor Harmon's majority in Ohio is about 100,000. In Delaware many charges of corruption have been published. It is alleged that large sums of money were used in buying votes in order that a Legislature that would re-elect Senator Du Pont might be elected.——Mr. Roosevelt has declined to be interviewed about the elections. He has published the following:

"On every hand, personally and by correspondence, I have been asked to make a statement regarding the election. So far as I am concerned I have nothing whatever to add to or to take away from the declaration of principles which I have made in the Osawatomie speech and elsewhere East and West during the past three months. The fight for progressive popular government has merely begun, and will certainly go on to a triumphant conclusion in spite of initial checks and irrespective of the personal success or failure of individual leaders."

On the 18th he was warmly received in Washington, where he delivered a lecture concerning his hunting trip in Africa. Senator Scott, of West Virginia, whose place is to be filled by a Democrat, explains the Republican losses as follows:

"Of course I am sorry the Democrats won, but we could do nothing with Theodore Roosevelt on the stump. Every time he spoke he cost the Republican party thousands of votes. The people are tired of him, and he should be convinced of it by the result of the elections. His undignified activity beat us all over the country."

——Since the re-election of Robert E. Wilson to the Illinois Legislature he has been indicted a second time for his conduct in connection with the election of Senator Lorimer.——In New York, the proposed amendment authorizing a bond issue of $2,500,000 for the development of Palisades Park, was approved. For this park Mrs. E. H. Harriman has given 10,000 acres on the west side of the Hudson, with $1,000,000, and other persons have promised to give $1,625,000. The great park will lie between the Palisades and Newburg.——Among the published reports of candidates' expenditures are those which show that Governor-elect Foss, of Massachusetts, spent $37,000, and that the payments made by Mr. Stimson, who was defeated in New York, amounted to $1,292.——The Home Market Club, at a lively annual meeting in Boston, rejected by a vote of

40 to 8 resolutions proposed by Speaker Walker, of the Massachusetts House, supporting Mr. Taft's present attitude toward tariff revision, and approving investigation by the tariff board, to be followed by corrections. It adopted resolutions calling for a large measure of protection and saying that "all talk or thought of further revision should be held in abeyance" until the completion of the board's inquiries.——Interviews with prominent Democratic Congressmen indicate that they are inclined to take a conservative course with respect to the tariff. Mr. Clark, of Missouri, who will probably be elected Speaker next year, declines to commit himself concerning the proposed changes in the rules. It is predicted, however, that in the coming session the Democrats and Republican insurgents will endeavor to deprive the Speaker of his power to appoint the committees.

The President's Visit to Panama

President Taft arrived at Colon on the 14th, and with little delay proceeded to the home of Colonel Goethals, at Culebra. On the following day he gave nearly nine hours to the work of inspection. He was told by Colonel Goethals that the canal would be finished by December 1, 1913, altho the date of the official opening should be January 1, 1915, because one year would be needed for getting the great waterway in good working order. During the year 1914 ships may be permitted to pass thru, but at their own risk. Colonel Goethals assured the President that the canal would be finished for a sum not exceeding the accepted or authorized estimate of $375,000,000. It will be necessary to decide within a short time what the charges for passage shall be. At a dinner given in his honor on the 16th by President Arosemena and attended by two hundred diplomats, officers and merchants, the President made an address. By treaty, he said, the United States had been made the guarantor of the integrity of the republic and in a sense the guardian of her people:

"Our responsibility, therefore, for your Government requires us closely to observe the course of conduct by those selected as the officials of your Government after they are selected, and to insist that they be selected according to law. All this makes us especially interested in what is done by your Government, but this relation neither calls for nor permits annexation. We are here to construct, maintain, operate and defend the world canal which runs through the heart of your country, and you have given us the necessary sovereignty and jurisdiction over that part of your country occupied by the canal to enable us to do this effectively. We do not wish any further responsibility in respect to your Government than is necessary in the carrying out of our purpose to construct and maintain this canal. We have no desire to add to the territory under our jurisdiction, except as the operation of the canal may require it.

"We have guaranteed your integrity as a republic, and for us to annex territory would be to violate that guarantee, and nothing would justify it on our part so long as Panama performed her part under the treaty. I wish to make this statement as emphatic as possible, because irresponsible persons, without the slightest foundation in fact, have started a rumor that my visit to the isthmus is for the purpose of promoting annexation, when nothing could be further from the truth. Panama cannot be too prosperous, too healthy, too strong a Government for the United States, and I know I speak the unanimous voice of the people of the United States when I say that they would be most reluctant to have to take over the responsibilities beyond the Canal Zone, and would feel utterly dishonored in so doing unless there were some conduct on the part of the Panaman people which left them no other possible course I am glad to say that there is not the slightest indication or probability that the Panaman people will ever pursue a policy which would require such a change in the present most satisfactory relations between the two republics."

During his visit he heard the application of certain employees for higher wages, and he promised to make known his decision upon his return to the United States. Some of the applicants could not wait, and on the 17th one hundred boilermakers gave notice that they would quit work. It is expected that the American machinists and blacksmiths will follow this example. The commission says that the standard rate paid to these men, 65 cents an hour, is higher than the rate in the States, and that in addition they get free quarters, fuel, light and medical attendance, while the cost of food is made low for them. They asked for an addition of 10 cents an hour and an annual vacation of six weeks, with full pay. Mr. Taft sailed for Cuba on the 17th. In a published statement he said that since his fourth visit, twenty-two months ago, remarkable progress had been made. Work was being done on

every foot of the line under an organization that operated as economically and effectively as if it were a machine. The judgment of Congress in adopting the lock type had been confirmed:

"The extent to which the Gatun Dam and the locks have been completed has removed from every impartial observer the slightest doubt of the wisdom of the decision made and the feasibility of the plan adopted. This conclusion is further confirmed and clinched by the difficulty occasioned by slides in Culebra Cut, which for a canal of an 85-foot level necessitated only an additional excavation that could readily be taken care of. Any attempt, however, to sink a canal in Culebra to a depth eighty feet below the present proposed level would lengthen the time of construction, weary the patience of the Americans, make the cost almost prohibitory and leave it an exceedingly doubtful question whether, with the difficulty presented by the Chagres River, such a canal would be possible at all. The Gatun Dam lock, with the lake already eighteen feet and slowly rising to a level of eighty-five feet, which will constitute the key to the whole plan of the canal, is so far advanced that, taken with Culebra Cut and the locks on the Pacific side, a definite picture is given of what the canal is to be, which inspires one with eagerness for its completion. The landslides in Culebra can be easily removed, the further excavation and the widening of the slope where they occur merely adding something to the amount of excavation previously calculated upon, and to the cost, but the percentage of both time and cost will be very small and not enough to increase the estimates for the completed canal."

On his way home Mr. Taft stopped for four hours at Guantanamo and inspected the naval station there.

Trust Cases in the Courts

The Government has lost its rebate suit against the Standard Oil Company of Indiana. There were originally 1,524 indictment counts, involving a possible maximum fine of $30,480,000. Judge John E. McCall, of the Federal Circuit Court, before whom the case was tried, in Jackson, Tenn., ruled on the 15th that each settlement with the railroad company, and not each individual shipment of oil, constituted an offense. As there had been only forty-six (bi-monthly) settlements, this ruling reduced the number of counts to forty-six, involving a possible maximum fine of $920,000. On the 17th, he instructed the jury to return a verdict of not guilty. He held that the freight rate paid, 13 cents "from Whiting to Grand Junction and points beyond," had been filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission and was the legal rate for shipments to places "beyond" Grand Junction. In conclusion, having spoken of the right of the great and the small to an equal footing before the courts, he said:

"When the courts swing away from this rule, and those convicted of crime are convicted by other means, the justice of our boasted jurisprudence will soon become a hollow mockery and the judgment of our courts will be held in derision and contempt."

From the verdict the Government cannot appeal.——Noticing that the Imperial Glass Company, or Window Glass Trust, had informed its employees that a very large reduction of wages would now be made, owing to the recent conviction and dissolution of the unlawful combination, Attorney General Wickersham published last week a statement. Having pointed out that the company, a selling and price fixing agency, had controlled 97 per cent. of the output of hand-blown window glass; had in nine months increased prices by 70 per cent.; had procured leases of fifteen factories merely to keep them idle; had made in a few months profits equal to four times its capital, and, despite the protests of the District Attorney, had been punished only by a fine of $2,500, with $500 for each one of fifteen individual defendants, he remarked that the directors' minutes showed the adoption of one resolution increasing wages by 12½ per cent.:

"Whether this was carried out or not did not appear, but at all events, as the combination had earned about 400 per cent. profit on its capital stock during the year of its existence, an increase of 12½ per cent. in wages can hardly be regarded as so entirely dependent upon the continued existence of the combination as to justify a reduction of 30 per cent. in wages upon the dissolution of the combination.

"If the rumored action should prove to be substantiated by fact, it would indicate mistaken leniency on the part of the Court in imposing sentence, which it is hoped would not be followed on any other similar occasion."

The company replied that a wage reduction of 55 per cent. was now required, and that notice to this effect had been given to the employees. Before the combination was formed, it continued, glass had been selling below cost. The company had increased wages by 15 per cent. and then again by 30 per cent. All but six of the factories were now closed, and

they could be operated only by a return to the original wages scale.——Asserting that the Sugar Trust had for years been stealing water from the public supply, New York City prepared to shut off the Trust's water unless a claim for $525,000 should be paid. The Trust applied for an injunction. Ex-Judge Morgan J. O'Brien, as referee, now recommends that an injunction be denied. He says:

"It is fully established that the plaintiff did take water both unlawfully and fraudulently. The plaintiff asks the court to prevent the city from enforcing payment by cutting off the water supply. It is well settled that one who comes into a court of equity to ask relief must do so with clean hands, or otherwise he will be denied relief. As it has been shown that the plaintiff does not meet that condition, it cannot be given relief merely because the amount demanded is in excess of that properly due."

It is asserted by the city that a much larger claim could be justly made, if the statute of limitations did not forbid. A small part of the Trust's water came thru a known and metered pipe, the bulk of it thru several unmetered pipes whose existence was for a long time unknown to the authorities.——It is said that the Government will bring suit this week for dissolution of the Sugar Trust.

More Customs Frauds

The Government asserts that prominent firms of importers in New York have for several years been defrauding the Treasury by undervaluation, and that the duties thus lost amount to several millions. Last week, a civil suit against Joseph Brooke & Co., to recover $200,000, was begun, and Isaac and Manning Phillips, partners in a firm which has been importing silks and velvets, were arrested. Brooke & Co. import woolens and worsteds. The accused partners in that firm are now in England, the main office of the concern being in Bradford. They own a mill in Massachusetts. The Phillips firm has been importing from France. The business of several other importers has been the subject of investigation, and additional arrests are expected. It is alleged that the frauds were committed by means of false consular invoices. The District-Attorney says that the sums to be recovered exceed the amount paid to the Government by the Sugar Trust, and that many manufacturers of woolens in England are involved.

The Situation in Mexico

Up to the end of last week there had been no further anti-American demonstrations of a serious character in Mexico, but the Mexican Government's action against anti-Diaz revolutionists had been marked by much bloodshed and loss of life. The Mexican officer investigating the lynching of Rodriguez reported that resident Mexicans had taken part in the lynching and had publicly exprest their approval of it. He exprest the opinion that Rodriguez was either an insane man or a fugitive from justice. Before his death Rodriguez confest that he had recently murdered and robbed two Mexicans. Some excitement was caused by a lynching party's search, in Oklahoma, for a Mexican named Opel who, on the 12th, shot and killed the Police Chief of Anadarko. Governor Haskell was urged by Secretary Knox to prevent a lynching. At last accounts Opel had not been caught. He shot Chief Temple while resisting arrest after a brawl in a saloon. Early in the week there were reports that several hundred Mexicans were about to invade Texas. Preparations to receive them were made by 2,000 ranchmen and cowboys, but there was no invasion. President Diaz continued to ask for reparation in the case of Rodriguez. Governor Campbell asserted that he was striving to detect the lynchers, but there were no arrests. ——Public attention was diverted from the Rodriguez controversy, on the 18th, by an attack upon revolutionists in Puebla and the disclosure of a widespread revolutionary conspiracy in Mexico. There were indications that the anti-American riots in the capital and elsewhere had been promoted by the revolutionist leader, Francisco Madero, and his associates, who hoped thus to embitter relations between Mexico and the United States. Madero was in San Antonio (Texas) an exile. Mexican secret service men were watching him there and were on duty along the border. A large number of rifles were found and taken in San Antonio, on the 17th, and

on the same day several thousand were captured in Puebla and other cities. Hundreds of men were arrested. The Government knew that the 20th was to be the date for an uprising in ten States. On the 18th the police sought to break up a revolutionary meeting in Puebla. A woman shot and killed the Chief of Police. In the fighting that followed more than 100 persons, many of them women, were killed. Women and men shot the police from house windows. Bombs from windows caused many deaths. The revolutionists' arms were captured. On the following day Madero secretly left San Antonio. Many Mexicans living in this country took arms and crossed the boundary. It was expected that revolutionary attacks upon several Mexican towns would soon be made.

The Islands

The Young Men's Christian Association in Honolulu has rejected the application of Japanese Vice Consul Mori for membership, holding that Japanese should not be admitted because of social incompatibility, which would impair the association's usefulness. It offers to assist in forming a Japanese branch of the organization.——At Manila, the Philippine Commission and the Assembly are still at variance over the election of delegates to Washington. The Assembly elected Manuel Quezon, but refused to confirm the Commission's election of Bonito Legarde. All the Commission's bills have been tabled. One-third of the session is gone and nothing has been done. Intervention from Washington may be required.——The Filipinos are greatly interested in the report that Senator Rayner will visit the islands to procure information to be used in a campaign for Philippine independence. In his honor the Assembly will probably prepare a series of receptions.——In Cuba, the disclosures following the attempt to assassinate General Guerra continue to excite comment. It is said to be known that one of his assailants is a high officer of the Rural Guard, and that another took refuge in the barracks where General Monteagudo has his headquarters. The charges made by ex-Consul Steinhardt and Vice-President Zayas, as to the plot for their assassination, were sent by the judge who heard them to the Supreme Court. They affected General Monteagudo, commander of the Rural Guard. Dispatches say that the Supreme Court declined to consider them, holding that it had no jurisdiction, and that five members of the court refused to hear the testimony, on the ground that they were friends of Monteagudo.

Central and South America

A demonstration, hostile to the United States, at Leon, Nicaragua, on the 13th, and again on the 14th, was suppressed by troops. The dispatches said that more than forty persons were killed, but the Government asserts that only three lost their lives. The demonstration was a protest against the recent agreement with the United States, providing that Estrada should be President for two years, by those who desire a popular election. Estrada has expelled four men who own or edit newspapers which favored the movement. Many others have been placed in prison.——Valladares, the rebellious Governor of Amapala (Honduras), has surrendered to President Davila, and has been obliged to ask the United States gunboat "Yorktown," a part of what he calls "the Yankee pig navy," to defend him against the assaults of his own people. Manuel Bonilla and Lee Christmas, his American lieutenant, who were expelled from Guatemala, are now in New Orleans. It is said that they are plotting a new revolution.——All the revolutionists in Uruguay have surrendered unconditionally, relying upon the magnanimity of the Government.

Immediate Election in England

Following the break-up of the constitutional conference, both parties made swift movements to gain the offensive in the impending campaign. The Liberals wished to force an election promptly on a clear issue of an unreformed and obstructionist House of Lords, but the Unionists endeavored to forestall them by declaring their willingness to accept a reasonable plan of reform not involving the destruction of the power of the second chamber. Lord Lansdowne, the

Unionist leader in the House of Lords, gained the first point by moving that the Government be invited to submit, without delay, its veto proposals for consideration and discussion by Parliament. Lord Rosebery followed this up by the introduction of his plan for the reorganization of the upper House. When he proposed it last year it met with no favor and received no serious consideration. Now, however, the resolutions embodying the main features of the plan were adopted without opposition. According to this the whole body of the hereditary peers shall not be entitled to seats in Parliament, but only a certain number of representatives elected from among themselves and by nomination by the Crown. To these representative peers would be added certain prominent officials during their term of office and others chosen from outside, the whole body to be called the Lords of Parliament. Lord Rosebery said he believed that on these principles it would be possible to reform the upper chamber to a large extent, solve the constitutional problem and maintain the ancient Constitution of the country without the convulsion incident to a general election. In case of a disagreement between the two houses as newly constituted the dispute should be settled by joint conference, or, in the event of the failure of the conference, by referendum. There should be no question, he thought, as to the choice of the country between a reformed House of Lords and the intolerable tyranny of a single chamber. In closing Lord Rosebery said: "The time is short, my lords. You may have no opportunity after to-night to discuss any resolutions affecting this House." Mr. Balfour, leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons, in his speech before the Conference of Conservative Associations at Nottingham, virtually accepted the Rosebery scheme. He said that the Unionists would come before the country with a constructive program of domestic ond imperial policy, including tariff reform, but not such as would increase the burdens of the wage-earning classes. Premier Asquith promptly accepted the challenge of the Opposition. He announced that the Government would at once introduce resolutions limiting the veto power of the House of Lords, and if this measure was rejected by the House of Lords Parliament would be disolved November 28. The non-contentious clauses of the budget bill would also be rushed thru next week. The most important of the new provisions of the bill would be that extending the old age pensions to paupers. This would involve an additional appropriation of $2,500,000 a year. If the Government remained in power next year he would bring in a bill for the payment of members of Parliament. ——The suffragets, infuriated at seeing Parliament about to dissolve without an opportunity to vote on the enfranchisement bill to which a majority of the members are committed, have reverted to their militant tactics. An army of a thousand women, led by Mrs. Pankhurst, marched to the Houses of Parliament during the session at which the Premier outlined his policy and endeavored to force an entrance. They were divided into companies which relieved each other in charges upon the cordon of police. They were repulsed repeatedly, but finally Mrs. Pankhurst and two other leaders were admitted to the lobby of the House of Commons, where they were told by Mr. Asquith's secretary that no suffrage bill would be presented at the present session. Mr. Asquith passed thru the lobby while the women were talking with his secretary but they did not recognize him. The police arrested 116 women who were released on bail, and when they appeared in court next morning were discharged. Very much to their disappointment the Government has decided not to make martyrs of them.

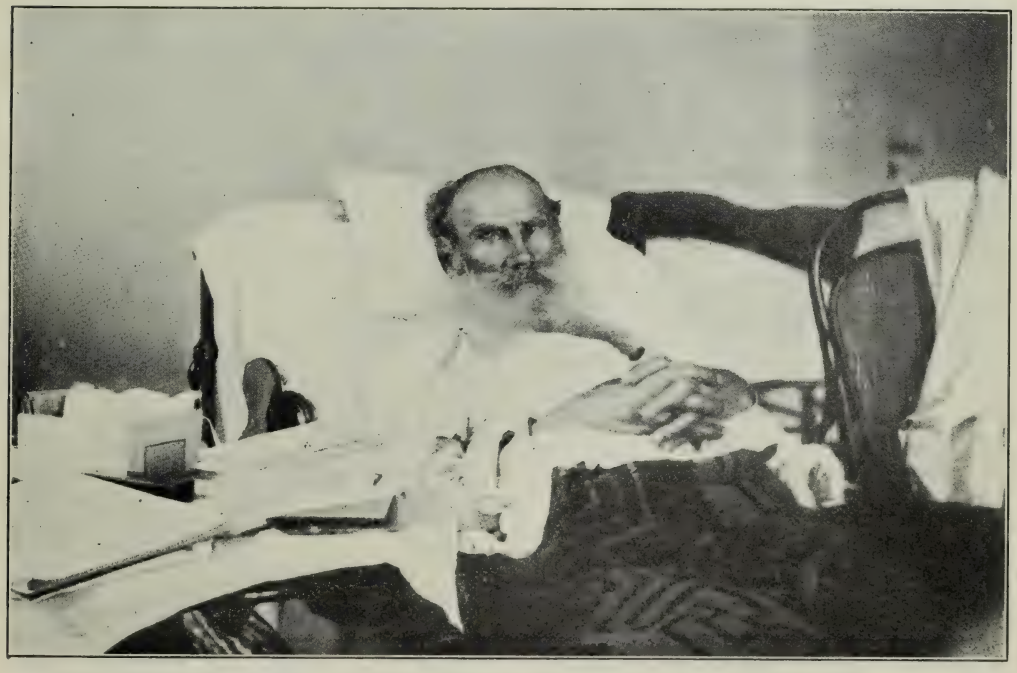
The Death of Tolstoy

Count Leo Tolstoy died at the flag station of Astopova at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning, November 20. Six doctors were in attendance, including the foremost heart specialists from Moscow, but they could do nothing for him except to relieve the attacks of heart failure which followed one another with increasing frequency and violence. Their attendance seemed to annoy Tolstoy, whose sole desire was to retire from the world to some unknown place where he could die in peace and quiet. The night before his death he was seized with a

cardiac attack when only his eldest daughter, Tatiana, was present at his bedside. He gripped her hand and gasped, "Now comes death. That is all." Tatiana was unable to free her hand from his convulsive grasp, but called the physician who injected camphor and revived the patient. Tolstoy sat up and seeing the little room filled with physicians, attendants, family and friends, he said:

"There are millions of people in this world and many of them are suffering. Why then are you all around the bed of one sick man?"

After his death the body was clothed in the mujik garb that he has worn in recent years and the cottage thrown open to the villagers, school children and peasants, some of whom had walked long distances. His wife, Countess Sophia Tolstoy, rousing herself from the despair and grief into which his departure had thrown her, had come at once by special train to Astopova, but was not admitted to his bedside until he became unconscious, for fear of exciting the patient. On the side track of the little station were also the cars of the physicians and reporters. The one-story log-house of the station master was the only refuge available when the physician who accompanied Tolstoy in his flight from home insisted upon his stopping there on account of the severe attack of bronchitis and inflammation of the lungs which had seized him on his journey to the Caucasus. According to Prince Obedenski, Tolstoy's departure from his home was instigated by the legend of Alexander the First, which says that that sovereign did not die when he was supposed to, but lived many years later as a hermit in Siberia under the name of Kusmitch. The interest taken by Tolstoy in this legend is shown by the article which we are publishing this week. It has transpired, moreover, that Tolstoy has been much disturbed in recent months by the quarrel between the Countess and his friend and disciple, Count Tchertkoff, over his literary remains. Tolstoy had given his journal, antobiography and an unpublished work, "Hadji Murat," to Tchertkoff, in order that he might give them out for publication without copyright or remuneration of any kind, in accordance with Tolstoy's principles. Tchertkoff had con-



TOLSTOY ON HIS SICKBED AT YASNAYA POLYANA.

veyed the manuscripts to England, in order to get them out of the reach of Countess Tolstoy, who insisted that they should be copyrighted for the benefit of the family. Three months ago the Countess Tolstoy refused to permit Tchertkoff to visit Yasnaya Polyana, but Tolstoy insisted upon visiting him on his estate three miles away. Premier Stolypin urged the Holy Synod to remove from Tolstoy the ban of excommunication before his death, but neither his influence nor that of the Procurator was sufficient to induce the Synod to rescind its action so long as Tolstoy showed no indication of a change of attitude toward the Church. Accordingly, no prayers were permitted to be offered in the churches for Tolstoy's recovery, altho in St. Petersburg a priest was found who was willing to offer prayers "For a nobleman named Leo," and the service was attended by members of the Duma and other friends of Tolstoy.

The Constitutional Movement in China

The late Empress Dowager was the greatest woman ruler the world has known. Whether greatest in ability and force of character cannot be told until more of the inner history of modern China is known to the Western world, but at any rate she was greatest in the extent of her power and the momentous changes effected by it. One of the acts of her later and more progressive days, when she wielded the Vermillion Pencil in the interest of liberalism, was the issuance of an edict making China a representative government. It was a mighty revolution in Chinese affairs, albeit substantiated in the edict by quotations from the classics proving that rulers ought to listen to the voice of their people. This edict was signed September 20, 1906. The date of the first parliament was set ten years in the future to allow preparation and practice in self-government. To the outside world this period seemed all too short for such a radical transformation of so large a body. But to Young China, inflamed with the idea of free institutions, it seemed too long. They resolved to hasten the day of their participation in the government. They have succeeded. The brief history of their efforts and triumph shows how strong is the constitutional movement in China. The provincial assemblies, called to elect delegates to the national assembly, petitioned the throne in January to shorten the preliminary period. The petition was denied by the Regent. In June it was renewed and again denied. On October 3 the first preliminary national assembly met in Pekin with no pomp and little ceremony. The hall assigned to it in the Law School was too small to hold all the delegates. The public and press were excluded. The diplomatic corps was not invited to the opening session. But if the Government intended to minimize the importance of the body by such tactics it was not successful. The Assembly showed itself as conscious of its real power and importance as the French Third Estate in 1789. The hotheads demanded that parliament be called immediately or even that this preliminary assembly declare itself such and assume administrative as well as advisory functions. But the consensus of opinion was an appeal to the Grand Council for a parliament within three years. Only one delegate held out for the program of the edict and he was shouted down. The Regent, Prince Chun, still held out against the movement and issued an imperial edict ordering the provincial members to return to their homes. The edict was disobeyed and denounced in the assembly. Some of the delegates cut off a finger joint and wrote their petitions for a parliament in their own blood. The assembly went in a body to the Regent's palace gate and announced their intention of staying there all night or until he should receive them. The police could not drive them away. The commandant of the Pekin *gendarmerie* came to beg them to go away and finally Prince Su, summoned by the Regent, promised to present their memorial in person next morning. In the session of October 31 Prince Yu Lang, a member of the Grand Council, declared that the entire nation from the highest to the lowest was agreed upon the early establishment of parliament, and on November 4 the imperial edict was issued calling the first Chinese parliament three years hence. When the announcement was made the people of Pekin decorated their houses with flags and lanterns.

Alexander I.

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

[This is the legend of Emperor Alexander I, who for many years after he was supposed to have died lived the life of a hermit in Siberia under the name of Kuzmitch. Count Tolstoy was always deeply interested in this legend, and, according to Prince Obolensky, a relative of Count Tolstoy, this legend may have had an effect on the great writer's latest experiences. Count Tolstoy wrote the following legend and planned to elaborate it, for he regarded it as "a powerful drama, remarkable for its depth, its striking, powerful national truth." The two letters that follow the article on Alexander I are from Count Tolstoy to his wife and her answer, written at the time when Tolstoy resolved to change his mode of life in accordance with his ideals. They show the relations and the differences between the Count and the Countess, which gradually led to the latest tragedy in Tolstoy's life. The translations, which are published for the first time, are by Herman Bernstein.—EDITOR.]

DO you know what interested me particularly in a certain French critic's book about my work? His very keen observation as to the cause of my mode of thinking. He finds that if I were not a Russian, I should never have come to the religion by which I now live. How profoundly true that is! It is not the feeling of national pride (which, thank God! is foreign to me), but my observation of life and mankind that leads me to say boldly that Christianity, in its pure and clear form, is most closely related to the Russian soul. And the fact that Christianity was born elsewhere and that it grew up elsewhere, does not prove anything against that fact. Rivers, starting in the mountains, do not remain there, but flow down in noisy torrents. And only in the deep and broad valleys are rivers, lakes and seas formed of these torrents. And I think that the Russian soul, like a huge cavity in the ground, has absorbed the flow of Christianity—and now there is before us a great blue sea, with cheerful reflections of the sky.

I remember that I experienced this feeling when I ceased to be a Nihilist and was drawn to the people. I walked as a man who goes into the sea and who feels that he will soon take a dip himself and swim away. How wonderful I felt when I myself dipped and went head foremost into this great, engrossing element. I saw another world before me, a great world of people who lived, not merely in word, but also in deed, in immediate proximity to God, regarding themselves as his workers, cheerfully doing all that he bade them do. Therein lies the great difference between Russia and other peoples. That is why the passion of gain and greed is foreign to the Russian soul, which leans more toward self-denial and peace.

Alexander I. was in this respect the purest embodiment of the Russian soul. Ah, what a legend I know about him. One of these days, I shall elaborate this subject. It is a wonderful drama, remarkable for its depth, for its striking, powerful, national truth!

This is the legend:

The horrors which were perpetrated in the Engineer Castle during his childhood weighed heavily upon Alexander's soul, and he found no rest anywhere. Neither the glitter of the throne nor the external pleasures of the court had any attraction for his soul. His religious inclinations led him to take on a definite view of life, picturing to him a different future and a different calling. He firmly resolved to abdicate, and announced his resolution to Nicholas and his wife. Then he settled down in Taganrog and lived a private life.

Strolling around on the outskirts of the city, Alexander was fond of chatting with the plain people, and every time he spoke to them, his heart was filled with burning envy at the life of these people who knew so clearly the aim of their own lives and who so firmly believed in Him who had given this life unto them.

"When, when," Alexander would often cry to himself, "when shall I lead such a life?"

It would seem that it was easy to put on plain clothing and begin to do God's plain work together with the people. But Alexander felt that to reach that shore, somehow or other, he must first cross a

great, wide river, a river of experience. And he awaited that time, with alarm and supplication.

One day, he was walking along on the outskirts of the city and he noticed a crowd swarming about a square, which seemed filled with soldiery. Soldiers formed two long rows along the street and stood erect, without their guns, but with short sticks in their hands.

Then he saw how they brought forth a middle-aged soldier, tied his outstretched hands to the butt end of a gun and tearing off his shirt, led him between the rows of soldiers. The drums beat while the terrible punishment was being executed.

Alexander looked into the face of the pale soldier and he was struck by the resemblance to himself. The face of the soldier was exactly like Alexander's face.

Through inquiries he learned that the unfortunate man was almost through the twenty-fifth year of his service in the army, when a letter came to him from his village, telling him that his father was dying, and he had asked for a leave of absence in order to see his father once more. The leave of absence was not granted. Then he ran away. He was caught and court-martialed. But he ran away again and was again caught. And now, he had been sentenced to 8,000 lashes, which meant certain death.

Alexander heard the dull blows fall. They were at first mingled with the moans of the unfortunate man. Then moans subsided and instead of his spine, there was a piece of torn, blood-covered flesh.

Alexander was seized with horror.

"My God!" he thought. "My God! He wanted to see his father, to kiss him for the last time, to hear his last word—and for this he is tortured in my name! And I—I—what have I done?"

And the terrible scenes in the Engineer Castle arose before his eyes.

"Father!" he moaned, and in a hoarse voice began to sob like a child.

But many others in the crowd were sobbing and no one noticed him. No one knew who he was.

Suddenly the beating of the drum ceased and the dull blows of the sticks stopped. The unfortunate soldier lay on the ground unconscious. He was put upon a stretcher and carried to the hospital. A gray, kind-faced physician who was on duty gave instructions to his assistants as to what to do with him.

"Will he survive, doctor?" asked Alexander, when he remained alone with him, and he introduced himself.

The doctor, turning pale, was frightened to death.

"Your—Your Majesty—" he began.

Alexander calmed him kindly and asked him to be frank. Then the doctor said:

"He will die today. He received 4,000 blows and his spine is broken in two places. His death is imminent."

"In that case," said Alexander, with great emotion, "I have a request to make, my last request, doctor. But before I make it, you must swear that the secret will die with you."

"I swear! I swear! By my love for you, great Emperor!"

"I believe you," said Alexander, simply, taking a gilt key from his pocket. "This is the key of my room. Order the soldier removed there. I will take off my clothes and you put them on the soldier. And I will remain here on the cot, in place of the soldier."

Next day the whole world learned of the death of the Emperor and his closed coffin was taken to St. Petersburg.

Alexander's wounds healed up within two weeks, and he was driven again thru the rows of soldiers to get the rest of the 8,000 lashes.

He got four thousand lashes, and by a miracle survived them. The soldiers must have pitied the once-punished man. According to the law of the time he was sent to Siberia, as an exile deprived of all rights.

The tall, stately soldier, "Michael Silin," was taken to a distant Siberian village, where he was to live under the surveillance of the police.

There he lived for a long time, learned farming, helped the peasants, taught the children and cured the sick.

One day, two exiles were brought to that village and one of them was an old man who had served at court. The old man became very sick. People put him on a cart and carried him over to old Michael, who was praying.

Alexander glanced at him and imme-

diately recognized his old servant who had worked in his garden. The gardener also recognized him. Overcome with joy and happiness, he rose to his feet and was about to kiss Alexander's hand. But Alexander pushed him aside kindly and ordered every one out of the room.

"Will you keep the secret to yourself?" he asked the sick, old man.

"I will tell the whole world what my eyes have seen and my hands have felt."

And overcome with emotion, the old man fell to the ground in a faint. The people lifted him into the cart and took him home. When he came to himself, he told them what he knew and the entire village rushed to Alexander's abode.

But he could not be found, he was never seen there any more.

After that, it was said, a tall, stately old man wandered for a long time over Siberia, and he met his last hour somewhere in the Ural Mountains, near the boundary of Europe. . . .

What a great moment that end must have been! What a noble liberation of the soul!

* * * * * *

The Tolstoy Letters

[In 1884, when Count Tolstoy decided to commence leading the simple life, in accordance with his ideals, renouncing all his luxuries and comforts, he informed the Countess of his intentions in a long letter The Countess was away from Yasnaya Polyana at the time. In concluding Count Tolstoy wrote the following.—EDITOR.]

"Don't be angry, my darling, but I cannot attach any importance to these monetary calculations. All this is not an event, such as illness, for instance, or marriage, birth, death, or acquired knowledge, a good or bad act, good or bad habits; it is only the arrangement of our affairs, which we have established in a certain way, and which we can change in a hundred different ways. I know that to you it is often and to the children always unendurably tedious to listen to what I say about this (it seems so familiar to you), but I cannot help repeating that the happiness and the misfortune of all of us cannot be affected by a hair's breadth by what we gain or lose, but only by what we are. If you leave a million to Kostenka, will he be happier? That life should not seem commonplace and trivial, it is necessary to look at it more broadly, and farther ahead. What your life and mine will be with our joys and sorrows, such will be the life of our children, and therefore it is important for us to help them secure that which gave us happiness, to help them free themselves from that which brought us misfortune, and neither languages, nor diplomas, nor the world, and still less money, have influenced our happiness or our misfortune. Therefore the question of how much we may lose cannot interest me; if we were to attach importance to it, it might obstruct that which is really important."

To this letter the Countess replied:

"Yesterday I received your first letter; it made me sad. I see that you remained in Yasnaya not for the spiritual work which I consider higher than anything in life, but for the purpose of playing a Robinson Crusoe. You dismissed Andrian, who was eager to stay till the end of the month; you dismissed the cook, who does not like to get his wages for nothing, and from morning till night you want to do physical work which even in ordinary life is done by young fellows and women. It would be more useful and better that you live with the children. You will say, of course, that such a life is in accordance with your convictions and that it is best for you; in that case it is different, and I can only say: 'Enjoy yourself!' and I can only feel sorry that such mental powers are wasted on woodchopping, on making samovars and mending shoes, which is all very beautiful as a rest or change of work, but not as a special occupation. Well, enough about this. If I had not written, I should have felt grieved, but now that feeling has passed; it seems laughable to me, and I am calmed by the phrase: 'Let the child play with whatever it pleases, if it only does not cry.'"

That same day, realizing that she would cause Count Tolstoy pain by her letter, she hastened to write him another one, in which she said:

"I have suddenly understood you clearly and there is a sudden rush of tenderness for you in my heart. There is something so wise, kind, naive and insistent in you, and everything is illuminated to you alone by a peculiar light of tender care for all and by the ability to look straight into the souls of people."

A New Thanksgiving

BY SARAH PIATT

For war, plague, pestilence, flood, famine, fire,
For Christ discrowned, for false gods set on high;
For fools, whose hands must have their hearts' desire,
We thank Thee—in the darkness—and so die.

For shipwreck: Oh, the sob of strangling seas!—
No matter. For the snake that charms the dove;
And (is it not the bitterest of all these?)
We thank Thee—in our blind faith—even for Love.

For breaking hearts; for all that breaks the heart;
For Death, the one thing after all the rest,
We thank Thee, O our Father! Thou who art,
And wast, and shalt be—knowing these are best.

North Bend, Ohio.

The Democratic Successes

BY SIMEON E. BALDWIN

Governor-Elect of Connecticut.

THE recent Democratic successes cannot be attributed to local causes. They are too universal. State issues had little weight. There was a general conviction thruout the whole country that things had not been going exactly right, and that the Republican party was somehow answerable for it.

A general popular conviction is apt to be well founded. In my opinion, this one was.

Things had not been going exactly right.

The cost of living had gone soaring up.

American politics had become infected by corruption and fallen too much into subjection to parasites, to whom place-hunting was the main business of life.

The managers of the Republican party were largely answerable for these evils.

If they had not winked at corruption, it was generally believed that they had. They had certainly made opportunities for it.

While there were many causes contributing to the advance in the cost of living, the main cause was an ultra-protective tariff, as constituted by the Dingley bill and reconstituted by the Payne-Aldrich bill.

The Republican party had pledged itself to shape customs duties with the primary purpose of protecting American labor. They were to be high enough to enable our manufacturers to compete on fair terms with foreign manufacturers who had paid far lower wages to their employees. In fact, the Republicans in Congress made them so high as in many cases to include much more than the wages cost and to secure also much more than a reasonable profit. The first result was to preclude all foreign competition as to many articles. The second result was to fatten the trusts, at the expense of the people.

When foreign competition in any article is prohibited by law, and, were it not for the law, would exist and be considerable, domestic competition soon ceases. It is seldom, and never for long, that any combination of capital or of corporations can successfully monopolize the trade in

any article in the markets of the world. However repressive the laws of any particular state may be, the world-market is too vast for such a domination. But once exclude foreign competition in the markets of any country, and combinations of capital can easily be formed, and, under modern economical conditions, inevitably will be formed, which will stifle domestic competition.

Domestic competition had been thus stifled, as a consequence of the tariff legislation of the Republican party, in many directions. The result was that it cost us more to buy our food and clothes, more for house rent, and more, if we owned our own houses, to build them.

All this came about when the spirit of the times in the United States was moving toward more and more freedom in personal expenditure.

The average working man of today lays up less than the average working man of fifty years ago did.

His lodge, his fraternal benefit association, some one of the many agencies to furnish him with support when disabled or infirm, and to provide for his family upon his death, have taken away one of the great motives for saving. Dr. Johnson once said that if, by pinching one's self, one could save only twenty pounds a year, the best thing was to stop pinching. The end did not justify the means. This is the ordinary rule of life in a large and increasing number of American homes. Hence, having become accustomed to a freer expenditure than that of former generations, it has been more distasteful to retrench and economize when prices were rising faster than wages. Pinching one's self to become a capitalist is not an agreeable process. Pinching one's self at the call of necessity, merely to make both ends meet, is still less agreeable.

All these things roused the more thoughtful men in the Republican party and exasperated the whole Democratic party.

Why, when the Republican platform had promised relief, did the Republican tariff deny it? Many even of the Republican leaders admitted, and all the Democratic leaders insisted, that the tariff did deny it.

A breach of faith on the part of a political party in a matter directly and vitally affecting the people at large is seldom forgiven. Particularly is this true when honorable men in that party are found who actively charge it with so breaking faith.

"A house divided against itself cannot stand." The Good Book always speaks true. The Republican house was divided against itself. It therefore fell.

What next?

The Democratic House of Representatives must do what the Republicans promised and did not perform.

It must revise the tariff in the interests of the common people, rather than of certain interests calling for special favor.

It must move slowly, but surely. Vested interests, built upon the faith of a tariff policy which has lasted for half a century, must be treated with great consideration. There must be no sudden revolution in the course of trade. Reductions must be partial and gradual.

No special knowledge of a tariff commission of experts is necessary, in every instance, to justify a reduction. There are some duties so high as to be obviously unfair to the people. When, to take only one case, American watches are sold by American manufacturers in Europe for much less than they sell them at here—so much less that an enterprising New York jeweler has bought them abroad by the gross, brought them back to their native land, and put them on the American market at a price below that charged by American retailers, obtaining them from American wholesalers or the manufacturers—it is evident enough that the tariff on watches is too high.

A reasonable deduction from excessive duties, and a reasonable extension of the free list, if proposed by a Democratic House of Representatives, would, I believe, be concurred in by the Senate and approved by the President. The latter is known to be of opinion that the work of tariff revision was but poorly done by Mr. Payne and Mr. Aldrich. The people having come to the same conclusion, it seems to me probable that a majority of the Senate will be found ready to grant what the people have so loudly demanded.

New Haven, Conn.

Mexico—A Nation with a Unique Problem

BY CHESTER T. CROWELL

[Mr. Crowell, before he accepted a recent call to work on the staff of the San Antonio *Express* in Texas, was employed for two years on the Mexican *Herald* in Mexico City. He was one of the American journalists on the "Editorial Train" who spent three weeks in Mexico last September as guests of the Mexican Government. Our managing editor, Mr. Holt, was also of the party, and the following article admirably supplements his in our issue of October 13.—EDITOR.]

IN the working out of her governmental problem Mexico finds herself, by reason of her unique history, without precedents or parallels. Between the Rio Grande on the north and the Guatemalan border on the south there lies a territory of 767,323 square miles, with a population now estimated at about 18,000,000. With the exception of Brazil, which has about the same population, no other Latin-American country even approximates this population. Mexico includes within her borders some of the richest agricultural and mineral land upon the face of the earth. The people who reside there are an amalgamation of the various Indian tribes which Cortez found and the Spaniards who came with Cortez or followed in his wake. The governments set up by these Indians were absolute monarchies. Spain at the time of the conquest was an absolute monarchy. Cortez landed in 1519 and from that day hence the Spaniards were masters of some part of Mexico. The independence of Mexico was proclaimed September 15, 1810. Thus for several centuries Mexico felt the heavy hand of Spanish rulers. During their dominion the Spaniards managed to extract from Mexico enough gold to debauch their own country and send it on the way to decay. The entire purpose of that rule seems to have been to obtain wealth from Mexico for Spain or Spaniards. As a result Mexico became a nation of downtrodden, ignorant workmen and arrogant wealth.

In spite of all this however, such was the inherent quality of the people that they were able, after all those depressing generations, to rise and with mighty blows batter down the dominion of Spain. Even more remarkable, they turned to the north and borrowed from the United States a democratic constitution and laws. Now, there was nothing in this mixture of Spanish and Indian absolutism to suggest a democratic form of government, and it has caused trouble ever since. Moreover, while the ideal of a democratic government had been borrowed from the great Anglo-Saxon race, the intimate knowledge of conduct of government officials, probably the most corrupt who ever ruled, had been thoroly impressed by generations of Spanish rule. In the other Latin-American countries where foreign influence has been strong there are real republics. Where there has been no foreign influence, the form of government has been not only a sham but inefficient, and progress has been infinitesimal. But Mexico, with a minimum of foreign influence, with the almost insuperable difficulty of a lack of the instinct for democratic government, has struggled manfully to that end for 100 years, during which time it has made a record for material progress that stands probably unparalleled in the world today. Many of the conditions there are bad, but to judge Mexico by the highest standards of the most advanced countries of the twentieth century is about as just as to insert the telegraph into some record of the Middle Ages and draw forth from it a daily news report. Even some of the wild tribes of Indians are not yet entirely conquered.

Mexico, however, has been most fortunate in her critics and most unfortunate in her foreign friends. Her critics have usually been so malicious and unjust that even when they were sufficiently well informed to tell the truth, which is rare, they have printed only half the picture. Her friends have for

the most part written eulogy so tainted with adulation as to be almost worthless to the person seeking information.

The early history of the country is the history of Spanish misrule. The early history of the republic is a history of turbulence and revolution. In judging of the Mexican people, however, the proposition that one cannot judge a nation applies. The people of Mexico are as varied as in any other large country. There are many different tribes of Indians, with many different characteristics. The best of all the Indians, however, are those of Oaxaca. Oaxaca produced Porfirio Diaz and the immortal Juarez. Even now the Indians of Oaxaca are remarkable for their intelligence. In the mining camps of that state they make blue prints, handle delicate machines and do other high-class work. Reverting, however, to these revolutions—their history would lead the student to believe the Mexicans utterly incapable of government. There are most distressing records of attempts to get hold of the government machinery for profit. They were marked by demonstrations of dishonesty and lack of honor at every turn. They were reflected in part by the history of the present State of Texas. President Santa Anna, from whom the republic of Texas wrenched freedom, was at first ardently supported by Texans, both morally and on the field of battle. But he proved false to his promises and Texas, disgusted with the continually unstable government, fought a successful revolution.



POST OFFICE, CITY OF MEXICO.

In the midst of these revolutions came the French intervention, which was one of the best things which ever occurred to Mexico. It brought the discordant factions together and showed that there really was a national spirit and love of country. That unity has been strong ever since. Americans do not seem to realize it. They often, by way of courtesy, refer to a Mexican as a "Spaniard," as tho he were ashamed of his nation-

ality. Mexicans are now and have been for a century intensely patriotic. As one critic has said, "They fought like demons for their country and then didn't know what to do with it when they had it."

Out of the war of the French intervention General Porfirio Diaz emerged a hero. His accomplishments during that war were nothing less than marvelous. With half-armed, ill-clad, poorly organized men, accustomed to defeat every time they faced the famous French veterans, he won victory after victory. Not only did he win on the field, but he could organize the government of a province after winning it, and restore order and business. As a young man he seems to have been somewhat of an idealist, more confident of the ability of his country than the country deserved. He declined the portfolio of War and Marine to remain in the field, and later, when elected President under a constitution which did not permit a President to succeed himself, he willingly gave up the Presidency, only to plunge the country into more plots and revolutions. Finally he returned to the Presidency, changed the constitution to permit the President to succeed himself, and has held that office thirty years.

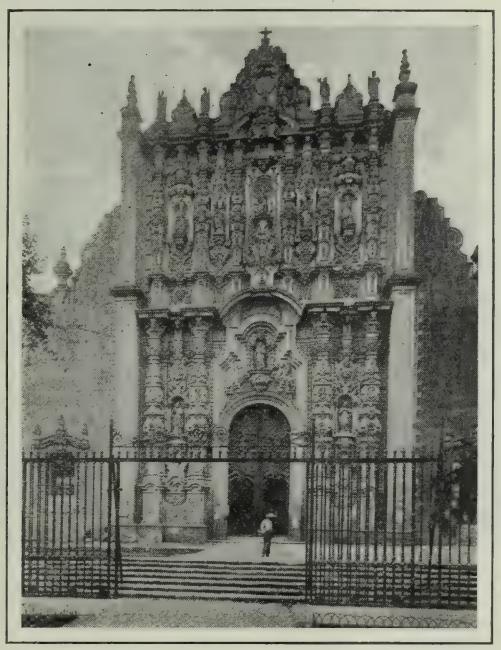
The rest of the history of Mexico is the history of what Porfirio Diaz has done. That history is characterized by a friend of the writer, a man who has lived in Mexico a quarter of a century and knows General Diaz intimately, as the "thirty years' war between General Diaz and General Apathy."

Mexicans, like most Latins, are not interested in governmental affairs. They have not the ability which characterizes the Anglo-Saxons and Celts for sitting up nights to discuss governmental policies. When a group of Mexicans gather on the street, in a café or in a parlor, they discuss the theater, opera and gossip. This is not said in deprecation, because certainly there lives no more lovable people in the world. Neither have they the commercial instinct. Daughters of wealthy men in Mexico marry poor men without considering themselves martyrs to love. When a rich Mexican loses his money he does not lose his friends. But the effect of this upon the nation at large must be considered. It seems in all times to have been necessary for a republic to be a commercial nation desiring wealth. Moreover, there has been all the while an under-stratum of ignorance, incapable of understanding. A few years ago a regular American campaign was held in the State of Morelos, when the gubernatorial election was pending. A friend of the writer who was there as a correspondent said on his return that a Mexican of the lower class plucked him by the sleeve during one of the speeches and asked: "Oye señor, que color es democracia?" ("Listen, sir, what color is democracy?") Just as a matter of interest, the writer himself, while recently in the City of Mexico, asked a waiter in a restaurant, who said in answer to a question that he had lived in the City of Mexico twelve years, the name of the mayor of the city. He promptly replied, "Porfirio Diaz." "No, he is the President," objected the questioner. "Oh," answered the waiter, "that's right. I'll find out for you." He asked another waiter, and returning said, "Guillermo Landa y Escandon." Guillermo Landa y Escandon is governor of the federal district. Almost the same performance resulted when the second waiter in another café was questioned. The name of the mayor of the City of Mexico is Fernando Pimentel y Fagoaga.

Reverting to the lack of interest in financial affairs, it may be remarked that President Diaz well understands the need of commercial development. He himself has said that "No republic can hope for peace without prosperity or the hope of obtaining it in the near future." To that end and with that idea in mind he has struggled. Only the foreign observer can know what he has accomplished. Mexico doesn't know. Mexico underestimates itself today, proud as it is, for there is a certain strain of pessimism running thru the Latin. What President Diaz has done for the material advancement of his nation could fill volumes. But he is not a very popular man. He has succeeded in sandwiching in between that great body of poor men and the small body of rich men a balancing strength of middle class which is today the hope of the nation, and which

was never growing more rapidly and more surely than at this moment.

But, before discussing what President Diaz has done for the material advancement of the nation and establishment of an intelligent, well-to-do middle class, it is well to view the man Porfirio Diaz. The view of him taken by the outside world is rather amusing. To some he is a czar and tyrant, ever giving out orders for the execution of undesirables. To others, he is some godlike representative of destiny to make world history. As a matter of fact, he is a very human man, full of kindly humor, master of the epigram, and frequently fairly splitting his sides with laughter at funny things which happen about him. His humor bubbles forth as soon as he is among friends, and some of his jokes are classics. One in particular must be recalled. When Secretary Elihu Root and family paid an official visit to Mexico, there was given a dinner on the lawn of Chapultepec Castle, the President's summer home. The evening was damp. It was summer and the rainy season was on. Mrs. Root asked to have something under her feet, so that she should not catch cold. President Diaz sat next to her, so he ordered something brought to put under her feet. A few yards away the servants were breaking up cases of champagne. One of them brought the side of a box and put it under Mrs. Root's feet. President Diaz, with true Latin courtesy, was busy looking under the table superintending the job. He noticed the words on the side of the box, pointed to them and laughed most heartily. The words were "Extra Dry." He once had a Cabinet minister named Pacheco who lacked an arm and a leg. President Diaz used to say he was half a man, but worth a man and a half. Once he had occasion to try to learn the names of some Mexicans who were precipitating trouble with Guatemala by cutting timber on the other side of the border. He called to him one Santiago Carter and asked him to tell the men's names. Carter had nothing to do with the timber cutting, but was there on business. He evaded the questions. Finally President Diaz looked him steadily in the eye and said: "You know those men, but they are your friends and you won't give them away. For that you are my friend." It is such actions as these which enabled him to turn the highway robbers of Mexico into federal police and clear the cross country roads of bandits. He is a psychologist par excellence. It is no wonder those nearest to him love him and those who do business with him have absolute faith in him. In his home life he is exemplary, his habits are most moderate, and his manner of life healthy and simple.



THE EASTERN SIDE OF THE CATHEDRAL IN THE CITY OF MEXICO, SHOWING THE STONE CARVINGS.

He once called to him Frederick R. Guernsey, editor of the *Mexican Herald*, and asked him to say frankly what the people say about him. Mr. Guernsey answered that the people say President Diaz is fond of power and not fond of money. "I am fond of power," said President Diaz, "but I use it for the people."

President Diaz can account for his fortune of probably between $1,000,000 and $2,000,000 by profitable investment in lands and the saving of his salary. Not even the hint of scandal has ever attached itself to his name in connection with any financial dealing. His

humor and charity and simplicity are all the more remarkable because it has been the custom for rulers of Latin-American countries to amass wealth, be arrogant and dissipated. Mexico has suffered from this with the other Latin-American countries. President Diaz has been betrayed many times and picked false friends many times. His experiences as Chief Executive have been enough to discourage many men. Many a trusted appointee fell into the practice of grafting. In his own country his reputation has suffered most from the peculiar manner of the Latin in judging a public official. He is either worshiped or utterly condemned. Only this sane, healthy middle class for which he is accountable weighs calmly his faults with his virtues and draws a conclusion.



BURROS BRINGING PRODUCTS TO MARKET.

Now for what he has done. Liberal mining laws have brought in billions of foreign capital, principally from the United States and England. Railroad concessions have opened fertile but isolated parts of the country. Laws have been made to encourage immigration. Especially has the law permitting the entrance of machinery without duty helped. For many industries special exemption from taxes for a term of years is granted. In conjunction with S. Pearson & Son the Government built the Tehauntepec National Railway as a model steel highway. Across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec about 1,000,000 tons of freight are handled annually by this railroad, most of it American goods going from New York to San Francisco, or sugar going from the Hawaiian Islands to New York. Great port works have been built at Salina Cruz and Puerto Mexico, the terminals of this railroad. The port of Veracruz has been extensively improved. The port of Tampico has been improved at an enormous cost. In northern Mexico millions have been spent in irrigation projects. In the port works of Salina Cruz and Puerto Mexico alone about 40,000,000 pesos have been spent. Public highways which are marvels have been constructed thru the mountains for enormous distances. The states have erected sanitary market houses. Public schools by the hundreds have been opened. Cities are lighted and have paved streets. Mexico is now about to have an excellent university. It will be opened soon in the City of Mexico. Geodetic surveys have been made. Maps

have been drawn. A weather bureau service is given. The archeological wonders of Mexico are being collected. It must be remembered that the Indians of Mexico are not warlike nomads. Many of them had civilization. Indeed, the history of Mexico is traced back to about the beginning of the Christian era thru Indian records. Boys and girls who show remarkable artistic or musical ability are sent abroad by the Government to be educated. Night schools have been opened for the laborers. In his message to the Mexican Congress when that body opened its sessions September 16, 1910, President Diaz makes the following statement with reference to public instruction in the federal district and the territories, these alone being under the jurisdiction of the Federal Government:

"There are at present, in the Federal District and Territories, subject to the jurisdiction of the Department of Public Instruction and the Fine Arts, 641 primary schools, of which 52 are superior primary, 534 elementary primary and 55 night schools. The total enrollment, according to the latest reports available, is 83,824 pupils.

"In addition, there are six kindergartens, with 1,269 pupils, also under the jurisdiction of the Departmnet of Public Instruction.

"The number of masters imparting the rudiments of education in the above-named establishments is 2,371, not including the several head masters."

Recently the Government assumed control of the national railways by a clever financial arrangement. It has been freely predicted that this deal would bankrupt the Government. As a matter of fact, the railroads, as shown by the statements regularly issued in Spanish and English, are making money. They will pay interest on the bonds easily. Moreover if they did not, the interest amounts to only about $2,000,000 gold annually, and the Government has a surplus amply able to meet that obligation. Shortly after taking over the railroads the Government issued orders to replace American railroad men with Mexicans as far as possible. When that order was carried into effect Americans freely predicted the whole system would be wrecked. It is still running. Many Americans remain, it is true. Nearly all



A CROWD IN THE CITY OF MEXICO.

of them can speak Spanish and probably a majority of them have lived in Mexico more than ten years. Few will return to the United States. In all the other great industries which have been built up Mexicans have found lucrative positions and have been steadily trained for good positions. In the City of Mexico, where a Canadian company owns the street car system, Mexicans operate the cars and build some of them. In the offices of the City of Mexico one will find scores of Mexican girls, dressed like American girls, taking dictation in English and Spanish. This is a recent idea. Until even ten years ago a Mexican woman in business felt herself entirely out of place.



MEXICAN RURALES ON PARADE.

This encouragement of foreign capital has resulted in the great Guanajuato Power and Development Company, an American corporation, which brings electricity across four States from its waterfalls and furnishes light to twenty-eight Mexican cities and towns, besides furnishing power to many mines.

The Mexican Light and Power Company, which furnishes light and power to the City of Mexico, is building dams at Necaxa which compare in size with the Panama Canal's great Gatun dam. Operations of this kind, together with port works, agriculture, mining and railroad building, have increased the demand for labor until a common workman in Mexico now receives from one to two pesos a day. That is small enough from the American standpoint, but it must be remembered that these workmen are of a poor quality and had formerly worked for 50 cents, Mexican money, a day. That is the equivalent of 25 cents, American money. A peso is worth 50 cents, American money. These men have simple desires and for them that is high pay. But it is going higher, because Mexican workmen are capable of development. Their standard of life rises with their wages.

State governments have been likewise active. In much of the work done by the States there has been a considerable amount of graft. This is not unnatural. Probably some of the State governments did not understand the underlying purpose of this work at all and looked upon

these great improvement projects as the best means for obtaining graft. Be that as it may, whenever these things are done it results in helping the common laborer and creating a demand for high-class workmen. This it has done in Mexico, the graft notwithstanding. The people have gradually come to be better pleased with their better lot in life, and, consquently, less turbulent.

Along with this there have been some abuses. Contract labor has resulted in much harm. Some workmen have been pressed into service at low wages in the tobacco fields and on the great rubber plantations, where they were ill-treated. A land law which was not understood by the people resulted in many lawful owners being dispossessed and their lands being taken by shrewder persons. The purpose of this land law seems to have been excellent—to fix the means for obtaining title and to make titles uniform and secure. In the working out there was some confusion.

In the meantime the lot of the disturber or revolutionist has been the wall and firing squad. As to the justice of all of these instances so few men are informed, and they so incompletely, that it is hard to judge. There is no doubt, however, that many of these incipient revolutions would have been quelled similarly elsewhere. One in particular was rather typical. It occurred in a little town on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec a few years ago. The "presidente" of a village and some of his friends, mostly officials, were holding a little celebration, included in which was a banquet. At the close of the banquet they hailed the "presidente" as "Presidente" of the republic. The party was shot. Another rather typical incident is told by an American mining man on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. He furnished to the "presidente" of a village a flag for a flag-raising. The "presidente" suggested that they might conveniently set up a republic at that time. These things usually occur, however, in the more isolated districts, such as the Isthmus of Tehuantepec.

Among the more ignorant the special favors to foreigners for the purpose of encouraging the investment of capital are sometimes amusingly misunderstood. For instance, it was rumored among a few of the lower class, after the meeting of Presidents Diaz and Taft at El Paso, that President Diaz had sold Mexico to the Americans. The price and details were given. But the better informed, who are now very numerous, understand. In recent years the sending of thousands of Mexican boys and girls to American schools is helping to establish a better understanding of democratic government and democratic ideals.

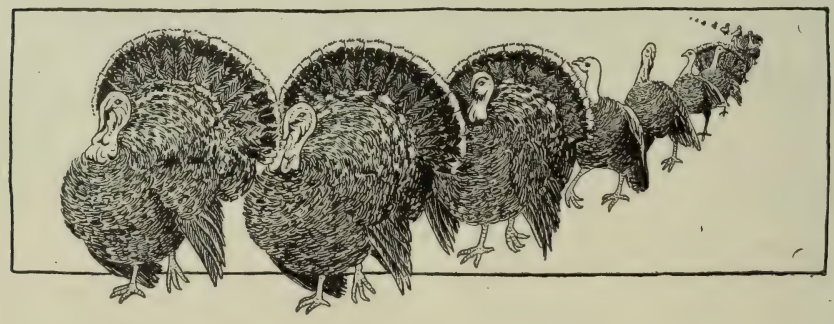
No discussion of Mexico ever ends without the question being asked, "After Diaz, what?" Ramon Corral is Vice-President of Mexico, and under the constitution would succeed to the Presidency. Some are of the opinion that Mr. Corral is not an able man. Others assert that he is. In all probability Mexico has rather underestimated him. But he is not popular. Enrique C. Creel is one of the ablest men in Mexico and has made an excellent record in the State of Chihuahua, in Northern Mexico, where he was Governor many years. He has been American Ambassador and is now Secretary of Foreign Relations. Many persons regard it as significant that he was called to Mexico to take a Cabinet position. He is growing in popularity in spite of his American name. Jose Yves Limantour, a Mexican of French extraction, is one of the ablest men of the country. He is a financier whom few men of any country equal. He is a most democratic person, rides on the street cars carrying a little bundle home, and is having his children educated in the United States. But he is not popular. The financial interests of Mexico would like very much to see him President. General Bernardo Reyes, former Governor of the State of Nuevo Leon, of which Monterey is the capital, is an able and popular man. His name was offered as a candidate for the Vice-Presidency before the last election. He seems to have been unfortunate in gathering a rather turbulent following. He was sent to Europe to study military tactics. Francisco Madero, who was a candidate against President Diaz in the last election, is an excellent man and an able man, filled with American ideals. His campaign seems also to have been unfortunate. An American friend of the

writer who has lived in Mexico twelve years remarked to the writer when he was in Mexico recently with the party of American and Canadian newspaper and magazine men who were guests of the National Centennial Commission: "Madero is a fine man, but I said to myself when his campaign opened, 'If that gang gets into power it's me for the States.'" One of the difficulties in the way of even intelligent opposition to the Government is that it draws support from poor sources.

As a matter of fact no one knows who will be President of Mexico when Diaz dies. There is no lack of good, even excellent material. The whole matter lies in making a choice. No disturbance will ensue. Already the industrial powers of the nation are strong enough to prevent that, and the middle classes do not want disturbance. The decision will be made without much disturbance in all probability. And in the meantime there is a possibility that General President Diaz has the entire plan primed already, tho those closest to Government affairs do not think so.

The standard of citizenship is rising very rapidly now. Mexico is a nation of commercial and industrial activity. Its cities have paved streets, fine buildings, good water, good railroad service and progressive officials. President Diaz, tho eighty-one years of age, is not showing signs of weakness. If he lives five or six more years the question may solve itself. At any rate, the events of contemporary history in that country are all tending to make Mexico a great, democratic commonwealth, amply capable of intelligent self-government. That country offers to the consideration of the world about the most wonderful page of history in the progress of mankind.

San Antonio, Texas.



Thanksgiving in Florida

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," Etc.

I HAD just come from the political battleground, where leaders forgot themselves and told only the meanest things of their opponents, forgetting the good—a despicable affair. There was war of the elements beside, and Nature refused to try to please. But on my Southern veranda I sat on election morning, while the young folk came bringing in arms full of gorgeous wild flowers, until they ceased to be flowers and became weeds. Mocking birds dropped down, not singing much, but pertly picking up what I tossed to them of my Northern apples. Curiously, the hens and even the horses of Florida do not care for apples—indeed will not eat them until very hungry.

Again on my veranda I sat in the afternoon, just before sunset. There is something about this Southern sun that is wonderfully communicative. It seems to be intelligently co-operating with us. I watched it sinking, as if by its own

weight, down behind the pines, on the further side of the lake. The sky had not a cloud fleck from horizon to horizon. It was not soft, nor was it blue—just colorless and clear. The lake was unstirred, except by some noiseless ducks that made wakes thru the shadows and sunshine on the other side. The shadows made a quiet and sharp-cut horizon right thru the lake, much clearer than that in the sky. I heard the whistle of Felix, who was painting the new cottage, and meadow larks were clipping the air with their conversational notes. It was peace.

Yet I longed to hear election returns. We are pugnacious animals, and never more so than when exercising the highest social functions. The sun threw orange hues high up thru the sky, and then dipped down out of sight. The whole world became orange-hued. I would have understood it better could I have been sure my neighbor Davenport, up at Clinton, was elected. Well, there was this advantage about it, that I did not know how badly he was defeated indeed, did not know very much about our Northern battle until five days had lapsed.

On Saturday we got the returns, and meanwhile the sunshine and the atmosphere of the pines had cleared our systems of campaign rant and moral disease, and we had got to looking up and saying, "God is in the heavens; all is well." It is curious that we may live thru a dozen election hurricanes and always have the same symptoms. In Washington's time there was a host that believed he was a tyrant; a whole army of voters dreaded Lincoln; others were sure that Grant would declare himself dictator. Teddy got off easy.

On election morning we put our boat in the lake for a ride, but we found that it needed calking and soaking; and so the boys went out for a swim. I suppose that Orange County never yet saw a flake of snow, so you need not imagine that the lake ever gets very chilling. It was, however, bracing enough to make the boys run out with snapping eyes and shouts of delight. I shall not try the experiment myself, at least not until my alligator has come up out of the mud, and Florida has made me about ten years younger.

However, you must not think that there is no winter in this part of the world. The deciduous trees are not so very long after their Northern kin in getting tired and going to sleep. The leaves drop early in November, but the pine needles drop earlier in the year. New growth is restless in starting, and sometimes gets on the way a little too soon, and is caught by the fingers of a Northern blizzard—pushed down thru Georgia. In our gardens we must throw compost or straw over the potatoes and beans at least two or three times during the winter. Nature is having as much of a rest as she can afford, and altho we make gardens at all times, and our roses are blossoming in January, there is always a lot of brown about, and even the green foliage has a shy look about it—it is not as arrogant and determined as in spring.

The Government has just sent me a thousand bass to plant in my lake, and for two years we must look at and enjoy the sunsets over the water, and the boat rides, forgetting the absorption and estivation of going fishing. I am not quite sure that I am reasonable in this, but while I hate hunting I tolerate fishing. It is difficult for a fish to wake up much sentiment in our minds, and they are so cold-blooded that we try to think it no harm if we get a little fun while catching a mess for breakfast.

I do not know anything among our wild fowl more beautiful than Bob White and his family. A little later in the season his cheering call will be the first sound in the morning, and occasionally even now he slips out, very quietly, behind the barn, to eat with the hens. For the most part, at present, however, he is hid in the wild grasses, as inaccessible to the vagrant human as he can make himself. He understands very well indeed what months he can become the prey of sportsmen, and he knows right well when the law protects him. Tourists come here occasionally to make themselves happy by his misery. The utter detestability of a vulgar humanity of this sort gets out of the reach of my vocabulary. I deliberately hate a man

whose life is on this murderous level. Do you think I can go fishing again?

White egrets this morning were sailing back and forth over my lake, stopping at reedy margins to do a bit of fishing. I think the wild ducks who chase each other with quacking of laughter, and all sorts of fox and geese games, are even more beautiful than the herons. I have never seen the herons exploit themselves in play, but they are wonderfully welcome as white and blue spots, either sailing about the margin of the lake or possibly building a nest in my plum trees. Their voices are unpleasant. Bob White, on the contrary, and the mourning dove, and the grebe, have tones that express a wide range of emotion.

Bayheads are curious places, being swales that carry sluggish brooks thru the pine woods and down into the lakes. You should at least spend one day in one of these Florida bayheads. It is semi-tropical life at its best. When you enter it by the lake you will find a wide expanse of level alluvial, part of it needing drainage, but crowded with grasses as high as your head. We do not feel quite sure what may be hidden in these dense and moist tufts, so we wear leggins. Farther in the sloping banks creep away in all sorts of lines, and give us little valleys, full of every imaginable berry. Huckleberries abound, in different sorts, and something very much like them that the people call gallberries, which I advise you to let alone. The ferneries are wonderful, some of them spreading like carpets, and others sending great fronds clear over your heads.

Now and then the whole affair widens out into great garden plots, and if you care to do it, here is your place to grow potatoes and cabbages and all the Northern vegetables. Put your house up there on the hill slope, where you can look over the lake at the sunrise or the sunset, plant one of these bayhead gardens, with a higher slope for your sweet potatoes and your melons; and then as many orange and grape fruit and loquat trees, with mulberries and pears and plums over the knolls and around your house. Here in these bayheads the robins and the bluebirds collect in February by the tens of thousands for their Northern voyage. Their voices blend almost into a roar, altho at the outer circle we distinguish individuals. There are evidently commanders in the crowd. They are arranging for their flight northward, which begins about the 20th of the month; inside two days, or rather two nights, all are gone, and the silence is heavy.

John Muir somewhere expresses his gratitude that men cannot civilize the sky and the sea. He says that any fool can cut down a tree, but he cannot get at the clouds. They are always naturally wild and untamable. I never saw such a vocabulary of clouds as there is in Florida, so wonderfully colored; only they very rarely mean water. Man can learn his measure and limitations when he looks up at these rolling masses, or up at the stars at night. The night sky so folds us in here, laying the fringes of its mantle all around us in piney woods, that there seems to be a perpetual benison over us. You have heard of the hurricanes, that brush so roughly the margins of the State; but roar as they will along the coast, or break across the tip of the peninsula into the Gulf, they never touch us here. It does not take much of hills and forests to turn the elemental furies aside.

Notwithstanding my deep sympathy with John Muir, I catch myself longing for the refinements of the older States, those that we began to accumulate about fifty years ago. The railroad whistle is near enough, and we have just got in the telephone, only the wires are hitched from pine to pine. As for electric lighting, we have an engine under way, with dynamo, to light our house and cottages; only I should like to hear a town clock in the middle of the night. I am glad, however, that I can go off anywhere into the woods and get whole armfuls of wild flowers inside half an hour, can hear all sorts of wild notes, and once in a while meet an alligator going cross land to some other lake. We always turn out for each other politely, altho I think I give him the larger share of the road. I shall go on building fences, to get rid of range cattle, altho I can sympathise with the Cracker who tells me that "folks are getting too near and numerous"; while old Aunt Mary, with decision, says, "I likes elbow room, suh —plenty of elbow room."

Wild flowers are always in evidence, and lots of them. When we get here about November 1 the dominant sorts are wonderfully like those in the North, wild asters and goldenrods; altho these are shaded deeper in their blues and not so deep in the yellows. A bunch of goldenrod should be called silverrod, while the asters are as blue as blue can be. A little later white violets carpet all open places with little white interrogation points, for this the violet always is, an inquirer. Later still there opens, on the end of a fifteen-inch stalk, an intensely blue violet, swaying about as it rises from an insignificant bunch of homely leaves. It is certainly the worst proportioned plant in existence, but the flower is very attractive, and to get a good bunch of them sets me on an eager ramble.

I do not know anything so innocently combined as an orange orchard with a carpet of phlox. This is our cultivated Drummond phlox gone wild, and there is quite enough about an orange tree of the thorny and savage to classify it also among the wild things. Calling on my old friend, John Thompson, the other day, who has his neat cottage out of sight of all neighbors—himself a solitary—I saw him approaching thru his grove of grapefruit, his arms full of huge samples, eight inches in diameter, while every step went down into a carpet of phlox—scarlet, white, mauve, maroon, crimson, striped—all shades. If you love color here it was. The trees were swinging with golden balls, the sky was blue as only Florida can make it, and the ground was carpeted with this exquisite Drummond phlox.

A coniferous forest constitutes the perfection of parks, needles giving the tread a soft spring and a brown color, while here and there big bunches of gray moss have dropped from the trees by their own weight. Sometimes a storm pulls off both branches and moss and throws them down in great gray trusses. Cows like it, and hens are specially fond of the younger twigs and the flowers, for in season it is covered with a tiny but very beautiful blossom. Where trees stand too close together they grow up slim and topheavy, and sway very threateningly in the least wind. At eighty feet, when the tops are well loaded with moss, they sometimes get too heavy for the grip of the roots. Generally, however, it is a glorious cathedral that we find, with a quaint music playing among the spires.

An overplus of life is everywhere. Rabbits and ground squirrels we do not care to preserve, but for the most part we are not at all out of harmony with the purpose, half revealed and half concealed, in the bushes and tufts of grass. It is not true that wild animals and birds are trustful; as a rule they are very wary. If you wish to know anything about the life of the woods you must go quietly, and slip into the spaces without disturbance. There are thousands of eyes on you almost everywhere, and there are surely thousands of ears listening. At anything unusual they become silent and secretive.

Somehow one never gets enough of beautiful *life;* yet what a vital world it is—one form passing into another incessantly. What our mission seems to be is to suppress the baneful and selfish and parasitic; only how can we do this if our own lives are also selfish? The mosses that make tresses on the tall pines suck the life out of young water oaks, and we have to pull it from our peaches and plums. That does not mean that it has no valuable purpose in Nature, for we feed it to our domesticated animals.

Flying squirrels are almost to be counted among our domestic creatures, for they nest in almost every cranny of our roofs, and at night come in at open windows to examine the contents of our rooms. I told Harry to clean them out, but when we had pulled a wad of pine needles and other soft stuff from a retreat, we found it full of tender, helpless babes, and we shoved it carefully back again. The mother somewhat savagely stood near until we had recovered our Christianity. One fox squirrel of enormous proportions visits our trees. I wish he could be induced to stay.

A few nights ago I heard one of my neighbors, a woman who with her mother raises chickens for market, and I found that a 'possum was in one of her coops, having already killed a half dozen chicks. She should have caught hold of the fellow, when he would have coiled up

as if dead. I did not blame her, for a 'possum is really as mean and cruel-looking a beast as you ever saw. His hair is bristles, and his eyes like a sodden old corner groggery toper. His tail is a huge rat-tailed file, and, whatever kindness you show him, he sees in you only an enemy—showing his teeth and snarling on to the end. I have no sympathy for this night-prowling, marauding, unshapely relic of old-time life. There is nothing in our later evolved wild life anything like as mean. Even a skunk is beautiful, if let alone. Only weasels I place with the 'possums for thoro wickedness—but they are shapely, and they are witty beyond measure.

I have never seen a red squirrel in Florida, and I do not know as they are in the State. I hope not, for birds hate them and fear them, but pretty they are beyond nearly all the rodents. They defy extermination, and multiply in our Northern homes, in spite of leagued birds and men. Water rats are curious creatures, constructing nests of grass in the reeds around our lakes, and not in any danger of race suicide. When our collies get tired of rabbit trails they rout these nests of any lingering occupants.

Lizards are peculiarly attractive to me, both for their exquisite colors and for their confidential behavior. One must make the most of their proffered alliance. I find that in some way they get very freely into my library, and slipping between the papers devour the silver fish, that would otherwise be very destructive. The other day I came upon a genuine bumblebee. He was collecting from a coreopsis. I never before knew how much I loved these big, round, busy buzzers. I have a corner of bull thistles left for their special advantage. There is surely room enough for a few of these huge plants in this great State. Golden-rods in Florida have the same habit as in New England of gathering insects of all sorts. These hover over the yellow masses, and bump against each other in the sunshine. Bees make poor honey of the nectar, but they make up in quantity.

I find that many of the negroes are born naturalists, and there is considerable Seminole blood in the Florida black folk to account for this. They are really a part of Nature, and like to live scattered about the woods rather than in "quarters." I find tidy huts anywhere under the pines, run all over with Cherokee roses, and surrounded by roods of runaway phlox laughing in the grasses. No sheared lawn could possibly compare with it. When we go North we just turn the keys in our doors and gates, and start without a fear of molestation. The negroes are not thieves, unless in the way of picking up something left in their paths. During the five years that we have gone back and forth we have not lost an item, only that our neighbors use up what fruit they find going to waste. We are out of reach of police and officials of all sorts.

I suppose we ought to be satisfied that there is no gold in this section, and so no gold hunters to turn everything upside down. It is bad enough for the wastrels of the North to come once a year, running about with gun and rod after what they call "sport." They go open-mouthed, but not open-eyed, and really see very little of the State. They are too noisy, and as a consequence everything takes to cover. My friend Wood was different, for he and his wife went quietly about with opera glass, and a tender sympathy for life, and so every night went home full of new joy. They bagged more of Florida without a gun than others with a brace of dogs and shotguns over both shoulders.

We do not need that President or Governor shall bid us be thankful. Out of the reach of blizzards, yet not too far hid from social life, we let the winters slide by, and do not envy either the zero weather of the North or the tornados of the coast. About Thanksgiving Day the oranges are sufficiently colored to call out the pickers. It is a scene from fairyland, but it is wonderfully real. White men work down here nowadays, and labor is no longer despised. Northern boys hire out to help the packers and so pay their expenses for the winter. Now and then one of them buys a grove. We are steadily filling up with the best blood of the North. Life is as ideal as it ought to be in a world of work.

SORRENTO, FLA.

Archeological Research in Greece

BY EDITH HALL, Ph.D.

[Miss Hall teaches Greek Archeology at Mt. Holyoke College. She is a graduate of Smith, Bryn Mawr, and the American Classical School of Athens, Greece, and has spent much time in archeological field work in Crete and Greece.—EDITOR.]

THE soil of Greece is still yielding treasure to the archeologists No statues of the time of Phidias, it is true, nor hoards of gold like that found by Schliemann have been lately brought to light, but important results are never-



FIG. 1.—A BURIAL JAR IN ITS ORIGINAL POSITION.

theless being obtained. In fact, the newer school of archeology, interested as it is in ethnological and chronological problems, digs for science not for spoils, and is not unconsoled if, when the dig is over, there is little else to show besides baskets of broken potsherds. Mr. David Hogarth in his latest book is somewhat scornful of such plodding scholars and says that in the long run archeologists find what they set out to find. To a certain degree he is right; in Schliemann's case "faith made blessed" and in reading the description of the Knossos Palace one feels that many of its wonders are due to Dr. Evans' imaginative insight into the past. But the strongest faith and the keenest imagination will not conjure great works of art from the ground and the archeologist of today is not free to turn to fresh fields because the site he has begun has not yielded brilliant finds. He must stay to study, photograph, describe, and publish every vestige of ancient civilization which has appeared in the soil. More-

over, the great harvest of works of Greek art is in; only the aftermath remains, so that the chance of finding beautiful statues or painted vases is greatly diminished. And lastly, many excavators are today engaged in clearing prehistoric sites where, of course, a different class of objects is found. For all these reasons the layman who would follow the course of modern archeological research must not expect to read often of new Greek marbles; he must have patience to follow close arguments based upon small bits of pottery or bronze.



FIG. 2.—BONES AS THEY APPEARED WHEN BURIAL JAR WAS OPENED.

With this change in the character of the finds has come a change of method. Dr. Evans more than any one else has shown what slow and careful digging with the abundant use of the note-book and sieve can accomplish. It is illuminating to compare the methods employed by him at Knossos with those employed thirty years ago by Schliemann at Troy. Both were digging prehistoric sites: Schliemann, impelled by a feverish desire to find treasure, sent his men burrowing into the mound at Hissarlik and throwing out the earth behind them like so many woodchucks. At Knossos the earth is peeled off stratum by stratum. Every scrap of pottery is labeled and put away for future reference; the sieve is constantly in use, saving now fragments of painted plaster which in the older days would never have been distinguished from the earth in which they lay, now clay sealings with a bit of precious tho undecipherable writing, now an Egyptian cartouche which affords a basis for comparative chronology. In fact, so far has archeological method progressed in the last twenty years that scholars now find it worth while to resume excavations at sites dug before. Dr. Dörpfeld has redug Troy; the late Adolf Furtwängler excavated again the temenos of the Aphaia Temple on Aigina; Dr. Brückner has resumed work in the Dipylon cemetery at Athens; the German Institute has been

digging again at Tiryns. In the last three instances the purpose was to study the earlier strata, for it has only been lately understood how pavements and walls could be built one above another in successive ages of civilization. But it is significant that at Tiryns this year there came to light quantities of fragments of painted plaster decoration, the largest find of fresco fragments yet made in Greece proper. It is almost certain that many such bits went into the dump-heaps of the earlier excavations of this palace.

In archeology as in other fields the new scientific spirit is interested in origins. Who lived in Greece before the Greeks? and where did they come from? have for some time been burning questions, but now it is not the people of the iron age alone nor yet of the bronze age but one quite distinct from that traced in southern Greece. His investigations have been lately supplemented by those of other Greeks and more especially by those of two young English scholars, Messrs. Wace and Thompson of the British School at Athens. It seems that the whole of Thessaly from Larissa to Lamia was occupied by this early civilization. As many as seventy mounds have been discovered. They contain few walls but much pottery, and many flints and terra-cotta figurines (Fig. 3). Several stages of this civilization can be traced by the pottery, the first of which are neolithic, the last bronze-age. But neolithic in Thessaly does not mean neolithic in the Ægean, for the use of stone implements lasted much later in the north. It is estimated that these Thessalian sites were occupied



Fig. 3.—CLAY FIGURINES PROBABLY FROM HOUSE SHRINES.

who are the center of interest, but also those of the neolithic age.

Seven years ago the Greek scholar M. Tsountas began explorations in Thessaly to see if there, as at Mycenæ and Crete, there was a brilliant bronze-age culture. He found a highly developed civilization from about 2500, 2000 or 1800 B. C. Toward the end of this period Ægean influence may be detected; several sites were then abandoned as if a conquest at the hands of hostile people had taken place. In general the record read in these mounds tells of steady degenera-

tion, both the terra-cotta figurines and the pottery being better at first than at last. The Thessalian civilization is not so uniform as that in the Ægean, showing, the English excavators think, that the mountain ranges of Thessaly were effective barriers, whereas, in the Ægean, the sea served as a highway. The most important result of these explorations in Thessaly is the complete separation they imply between the early cultures of northern and of southern Greece. For the Homeric question this of course has

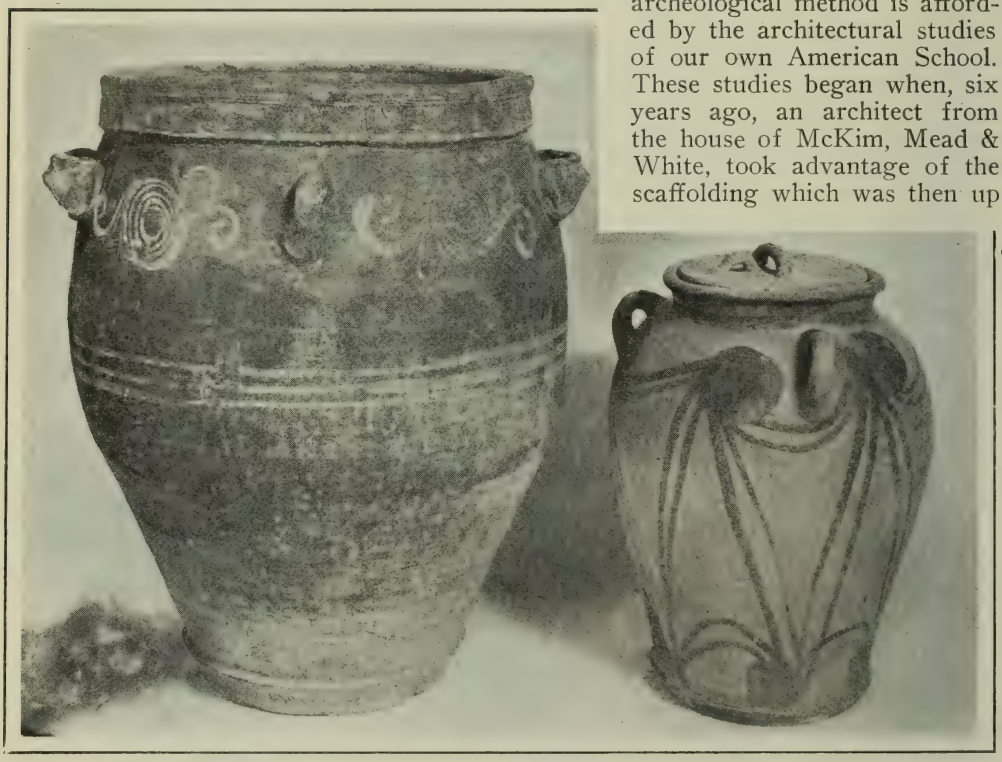


Fig. 4.—TWO BURIAL JARS FROM A CEMETERY IN EASTERN CRETE.
The left of an adult, right of a child.

value, as well as for that other important problem of the relation of the prehistoric peoples of Greece to those of central Europe.

In addition to these investigations in Thessaly the British School at Athens has this year finished its excavation of the shrine of Artemis Orthia in Sparta, which has been its chief piece of work during the last four years. A network of walls has here been laid bare consisting of altar foundations of various periods, temple and temenos walls, the walls of a Roman amphitheater and a fragment of the Sparta town wall. All of these have been untangled by the care and skill of Mr. R. M. Dawkins, director of the British School. The small finds which were discovered adjacent to these walls were chiefly lead and ivory figurines and pottery. The latter include many specimens of a ware commonly called Cyrenaic but now claimed by the British excavators as Laconian.

Another good example of perfected archeological method is afforded by the architectural studies of our own American School. These studies began when, six years ago, an architect from the house of McKim, Mead & White, took advantage of the scaffolding which was then up on the Erectheum to make a careful study of the stones of this temple, both those *in situ* and those scattered over the Acropolis. This architect, Mr. G. P. Stevens, showed how by a careful study of the cuttings of the stones, of their dowel-, pry- and clamp-holes, the exact position of every stone could be determined. He proved, for example, that there had been windows in the east wall of the Erectheum. This same kind of work is now being carried on by an-

other architect, Mr. Dinsmore, on the Propylaia, and I am told that the results he has obtained are going to add much to our knowledge of this building. The same architect has also made a study of the Treasury of the Knidians at Delphi, about which French and German scholars have been lately wrangling. It seems that the French in restoring this treasury (there are restorations of it both at Delphi and in the Louvre) put together parts of two or more buildings. The mistake was discovered by a German scholar who based his conclusions on a study both of the architectural ornament of the building and of its sculpture, but he was uncertain whether parts of two or three buildings had been thus confused. Now Mr. Dinsmore, by a study of the blocks of stone shows that there were two treasuries combined by the French, the proportions of both of which he is prepared to give.

The director of our school, Mr. B. H. Hill, has also been engaged in architectural researches, his special subject of study being the earlier Parthenon, which was sacked by the Persians in 480. He has shown that Dr. Dörpfeld's reconstruction of this building was wrong, especially as regards the three steps of the crepidoma. The right steps have been found by Mr. Hill, some of them still *in situ* underneath the marble steps on the south side of the present Parthenon, others scattered about on the Acropolis. Moreover Mr. Hill has shown that there were two more courses in the crepidoma than Dr. Dörpfeld had thought, and that, accordingly, the stylobate was smaller with sixteen columns one way and six the other as against nineteen columns one way and eight the other as had been previously thought.

The success of these brilliant architectural studies atones for the slow procedure of the American excavations at Corinth, which, for lack of funds, are dragging along at a rate far from creditable. In view of this state of affairs it is pleasant to learn that Princeton University has secured ample funds for the excavation of Sardis, where work was begun this year. It is to be hoped that as good results may be obtained here as at the other great sites of Asia Minor.

This year, as hitherto since 1900, the island of Crete has been a center of archeological activity. At the great excavations of Knossos which now cover more than five acres and include the large palace, the little palace, a villa and a cemetery, the most important result obtained was the discovery of more rectangular chamber tombs, one of which showed new architectural features. The Italian mission kept at work on a town-site near Agia Triada altho house after house was discovered and cleared only to prove absolutely devoid of contents.

In eastern Crete, Mr. R. B. Seager and the present writer carried on excavations both at a small cemetery adjacent to the town of Gournia, and at a town-site, three hours to the west of Gournia.

The town-site proved to be of remarkable interest. The burials which were first uncovered were of very early date (c. 2500 B. C.) from the period known as Early Minoan II. The bodies had been laid in the earth together with clay vases and some few gold ornaments like those found at Mochlos and described two years ago in THE INDEPENDENT. Along the margins of this early deposit there came to light fragments of large jars and later unbroken specimens of the same. Before the excavation was over one hundred and fifty had been uncovered, most of which were unpainted, altho a few were decorated with very graceful patterns. All were upside down, braced into position by large stones and set on a layer of beach pebbles. They were inserted at irregular intervals and at varying depths, so that it is certain that no part of them showed above the surface of the earth. At first we thought that they must be secondary burials, that is that the bodies had first been laid in the ground that they might be cleared of flesh and that the bones had afterward been buried in these jars. It was soon seen, however, that many of the bones, like those of the five fingers and the ribs, were all in their original position. To make doubly sure that primary burials were possible in jars of this size, we experimented with one of our workmen and found that when his knees were drawn up to his chin it was perfectly

easy to get one of these jars over his head. These were the first adult burials in *pithoi* that have been found on bronze-age sites and also the first burials to be found from this particular period of the early Ægean civilization. We know now how bronze-age Cretans buried their dead in all the nine stages of their culture, from 3000 to 1000 B. C. None of the various burials which have been found—whether in pit graves, chamber tombs, shaft graves, bee-hive tombs or jars—show any clear traces of cremation, and therefore any connection with the funeral pyres of Homer.

The town-site which was excavated after work at the cemetery had been completed proved to date from the end of the bronze-age or the beginning of the iron-age with traces of a still earlier culture in its lower strata. Bronze and iron were here found in equal abundance. Some of the terra-cotta figurines were interesting as showing how crude were the attempts in this period to reproduce the human face.

Mt. Holyoke, Mass.

The Treasury's Tribute of a Million a Year to Organized Labor

BY WILLIAM E. BRIGHAM

Washington Correspondent of the Boston Transcript.

If the United States Government were as free as a private establishment to institute reforms in its various departments, to hire and discharge at will, to introduce labor-saving machinery, to adopt improved methods, and, in a word, to avail itself of the economies which private business concerns adopt with such readiness, millions of dollars a year could be saved over the present cost of administration. Not only, however, is the Government not a private employer, with its main concern a balance sheet showing profit or loss, but Government service is hedged in with traditions and practices limiting to an almost incredible extent the initiative of the higher officials who are responsible for the operations of the departments.

The civil service laws have thrown over most Government employees the wide blanket of protection against loss of position thru any cause but death or illness. Political influence, often ingeniously maintained intact whatever changes may take place in White House or Congress, stands ready to resist innovations which threaten beneficiaries with loss of position or demotion. The theory that the Government is morally bound to keep on its payroll clerks whom age has incapacitated, instead of filling their places with younger and more capable persons, is practically recognized by the Government itself, as probably it is approved by public opinion. The absence of a civil service retirement system, due partly to the belief of many employees that some time the Government will adopt a "straight" (non-contributory) civil pension system, tends to continue conditions of inefficiency and sloth which would not be tolerated a week in any well-managed private establishment. Organized labor, too, while keeping and kept on good terms with Uncle Sam by means of diplomatic concessions, is ever suspicious of plans aiming to improve existing methods in mechanical establishments like the navy yards, the Government Printing Office and the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and is alert to oppose them.

Despite all these handicaps to progress, the administrative departments of the Government are doing their work better, more economically and more rapidly every day. It is not credible that an administration should make its draft upon the best legal and business talent of the country practically once in four years without securing managers and superintendents—for such Cabinet officers are—of up-to-date mind and practice. Long ago, perhaps with the aboli-

tion of the spoils system, the ancient practice was reversed, and social duties became secondary to work—continuous, grueling, brain-racking, body-destroying work. From Cabinet officer to chief clerk, no man in responsible position with the United States Government has an easy position. Every step forward is beset with perplexities and hampered by discouraging traditions. Progress is made only by main force, and often with a complete sacrifice of personal popularity; often only after a fight of which the public knows little or nothing, yet which makes the victor wonder whether or not the game was worth the candle.

This possibly illuminating and perhaps needless introduction is suggested by the perplexity in which the United States Treasury Department finds itself in the midst of the most successful attempt to improve antiquated methods that has been made in that institution for many decades. Secretary Franklin MacVeagh, one of the two business men of the Taft Cabinet, and the corps of able young men with which he has surrounded himself, already have worked wonders in simplifying, systematizing and making less expensive the complicated processes of the Treasury. An estimated saving of almost $1,900,000 per annum is expected from improved business methods already authorized. The proposition to change the designs and reduce the size of United States and national bank notes would save the Government an estimated $900,000 a year more, and greatly increase the mechanical efficiency of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. But the plans in this direction, making possible a third estimated saving of $900,000 a year, threaten to stop there, thru the silent but none the less effective operation of the traditions referred to in the opening of this article. The facts are a matter of public record, but the public, outside the labor unions, knows nothing of the actual conditions underlying this peculiar situation, and these of themselves make a story which is a little short of sensational.

Ever since the institution of the Government the paper currency of the United States has been printed upon hand presses, except for a few months about fourteen years ago. This process was necessary in the early days, before the invention of power presses that would do the work equally well, but in modern printing plants, outside the Government service, these have long been discarded for work of identical character and the rapid power press used.

Not only does the Government continue the use of a process whose retention costs $900,000 a year more than need be paid, but Congress has more or less deliberately, if unwillingly and under duress, lent itself to the scheme to perpetuate the antiquated practice. Not only has every effort to introduce improved devices been resisted by labor organizations within and without the Government employ, but the issue has been taken into politics.

The legal authority by which the use of the old hand presses is continued is of an exceedingly indirect, if not ambiguous, character. It originated, in fact, in an obscure proviso tucked away in a sundry civil bill of more than twenty years ago, and exists now in a brief proviso of the law making sundry civil appropriations dated July 1, 1898, as follows:

"Provided further, That hereafter all bonds, notes and checks shall be printed from hand roller presses."

As long ago as 1886 the Government first attempted to bring the Bureau of Engraving and Printing up to date by the use of power presses. The sundry civil act of that year was the first to permit the installation of new and improved plate printing presses, which it did in the following language applicable to the appropriation for the use of the bureau:

"Provided, That any part of this sum may be used for purchasing and operating new and improved plate printing presses."

Some presses were bought and installed and the same provision was repeated in the sundry civil act for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888, but by that time organized labor had begun an active campaign against the proposed economy, not unlike that which the old hand shoemakers, before they had begun to take the larger view, waged against the introduction of machinery in shoe factories. A frightened and complaisant Congress came to the rescue, and the sundry civil bill of October 2, 1888—this

was preceding the Presidential election—nullified the permissive legislation, as far as it could, by providing that "there shall not be an increase of the number of steam plate printing machines in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing."

This prohibition of course effectually checked the efforts of Uncle Sam to have his paper money printed quicker and more economically; but organized labor, not content, then started a movement to repeal the law of 1887-88 permitting the introduction of power presses and to restrict the use of the machines already in operation. The sundry civil act for the fiscal year of 1889-90 limited the payment of royalty on the presses to one cent per thousand impressions and also directed that no part of the appropriation should be expended for printing United States notes of larger denominations than those that might be canceled or retired. The law again prohibited the purchase of more machines, and contained, in addition, a fatal clause refusing money for the repair or reconstruction of the power presses already installed.

Under the authority originally granted and despite the opposition described, the director had succeeded in buying and operating twenty-five power presses. As the labor organizations closed in on him with law after law, he finally discontinued the use of the machines for printing money and operated them in the printing of internal revenue stamps. The unions finally legislated the power presses out of the bureau altogether by a law approved March 3, 1889, providing that the faces of all tobacco stamps for use upon packages of two pounds and upward, and all beer. whisky, cigar, snuff, oleomargarine and special liquor tax stamps should thereafter be printed from engraved plates "upon hand roller plate printing presses."

Meantime, changes have occurred in Congress and men have come in who either stand on their own feet at home or believe in giving the Government a square deal, or both, for the sundry civil act of March 4, 1907, contained a "joker" which outwitted the enemies of the power presses and allowed at least a limited opportunity for their use. This joker was placed in the bill before it left the committee room of the House and was not noticed nor was its purpose suspected until the bill had been signed by the President. The joker read as follows:

> "And the second proviso under this head in the Sundry Civil Appropriation Act, approved March 3, 1889, is hereby repealed."

This was the proviso whereby organized labor had succeeded in prohibiting the use of power presses for printing internal revenue stamps. The director immediately bought twenty power presses, and twenty-five are now operated in that work. But the prohibition of the act of July 1, 1898, still stands, and it would be illegal for the Government to print notes, bonds or checks upon anything but hand roller presses, notwithstanding that more than $900,000 a year could be saved if power presses were used. In the face of approaching elections Congress always has been timid, and this year has not been one to encourage Congressional audacity, except upon certain "popular" issues supposedly closer to the people in the districts at home.

Another tidy item is that of checks and drafts, of which the Government printed about ten million last year for its own use, all from engraved plates and by the hand roller process. This work could be done equally well by power presses from a rubber "offset," at an estimated saving of $37,000 a year. By the old process the cost of checks, per thousand, bound, is $8.29. By the improved process it would be $2.93. Warrants now cost $9.94 a thousand and could be printed equally well for $2.34 a thousand. The hand printers turn out 800 sheets a day, and 45,000 a day could be printed by the offset process

At the close of the first session of the Sixty-first Congress, in an unwonted burst of courage, the Senate Committee on Appropriations decided to repeal the appropriation against the power printing of notes, checks and bonds. Another "joker" repealing the provision of June 4, 1897, was inserted in an obscure corner of the sundry civil bill. At the last moment, however, the committee weakened, for reasons which may be guessed, and the provision was stricken out.

Under such circumstances as these the Government has been powerless to institute the great economies involved in a change of methods at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, amounting to between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000 a year. The plate printers are strongly organized and have a large fund of their own, with which they maintain an alert lobby, and in a contest with the Government they would expect the backing of the American Federation of Labor. They would appear to show as little foresight as the old hand shoemakers exhibited when they first opposed the introduction of machinery. In that case the growth of the business was such as not only to command the services of all trained men, at increased wages, but of thousands more.

Exactly the same condition is presented in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, where the work accumulates so rapidly that additions to the force are being made all the time. Indeed, the business of the bureau increases at the rate of 20 per cent. a year. It is estimated that in five years, at the utmost, under normal conditions, should the new processes be instituted, all the present employees would be working again. As a matter of fact, the period of possible idleness for some would not be more than two to three years, for the bureau is taking on more and more new work every year. It has just been compelled to decline to accept a lot of engraved work in connection with the institution of the new postal savings bank system, because of lack of facilities.

The American Bank Note Company has introduced the power presses and is printing large quantities of bonds for counties, municipalities and corporations, and bonds, paper money, etc., for foreign governments. Spain, China, Japan, Mexico and Argentina successfully use the power press for their paper currency. Bureau officials say they will defy an expert to detect the difference between a hand-printed and a power-printed note.

The Treasury Department, in trying to bring about the improvements and economies noted, would not be neglectful of the personal interests of employees. Power press plate printers are paid higher wages than hand press workers, consequently the change presents some immediate advantages. Again, it is estimated that between 15 and 20 per cent. of the hand press operators suffer from rupture and other consequences of physical strain from pulling the heavy levers used in their work. The Treasury Department, under Secretary MacVeagh, has systematically adopted the policy of reinstatement in cases of discharge necessitated by the adoption of improved methods. Of 200 persons dropped by law July 1, 1910, in various branches of the department, all but about a dozen had been provided for in other bureaus and offices within two months. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, there were 636 resignations, 351 removals and 73 deaths in the Treasury Department. Of the persons resigning or dropped, 287 were reinstated; 605 new appointments were made. During the present fiscal year the number of reinstatements has been much larger. In the case of the plate printers, reinstatement would be the policy pursued exclusively, of course. The personal inconvenience to be caused by the change would be only temporary at most, while the gain to the Government and the reorganized service would be permanent.

It would seem that here is presented an ideal opportunity for the labor organizations, instead of opposing progress and the Government, to co-operate with the progressive administrators of the Treasury Department, to the lasting benefit of the wage workers and of the service which employs them.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Shortest Ballot

BY LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN

Ex-Governor of Rhode Island.

THE movement for a short ballot is to be commended and supported. The contrast between the parliamentary ballot in Great Britain and almost any ballot in the United States is marked, and very much to our discredit.

In England two or three names for the one office of Member of Parliament appear upon the ballot, and the voter is called upon merely to indicate his choice among them. This is very simple, concentrates each voter's attention upon a single important act, and necessarily secures a member more representative of the majority of voters in each district than is possible with our ballot containing a multitude of candidates for many offices.

Compare such a parliamentary election with the Congressional election in Rhode Island, November 8, 1910. It is true that this year there was not added to the list of candidates a string of Presidential electors, as was the case in the preceding Congressional election and will occur again in 1912. But in each of the six cities of this State were to be found, as a part of the Congressional ballot, the candidates of all the parties for Governor and for the other four State offices, also for State Senator and for State Representative. This makes eight offices to be filled upon the same ballot.

Besides all this, in five of our six cities there was a second ballot, deposited at the same time, containing the names of candidates for mayor and the other general city officials, for aldermen, for the several members of the common council and members of the school committee.

Each of the two ballots might be voted in its entirety by marking a cross (x) in the circle under the symbol at the head of the party list. In this way most electors, by making a single cross mark, vote their straight party ticket, thus usually guaranteeing the election of the candidate selected by the machine of the successful party.

It is needless to say that, of two opposing candidates, the inferior frequently is elected, and that, even for so important an office as Governor or Congressman, the real preference of many voters is not exprest. This year, too, the election of Congressmen in Rhode Island was complicated by the fact that the Legislature then chosen is to elect a successor to Senator Aldrich.

The Massachusetts ballot is better than that of Rhode Island in that each elector, in order to vote a full ticket, must look his ballot entirely thru and make his selection from the names alphabetically arranged under each office. But even so, for many if not all of the offices, the average voter must guess rather than choose intelligently, thereby falling far short of the best results.

The commission form of government for cities, where not more than five offices are to be filled at one election, is eulogized as an illustration of the short ballot. Certainly, the limitation of the

duty of selection to designating a few important officials is a great improvement over the filling of a long list of offices, many of them of seeming unimportance, which usually characterizes municipal elections. However, five or even three are too many for the average voter to choose successfully at the same time.

The greater objection to the commission form of government, as now developed, is that a large minority of the electors is unrepresented upon the city legislature of five members. For, whatever administrative functions may be assigned to each commissioner, it is still true that, as a whole, they fix the rate of taxation, apportion the city's income and enact ordinances, all of them legislative functions.

The city commission, therefore, is a small body, chosen by a plurality, upon which a minority of the electorate, however large, is unrepresented.

I predict that within a few years, as soon as the political machines learn the ropes of the new system, spoilsmen will constitute the majority of the commission—and then! With all power concentrated in the hands of three men, who are serving the interests rather than the public, we may witness abuses equal to, if not exceeding, anything known in the past, either in Philadelphia, San Francisco or Pittsburg.

As reformers our aim should be, not the short ballot, but *the shortest ballot.* At no election should more than one officer be voted for by any elector. That is the situation in the parliamentary elections of Great Britain, but the choice of the voter among candidates is very restricted, with the result of a legislative body chosen by and representative of about one-half of the total number of qualified electors voting. Parliament designates the prime ministers, thus avoiding our popular election of President; but, since the choosing body is unrepresentative, the administration it names must also in some respects be unrepresentative of the will of the people.

In order to apply the shortest ballot to the election of Congressmen in the State of Massachusetts, it would only be necessary to have a general ticket for the entire State and limit each elector to a single vote. For the fourteen Congressional offices the names of double that number of candidates might appear upon the ballot, each elector to take his choice from the entire list.

Under such an election law the method of nominating candidates becomes unimportant. Primary election laws, which at best are an added and disagreeable burden imposed upon the voters, will become of no consequence and may well be repealed. Let the parties, large and small, nominate in such manner as they choose, and let individuals sign nomination papers for independent candidates when they like. By these two methods a sufficient number of capable men will find their names placed upon the ballot, and the fourteen candidates receiving the highest number of votes will be elected. In this way, instead of fourteen geographical districts being represented in Congress by the choice of the party dominant in each, the fourteen leading political opinions held by the voters of the State of Massachusetts will be represented, in most cases by the ablest exponent of the respective opinions. Instead of about half the voters of the State being unrepresented, and the other half in most cases unsatisfactorily represented, as is now the situation, nearly all of the electors will have as spokesman at Washington their first choice among all the citizens of the State.

What is here stated of Massachusetts will be true of all the other States. Then our national House of Representatives will become the one truly representative legislature of the world, capable of handling the business of the country with a facility and success as yet undreamed of anywhere. This perfectly representative body, reflecting accurately the convictions of the people as a whole, can get along very well without the Senate, which should then be abolished.

But, besides a national government, society has in the United States two other political organizations, namely, the State and the municipality. Each of these three corporate bodies should hold their elections separately. But in every election the same rule should be followed: No elector should be permitted

to vote for more than one candidate, but he should be entitled to take his choice of all the candidates in the field. Just the number of which the legislative body had best be composed is not a matter of principle, but must be determined by experience. For a city it may be five, as in the commission form of city government, or it may be nine, as fixed upon by the city of Boston; but in either event all should be elected annually upon a general ticket, and each elector restricted to voting for one candidate out of the total number upon the ballot.

Eventually an ideal election will be conducted as follows: For illustration, make the application to the State of Rhode Island. Assume that it has been agreed to abolish the House of Representatives, leaving but one body, the State Senate, to be composed, let us say, of thirty-six members.

Election day is here and all go to the polls. Each voter knows, thru previous newspaper advertisements by the State, from sample ballots freely distributed, and by means of an active campaign just closed, that for the thirty-six positions of Senator there are fifty or more candidates. At the voting booth he finds a check list containing in alphabetical order the names of the qualified electors of his district, with a blank space at the right of each name. His sole duty as an elector is to announce *vivâ voce* the name of the candidate of his choice and see it written in the place opposite his own name.

Having but one chance each year to name his chosen representative, it is very certain that each elector will make up his mind after much consideration and with due care. He will be very solicitous that his sole representative, the only one to act for him in the government of the State, shall be the candidate above all others in whom he has confidence. Some men, no doubt, will vote for a neighbor whom they know personally and have faith in, but more, surely, will select from the list the candidate, without regard to his place of residence, whom he deems the greatest and best of all. Few can be bribed by any sum to vote for other than their first choice, and a briber, if successful once, will be deserted by all honest supporters at the next election. No voter can be kept away from the polls by any device short of force. Interest in the election and in the returns will be like that manifested over a game of baseball by the enthusiastic lovers of that sport. Such an election, instead of being, as now, a fight, with its exultant winners and its downcast losers, will be a great fair, in which all will draw a rich prize.

The thirty-six candidates receiving the highest number of votes would be declared elected. Each Senator elected could, and doubtless would, be supplied with a list of the voters who named him as their choice. Not only he himself, but his fellow Senators and the public, would know the kind of citizens whom he represented, and he would be rated accordingly. It may become desirable that each Senator, instead of casting one vote only in his official capacity, shall be entitled to cast as many votes upon any proposition coming before the Senate as were counted for him at the polls.

In limiting the entire political activity of the qualified elector of a State to casting his vote for one candidate for a single office, it is contemplated that the perfectly representative Senate which results will enact all statute laws and will designate the Governor of the State. That is to say, the system which has been evolved for conducting the government in the United Kingdom will be followed. As in the case of the Prime Minister, who is designated as such by the majority of the British Parliament, the Governor so chosen would appoint the other principal State officers, such as Secretary of State, Attorney-General and General Treasurer, and these would name their subordinates, as provided by a civil service law. It is perfectly safe to assume that such a State Senate would be so able and so representative as to select officials and enact laws of a very high quality.

The above outline of a State government, if correct in theory, will in the end be applied also to the national government and to municipal government. So that, eventually, a citizen of the United States will be called upon to vote for three officials only, namely, his representatives in the State legislature, in the national legislature and in the municipal

legislature—the respective legislatures to do the rest in their several spheres.

Manifestly these elections should be separate and apart from each other. The national election, as now, might be held in November of the even years; the State elections in November of the odd numbered years; the municipal elections annually, in December or in the spring.

If under these conditions, the shortest ballot imposing so simple a duty upon each citizen, the people of the United States could not provide themselves with satisfactory government, then must it not be admitted that we are inherently incapable of governing ourselves? But since we have worried along somehow under extremely complicated and defective machinery of elections, there can be no question of success with the better system in vogue.

LONSDALE, R. I.

The Soul of Business

BY FREDERICK MOXON

Is there a "soul" in Business?
Under the din of the strife
(Cruel and keen, sordid and mean),
Lives there a spirit of life?
Are we in truth at warfare,
Answering blow with a blow?
Watchful to slay, crafty to prey,
Hot on the track of a foe?

Are these but toys for the childish—
"Honesty," "Rightfulness," "Wrong"?
"God" but a word, sneered at when heard,
Scorned by the pride of the strong?
Are these but gauds for the foolish—
"Virtue," "Integrity," "Truth"?
Fashioned in play for the sport of a day,
The harmless pretension of youth?

Answer, ye Lords of the Market,
Rulers and Princes of Trade,
Is there no part for the pitying heart
Where Fortune's high ventures are made?
Answer, ye crowds of the toilers,
Busy with type-key and pen,
Is there no hope for the mind's larger scope?
Are figures the masters of men?

While one clear voice cleaves the tumult,
Holding to Truth and to Right,
Fraud and Deceit shall go down to defeat,
In Justice alone is Man's might.
While one bold heart follows Duty,
(Tho it may Drudgery seem),
Hovering there over dull office chair
Shineth the glow and the gleam!

Yes, there is answer sufficient,
Ringing, and hopeful, and brave!
Spite of the rush of the forces that crush,
Man is not yet Mammon's slave.
Yes, there's a soul still in Business,
How splendid its triumph and worth,
When men shall arise to the hight of the prize,
The *Service* of God upon earth.

PEACE DALE, R. I.

Literature

Shall a Genius Marry?

Miss May Sinclair, in her latest novel, *The Creators,** proves at least that great people are "gey ill to live wi'," to use a phrase of the Carlyle household, or, to quote our own Mr. Dooley, "Most geniuses are unhappily married. So are their wives." They are a fatuous crowd, the Creators, who sit around and discuss their genius with hushed voices! Not even in London do we believe you could get five people who were all of the first rank and who were so self-conscious as to talk incessantly of their "gift" and its products as tho the world's welfare were at stake if one of them should stop writing long enough to be a human being and not a genius with a "gift." In Miss Sinclair's earlier novel, "The Divine Fire," the subject of genius was treated with the same high respect and amazing reverence, as tho it made its own laws, which are not for lesser men and women. Mr. Maxwell, in his powerful novel, "The Guarded Flame," described the care with which a great man who in many ways suggested Herbert Spencer was sheltered by his family circle from anything that might cause the flickering or failing of the sacred flame of his genius. The thesis of *The Creators* would seem to be that this flame must be always guarded with tenderest solicitude, lest the winds of heaven might visit it too roughly. The author seems to say that marriage is most unwise for a woman who aspires to do creative work in literature, and that a man can only do it by being a brute to his wife



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THE CREATORS.

*The Creators. *By May Sinclair.* New York: The Century Co. $1.30.

or to any one whose hampering affection clings to him.

Mr. Upton Sinclair would like to have the state protect these heavenly babies, whose genius unfits them for the every-day life of other folks. He would have them taken care of financially, but Miss Sinclair has in mind a subtler guardianship, which shall shield them from all family cares or emotional interruptions. Tanqueray, the big brute hero of the novel, who is represented as the greatest novelist of his day, has allowed himself an emotional interruption of a few weeks only, when he woos and weds the sweetest of English Roses, albeit she is only a little servant girl. Their idyl is very pretty; but the husband's genius is too precious for him to waste any further time on Rose, and he treats her with a callous neglect that makes the reader long to kick him. She sits alone in London lodgings with nothing to do, and droops like a transplanted flower in the grime and smoke of a city window-sill, while her husband either ignores her existence or is unbelievably brutal in his savage replies to her timid and tentative efforts to entertain her morose spouse. The great woman genius of the book, Jane Holland, tries to live two lives: that of the novelist and that of an ordinary woman of domestic tastes. Her husband, her babies, her husband's family, are so many loving millstones about her neck. Nina, another genius, lives as a celibate, an anchorite, as the only possible propitiation of the demon which inhabits the woman who writes. She says:

"If any woman is to do anything stupendous, it means virginity."

Apparently marriage doesn't hurt a man. He doesn't have to pay—he makes his wife pay! Two of the geniuses marry each other, but we feel that it only solves their own personal problem, not that of any other unhappy creature cursed with the literary temperament. We feel that Miss Sinclair only thinly veils what she wishes to imply, that creative work requires consecration to its service, a complete absorption neglectful of every other claim, and since this is so, a woman, at least, must take the old austere vow of celibacy, poverty and obedience. If not, she becomes a physical and mental failure. She cannot serve two masters—Love and the Intellectual Life. In the man's case renunciation is not so needful, as he is likely to be more ruthless in shaking off rival claims, especially the clog of family affection.

The book is written with Miss Sinclair's usual care, and a few of the creators are people whom it is a pleasure to know. We could never do it outside of the book, for they would have nought to do with the "terrible little people," the celebrity hunters, the crowd of acquaintances that make up a social circle. We feel their charm, and their scorn, but we can't help questioning whether they do not take themselves a little too seriously. Still, if they lacked their passionate belief in themselves, they would not write at all; and the world is not quite ready to do without novels and their creators. Certainly it would be loth to give up the author of "The Divine Fire."

Mutation

Is organic evolution brought about by the gradual accumulation of slight favorable variations which individually give their possessors some small advantage in the struggle for existence, and are hence preserved by the action of natural selection? Or, on the other hand, do new forms of plant and animal life originate by an abrupt and relatively large deviation from the condition displayed by the parent variety or species? In other words, is the evolutionary pathway up which living things have traveled to be regarded as a smooth incline, of gradual and easy ascent, or as a flight of steps? Biologists today are far from being in agreement as to the correct answer to this question. Indeed, it may be said to be, in itself and in what it implies, one of the greatest of the *Streitfragen* of biology today.

While clearly recognizing the fact that the orderly progression implied in organic evolution might conceivably be *per saltum*, Darwin decided on the basis of the evidence which he had that it was probably not of this character, but that instead it was gradual and steady. So the matter practically rested until, in 1903, when the eminent Dutch botanist, Prof. Hugo DeVries, published the first volume of the original German edition

of this famous *Mutationstheorie*, now accessible in English.*

In this monumental work DeVries described, in great detail, the results of a series of experiments carried out in the Botanical Garden at Amsterdam with a plant known as Lamarck's evening primrose. The gist of these experiments was to show in a most clear and convincing fashion that from the parent form of evening primrose with which the work was begun absolutely new and perfectly distinct species were formed during the course of the experiments. These new species appeared suddenly in the pedigree cultures in the garden, and once formed maintained their identity and "bred true" thereafter like any other "good" species. The process by which these new species originated DeVries called "mutation." On the basis of these (and other) experimental facts he has developed a general theory of evolution, to the effect that this process of progressive change in the organic world takes place by mutation, that is by abrupt and considerable steps or deviations in the forward direction, rather than by the gradual accumulation of minute favorable variations thru the action of natural selection. Natural selection as a *vera causa* of evolution is not denied; it is merely relegated to the subordinate sphere of eliminating unfavorable mutations. The real basis of progressive change lies in the mutations.

The translation of this epoch-making book has been done by Professor Farmer and Mr. A. D. Darbishire, a botanist and a zoölogist respectively. That an English edition of so important a work was needed is obvious. On the whole one finds little to criticise in the translating. There are some slips in proofreading (almost inevitable in so large a work) and occasionally the critical reader will find it necessary to take down his German edition from the shelf and find out what DeVries really said or meant. But these are minor defects. They weigh as nothing in comparison with the fact that at last we have the *Mutationstheorie* available to students who cannot read German.

*THE MUTATION THEORY. Experiments and Observations on the Origin of Species in the Vegetable Kingdom. *By Hugo DeVries. Translated by Prof. J. B. Farmer and A. D. Darbishire.* Vol. I, The Origin of Species by Mutation. Chicago: Open Court Co. $4.

The Story of Spanish Painting. By Charles H. Caffin. New York: The Century Co. $1.20.

The discovery of modern Spanish art by America dates from the amazing popularity of the exhibition of the works of Sorolla y Bastida at the Hispanic Museum in New York. Following his sunny scenes, the gloom and grotesqueness of Zuloaga failed to attract the public, but a deeper interest was aroused in the art history of the country which had produced these painters. Mr. Caffin's book is well adapted to satisfy this curiosity and will be especially welcome to the tourists who are now flocking to Spain in increased numbers and need what our pedagogic friends call an "apperceptive basis" for their sightseeing. With Velasquez, Ribera and Murillo some familiarity may be assumed, but of others, for example, Zurbaran, "the most conspicuously naturalistic painter of the Spanish school," no such preliminary acquaintance can be assured in the case of the ordinary tourist.

A Student's History of American Literature. By William Edward Simonds, Ph. D. Boston: Houghton-Mifflin Co. $1.

This history of American literature by the professor of English literature in Knox College follows, according to the author, "the principles embodied in 'A Student's History of English Literature,'" published in 1902. There is, however, less reference to the historical setting; less, perhaps, than in the recent American literature by Mr. Pancoast, which is constructed on about the same scale. Professor Simonds promises to tell his story with directness and also a pleasing style and a temperate tone. Professor Simonds is an optimistic critic; he would have the teacher make no apologies for American letters, while he himself refrains from using the superlative where it does not fit. The main body of the book fills 350 pages; it is well provided with critical apparatus, including an excellent index. We like the freedom from localism manifested here. Quite naturally, Professor Simonds does not see our literature thru the New Eng-

lander's keyhole—the New Englander for whom the part of the land not under Boston's influence consists of New York and "the West." Neither does he share the New Yorker's standpoint, and regard all who are not of his own city as either Bostonians or just "off the farm." One may question, however, the utility of encyclopedic chapters like his own concluding one, entitled "Recent Years."



"THE MIRACLE OF ST. HUGO," BY ZURBARAN.
From Caffin's "Story of Spanish Painting." (The Century Co.)

Panama and the Canal Today. By Forbes Lindsay. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $3.

We have always said that as the Canal approached completion the American people would begin to take an interest in Panama. This new book corroborates our theory, for Mr. Forbes Lindsay is a practised interpreter of the trend of popular interest. His former work on the same subject, published a few years ago, had much to say about rival plans and the technical difficulties anticipated in its construction. The present volume is fortunately able to deal more with accomplishments than anticipations, and devotes nearly half its space to the resources and opportunities of the country of Panama outside the Zone. The author has traveled thru the Chiriqui region now open to settlement and soon to be reached by a railroad, and he describes its agricultural possibilities at greater length than in his article on that country published in THE INDEPENDENT, October 21, 1909.

The Digressions of V. By Elihu Vedder. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin Co. $6.

"Written for His Own Fun and That of His Friends. Containing the quaint legends of his infancy, an account of his stay in Florence, the Garden of Lost Opportunities, return home

on the track of Columbus, his struggle in New York in war time coinciding with that of the nation, his prolonged stay in Rome, and likewise his prattlings upon art, tamperings with literature, struggles with verse, and many other things, being a portrait of himself from youth to age, with many illustrations by the author."

After the transcription of this seventeenth century book title, the reviewer has nothing left to do except to say that it is all so. Mr. Vedder's "friends" form a very much wider circle than his acquaintances, including, in fact, the thousands who hunt for the V hidden somewhere around a picture that pleases them, and feel when they find it almost as tho they had painted the picture. Probably the most familiar and best beloved of V's illustrations are those which introduced the "Rubaiyat" to American readers, and in our humble opinion old Omar has had no better dress among the many in which he has appeared. The "swirl of life" has as much fascination for him as it has for Allen Upward, but we prefer Mr. Vedder's symbolism to Mr. Upward's pseudo-science. There are 501 interesting pages in this volume, for even the appendix, giving a chronological list of the artist's works, may not be skipped, as it is annotated with humorous observations on how he sold them and what he got for them.



"THE NINTH HOUR."
From Elihu Vedder's "The Digressions of V." (Houghton-Mifflin Co.)

Literary Notes

....*In After Days,* published by Harper & Brothers, contains a number of essays on the future life, by W. D. Howells, Henry James, John Bigelow, Henry M. Alden, Guglielmo Ferrero, Julia Ward Howe, and others.

....*Mohonk Addresses,* by Edward Everett Hale and David J. Brewer, with an Introduction by Edwin D. Mead. A memorial of two great Peace Prophets, of especial interest to peace workers. (Boston: Ginn. 90 cents.)

....Paul Elder & Co., "of the Good City of San Francisco by the Golden Gate," deserve a prize for their device for making book-boosting painless. They have a right to call their new list of artistic gift books and cards *Pleasant Pages.*

....Readers interested in Korea or China should get the November number of the *National Geographic Magazine* (Washington, 25 cents), for it contains a remarkable series of 39 illustrations in color from photographs by W. W. Chapin.

....*The International* is the name of a new monthly personally conducted by B. Russell Herts, one of his new "moods," so to speak. The leading article is an argument for woman suffrage by the English dramatist and novelist John Galsworthy. The list of contributors is mostly from the New York's "younger set" and portends a lively and unconventional periodical.

....Father Tyrrell, the modernist, left at his death a manuscript nearly completed, which is now published under the title *Christianity at the Cross-roads* (New York: Longmans, Green, & Co.). It is a study of the relation of Christ to the Catholic Church and of the religion of Christ to religion in general. The volume shows that Father Tyrrell never yielded his conviction that the Catholic Church has preserved the religion of Christ more nearly than any other and that in Christianity is to be found the germ of the future universal religion.

....Munich was this year overcrowded with strangers owing chiefly to the fact that it formed the gateway to Oberammergau, but it is always a favorite resort of the American tourist on account of its art treasures. The latest of the series of "The Art Galleries of Europe," published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston, is devoted to the *Art of the Munich Galleries,* by Florence Jean Ansell and Frank Roy Fraprie ($2). The volume is not too big and heavy to be carried in the hand and will serve as a guide to the Pinakotheks and the Schack Gallery, as it discusses the most important pictures in the order in which the tourist will come upon them as he goes thru the rooms, introducing the necessary biographical data in an unobtrusive manner. There are 46 full page plates, not only suitable to recall the pictures to one who has seen them, but worth looking at by those who have not.

Pebbles

Boys can't understand why dogs are not permitted to sleep in the parlor.—*Atchison Globe.*

BACHELOR (to intimate friend)—What would you say if I should—er—tell you that—er—I am going to—er—marry a sweet little widow with six children."

Friend—I should say you were putting on heirs.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

WHEN Judge Hand in the United States Circuit Court made his recent announcement to the effect that hereafter all persons convicted of smuggling would get prison sentences as well as fines the Court's statement was sent by wireless to a liner then on its way to this port. On receipt of the message its purport was at once communicated to the passengers. There was a bargain counter rush to the purser's office to correct declarations. One individual approached the purser apparently unaware that many others had been before him on a similar errand. He asked permission to get his declaration back that he might correct statements in which he had erred inadvertenttly.

"Why, it is against the rules to do that," the purser told him, "but inasmuch as you are the seventieth person who has been to me on the same errand within an hour I'll make an exception in your case."—*New York Sun.*

ADVANCE INFORMATION.

Dr. J. M. Buckley, the well-known editor and divine, addressing a New York City Sunday-school, related an incident that greatly interested the children. He told of meeting a ragged, hungry-looking little girl in the street on a wintry day, and when he questioned her she recited a pitiful tale of a sick mother and younger brothers and sisters without food. After giving her a silver dollar, the good doctor followed at a safe distance to see what she would do with the money.

"Now, children, what do you suppose was the first thing she bought with that dollar?" said Dr. Buckley. "Hands up!"

Up went the hands, and one child after another ventured a guess, but none proved correct. Finally, a little boy, whose upraised hand alone remained, was asked for his answer to the question.

"A basket," he sang out.

"Correct," said the doctor; "there's a boy who thinks. Now, son, come up here on the platform and tell us why you think it was a basket."

After considerable coaxing the boy reached the platform, but seemed unwilling to talk. "Go on," urged the doctor; "I want these boys and girls to learn to think, too."

The boy still hesitated, and Dr. Buckley took from his pocket a silver quarter. "I'll give you this," he said, "if you'll tell us what makes you think the little girl bought a basket first."

"Be-be-cause," stammered the youngster at last, moved by the sight of the money, "I was over in Hoboken last Sunday and heard you tell the story there."—*Harper's Magazine.*

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Tolstoy

COUNT TOLSTOY died where he would have died, in a peasant's hut. But around that hut the world watched, knowing that its strangest and greatest literary genius was passing away.

Tolstoy possessed to the full the mystic nature that embraces great imagination and great religious fervor; which enjoys waking dreams and visions, and has not yet begun to question the spiritual. He was two kinds of a soul, one grandly creative, the other imperatively masterful to the Yes and No of Duty. Accordingly the world's greatest novelist is lost to the world in his death, and accordingly also his literary genius was at last taken prisoner by his conscience. As an artist the author of "Anna Karenina" and "War and Peace" will remain supreme not only in the galaxy of Russian novelists, Turgenief, Gogol and Dostoïevsky, but of his generation. In these his growing loyalty to the great moral purpose of the universe was present, but held in somewhat severer literary check than in his later stories. But it will be this literary period in his career that all the professional critics will hold to assure his claim for lasting fame.

And yet THE INDEPENDENT would remember that the world's greatest forces are moral, and the world's greatest teachers are those who have brought to the soul the revelation of duty and God. Such a man was Tolstoy. It is not pertinent to say that he was no philosopher, that he was inconsistent with himself, that he preached some strange doctrines that the world does not accept, that his was the song of one that hath a pleasant voice and can play well on an instrument, but whose word the statesmen and the teachers of political economy heard but would not follow. That is true; he was a simple-hearted literalist, whose charm was his simplicity, whose grandeur was in his massive sense of duty, and who imprest commonly accepted obligations by teaching and practising, persistently and without fear, obligations far beyond those which the rest of us common mortals could receive. For this reason, during these last years of his apostolate, THE INDEPENDENT has been glad to publish his occasional little encyclicals, even when they seemed to us extreme.

We do not hold—we cannot hold—that governments are in themselves oppressive when they punish even the guilty, and that the command to turn the other cheek means always and everywhere not to resist evil. But the Russian Government has been so bad, so oppressive, that Tolstoy did no wrong in condemning it beyond reason. We believe that our Lord's expressions favoring non-resistance were, like others of his statements, rhetorical and not literal, but if ever there was a time and place to take them literally it has been in Tolstoy's Russia. Oh! how he lashed the Russian Government under which he lived, and denounced war, in which he in his youth had taken part, and in which his son had won peculiar glory. It is a credit to the Russian Government that it did not imprison or banish him, but the rulers knew that he would or could raise no insurrection, and that his fame was the glory of Russia. They could and did suppress his writings, but that was all. He got few converts to his extreme views, but his principles and his example were a mighty power for the regeneration of the Empire.

But the Church was forced to give

him its condemnation. It could not do otherwise, it being such a Church as it is, and he could not speak otherwise, it being such a Church and he being such a prophet. He condemned it with all the fierceness of Elijah or Ezekiel. He knew it had lost spiritual life, that it was worldly and not Christly, and he said so, in obedience to Christ and reckless of consequences. So they forbade him the sacraments of the Church and Christian burial. But that he accepted. He is buried under a tree where the peasants he loved gather, a sort of Oak of Mamre, which henceforth will be one of the world's shrines of pilgrimage.

Thus passes away the world's greatest author and prophet and democrat. For he, born to the nobility, with their tastes and their training, was by conviction of the common people, of the poor mujiks, whose most intense desire it was to be one of them that he might lift them up; and because in him "love hath abounded more than glory abounds," because in thus descending to assume the peasant's lot he did not lessen or degrade his own nature, the world's honor will ever be given to him who sought hights of self-abnegation to which it could not follow; and Russia will, so long as Russia is, canonize him first of her saints, even after his tales of war and love shall recede from popular memory, overshadowed by the works of succeeding genius.

The Coming Session of Congress

CONGRESS will be controlled by the Republican party until the 4th of next March. Thereafter the House will have a Democratic majority of sixty, and the Senate's Republican majority will be reduced to eight. What should or can the Republican party do for the people and for itself before the time comes when it must surrender the House to its political opponents? In the final and short session of a Congress there is but little time for legislation outside of the great appropriation bills. As a rule, the preparation, discussion and passage of these bills have been substantially the entire work of such sessions. This time the mood of many Representatives will tend to prevent vigorous action. We refer to those who have been defeated at the polls. Some of them will be seeking other places in the Government service; some will be striving to promote their own interests in the professions or in business. It must be admitted that the conditions do not promise a session of notable achievement. Still, it will be possible to do something, if Representatives have a keen sense of duty and refuse to waste the first five weeks of the short term in vacation idleness.

It was very clearly shown by the elections that a majority of our people believe the tariff was badly revised. In the Sixty-second Congress the House will be controlled by the Democrats, a large majority of whom are committed to the support of a tariff for revenue only, as opposed to a tariff for protection. It has been said that the Administration is convinced that "the big things" must be laid aside at the coming session, meaning such questions as Federal incorporation of great companies, currency reform and traffic agreements for railroads. But just now there is in the political field no bigger subject for legislation than the tariff, and remedial tariff legislation is sorely needed by the people and the Republican party. No Federal incorporation bill can be passed at the coming session, no fundamental reform of the currency system can be enacted, nor can statutory authority for railway traffic agreements be obtained. But it will be possible to improve a part of the Payne-Aldrich tariff, and political expediency, as well as the public interest, demands that the party which now controls both the legislative and the executive branches of the Government shall begin this tariff work now.

There is a tariff board. The people heard a great deal about it during the recent campaign. It should report this winter concerning some schedule, or at least a part of a schedule. Washington dispatches say the President intends to ask Congress next month to make this board a permanent one and to appropriate $500,000 for it. He should first convince Congress and the public that the board has done something. We know how difficult the board's work is, and that it should be done carefully. We believe the members of the board are

competent. But the time is at hand when some proof of their industry and sincerity should be given to the public. We understand that they are nearly ready to report concerning paper and pulp, and that they have made considerable progress in their inquiry about the duties of the wool and woolens schedule. If they can show what the Republican platform requires in the pulp and paper schedule, they should do it before January 1. But a report as to the difference in production costs for the wool and woolens schedule would be more timely, more useful, and more favorably received.

It will not be easy, at best, to procure the desired appropriation for this board, and a grant of permanency, even from a Republican Congress. Stand-pat Republicans do not like the board project. There has been proof enough of this. Democrats—they have some power now—say the board is merely a political machine, set up to fool the people. A really good report on some schedule, for example, the one which contains the duties on wool and woolens, and which Mr. Taft has sharply attacked, is needed for the preservation of the board. A vigorous and just report on this subject the Democratic majority could not afford to oppose, and revision of the schedule in general accord with its statement of facts would be a beginning in the work of tariff reform. Incidentally, it would also forestall the tariff work of the coming Democratic House. It should be noted that many Democrats since the election have exprest opinions favorable to revision by separate schedules, and that the leaders of their party are inclined to be cautious and conservative in their treatment of the tariff question. They know that many who voted for Democratic candidates on the 8th inst. had not always been Democrats, but wanted to give the Democratic party an opportunity to correct Republican errors in a conservative and reasonable way.

This coming short session should pass the President's conservation bills. They ought not to excite prolonged discussion, and they are of much importance. But in reforming the tariff a start should be made. We hope the report is not true that the board must wait or work a year before it can report on the wool and woolen duties. If this session shall not do any tariff work whatever, the prospect for remedial tariff legislation before the Presidential election will not be a bright one. Appropriations for the tariff board may be withheld. In the new Congress the Democratic House will propose a revenue tariff (with incidental protection), and the Republican insurgents in the Senate, holding the balance of power there, will not accept it. They are protectionists, insisting upon such protection as the party platform requires, but opposing the kind of protection that was given when that platform's promise was broken.

The Crop of Scientists

SINCE the statisticians of the United States Department of Agriculture confine their crop reports to such humble fields as cereals and live stock, we should be quite without any numerical data on the more important question of the production of men of genius were it not that Professor Cattell, of Columbia, takes it upon himself to issue an occasional crop report on this subject. *Science* for November 4 and 11 contains the latest; decidedly interesting, even startling in some respects. It seems that the crop is short, the market unsettled and the distribution uneven. The South suffers most. There is still a dearth in the production of eminent men of science in that region, whether due to drought, hookworm, poor seed, neglect of cultivation, or other causes, Professor Cattell does not venture to say, but he notes with regret that almost all the product, scanty tho it be, is shipped North instead of being kept for home consumption. This, however, is not surprising. Wheat was shipped from Russia and potatoes from Ireland during their greatest famine. The western half of the continent is about holding its own, or, more literally, replacing its own.

In Massachusetts, Connecticut, Illinois and Wisconsin, however, the importations greatly exceed the exportations of scientific genius, owing to the shrewdness of certain syndicates located at Cambridge, New Haven, Urbana and Madison, which have of late largely in-

creased their holdings in this line, and show a disposition to corner the market. The interstate commerce and anti-trust laws may, as usual, be invoked and extended to prevent this attempted monopoly in minds, and they may, as usual, prove ineffectual. The Government itself has suffered in the depletion of its scientific departments by the manipulations of the "Big Four," and some of the rival concerns in the same line of business, particularly those with headquarters at Morningside Heights and Berkeley, have lost ground. Professor Cattell ascribes the decline of these two corporations to the arbitrary control of their presidents, and advises as a remedy a more active participation of the stockholders in the management of affairs.

These conclusions are reached from a comparison of the list prepared by Professor Cattell in 1903 of the thousand American men of science who had distinguished themselves primarily as investigators, with a similar list of one thousand prepared in 1910. Over two hundred new names appear on the second list that were not on the first. The names which they have displaced are those who have died, gone abroad or failed, in the opinion of their compeers, to maintain their relative standing in competition with the younger men who are coming on. The institutions which have more than ten of these thousand eminent men are the following:

THE NUMBER OF DISTINGUISHED SCIENTIFIC MEN, AND GAIN OR LOSS SINCE 1903:

	No.	Gain or loss.
Harvard	79.5	+13.0
Chicago	47.5	+ 8.5
Columbia	48.0	—12.0
Yale	38.0	+11.5
Cornell	35.0	+ 1.5
Johns Hopkins	33.5	+ 3.0
Wisconsin	30.0	+12.0
Dept. Agric.	28.0	— 4.0
Geol. Surv.	25.5	— 6.5
Mass. Inst.	25.0	+ 5.5
Michigan	23.5	+ 3.5
Stanford	21.0	+ 5.0
Carnegie Inst.	19.0	+12.0
California	18.5	— 8.5
Pennsylvania	18.0	+ 1.0
Illinois	17.0	+11.0
Princeton	16.5	+ 2.0
Smithsonian	16.0	— 6.0
Bur. of Standards	12.0	+ 4.0
Missouri	11.0	+ 2.0
Minnesota	10.0	0

The appearance of the fraction .5 does not indicate that Zeus has punished humanity by a second bisection, as feared by Plato, but merely that some men divide their time between two institutions or departments. If relative eminence is taken into account, if, as Professor Cattell assumes, a man in the first twenty-five is worth four times as much as one in the lowest four hundred of the thousand, the difference between these institutions is greatly increased, but their rank is not materially altered from that given here. It may be observed that the figures in general confirm the statements made in the articles on "Great American Universities" published in THE INDEPENDENT last year as to the relative standing of these institutions, altho the author of the articles had to use guesswork instead of statistics.

Since the various departments of a university are of unequal strength it is more important for the student, who is deciding upon a place for his advanced work, to know in which particular fields they are strongest. In the twelve sciences, which Professor Cattell considers, the leading educational institutions in the order of their rank are the following:

MATHEMATICS: Chicago, Harvard, Columbia, Yale, Illinois.
PHYSICS: Harvard, Princeton, Hopkins, Chicago, Columbia, Mass. Tech.
CHEMISTRY: Mass. Tech., Yale, Harvard, Hopkins, Cornell, Columbia, Illinois, Wisconsin, Chicago.
ASTRONOMY: Chicago, California, Harvard.
GEOLOGY: Yale, Harvard, Chicago, Wisconsin.
BOTANY: Harvard, Chicago, Cornell.
ZOOLOGY: Harvard, Columbia, Chicago, Cornell, Yale.
PHYSIOLOGY: Harvard, Yale, Hopkins, Chicago.
ANATOMY: Hopkins, Harvard, Michigan.
PATHOLOGY: Harvard, Hopkins, Chicago, Columbia, Michigan.
ANTHROPOLOGY: Columbia, Harvard, California.
PSYCHOLOGY: Columbia, Harvard, Clark, Cornell, Chicago.

The British Crisis

ONCE more it is necessary to discuss the political situation in Great Britain, for events are moving rapidly, and there is the most dramatic national movement now attracting the attention of the world and affecting the rights of the people.

It is already little less than a revolution that we have seen take place in Parliament during the past week. What the House of Lords scornfully refused to consider a few months ago the same House of Lords has accepted in principle, namely, that hereditary privilege should not give a life position in one of the ruling houses of Parliament. What Lord Rosebery proposed earlier in the summer to unwilling ears the House of Lords, at his motion, has accepted. They agree that no man shall be a member because his father was a member, and that no one shall be a member for life. In a sort of terror, in fear lest they should lose more, they agree that only a certain number shall have the honor, selected by themselves, and only for the Parliament for which they are chosen; and that to them are to be added a goodly number of others, chosen or appointed for merit. So they hastened to approve the resolution, without debate, for Lord Rosebery told them that if they put it off a day it might be too late.

Too late it is, for altho the text of the bill for the reform of the House of Lords presented by Mr. Asquith to the Commons has not been cabled to this country—an extraordinary omission—we yet know that, whatever are its provisions for the reconstruction of the House of Lords, it must also provide that the Commons shall in the end be supreme, and that, during the life of the Parliament, that is, without appeal to the country. What is there called the Second House shall be really second and inferior, because it does not represent the people. It can amend and delay for a time, but not indefinitely and finally, as it has done when a Liberal Government has been in power.

The present week is then one of great significance in British history. The House of Lords will not accept the Government's bill, and that means the dissolution of Parliament on Friday and a fresh appeal to the country, with a new election next week, so rapidly can they do things in the tight little island. Very short and very hot will be the struggle, and the chances favor the Liberals. Curious it is that America comes in as a factor, and most absurdly. Mr. Redmond's visit to this country and to Canada netted him about $150,000 with which to pay the expenses of the Irish campaign and support the Irish members chosen who have no means to support themselves while in attendance at Westminster. It is an insignificant sum, but Mr. Balfour and his followers are proclaiming to the English electors that American money is being brought over to subvert the British Constitution, contributed by the foes of Great Britain. This is ridiculous, but it will take, altho Canada gave the money as well as the United States, and the Irish party, which will benefit by the money, does not want to break away from Great Britain, but is satisfied to ask for a local parliament to care for local interests, no more than it desires for the three sections of the larger island.

While the abolition of the veto power of the House of Lords will be the main question before the country, the whole Liberal program will be up for approval. It includes local self-government for Ireland, and we observe that Mr. Redmond is perfectly satisfied with what Mr. Asquith will present. It will also ensure the passage, notwithstanding the Lords, of an education bill that will not give the Church of England control of the schools; and we may be sure that separation of Church and State will follow in Wales, and not long after in Scotland. These reforms, and others, have been delayed by the veto of the Second House, and that power will be taken away, if the Liberals control the next Parliament, with the help of the Irish contingent and the more radical Laborites.

Thus far the Crown has been successfully kept out of the conflict. When Mr. Asquith was asked in Parliament the result of his interview with King George he properly refused to answer. The intervention of the Crown might endanger its permanence. No one knows whether the King has been asked or has consented to swamp the House of Lords with a herd of Liberal peers, should it refuse to obey the voice of the people. It is not to be desired. It is better the Lords yield. It is little more than farcical for a party that has no love for lords to create a hundred of them all at once. We trust it may be saved the necessity of that mortification and scandal.

Sbaretti and the Red Hat

It is now more than a quarter of a century since Mgr. Sbaretti landed upon our shore and took up the work of Auditor to the newly established Apostolic Delegation at Washington. His first chief—Cardinal Satolli—may have had a hand in his being named Bishop of Havana, in succession to the last Spanish bishop, who had resigned shortly after the war with Spain. Or perhaps he was the choice of the special Delegate to Cuba, Archbishop Chappelle, of New Orleans. Consecrated in Washington by his second chief—Cardinal Martinelli—Sbaretti proceeded to Havana. The question of Church property was to the fore. He labored to have it bought by the United States, acting for Cuba. The price fixed upon, we believe, was $2,500,000, upon which, so the rumor ran in the inner circles, Bishop Sbaretti was to have a commission of 1 per cent., *i. e.,* $25,000. The sale fell thru, and some years later the Church readily accepted about half the above amount. That abortive sale was the chief item in the bishop's career in the Spanish Main. In Havana he was a trifle too early; in Canada a bit too late. For he was soon transferred from Havana and named first Delegate Apostolic to Canada. *Pronoveatur ut amoveatur* is the axiom of canon law. On reaching Ottawa, Sbaretti found that the great question—that of the schools—which agitated our northern neighbor, had been settled. In that discussion he was to win no glory or to suffer any blame. In Manitoba the civil authorities refused to support Catholic schools and strongly upheld the Province's public schools. It seems that this refusal was made at the request of Catholic settlers, because the religious orders sent into the Northwest their least desirable teachers. On one side stood the hierarchy of Canada, with about one notable exception—Walsh, of Toronto—and on the other the state officials. Rome was appealed to, and Leo XIII sent Mgr. del Val as his special representative, who, curious to relate, stood in with the Government and the lone archbishop against the bishops of Canada. It is an old story in Church affairs—Rome loves a divided hierarchy. The public schools in Protestant Canada, in del Val's eyes, cannot be monsters, as are the neutral schools of France or Belgium, and *escuela moderna* of Francisco Ferrer.

Then along comes the Delegate Apostolic, Mgr. Sbaretti, who could only carry out the program as already agreed upon. Today his long exile is ended and he returns to Rome. But what a contrast to the home going of Satolli and Martinelli, both of whom returned with the red hat. Ominous is it, specially so soon after Vannutelli's triumphal entry into Montreal.

In Rome Sbaretti will fill an office—Secretaryship of the Congregation of Religious Orders—vacated under orders by Abbot Janssens, president of St. Anselm's College, on the Aventine, and member of the Biblical Commission. His offense was a letter of thanks to Colonel Roosevelt for the former President's kindness to the Benedictines. This letter was sent after the latter's tiff with the Vatican. It seemed incredible that an abbot living in Rome and enjoying its favor would write letters of thanks to anybody who had just snubbed the Pope. That is neither clerical manners nor religious ways.

Such is the fall of Sbaretti. A great deal more is under the surface than appears. The American episcopate had no great love for either Satolli or Martinelli, yet the two got red hats. Are the Canadian episcopate more powerful or Sbaretti less influential on the Tiber? They now say the red hat will go to Archbishop O'Connell, of Boston.

Airships Anticipated

The paradoxical author of "Inventions" asserts that fiction, far from trailing after fact, is plagiarized by life. The real Becky Sharps followed and did not precede "Vanity Fair." There is much to be said for this view. Only the other day we heard a story out of real experience that matches "The Brushwood Boy" in every important detail. And Mr. Walter Wellman, who recently attempted to cross the Atlantic in a misnamed "dirigible," reminded us by his experiment of nothing more than Edgar

Allan Poe's balloon hoax, that was first published in the New York *Sun* of some sixty or seventy years since, and then was lately reprinted there in its entirety, cuts and all. Poe's three English aviators were, however, more successful, in spite of the earlier date, than were their actual imitators.

This flying is no novelty, leaving books aside. It is only that we are attaining a more tangible success in a field of experimentation that has long been cultivated. The French balloonists of the eighteenth century were as daring as their twentieth century descendants. Leonardo da Vinci projected flying machines, and even essayed flight. One of the exterior *bas reliefs* of Giotto's Campanile at Florence represents a flying man, tho the creature's head is like a camel's, even to the bit, and his naked body shows scales. This conception was, of course, purely imaginative; but Leonardo's attempts were as purely scientific.

Success in flights on a scale even grander than that achieved at Belmont Park is forecasted by the poets of more lands than one. In Byron's "Don Juan" one reads, with slanting allusions to Genesis and Sir Isaac Newton, "Man fell with apples and with apples rose." Follows this prophecy:

"For ever since immortal man hath glow'd
With all kinds of mechanics, and full soon
Steam engines will conduct him to the moon."

Erasmus Darwin, as well as Byron, looked forward to steam's accomplishing what has so far been reserved for gasoline:

"Soon shall thy arm, unconquered steam, afar
Drag the slow barge, or drive the rapid car;
Or on wide waving wings expanded bear
The flying chariot thru the field of air."

The earlier parts of the prophecy were long since made good in accomplishment. Today the "flying chariot" is as much a reality as the benzine buggy or the "rapid car." But how much have we really gained by our progress? Goethe, in reading Homer, declared:

"I feel as if I were in an airship, raised far above all earthly things, poised in the intermediate space between heaven and earth, where gods flit to and fro."

Goethe was every whit as well off as d'Annunzio himself—and was saved the risk of life and limb, into the bargain.

Principles and Men

In the late election it is conservative, stand-pat Republicanism that was beaten by Democracy more progressive and radical than was the most advanced Republicanism. Where progressive Republicanism was in control it was successful at the polls, as in the Western States, Wisconsin, Kansas, Washington and California. Where in the East the old stand-pat machine was in control it was beaten, as in Maine, Massachusetts, New Jersey and Ohio. In Indiana it is true that Beveridge, who is somewhat progressive, was shelved, but there the liquor question came in. In New York the old machine fought the progressive wing, and were so much in evidence that the people rejected the party notwithstanding a good candidate and the help of Mr. Roosevelt. The Republicans were beaten by 60,000 majority, and it is a wonder that it was not 150,000. It might have been but for the energetic action of the men who tried to put the party on a progressive basis. Of course, the wisdom of the Democrats in putting up new and able men of the highest character in some States as standard-bearers, was an important factor. It is a practice to be followed wisely by all parties. Character counts with the people as well as platform, and ought to.

A Bundle of Protests

The bundle of protests which the American Federation of Catholic Societies gathered up at their annual meeting in New Orleans last week was not quite as sweet as Solomon's "bundle of myrrh." It protests against the new republic of Portugal, of which its members know much less than Cardinal Netto, Patriarch of Lisbon, who has recognized the republic. Its action is a rebuke to him, for the resolutions thank the State Department at Washington for delaying to do what the Cardinal at Lisbon has done, and really what the Vatican has done in continuing negotiations over the Concordat. The concluding resolution said:

"We protest against propagandas which embitter the workingman, preach a gospel of class hatred, of confiscation of private property, make marriage a mockery, deny paternal rights and responsibility and proclaim State control and even ownership of the child."

It is not over-clear where these propagandas are. As to the "working man" and the "gospel of class hatred," probably 90 per cent. of the members of the Federation are workingmen, of whom two-thirds are Catholics; and of these last fully 90 per cent. are trade unionists, and this protest would seem largely directed against the members themselves and their violent strikes, and against Socialists generally. As to the making of "marriage a mockery," we know of no propaganda of that sort visible without either a microscope or a distorting lens. Nor is there any propaganda to "deny paternal rights," or maternal, or to "proclaim State control and even ownership of the child," that is, if it means anything more than we all believe when we draft grown men for a war, or require that every child shall be educated. All Catholic institutions for children accept State aid with the supervision and State control that go with it, including the commitment of the children. We are interested to read the names of the ten men elected as officials of the Federation. Of these, three, Feeney, Wallace and Kelley, and perhaps Redwillow, seem to be English or Irish, while the rest are German or Italian. Now we know that the Irish were the dominant influence in the American Church, but this looks to the increase of other nationalities, if we can judge from such names as Matro, Schulte, Kuhns, Wessling and Hekenkamp.

More Postal Reforms

When we consider how far Great Britain and the continent of Europe are ahead of the United States in postal matters we may imagine that they have reached the end of reforms, but that is not the case. Mr. Henniker Heaton, the former British Postmaster General, has given twenty-five years to pushing reforms, and he counts up nigh to a hundred reforms he has seen in that time, but he has sixty-two more on his projected list which he hopes to see achieved before he dies. At the head of them is a penny letter rate for all the world. Already half the letters sent abroad from England go at that rate, so that the addition is not large. Now a letter goes from London to the Cape of Good Hope for a penny (2 cents), but it costs 5 cents to send it from London to Paris. Among his other desired reforms is telegrams for Europe and all the Empire at a penny a word; reduced telephone rates to the Continent; cheap agricultural parcels post, with rapid collection; and the destruction of letters containing lottery tickets and other immoral literature, as in this country. The reader will see how easily Great Britain has adopted the telegraph and the telephone as part of the post office system. In this country the companies which exploit these conveniences would object as vigorously as do the express companies to the extension of the parcels post, and as yet no Postmaster General would venture to suggest for the advantage of the people what the effete monarchies of Europe can give them.

Booker Washington in North Carolina

For several years it has been the custom of Dr. Booker T. Washington, in company with prominent and representative colored men from different parts of the United States, to make an educational tour thru various Southern States. Last fall he made a tour thru the State of Tennessee. He has recently completed a tour thru the State of North Carolina. In each case the visit to the State is made under the auspices of the State Negro Business League. In connection with the recent tour of North Carolina, Dr. Washington spoke on an average of five or six times a day either at railroad stations or in halls, churches or theaters. In every case the meetings were attended by not only a crowd of colored people, but by many white men and women of the best class. In many cases the audiences were about equally divided as between white and black. Dr. Washington in these meetings spoke directly to the colored people concerning their duty in regard to improving themselves, and he also spoke frankly to the white people regarding their duty in uplifting, protecting and encouraging the colored people. As a result of the good these meetings are doing, we publish below a letter recently received from the superintendent of public schools, a white man,

in one of the cities in North Carolina the party visited while traveling thru that State:

I write to express my personal appreciation of your visit and its effects here in our town. You had a good audience representing all classes of our white and colored population. Numbers of the best white people in town have told me that your address was the very best ever made here. Many of them say you must come back. Some want to get a warehouse so that everybody can hear you. The negro school here is stronger in the affections of the colored people; the white people are prouder of it, than before you came. I was delighted that we had a school building in which you could speak. The negro school will get better each year. It is not doing near all it ought to do, but we are moving forward. There will be slight opposition from now on. I am more than ever convinced that white people will believe in and stand for the education of the negro children, if the matter is put to them in the right shape. Our negro school has more colored than white opposition. In fact, the last white man in town who counts *one* was converted by you! I rejoice over this sinner's making his peace with me!

The colored people in many other Southern States are anxious to have Dr. Washington tour their States, and plans are being matured with this in view.

A Church in Chains

It is reported that the Vatican will find itself able to renew negotiations with Spain for the amendment of the concordat. This is not good news for Spain or for the Church. The desirable thing is that there be no concordat, and no agreement or relation of the government with any church. Pure, utter, complete separation is far better for both, such as we have. It is where there is no concordat that relations are the happiest. Cardinal Vannutelli has gone back to Rome and reported enthusiastically as to the attitude of the Church in Canada and the United States. But in neither country is there any concordat. Why should the Church be so anxious to have its curse? A concordat ties the Church to the State, chains it to it, allows the State to choose the bishops of the Church; and when the State is tyrannical the Church chained to it gets all the blame and hatred, as is the case now in Spain and Portugal. The people do not hate the Catholic Church in this country; even Protestants respect it. We make no complaint of the coming of friars and nuns expelled from France, Spain and Portugal. Argentina and Brazil, where the Church is established, send word to Portugal that the escaping religious congregations are not wanted there, because they would stir up hostility; it is not so here. If anybody objects it is the bishops themselves, who say they have as many as there is room for, and they prefer parish priests and a limited number of well-trained teaching and nursing sisters. If the Pope would only come here our bishops could give him light.

Miss Petre's Case

It was a Jesuit priest, Father Tyrrell, who refused to give his assent to the papal declaration against Modernism, because he did not believe it just, and was therefore excommunicated. Now a second public refusal appears, this time from a Catholic woman. Miss Petre was a friend of Father Tyrrell and edited his posthumous volume. For this offense she was ordered by her bishop to give her submission to the encyclical *"Pascendi"* and the *"Lamentabili"* on penalty of being refused the sacraments. She is a member of a distinguished Catholic family. She writes an "open letter" to her fellow Catholics in which she protests against being singled out in this way and required to make this condemnation of Modernism. She declares it to be tyrannical, and she refuses to yield her intelligence and conscience to the will of her ecclesiastical superiors, and she says that there are many Catholics, even bishops, who greatly regret the publication of these encyclicals. Her protest has called out much discussion in England. The *Times* gives it a long leader, and it is the chief subject for the Catholic journals. Of course, they defend the Church. They have no choice, for they hold that all Catholics are under bonds to believe absolutely whatever the Vatican may require. *The Tablet* says:

"The Holy See has a perfect right to claim an assent to its judgments not only in those things which are directly of Faith, but to those things which are of necessity involved in and required by the holding and defense of the Faith. Of that necessity the Church authority and not the individual is the judge."

That is stiff doctrine. It leaves nothing

to individual judgment. The Holy See cannot err. Anything which it proclaims we must believe and ask no questions. Infallibility covers everything. No wonder Miss Petre is offended and appeals, but appeals in vain. She is deprived of the sacraments and must wait in patience till the Vatican storm is overblown. And so must many others.

Democratic Negro Vote

A correspondent of *The New York Age*, a leading negro journal, says there are at least 30,000 colored men in North Carolina who are eligible to register and vote, and who would be allowed, so far as he can learn, to vote. But there, as in other Southern States, the greater part of the intelligent and property-holding colored people who do not vote disfranchise themselves, because they do not pay their poll tax. The correspondent, who, we presume, had accompanied Dr. Washington in his tour over the State, did not find a single case in which an intelligent and substantial colored man was prevented from registering and voting. It may be different, he says, in some other sections not visited. The negroes divide their vote, as do white citizens, and in the late campaign the colored vote was sought after by both Republicans and Democrats. The lesson is, that negroes should pay their poll taxes and register and vote; and this is a principal task to which those who seek the uplift of the race should devote themselves. The dividing of the vote is a good thing. A multitude of negroes in the North at the last election helped to swell the Democratic majority.

Objection has been made to a statement in an article on conditions in Spain, by Kellogg Durland, in our issue of November 3, in which he speaks of "the frequent betrayal of the confessional by priests," and cites a case, given by Rafael Shaw, in which a man was hanged for murder on the basis of a confession made to a priest and repeated to the authorities. We have looked up this case in Rafael Shaw's "Spain from Within," and we find that he does not vouch for the truth of such charges, but simply states that "the people are convinced that the confessional is habitually abused"; and he mentions cases reported to him by men and women, this one among them, not that he knows them to be true, but that such is the popular belief, which may be based more or less on popular prejudice. He says:

> "I offer no opinion as to the truth or falsehood of these stories, most of which have been told by women."

We regret that the statement was unguardedly admitted into our columns. We have never made such a charge, which would be odious to all Catholics.

In an address at Washington last week President Schurman, of Cornell University, strongly objected to the proposed charter for the Rockefeller Foundation, on the ground that its purposes were so broad that they might include anything whatever which the trustees might think for the benefit of mankind: it might propagate Buddhism, or the principles of the Republican or Democratic party. To be sure, he said, such follies are unlikely, and so long as Mr. Rockefeller was in control there would be no danger, but there is no knowing what other trustees might do a hundred years hence. He fears self-perpetuating trustees, and would have Government officials appointed, such as members of the Supreme Court and of Congress. We have no great fear of self-perpetuating trustees so long as Congress could dissolve the charter.

That was a stirring ending of Yale's football season last Saturday. Here was the blue eleven tied by Vanderbilt and shamefully beaten by West Point and Brown in the mid-season, finally pulling itself together, finding its old time form, and then defeating the strong Princeton team 5 to 3 and holding to a tie its ancient rival Harvard, which was considered to have one of the strongest elevens ever representing the crimson. Tho football is to be condemned as a sport, and as a fixt part of the curriculum of a great university, yet as a mimic war it has its decided merits. It not only stirs the blood and heartens the courage, but when a weaker team, as Yale's, turns de-

feat into victory despite fearful odds, we have an exhibition of pluck and spirit that we are always ready to admire.

The total population of the seven States—Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Delaware, Michigan, Missouri and New Mexico—is 10,898,272, which is an increase in ten years of 14.9 per cent. This makes it doubtful if the total population of the country will be over 88,000,000, which does not allow a large margin for the natural increase by births when we deduct the immigrants for those seven States, who added 7,000,000 to their population. Too large a proportion of our people marry late, or do not marry at all, and the children are hardly more in number than those in France. And yet children are the greatest wealth. Florida, attractive as it is to Northern settlers, has gained but 4.2 per cent. of population in ten years. The natural increase ought to be more than that.

Few people know what is the enormous superior potency of negro blood. The scale of gradation in the French West Indies is thus given. It begins with the white and the negro, producing the mulatto, half black; next, white and mulatto, the quadroon, one-quarter black; then white and quadroon, the octoroon, one-eighth black; then white and octoroon, quinteroon, one-sixteenth black; then white and quinteroon, griffado, one thirty-second black; then white and griffado, mustafee, one sixty-fourth black; then white and mustafee, mustee, one one hundred and twenty-eighth black; and finally white and mustee, one two hundredth and fifty-sixth black, sang d'or, which is, at last, no black at all, but pure white.

The re-elected Governor of Rhode Island, Aram J. Pothier, is another standing proof that bigots cannot shut a man out of high public office. He is not only a Catholic, but a practising Catholic faithfully devoted to his religion. He attended the great Eucharistic Congress in Montreal and marched in the procession. We can trust such a man far better than one of those spineless creatures who call themselves of a faith but give no evidence of it till their funeral.

In his Thanksgiving article this week Mr. Powell compares the cruelty and morality of hunting quails with that of angling for fish. He is not quite sure why he should detest the hunter while he angles for the bass. A Cape Cod native put it thus. He had been complaining of the Boston sportsmen who came to shoot birds, and was asked how he could blame them when he was guilty of fishing. His answer was: "The fish have their option; the birds don't have no option."

It is a rumor—we hope more than a rumor—that Austria and Italy are considering the proposition to neutralize the Adriatic Sea. It is to be wished they might, just as the North Sea is neutralized. And then, why not neutralize the Mediterranean and the Atlantic and Pacific. That is what we are moving toward.

Professor Gildersleeve, who is offended when his name is printed *Gilderstene,* and who is very careful not to print Böckh for Boeckh, writes in his *American Journal of Philology* a page of agreeable apology for allowing his printer to drop the final emphatic *f* in the name of Wilamowitz-Moellendorff.

The postmaster at Lisbon is either a republican with a sense of humor or a bureaucrat without any. Mail addressed to King Manuel is coming back, stamped "Return to sender" on the front and "Gone without leaving his address" on the back.

For the first time in the history of St. Louis a negro was elected to office. He is constable, and was elected in an Irish Democratic district, and against an Irishman of their own professed faith who is described as "a notorious thug and ruffian."

The old question, "What shall we do with our ex-Presidents?" is interesting the public as much as ever, but we do not see any symposia devoted to its discussion as formerly.

Insurance

The Value of the Interview

THE interview is practically the first step looking toward interesting a man in life insurance. If the agent never obtains an interview, generally speaking, he never secures even a prospect. The interview has, therefore, a great value to every agent. The interview must, however, not be limited to asking a man if he wishes life insurance, and if he says "No," taking the "No" for an answer. That sort of an interview has no possible value to any one. It is, in point of fact, an economic waste, as it takes time even to do such a foolish thing, and there is no benefit to grow out of it. The interview, to have value, must be planned as carefully as a military campaign. Every man, according to a veteran salesman who was reminiscent this last summer, has his weak point, and it is the business of a salesman or a solicitor to find that weak point, and when found to utilize it. Interviews, as John I. D. Bristol, of New York, has well said, are the agent's premium getters. Out of them grow the agent's commissions. Some insurance underwriters, by advanced methods, are able to average over $90 per interview for six months at a time. Others range between $60 and $70. Such values for interviews signify a very snug income if multiplied by enough of them. If an agent works ten hours per day on interviews, at even one-half such averages, his outlook is by no means hopeless. One man who kept a rigid account of his calls, out of which grew interviews, found that each one he made averaged him $5 during the year. Many physicians make calls at $2 each and enjoy good incomes at such a rate. If a life insurance agent wants to do business he must go after it, and interviews are the road to business. All things must be made to work together for the sake of the interview, and the agent must see to it that the end of his interviews are marked by signed applications. Life insurance is a splendid investment and an anchor to windward that comes in very handy to a man's family in case he dies, but it is very hard to make people understand that it is so. The best things on earth only too frequently go begging because people fail to realize the beneficence of them. Eternal salvation, for example, is the mightiest and greatest proposition we have offered to us here below, but our churches are far too seldom overcrowded unless something sensational is going on in them, and it costs millions of dollars to pay ministers and missionaries to try to persuade people to embrace it. Perhaps the reader can now see something of the value of a first-class interview and how far-reaching it may be both here and hereafter.

COMMISSIONER WALDO'S report on the fire loss of New York shows that the city has the largest fire-fighting force under one head in the world. Doubtless there may be some "weak-lunged cigaret smokers" among its 4,350 officers and men, but if so the percentage is not large enough to seriously interfere with the force's collective efficiency. Our firemen constitute a civic organization that makes for a defense against fire and its ravages which it would be difficult to match anywhere in efficiency, in personnel and in public esteem. The total fire loss in New York of $7,431,635 for 1909, while less by $1,829,443 than was the case during the year preceding, is still far too large, and not only insurance underwriters, but property owners also may well view such losses with alarm not unmixed with apprehension. Resolutions to be more careful will go well with the present tendency toward conservation.

ALTHOUGH it is probable that King Manuel has never seen a certain well known advertisement, his flight to the Rock of Gibraltar may fairly be described as prudential.—Louisville *Times*.

Financial

Securities and the Situation

In the stock market, last week, there was a slight advance for many securities in which transactions were small, and a gain of about 4 points for the three leaders in speculation, Steel, Reading and Union Pacific. The week's business was 2,453,600 shares (against 3,020,600 for the week preceding), and it is to be noticed that very nearly two-thirds of it, or 1,629,600 shares, was credited to trading in these three stocks, Steel being at the front with a total of 708,500. The public has not been informed as to any special reasons for the great activity in these stocks, or for the advance of prices, and an impression prevails that the movement is due to the manipulation of professional speculators. The condition of the steel industry does not encourage purchases for a rise. So far as that industry is concerned, much depends upon railroad companies' orders for rails. It is practically admitted that these orders will be carefully restricted until the freight rate question shall have been settled, and a decision in the rate case may not be reached until March. Contracts since January 1 have been for about 1,300,000 tons, against 3,200,000 in the entire year of 1909, and the reported tonnage of the Steel Corporation's unfilled orders on hand is very low.

Financiers who are directly and continuously interested in the stock market have in mind the forthcoming decision of the Supreme Court in the great Trust cases, the approaching decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission concerning the proposed increase of railroad freight rates, the prospect with respect to tariff revision, and the possibility of currency reform. We understand it is not expected now at Washington that fundamental currency reform will be attempted in the near future. As to the tariff, fifteen months will elapse before the Democratic House will be in session (unless an extra session should be called) and the Democratic leaders are inclined to a conservative course. It is not probable that any report from the tariff board will be sent to Congress this winter. Some reduction in the cost of food may affect the popular demand for lower duties on the necessaries of life. There are some indications that a part of the proposed increase of freight rates will be allowed by a majority vote. As to the Trust decision, predictions are lacking. Aside from the consideration of these questions, the general market must feel the sustaining influence of the bountiful crops recently harvested.

Railroad Earnings

Railroad gross earnings for the first six months of the present year showed a monthly increase over last year's averaging about 14½ per cent., but the increase has since declined to 4 per cent. in September and less than 2 per cent. in October. Net earnings, which showed increases of 12½ per cent. in January and 16 per cent. in February, have declined relatively, and were less in July, August and September than in the corresponding months last year. For the nine months ending with September, however, the increase of gross earnings, about $204,000,000, was 11 per cent. This gain was accompanied (in the nine months) by an increase of net earnings amounting to only $20,000,000, or a little less than 3½ per cent.

....“That the time is coming,” says the writer of a financial review in the Chicago *Tribune*, “when New York will be merely Chicago's port of entry seems assured.”

....The output of gasoline in this country was just twice as great last year as in 1903. It amounted to 9,600,000 barrels, and a conservative estimate places its first-hand value at $48,000,000.

....From a report issued by the British Minister at Dresden on the finances of Saxony, it appears that the State railways and forests are the most profitable revenue-producing properties of the State. The largest revenue last year, amounting to $41,500,000, came from the railways, with an expenditure of $31,500,000, while the forests yielded $3,700,000, against an expenditure of $1,650,000.

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Survey of the World

Political Topics

A list prepared at the Capitol, in Washington, shows that the Democratic plurality in the new House will be 64. It is expected that the result of a contest in one of the districts will make it 65. There will be 227 Democrats, 163 Republicans, and 1 Socialist. Of the entire number of 391, 128 will be newcomers, only 8 of whom have ever been in Congress. It is now reported that Governor Harmon's plurality in Ohio is 104,000. Dr. Wilson's, in New Jersey, is 49,360, and his majority over the other four candidates is 34,302. In Oregon an amendment adopted by the narrow margin of 1,665 votes in a total of 86,000 permits each county to regulate taxation within its boundaries as it may see fit. This is regarded as an entering wedge for the single tax. But the single tax, for the State, was rejected two years ago by a considerable majority. The statewide prohibition amendment was defeated, also the woman suffrage amendment, by a vote of 58,000 to 36,000.——The Rev. Dr. Waldron, president of the National Independent Political League, in a statement published at Washington, says that 30,000 of the 45,000 negro voters in New York supported Mr. Dix, the Democratic candidate; that 55,000 of the 75,000 in Ohio voted for Governor Harmon, and that Democratic candidates received at least half of the negro votes in other Northern States.——In a published statement Speaker Cannon says he thinks a majority of the people made a mistake in giving the Democrats control of the House. He continues:

"The Republican party has nothing to apologize for, touching its policies and the legislation enacted in pursuance thereof. The American people were never more prosperous than they are today. We are favored with the best crops thruout the country we have had for years, and while the price of cereals is decreasing the size of the crop, I believe, will bring the farmer as much as he would have received for a smaller crop at a larger price. It is a saying that 'corn is meat,' and the decrease in the price of breadstuffs will benefit the customers of the farmer without materially affecting his income. At the same time the wages of labor were never higher than they are today. Our imports and exports in the aggregate will exceed those of any other year in the history of the country. While the exports of breadstuffs have decreased, the exports of manufactured and other products have increased.

"Sixteen years is a long time for one party to remain in power in the House of Representatives. Probably half the present voting population of the United States has no recollection of the time when the Republican party came into power in the House in 1894, nor of living under any other policies than those of the Republican party. Our political opponents, having a very large majority in the House in the Sixty-second Congress, will have full responsibility. With that responsibility it remains to be seen what they will do. I should be glad if they find themselves able to redeem their promises in the campaign—to reduce the cost of living and increase the price of labor."

In conclusion, having spoken of the brevity of the approaching session and the duty of Congress to make now a new apportionment (under the census of 1910) he remarks that it has been his experience "that when a party has been defeated at the polls it has been unable to enact much partisan legislation at the ensuing short session."——An impression prevails at Washington that the President will appoint Justice Hughes Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. In Montana, friends of Senator Carter say he has been invited to take the seat vacated by the retirement of Justice Moody.——The Democratic leaders have decided to celebrate their victory by a grand banquet in

Baltimore on January 17.——Some have thought that the President would send to Congress this winter a report of the tariff board concerning the duties on paper, wool and woolen goods. It is said, however, that he was informed on the 26th by Chairman Emery that several months more would be required for the collection of the needed data. It is expected that agents of the board will visit Australia and Argentina to ascertain the cost of producing wool in those countries.——Postmaster-General Hitchcock will recommend in his report that authority be given for a parcels post in connection with the rural delivery, with the limit of eleven pounds; also, that Congress provide for an inquiry with a view to an extension and development of this service.——Governor-elect Tener, of Pennsylvania, has procured the arrest, for criminal libel, of the Rev. William L. Barrett, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Blairsville, Pa., for saying in a sermon, which was published with his approval, that a prominent clergyman had seen Mr. Tener disabled by intoxication.——At a hearing last week before the Congress committee that is considering Senator Gore's charges, Richard C. Adams, hereditary chief of the Delaware tribe of Indians, testified that he held contracts with the Delawares covering the payment of $20,000,000 of claims; that his fees were to be from 10 to 25 per cent., and that all the contracts (fee provisions included) had been approved by the Government. As the claims will eventually be paid, his compensation will be somewhere between $2,000,000 and $5,000,000. He is a lawyer and for many years has spent much of his time in Washington.——On the 28th the Government brought suit, in New York, for dissolution of the American Sugar Refining Company, or Sugar Trust, alleging violation of the Sherman Act.

Candidates for the Senate

Governor-elect Foss, of Massachusetts, has published a statement demanding "that Henry Cabot Lodge surrender his seat in the United States Senate by withdrawing from his contest for re-election." He continues:

"The issue on which the fight was made, and on which I was elected, were honest tariff revision downward, lower duties on the necessaries of life, free raw materials, an untaxed food supply, reciprocity with Canada and more democracy in our form of Government. We all know where Senator Lodge stands on these issues, and where he has stood all these years. To re-elect him would be a step backward, and Massachusetts has never learned to walk backward. I shall never sign his credentials except at the end of a campaign which will make the last one look like an afternoon tea party. He must surrender or fight. He must defend his position before the people. The people of Massachusetts will not permit him longer to manipulate the Legislature. I am ready and if he does not retire, will be on the stump in every section of the State, and we will find out where the people stand."

Senator Lodge has made no response. Early in the present week Mr. Foss began a series of speeches against the Senator.——In New Jersey, ex-Senator James Smith, Jr., a prominent candidate for the seat to be vacated by Senator Kean, has given notice that he intends to sue for libel Mayor-elect Gregory, of East Orange, who, in a published letter has severely criticised him for his action in the Senate with respect to the Wilson tariff bill.

Cases of Corruption and Bribery

As the result of an investigation made by Special Deputy Attorney General Arthur C. Train in the New York City Borough of Queens (on Long Island) sixty-nine indictments were returned last week by a grand jury. Among the accused men are Municipal Judge John M. Cragen, indicted for grand larceny and forgery, and P. M. Coco, the architect of a new court house upon which $1,000,000 was expended. Others are subordinate officers of the borough government, inspectors, contractors, etc. Mr. Train says:

"The evidence that I have examined thus far discloses that various officials of the Borough of Queens have administered their offices rather for the purpose of repaying political debts and enriching the pockets of favored individuals than in the interest of the taxpayers. The public funds have been wasted and in some cases deliberately stolen; public property has been turned over to the use of private individuals; employes of the city have been employed on private work, and where public work has been done by contractors there has often been no inspection by the city whatsoever. Bills presented for such work have been certified without proper examination or investigation and the borough has been mulcted by contractors and others having personal or political influence.

"Dead men and dead horses, or non-existent men and horses, have had place on the city payrolls and some one has collected the money for their imaginary services. This has been possible only with the connivance of certain officials. Private sewers have been built by city employees under orders of city officials for churches whose membership contain large numbers of voters. Persons drawing pay as court attendants have proven to be, in fact, retired conductors or employed elsewhere and receiving money from both the city and private corporations without rendering any service to the city whatsoever. Money deposited by private persons to reimburse the city for the cost of inspection of private work has been handed around as prize money to whoever was fortunate enough to be temporarily in favor. Forgeries of payrolls, time sheets, inspectors' reports, false affidavits and certifications have been frequent."

——The inquiry of the New York legislative committee concerning the alleged raising of a fund of $500,000 to prevent the passage of the bills against race track betting, and the offers of parts of it to certain legislators, has been suspended, owing to the committee's failure to procure the presence and testimony of James R. Keene and Harry Payne Whitney, who are to be questioned about the fund.——In San Francisco, the District Court of Appeals has affirmed the decision and sentence in the case of Abraham Ruef, the boss and associate of Mayor Schmitz who was found guilty of bribing supervisors. He must be imprisoned for fourteen years. Schmitz, who was sentenced, escaped on technicalities. He is now engaged in mining.——The present Mayor of San Francisco, P. H. McCarthy, in a letter to the grand jury asks for an investigation of the charge that he has accepted $70,000 in bribes. The editors of three papers, he says, have told him that he must resign after a settlement of the question where the Panama Exposition shall be held.

The Panama Canal

It is understood that the President in his forthcoming message will ask for an appropriation of $2,000,000 to be used in beginning work on fortifications at the terminals of the Panama Canal. Among those who will oppose the construction of forts there is Mr. Tawney, of Minnesota, chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations. Last week, while in the Canal Zone on a tour of inspection, he said in an interview published by a local newspaper:

"If the nations of the world will agree to regard the Panama Canal as neutral territory, there will be no need of fortifications. This great enterprise is being built with American money and in time of war there is no nation that would dare say to the United States: 'You cannot send your ships through the canal built by you at a tremendous cost of money and blood.' The canal is built for the benefit of commerce. The land is divided in order that the entire world may be united, that markets may be brought into closer communication one with another. The United States is big enough, and should be big enough, to bend all its energies to making the canal a world-wide commercial success instead of a war measure by which an advantage would be secured over an enemy."

In the dispatches of Washington press correspondents it is predicted that the money will be appropriated. The fortification of the Canal is desired, it is said, by representatives from the Pacific Coast and by a majority of those from the South, as well as by a considerable number from other parts of the country.——Satisfactory progress is reported in the annual statement of the Isthmian Canal Commission. Reference is made to setbacks caused by four slides, which required an additional excavation of 1,000,000 cubic yards of earth, and by three breaks, which added nearly 2,000,000 yards. During the year, 36,500,000 yards were removed. The maximum number of men employed, 38,676, was reached on March 31; the number at the end of the fiscal year was 35,578. There were no cases of yellow fever or plague, and the death rate for employees was 10.84 per thousand. Concerning the Canal's water supply the report says:

"Investigations carried on during the year indicate that during ordinary years there will be a considerable surplus of water from Gatun Lake, even in the dry season, and that the water supply of the worst known dry season for the last nineteen years, namely, that of 1908, would be sufficient to maintain through the canal an average daily number of passages three or four times as great as the average number now passing the Suez Canal, this after making reasonable deductions for evaporation, leakage, power supply and lockages."

The Commission maintains nineteen hotels, nineteen messes for laborers, and twenty kitchens for laborers. At the line hotels more than 2,000,000 meals were served at 30 cents each. The Tivoli Hotel showed a profit of $4,573 for the year.

Failure of Mexico's Revolutionists

There was no general uprising in Mexico on the 20th, the date chosen some time ago by the revolutionists, but a collision between them and a small body of troops at Guerrero, about 50 miles from the Texas boundary, was reported. On the 21st,



DR FRANCISCO I. MADERO,
The Mexican Revolutionary Leader.

however, a party of revolutionists attacked the tax collector's office in Gomez Palacio, which is not far from Torreon, and took $400. A few hours later they were driven to the hills by troops. There were similar disturbances in several other towns, and these were the subject of exaggerated reports in the press, which caused an impression that a widespread and formidable revolution was at hand. It is known now that only 25 persons (instead of 150) were killed in the riots of week before last at Puebla. On the 22d the revolutionists were driven out of all the towns where they had gained a foothold. At Parral, 13 of them were killed. President Diaz, despite his advanced age, was personally directing the Government's forces, working eighteen hours a day, and causing the arrest of suspected men, of whom he had a long list. The army was loyal, as a whole, altho a few soldiers had joined the revolutionists. Early in the week it was reported that General Bernardo Reyes was returning from France and would support Madero, the revolutionist leader, who had proclaimed himself provisional President. But on the 24th General Reyes, in Paris, published a statement. President Diaz, he said, was "a great patriot" and would speedily restore order. Madero lacked experience and had had no public career to make him formidable, but if a man of greater prestige, especially one having influence in the army, should appear behind him, the situation might become grave. He himself intended to remain in France and complete his mission there. President Diaz telegraphed this statement to all the cities and towns of Mexico. It is said to have insured the loyalty of the army. There is a report that General Reyes will be appointed Minister of War. On the 24th Foreign Minister Creel and the Minister of War declared that the Government was absolute master of the situation at every point, and that the revolutionists had become mere bandits or outlaws, fleeing from the troops. There was no doubt about any place except the small northern town of Guerrero, from which Madero's men, about 200 in number, had not been driven. The Government had confiscated Madero's extensive estates in the State of Coahuila. Madero himself was in hiding near the northern boundary. The jails were full of men arrested by President Diaz's orders. In a published statement he exprest regret that undue importance had been given to the disturbance by the United States press. What was probably the final engagement of the revolutionary movement took place on the 27th, twelve miles from the city of

Chihuahua, where 900 soldiers routed 400 Maderistas and killed 15 of them. ——James M. Reed, an American civil engineer, was shot and killed in Mexico City last week by a policeman who said that in this way he sought to avenge Rodriguez, the murderer who was lynched in Texas. The policeman is in jail.

Revolt of Brazilian Warships

The crews of Brazil's two new and very powerful Dreadnoughts, the "Minas Geraes" and the "Sao Paulo," mutinied on the night of the 22d, while the ships were lying in the harbor of Rio Janeiro, killed four officers, and then turned their guns upon the loyal ships and the city. They were soon joined by the coast defense ships, "Marshal Florian" and "Deodora," and the scout ship "Bahia." The mutiny began on the "Minas Geraes." Captain Neves, returning from a dinner on a French warship, found the sailors in control. He fought to regain command, and was killed, with three other officers. The mutineers had given command to Joao Candido, a sailor, who is said to be a negro. The movement at once spread to the "Sao Paulo" and the "Bahia," whose officers were overpowered and put on shore. The rebel squadron (which is the better part of Brazil's navy of fourteen vessels) then steamed around the harbor, flying the red flag. It captured a coal depot on an island. To President Fonseca the mutineers sent a wireless message demanding that corporal punishment on the ships be abolished, that the men's pay be increased in accordance with a bill recently introduced in Congress, and that their labor be reduced by enlarging the crews. They promised to bombard the city if these demands were not granted. There was no response, and the threatened bombardment was begun. On the 23d, shells were occasionally dropped in the city. Very little property was injured, but a woman and two children were killed. A member of Congress named Carvalho, formerly a naval officer, went out to the squadron under a flag of truce. The mutineers insisted upon their demands and also upon an act of amnesty. The Senate yielded and passed the desired act, but the Chamber of Deputies hesitated. On the following night the "Minas Geraes" took a position opposite the Government Palace and cleared for action. Two or three shells were dropped near the naval arsenal. This hastened action in the Chamber, where the mutineers' demands were granted, and an act of general amnesty was passed, by a vote of 114 to 23, after a stormy debate, in which blows were exchanged. When the time came to report the action of Congress to the mutineers they had put out to sea, still flying the red flag, but they returned on the 27th and restored the ships to the Government. Before leaving the harbor they sent to the President the following message:

"We express repentance for the action we took for our defence, and for the sake of order, justice and liberty we surrender our arms, confident that amnesty will be granted us by the National Congress and that corporal punishment will be abolished, as prescribed by law. It is our request that the internal service of the ships should be attended to by increasing the number of men without further sacrifice on our part. We remain obedient to your Excellency, in whom we are greatly confident."

The British Parliamentary Struggle

The present campaign in England is making up for its brevity by its violence. The issue is very sharply limited to the constitutional question of the reform of the House of Lords. The Government's veto bill was introduced into the Upper House by the Earl of Crewe. He said the bill constituted a request by the Government that the country restore a reasonable measure of freedom to its chosen representatives. In opposition to the Government bill the Marquis of Lansdowne presented his plan for overcoming the difficulty of a conflict between the two houses in the following resolutions:

It is desirable that provision be made for settling differences that may arise between the House of Commons and this House as reconstituted and reduced in numbers in accordance with the recent resolutions of this House.

That as to bills other than money bills such provision should be made on the following lines:

If a difference arises between the Houses in regard to any bill other than a money bill in two successive sessions and during an interval of not less than one year, and such dif-

ference is unable to be adjusted by other means, it shall be settled at a joint sitting composed of the members of the two Houses, provided that if the measure relates to a matter of great gravity and has not been adequately submitted to the judgment of the people, it shall not be referred to a joint sitting, but submitted for decision to the electors by a referendum.

That as to money bills, the provision should be on the following lines:

The Lords are prepared to forego their constitutional right to reject and amend money bills which are of a purely financial character, provided effectual provision is made against "tacking," and provided that if any question arises as to whether a bill or any of the provisions thereof are of a purely financial character, that question shall be referred to a joint committee of both Houses, with the Speaker of the House of Commons as chairman, and who shall have a casting vote only. If the committee holds that the bill or the provisions in question are not of a financial character, they shall be dealt with forthwith at a joint sitting of the Houses.

These resolutions were adopted, and together with Lord Rosebery's plan for the reform of the House of Lords, constituted the reply of the Opposition to the proposals of the Government. On their side the Liberals question the sincerity of the professed intention of self-reform on the part of the Lords. If they had been in earnest about it they have had abundant opportunity in years gone by. The proposed changes, according to the Liberals, would make the power of the House of Lords permanent and invulnerable, while at the same time it would be as certainly Conservative as it is at the present time. The Unionists are making the most of the danger of home rule and the $200,000 collected in the United States and Canada by Mr. Redmond for the Irish cause. Mr. Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, turned the tables by calling attention to the fact that the Opposition owes much of its power to the same source. In the last twenty years $80,000,000 had been paid in cruel rack rents to aristocratic Irish landlords by the children of the Irish peasants who had been driven across the sea by their oppression, and many noble houses tottering to their foundations had been restored by marriages with American heiresses. The Duke of Marlborough takes these remarks as a personal insult to himself and responds in the following bitter language:

"When Mr. George did me the honor of staying at Blenheim nearly three years ago, I certainly did not suspect I should ever eventually become a target of his insolent and unsavory invective. At that time I must have thought him a gentleman.

"But he seems to have since reverted to type and become himself. In his later appearances he is neither a pleasant nor an edifying spectacle. What do the real poor think, what can they think of this sham poor man, wallowing himself in every luxury which £5,000 a year can bring, while he stirs up the embers of class hatred? And let me point out to Mr. Lloyd-George that it is cowardly to attack the Lords thru their ladies, and that his insults touch at least one of his Cabinet colleagues."

Suffraget Riots

The violence of the suffragets continues to increase as they realize that the Parliament in which they had presumably a majority in favor of equal suffrage will be dissolved by the Government without being allowed an opportunity to vote on that subject. The woman suffrage bill, a compromise measure granting the ballot to taxpaying and self-supporting women, passed its second hearing in the House of Commons, but the Government did not grant it facilities for coming to a final vote, altho during the Conference there was a lull in legislation which might have afforded an opportunity for the consideration to such a measure. The Premier's statement that if he was still in power at the next session of Parliament, the Government would give facilities for the consideration of a woman suffrage bill so framed as to admit of free amendment did not satisfy the suffragists, altho it is being seized upon by the Opposition as another weapon against the Government. The London *Times* claims that the adoption of woman suffrage would weaken the British hold over India. Mr. Asquith, Mr. Birrell and Mr. Lloyd-George have during the past week been subjected to violent physical attacks by the suffragists. A mob of several hundred women broke thru the cordon of constables protecting the Premier's residence, No. 10 Downing street, and many missiles were thrown at the building without, however, breaking the windows. Premier Asquith was caught in crossing Parliamentary square and struck by a woman named Henrietta Williams. A dozen policemen came to his rescue and got him into a

taxicab. Augustine Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland, while passing thru St. James Park to the Atheneum Club was surrounded by a crowd of suffragets and suffered so much from their kicks and blows that he was confined to his bed next day and obliged to cancel his immediate engagements. In a later attack upon No. 10 Downing street the suffragets succeeded in smashing all of the lower windows. The women who were concerned in this and in the personal attacks upon the members of the Government were not released as the others have been, but were convicted and given the option of paying fines or going to jail. The women, who during the trial busied themselves with their knitting work, all elected the jail. Over 200 arrests have been made, including many women of prominence and high social position.

Tolstoy's Funeral

In accordance with his exprest desire the funeral of Count Tolstoy was of the simplest character and without the rites of the Orthodox Church. When the train from Astopova reached the railroad station of Zaseika the coffin was taken from the car by Tolstoy's sons and borne on their shoulders thru the woods and fields of Yasnaya Poliana to the house two miles distant. Thousands of students and peasants lined the pathway and filed thru the study where the body rested. At sunset it was carried thru the great throng of people, who were kneeling and singing the funeral hymn "Eternal Memory," to a wooded knoll on the estate. Tolstoy had exprest a wish to be buried here "under Poverty Oak, where in childhood we buried the green hobby horse."——When the Duma assembled the President of the Assembly called attention to the event in the following words:

"A great sorrow has betallen the fatherland. Tolstoy, the great thinker, artist and genius, the pride of Russia and the glory of mankind, is dead. May the merciful God open to him the kingdom of heaven!"

The Duma adjourned for a week in his honor, altho the extreme Conservatives opposed the motion arguing that it was improper to pay official homage to a man who had so bitterly attacked State and Church and family, and had no more respect for the Duma than for any other branch of the Government.——In St. Petersburg and other Russian cities crowds of people gathered on the streets and squares to sing and speak in honor of Tolstoy, but were dispersed by the police. In Kief a girl was trampled to death and more than a score of persons wounded by a charge of the Cossacks. ——The Czar made the following marginal note on the report of Tolstoy's death submitted to him by Premier Stolypin:

"I heartily regret the death of this great writer, who embodied in the golden age of his talent for creation the types of his fatherland, thus constituting one of the most glorious eras in the life of Russia. May he find in God a merciful judge."

The Socialists in the Reichstag

The opening of the Reichstag finds the German Government in a difficult position. The increase in the cost of living, which is ascribed to the protective policy, especially the exclusion of foreign meats, has caused widespread discontent, and the stringent measures of the police, as well as the rash claims of the Kaiser, have aroused opposition to the Government, which finds expression in an increased Socialist vote. The Reichstag now contains fifty-two Social Democrats, which is nine more than when the Reichstag adjourned six months ago. If popular feeling continues to run in the same direction it is possible that the Socialists may even have a majority after the elections of next year. The first question raised in the Reichstag was the admission of American meat, on which however, the Government refused to make any concession. The Minister of Agriculture declared that Germany could not afford to take the risk of infecting its own herds by importing diseased cattle, nor endanger the health of the community by allowing American meat to be sold in the German market. The Minister of the Interior denied that there was a scarcity of meat in the country, for the statistics showed that there was an average supply per capita and the poor were not underfed. Meat has simply risen in price, together with all other commodi-

ties, on account of the higher standard of living. All classes indulge in more luxuries than formerly. According to the calculations of the best economists, the wages in Germany had increased on the average thirty-seven per cent. between 1896 and 1910, while the cost of living had increased only twenty-two per cent. ——The Socialists, under the leadership of Herr Ledebour, made an attack upon the Government on the ground that the Kaiser had broken his promise not to make unauthorized statements, by his speech at Königsberg, August 26, in which he claimed that the Hohenzollerns ruled by divine right and not at the will of the people. "The Elector of Brandenburg," Ledebour said, "obtained the Prussian Crown from the Holy Roman Empire by begging and whining and all manner of entreaty at the Court of Vienna." He said he did not object to the Emperor's speaking as much as he chose on all possible subjects which His Majesty thought he understood, for, he continued, "none of our opponents plows so thoroly the soil wherein Social Democrat seed is to be sown as Emperor William II." But, he continued, it was unfair that those who undertook to reply to the Emperor should be prosecuted on the charge of insulting his Majesty. He declared that the Kaiser was "hereditarily afflicted with the self-glorification and the delusions which had brought the Stuarts and Bourbons to ruin and cost the Braganza dynasty the throne of Portugal." "Germany," Herr Ledebour said, "must be governed in a democratic parliamentary manner. The Emperor cannot attempt to rule against the opinion of the people. If he does, his position becomes untenable. He must put aside his personal opinion or the monarchical system will be eliminated." In his reply Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg asserted that the Kaiser's theory of his own position was justified by the history of the development of the Prussian state, and added that he was glad to see the Socialists come out openly and proclaim their republicanism, thus disclosing to the country the real aims of their propaganda. The leader of the Conservative party, Dr. von Heydebrand, declared that the bold avowal of the Socialists in favor of the republic made it imperative that the Chancellor should not wait for the arrival of the revolution, but should take immediate steps to nip it in the bud.

A Persian Railroad Scheme

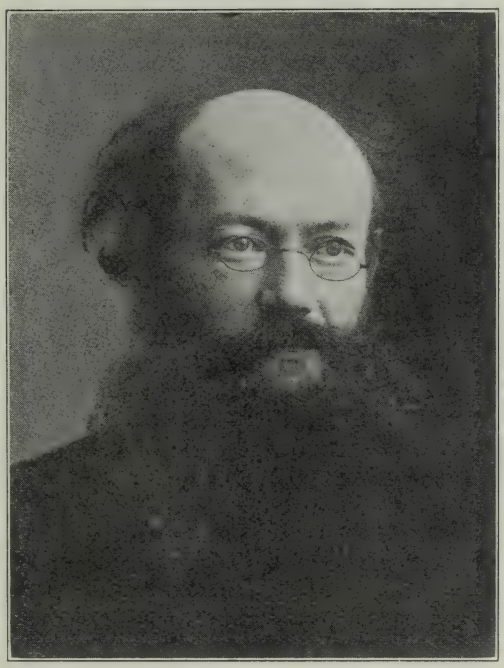
The Anglo-Russian agreement in regard to Persia and other Central Asian states makes possible the construction of the long-delayed railroad connecting India with Europe. The missing link is the stretch of country between Baku in the Russian Caucasus and Nushki in British Baluchistan, about 1,600 miles altogether. A syndicate of Russian banks has been formed with the approval of the Government for the purpose of financing the railroad, and its agents are now in England to secure British co-operation. It is estimated that the cost will be somewhat over $100,000,000, and when it is completed the journey from London to Bombay may be made in a week. The railroad will follow down the west shore of the Caspian Sea, from Baku to Resht, thence straight across Persia thru Teheran and Kirman to Nushki. The terminal portions within the territory of Russia and Great Britain will be respectively under the exclusive control of those countries. The intermediate section thru Persia, about 1,100 miles, will be under the management of an international company, in which Russia, Great Britain and Persia will have the dominating interest. The Germans under the old regime obtained a concession for the construction of a railroad from Constantinople to Baghdad, but less than half of this has been constructed, and if it ever reaches Baghdad it is not likely to be extended thru Persia or even to the Persian Gulf, now that Russia and Great Britain jointly hold Persia. If constructed to the Persian Gulf and supplemented by a steamer line to Karachi, the time necessary from London would be about twelve days. The new Anglo-Russian line will therefore be much shorter, and since the German railroad thru Turkey could not be expected to pay for itself with local traffic, the proposal for the construction of the new line strikes a severe blow at its prospects of success.

Tolstoy's Influence in Russia

BY PRINCE KROPOTKIN

[No living man is better qualified to interpret Tolstoy's writings and influence than Peter Kropotkin. By race, friendship and views the two men are allied and have stood for two generations as the leading antagonists of bureaucratic Russia. Both have been advocates of extremely unconventional principles tending toward anarchy, but they have differed as to methods, for Kropotkin has not shared the absolute non-resistance theories of Tolstoy. This article was written for us some time ago, but in response to our recent question as to whether it needed revision in the light of later events, the author states that he considers no changes essential.—EDITOR.]

"WHAT is Tolstoy's influence in Russia?" is a question which I was often asked during my tour in America. The question is a very interesting one indeed, altho it is easier to ask it than to answer it. Not only because a man's influence can seldom be correctly estimated during his lifetime, but also on account of the variety of subjects, religious, moral, economical, political and artistic, upon which the voice of the great writer has been heard within the last thirty years.



PRINCE KROPOTKIN.

Taking, for instance, his last great work, "Resurrection," an intelligent Frenchman has made about it this remark: *"C'est un livre qui pèsera sur la conscience du siècle"*—"It is a book which will weigh upon the conscience of the coming century." And so it will, so it already does. It is impossible to read this novel without being assailed by a number of questions concerning the fundamental problem of each civilized society—its right of punishing those who break its laws, and the adequacy and juctice of the present system of punishment. We hand over our "criminals," who are, to a great extent, a product of our own penal institutions, to our courts of justice and jailers. But is this a reasonable and adequate means of self defense? Are we not adding a new injustice, and consequently a new evil, to those which already exist?

The question may not be new. However, few were those who had fixt attention to it, altho its literature was already very bulky. Now that the images of Katyusha and Neklúdoff, the court, the magistrates and the jurors — all familiar to us—have been imprest upon our minds by the colossal talent of Tolstoy (and "Resurrection" has been read in Russia in at least half a million copies; 220,000 in one single weekly), we cannot shake off these questions; we *must* find a new solution. Russia was always inclined to view the matter in the same light as Tolstoy does; for the Russian peasant the criminal has always been a *neschast nyi*—"an unfortunate"; but the peasant has had but little voice in the framing of Russia's institutions; and the new zeal of the reformers who undertake to redeem the "children criminals," the renewed endeavors of the prison reformers, and the articles recently published in the United States, in England, in France and in Russia itself, by authorities on prisons, and yet conceived on

the same lines of thought as Tolstoy's, show that his last book really weighs already upon the conscience of the century.

Or, taking another great work of Tolstoy, "War and Peace," its deep and far-reaching influence is especially evident in Russia. It is felt in art, on the stage, among the painters, the novelists, and even in the daily press. As a rule, the Russian nation is not warlike. The peasant looks upon war as upon a calamity which has to be lived thru, but never can be desirable. The mass of the soldiers, taken from the plow, look upon warfare in the same way. Of course, there are officers who only see in war an opportunity for advancing in grades, and there are some Cossacks who see in it an opportunity for pillage. But the mass of the people thinks like our poet, Lermontoff, who wrote about his fatherland:

> "Its glory in the battlefield
> Does not appeal to me."

"War and Peace" consequently found a prepared ground; but the representation, in its true light, of the war-epopœia of 1812, of which the Russians are so proud, gave a new power to those who were opposed to war but did not dare to speak, and it silenced those who hitherto indulged in warming up the warlike spirit of the few by boasting of the great victories obtained by the Russian army over Napoleon I. The depth of the influence which "War and Peace" has exercised in Russia may be best appreciated from the fact that two such brilliant artists as the young novelist Garshin (his novels are translated into English) and the painter Vereschaghin, whose pictures are well known all over the world, gave all the powers of their talent to anti-war propaganda. And the fact is only the more striking on account of Garshin and Vereschagin having been both, like Tolstoy himself, military men, well known for their gallantry and audacity during the war.

The influence of Tolstoy's work was especially felt in Russia during the Turkish war of 1877-78. There was not one single war correspondent at that time who would have indulged in such expressions as these, which were quite common lately in the English press: "We peppered them with grape shot," "The lyddite bombs did splendid work," "They fell like ninepins," and the like. The most vulgar Russian war correspondent did not dare at that time to write "poetical descriptions" of the battles; and if rigorous censorship had not interfered, we should have seen the Russian papers full of the most vigorous and the most unreserved condemnation of the ways in which the Cossacks behaved in Manchuria during the Chinese war of 1900. Numbers of letters from Russia authorize me to make this statement. Tolstoy's share in bringing about these results is certainly immense, and his anti-war propaganda is surely what makes him especially dear to the great bulk of the Russian nation.

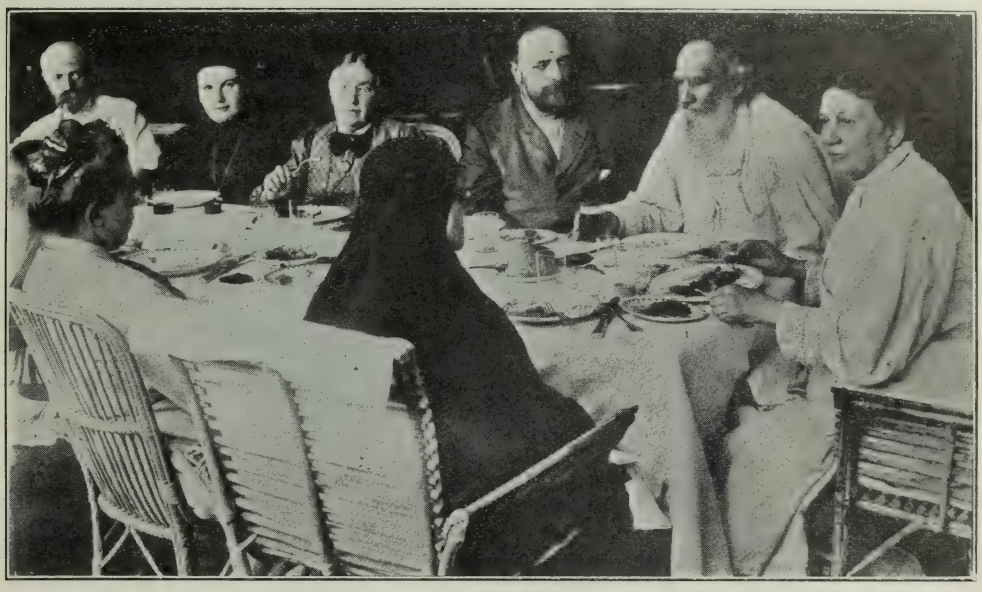
Going now over to another subject, every one who has read that dramatic novel, "Anna Karénina," surely remembers the beautiful scene of hay-making in a village. All the men, including Lévin, advance in a row, mowing the grass with their sithes, vying with each other in the width of the swing of one's sithe and in the rapidity of progress, while the women shake out the grass and put it in rows. Here, again, in his glorification of manual labor on the land, Tolstoy only exprest an idea which was widely spread at that time in Russia. Thousands of young men abandoned then their wealthy homes and went to work with the peasants on the land, or with the factory hands in the factories, while others settled in the villages, living the extremely poor life of peasants, midwives, doctors' aids, school teachers, scribes, wheelwrights and so on. "Simplification of life" and a return to the peasants' conditions of life, in order to help the emancipated serfs in getting education, to organize sanitary service among them, and the like, were the watchwords of the time. Numbers of novelists, such as Mordovtseff, Madame Krestovskaya, and quite a phalanx of so-called "populists" dealt with the subject in their novels. But here, again, when the great artist gave *his* picture of Lévin's work in the fields, when he had portrayed the joys found by Lévin in the exercise of his forces in the face of Nature, at sunrise and at sunset—these pictures engraved themselves in the minds and gave a new powerful impetus to the whole movement. What Turgenieff did for the intellectual and philosophical as-

pect of the Russian Risorzimento movement, Tolstoy did for its popular, democratic and "populist" aspect. That Tolstoy himself—the great writer and artist—took to the life of a peasant, following the plow and leading the harrow, had perhaps more influence abroad than it has had in Russia, where very many were doing the same in a quiet way, without its becoming known to the world. But his example reached such spheres as could not be reached by the propaganda of our circles when we launched the watchword: "Return to the people! Be the people!" And Tolstoy's perseverance in this line, and his subsequent writings maintained the idea which otherwise might have faded away.

The artificiality of life among the well-to-do classes, their continual hunting after new fads, their worship of art—not as an inspiration for nobler work but only to fill up their leisure time, and their philosophical and highly intellectual discussions ending in no action—not even in a defense of the rights of the intellectually developed individual—all these were so pitilessly and persistently denounced by Tolstoy that even those who were skeptical rallied round him.

In the face of these teachings, the "populists" maintained that Russia, which has 90,000,000 peasants relying for their living upon agriculture, cannot press thru the same phases of development as England did; and that the well being and intellectual development of 20,000,000 farmers must be the first aim of a Russia, who must look for examples and inspiration to the United States rather than to England. But the voice of the "populists" was nearly stifled by the Neo-Marxists in the 90's.

During that period Tolstoy remained the flag-bearer of the "populists." He became, so to say, the representative of all those thousands of men and women who live in Russia in the villages and carry on there their modest work of enlightenment amidst the poorest class, the peasants. And at the present time there is no exaggeration in saying that surely every school teacher, doctor, nurse, midwife and so on who live in the villages amidst the peasants are Tolstoites. Most of them do not share Tolstoy's views upon Christianity, and most of them surely do not agree with his views upon non-resistance; but they find in his writings the inspiration which makes them



Photograph Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

TOLSTOY AND HIS FAMILY DINING IN OPEN AIR.

Dr. Makovetsky. Tolstoy's daughter, Countess Alexandra. Obolenskaia. Count Tchertkov. Count Tolstoy. Countess Tolstoy. Tolstoy's sister, Anna, a nun.

devote their energies to the yet uneducated masses, and to start village schools, village libraries, village theaters, village operas, village sanitary stations, village school gardens and farms, and so on. In this respect Tolstoy's influence is even deeper and wider than the influence which Rousseau has ever exercised in France.

I wish I could appreciate in a more concrete way his influence as a religious teacher; but for many self-evident reasons this is almost impossible. All I can say is, that it must have have been immense at a certain time. I visited in 1897 a small Mennonite town in Manitoba, and found there, in the headmaster of a "progressive school," which had been started notwithstanding the opposition of the elders, a convinced and enthusiastic follower of Tolstoy.

A great religious movement, very similar to the movement which took place in Western Europe in the sixteenth century on the eve of the Reform, is now growing up in Russia. One-third, at least, of the peasants, artisans and merchants belong to all sorts of nonconformist churches, chapels and sects, offering the greatest imaginable variety in their teachings. While some of these nonconformists are merely fanatical interpreters of the mere letter of some passage of the gospels (flagellants and the like), or merely cling to a mere symbol, such as the eight-branched cross, or the "unrevised" prayer books of old, the others endeavor to revive the old communistic spirit of early Christianity, and deny to the state the right of inflicting military service upon the community, as well as its right of punishment—thus corresponding to the sixteenth century Anabaptists.



LEO TOLSTOY AND WILLIAM J. BRYAN.
This picture was made in 1906, when Mr. Bryan visited Tolstoy on his trip around the world.

Among all these nonconformists Tolstoy enjoys a great popularity and respect. Many came to see him and to

have a talk with him. His religious and moral pamphlets are widely discussed among the nonconformists, and the result is that they become inspired more and more with the moral aspects of Christianity, and cling less and less to the letter. "Not the words, but the sense of the gospels" is the substance of Tolstoy's teachings; and as the nonconformists of Russia see in him an adversary of the established Greek Orthodox Church, they willingly take from his writings the idea of moral, widely humanitarian inspiration which they never would have listened to if they came from a regular member of the Russian clergy. The excommunication of Tolstoy by the Holy Synod has only increased his influence among the Russian nonconformists.

And, finally, one cannot pass under silence Tolstoy's influence as a critic of art. What Tolstoy says in "What Is Art?" against art for art's sake, and the necessity of a higher moral inspiration in all works of true art, is not new in Russia. Our greatest writers, Lérmontoff, Hèrzen and especialy Turgenev have never understood art in a different way, and our great literary critics, Tchernyshévsky, Dobrolúhoff and Pisaréff, have long ago familiarized Russian readers with the views which Tolstoy has now developed in "What Is Art?" The artist who can have great inspirations, and for whom they are part of his life, cannot but strive to express them in his artistic productions, and the higher and broader these inspirations are, the higher will his art stand. Upon this point Tolstoy did not introduce anything new in Russia; while by describing the higher moral and humane inspirations in art as "Christian art," he only created a deplorable confusion. But it was necessary that these principles of purpose in art should be recognized by a great artist, and this Tolstoy has done unreservedly.

As to his second contention, that art becomes really great when it is accessible to the greatest possible number of human beings—which contention has called forth animated protests of the artists—permit myself to say that, with some qualifications, it is substantially correct. More than that, it is sure to exercise a deep influence upon Russian art altogether. One hardly will agree with Tolstoy when he says that a Russian popular song is greater art than one of the latest sonatas of Beethoven, because the former is accessible to every one, while the latter is accessible to but a limited number of people; but the fundamental idea of this assertion is correct, because the best art of Murillo, or Raphael, or Shakespeare is really accessible to the masses.

Tolstoy's example is certainly most unhappily chosen, because of all arts music, namely, orchestra and piano music, requires the most conventional training, or, rather, some adaptation is required to enjoy a symphony or even an opera—just as a certain adaptation is required before one begins to enjoy a stereoscopic view. A person who enters an opera house for the first time feels bewildered to begin with; but after some time he begins to enjoy the sounds; later on he is carried away by them. Notwithstanding the artificiality of the opera and its sung dialogs, the adaptation is usually very rapid with the great number; it requires a long time with the others, and may never come with the third. Italian peasants and artisans enjoy immensely the Italian operas, and altho it was believed a few years ago that Russian peasants would hardly enjoy Russian operas, it appears now that they enjoy immensely Dargomyzhsky's "Mermaid" and Syeroff's "Rogneda," altho the latter was written to a great extent under the influence of Wagner. As to Shakespeare's dramas, they were thoroly enjoyed by the London crowds in the times of Elizabeth, and are now enjoyed when some of his dramas have been played before village audiences.

It thus remains an open question whether a short accommodation would not be sufficient to make a quite ordinary person, endowed with a musical ear, enjoy a Beethoven sonata.

At any rate the chief service rendered by Tolstoy's book on art was his admirable protest against the "mannerism" and the "learned art" of those who attach much more value to the technics of art than to its contents.

This must be said, that in every one of the just indicated directions the influence of Tolstoy has been, and continues to be, very wide and deep, the more so as he

has found in Russia a well prepared ground for all the ideas he now advocates. Not only is he venerated and admired in Russia, not only has he followers everywhere, but he cannot appear in public, even at a remote railway station, without being surrounded by a crowd of men and women who testify him their *love*. "*Dear* Lev Nikolaevitch," "*our own* dear Lev Nikolaevitch," is how he is addrest. He has worked all his life for love, and he reaps it now all over Russia.

BROMLEY, KENT, ENGLAND.



TOLSTOY'S FAVORITE EXERCISE.

Tolstoy as a Man of Letters

BY WILLIAM LYON PHELPS, Ph.D.

LAMPSON PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH LITERATURE AT YALE UNIVERSITY.

IN one respect we have to go back to the death of Goethe in 1832 to find a parallel to the death of Tolstoy in 1910. I am not trying to prove that Tolstoy is as great a writer as Goethe, but this much is clear: during the last ten years of Goethe's life his position as the greatest living man of letters in the world was no more obvious and undisputed than the supremacy of Tolstoy during the first decade of the twentieth century. It is seldom in human history that any one living man can be confidently asserted to have no rival among his contemporaries in all the nations of the earth; but if a secret ballot had been taken during the last ten years among readers in civilized nations to discover who was the foremost living writer in the world, Tolstoy's name would have led all the rest by an enormous majority. Indeed, the sentiment on this point would have been much nearer unanimity than it would have been in the case of Goethe. For the English critics, with the exception of Carlyle, did not begin to appreciate the genius of the great German until years after his death. De Quincey, for example, said that Coleridge was a much greater writer than Goethe! On Saturday, November 19, anybody could have answered the question, Who is the world's greatest living writer? On Sunday, November 20, nobody could have answered it. There is not a single person on the planet at this moment who seems worthy to fill the place left vacant

by Tolstoy. This makes his death an international event.

Since the beginning of the publication of the "Memoirs" of Tolstoy, edited from Tolstoy's own notes, letters and journals by Birukov—the work is still in process of publication, altho several volumes have appeared—there has been a reaction against Tolstoy on the part of Russian critics. Perhaps it would be better to call it, not a reaction, but a shifting of the point of view. For many years Tolstoy was regarded as a world classic, an objective writer, who with vast creative power out of a wonderful imagination constructed first class novels and immortal characters. But since the appearance of these "Memoirs," and a knowledge of their contents is absolutely indispensable if one wishes to understand rather than merely to enjoy Tolstoy's work, several rather surprising things have become perfectly clear. Tolstoy was not an objective writer at all, but almost wholly subjective. The characters in all his novels, whether historical or realistic, are either correct portraits of his friends and acquaintances or are simply the man himself at different phases of his development. In a word, his novels, taken together, are his material and spiritual autobiography. Now many critics are sadly disappointed in all this, and feel that it somehow takes Tolstoy off his lofty eminence, that it makes him out much less of an artist. I do not see that this follows at all. But whether it does or not, there is no doubt of the fact that Tolstoy has drawn exclusively on his observation and experience. That is the reason why his books seem so true to life: they seem true because they are true.

His literary career has extended over a period of almost sixty years; his first book was "Childhood," and some of his latest work has appeared in recent numbers of THE INDEPENDENT. "Childhood," "Boyhood" and "Youth," which he wrote and published separately, attracted considerable attention among Russian critics. Dostoevski recognized the importance of the new man at once, and inquired excitedly what the signed initials L. N. T. meant. But these autobiographical stories were not masterpieces, tho they showed that simplicity, sympathy and sincerity which are the three dominant qualities of Russian fiction. Tolstoy very soon, however, in his three war sketches called "Sevastopol," proved himself to be a writer of the first rank. These are aglow with the unmistakable flame of genius, and all Russian war literature that followed from writers like Garshin, Andreev and Kuprin owe much to these early writings of the young officer Tolstoy. When Turgenev read "Sevastopol," away back in the fifties, he shouted "*Hurrah!*" and drank the author's health. And in spite of the long and melancholy quarrel that separated Turgenev and Tolstoy, the former never lost his faith in the younger man's literary power.

Tolstoy conquered the world with his epical historical novel, "War and Peace," but his fame outside of Russia did not seem secure until the publication in the seventies of his masterpiece, "Anna Karenina." This astonishing work has all the marks of immortality, and is one of the few novels that must unhesitatingly be assigned to a place in the front rank of the world's fiction. Indeed, I think it would be difficult to name with confidence a novel in any language that is distinctly superior to "Anna Karenina." I am aware that many Russians regard "War and Peace" as Tolstoy's best work; but personally I not only prefer "Anna Karenina" to any of his other productions, I would go so far as to say that if the choice were forced I had rather have "Anna Karenina" than all the rest of Tolstoy's books put together. It is a badly constructed piece of work, as all Russian novels are, except those by Turgenev; for, despite the fact that the Russian novels are the best in the world, Turgenev was the only Russian prose writer who showed genius in construction, and he remains their greatest artist. Prosper Merimée and George Moore both said that Turgenev was the greatest artist that has existed since antiquity.

"Anna Karenina" is an example of realism in its most impressive form. It shows what I should call both external and internal realism. It is a comedy of manners and at the same time a tragedy that reveals the very springs of passion. No caprice is too trivial, no emotion too colossal, to be beyond the writer's grasp. Besides the leading quartet of characters,

Anna, Vronsky, Levin, Kitty, there are a vast number of persons who seem amazingly alive. There are scenes in this book, like the horse race and the suicide of Anna, that are indelibly stamped on the reader's memory. And the moral force of the story is stupendous. It was quite unnecessary for Tolstoy to write religious parables and Christian tracts, beautiful as many of them are; for the Christian path of life is shown so plainly in this tremendous novel that the wayfaring man, tho a fool, could not err therein.

Shortly after the publication of "Anna Karenina" Tolstoy gave himself up to the teachings of the New Testament, making a complete and supreme surrender. Since that time, in spite of the eloquent entreaty of the dying Turgenev, Tolstoy abandoned literature as he had previously understood it, and wrote religious, ethical and sociological tracts. Many of these are little works of art, on account of the beauty and simplicity of their style; and their style has had far more to do with their circulation and their influence than the subject matter or the cogency of the reasoning. Still, during the last thirty years, three novels appeared that unquestionably belong to literature. These are "The Death of Ivan Ilyitch," "The Kreutzer Sonata" and "Resurrection"—works that indicated plainly that the genius of the writer was manifesting itself in a splendid plenitude of power. Indeed, the very latest things that came from the pen of the old writer, mere trifles in size, some of them, have all revealed that vital force which he alone possessed.

Turgenev rejoiced to have been Tolstoy's contemporary. We may all rejoice that we have lived in the same time with so mighty a man, and have witnessed the first appearance of works that will be remembered for generations after we are forgotten. Many people mourn the dearth of great writers, and one cannot help comparing German literature of today with that of one hundred years ago; English literature of today with that of fifty years ago; French literature of today with that of seventy years ago. It is pleasant to remember that we have lived in a time when Norway's two greatest writers were in full activity, and when one of the best novelists the world has ever seen was steadily producing masterpieces in Russia.

The four chief prose writers of Russia were all born in the nineteenth century, and sixty years ago all four were alive—Gogol, Turgenev, Dostoevski and Tolstoy. The youngest lacked the humor of Gogol, the art of Turgenev and the sympathy of Dostoevski; but he surpassed them in sheer vital force, and in that quality they were not easily surpassed.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Tolstoy

BY HARRY KEMP

In him the prophet reigned who sees
What other eyes but guess,
Life's slow convergence by degrees
Toward Peace and Righteousness.

His patriarchal beard fell grand,
He had that wizard brow
Which "Moses" gathered from the hand
Of Michael Angelo,

And his was dignity that comes
From Nature, not from men—
Not such as kings bestow with drums
And flourishes of pen.

He ever fought the unequal fight
Which comes of Wrong defied,
Was ever bridegroom to the Right
Which arms the weaker side;

For Wrong entrenches deep in lies
And wards with wile and pence,
But Truth such armament defies
Being her own defence.

His pulse grew still; he felt the Hand
Of that Event Divine
Which men call "Death"—nor understand—
Give him its seal and sign!

The barriers broke, his soul went free
To further quests afar,
And down the years his memory
Shall travel like a star.

LAWRENCE, KAN.



THE TOLSTOY HOME AT YASNAYA POLIANA.

Tolstoy at Home

BY KELLOGG DURLAND

[Mr. Durland is the author of "The Red Reign," the most widely known book on Russia and Russian conditions that has been written by an American since George Kennan's books on Siberia and the exile system. Mr. Durland spent all of the year 1906 and part of 1907 in the empire of the Czar. It was at this time that he visited Count Tolstoy at his home, Yasnaya Poliana.—EDITOR.]

TOLSTOY was enjoying a horseback ride the afternoon we reached Yasnaya Poliana. It was a clear day in early December. Snow softly blanketed all the country and the tree branches were white against a cobalt sky. All the way from Tula station we had been hearing about Leo Nicholaivitch, for our *yamschik* was one of Tolstoy's peasants. "He knows what is in our hearts," the *mujik* said, in explanation of his love for the count. Later we heard from the old man's own lips about the peasants he had visited that day. The life Tolstoy led in his home was infinite in its variety. So many aspects and activities go to make up the picture. During the several days of my visit I saw many sides of his existence, and I heard much more from his own people—his wife, his family, his friends, his peasants, his disciples. It was a wondrous world of itself, this Tolstoy home. And not so small a world by any means as the word implies.

"Yasnaya Poliana," which is interpreted Pleasant Clearing in the Woods, is set on a knoll that might approximately mark the heart of Russia. It is almost the geographical center of the Russia that lies in Europe, and there dwelt the man who above all others knew and understood the heart of the Russian people. Here came, as it must often have seemed to the Tolstoy family, all the world. Most of us journeyed thither in the spirit

of pilgrims, tho some came to scoff and some but to see. All were welcomed. Day after day thru all the months of latter years streamed visitors from every province in Russia, from every land on earth. Yet for each there was a room and a bright welcome, and a place at the hospitable table. No other spot has drawn so many different kinds of people from so many different places. Yet it is not on any highway, easy of access. A visit to Yasnaya Poliana entails long travel, and herein lies the greater tribute. Moscow is a long night's ride from St. Petersburg, and Tula is another night's ride from Moscow, and Yasnaya Poliana lies fourteen versts from Tula. But the weary distance was compensated when one felt the cordial grasp of the great warm hand and stood before the snapping, metallic eyes that twinkled deep in the cavernous sockets overhung by Tolstoy's beetling brows. The rugged frame, plainly hung with a loose peasant's blouse, sheltered a personality that did not disappoint. In the atmosphere so pregnant with the domination of this man we forgot about "Anna Karenina" and "Resurrection"; we ceased to be perplexed by moral doubts and creeds and theories and all the polemics he had launched upon the world. Here was Tolstoy. That was all.



COUNTESS TOLSTOY.

Yet not all. For there in his shadow lurked another, one who thru near a half century had hovered by him, about him ever watchful, always discerning, never wanting, until this second had become so much a welded part of the first that few of us remembered until afterward that there were two, and that the first without the second would not and could not have been what he was. At the long table in the great dining hall Tolstoy's place was at one end and at the other sat the Countess. The line of her guidance has not been set down on any chart nor written down in any book. Even Tolstoy himself forgot, so part and parcel of his life had she become. In the home this was clear to even the guest of an hour.

It was a crude, hand-hewn sledge that drew me over the crisp snow from the Tula station to the Tolstoy estate. We had only one horse, and, as time has little meaning to the *mujik,* we dawdled along and talked about the famine, the late war and the man I had come so far to see. This peasant had been drafted for service in the war and he took keen delight in telling us how Tolstoy had been helpful to the soldiers of his own village who were in Manchuria. None of the men wanted to go to war. They did not know what it was all about nor whom they were fighting. After the first battle this man and seven of his comrades from the same village got together to talk it over. They were all agreed that a battle was not at all to their liking. But how to escape further battles? "Let us write Leo Nicholaivitch about it," suggested one of them. The suggestion was accepted. It was in line with what they had been doing all their lives when they were perplexed and in trouble—they would go over to Yasnaya Poliana and have a talk with Leo Nicholaivitch. The letter was laboriously written, they all signed it, and it was started to its destination so far away. In due time it came to Tolstoy, who, touched by their simple faith, wrote back at length telling them

that all war was wrong, that the army ought not to be in Manchuria on its mission of slaughter, and that if their consciences were against it they did wrong to shoot at fellow human beings. The peasant continued:

"After that we always knew what to do. We knew in our hearts that it was wrong for us to fight. We marched into battle because we were made to do so, but after a few minutes the officers would go away somewhere and then we would run away. We always ran after that."

My invitation to Yasnaya Poliana was for several days. I wandered off across the fields with one of the household after I had been settled in the room I was to occupy, and so I did not see Tolstoy come in from his ride. Indeed, dusk, which settles early in that northland, in winter, had already descended when we returned. The house seemed to typify serenity, peace, comfort, as we approached. It was hard to realize that we were in the very heart of a land seething with revolt; that at that time the grip of Reaction was tightening as never before in the whole tragic history of that unhappy country, and that from border to border was wretchedness, misery and suffering. Pleasant it seemed standing there among the snow-coated trees in the quiet of the early evening hour; still and restful. Lights burned brightly within, and as we drew near the door a black poodle came to bark his playful, friendly welcome.

A man servant helped us unburden ourselves of our fur greatcoats and snow boots. At the head of the stairs the Countess stood waiting to take me to her husband, who was then resting in his study. She opened the door and motioned me to enter, then she turned and left. There he sat—Tolstoy! There was a thrill as the realization flashed upon one. "Good evening," he called in a cheery voice. "Come and sit near me," and he held out his heavy, toil-hardened hand. How warm it felt! The grip was firm. He said something about forgiving his not rising. I was too intent upon scanning his massive features to notice the first exchange of pleasantries, tho I was imprest by the friendliness of the greeting. "Tell me about my friends in America," he began as soon as I had drawn my chair near to his. "How is Ernest Crosby, and Henry George's son?" Several others he inquired about in rapid succession. Happily I knew some of those he wanted to hear from. A half hour must have passed before I had time to glance about the room and observe its orderly confusion. His plain desk was littered with papers, correspondence, pamphlets and books. Around the rooms were many shelves of books extending from the floor to eye level, while above, on the walls, were pictures and many photographs of men whom he had known and admired or whose work he appreciated. The photographs, like the books on the shelves, bespoke the universality of his acquaintance, his knowledge and his interests. There were photographs of friends in many lands, books in several languages. To me he spoke in English, at least at first. Later he dropped into French without apparently being conscious of the change of tongues. Never from the first minute did he treat me as a stranger whom he was receiving for the first time. His manner was rather that of one seeing again a friend after a lapse of time.

"Do you young men in America read Channing, Thoreau, Emerson?" he asked. "Do you read Garrison? All young men of the present day should read the writings of those four great Americans."

Repeatedly he went back to Henry George and Ernest Crosby. Those two, above all Americans whom he had known, he seemed to admire.

He talked on many topics, naturally including the unsettled situation in Russia at that time, and always coming round to his own religious views of life. A well-worn copy of Rousseau's "Emile" was on his desk and he read me many striking passages that exprest his own beliefs and teaching. One sentence that he reread several times has always remained with me: *"Si l'on n'eut écouté que ce que Dieu dit au cœur de l'homme, il n'y auroit jamais en qu' une religion sur la terre."* And he added:

"The great lesson that we have all to learn is to listen to the words God speaks to us in our hearts. We need no other religion or philosophy than this. We need no institution like a Church. This message is for the people of America as well as for the people of France or of Russia. The whole significance of the present terrible situation in Russia is that the

Russian people are being brought to the point where every other channel will be closed and only by turning to God will they be able to save themselves. Russia is now tending toward an abyss—moral, economic, political—and not until we are at the very bottom of that abyss shall we awake. But when the awakening comes it will be the greatest awakening the world has ever known for the whole people will turn to God as the only and direct salvation."

When Tolstoy grew tired and his conversation grew slow I withdrew from the room. At the evening meal in the dining-hall he also joined the company.



RECREATION AT YASNAYA POLIANA.
Count and Countess Tolstoy at the left.

A meal at the Tolstoy table was a memorable experience. There were always a dozen or fifteen to sit down together, and when I was there nearly every one represented a different political and religious opinion. In the immediate family was reflected almost every shade of opinion. There was Tolstoy himself, the avowed "anarchist"—was ever such a gentle, sweet, pure, kindly anarchist before? One son was not only a monarchist, but a supporter of autocracy, of the Czar, of Reaction in all its blackest forms. Another son was a Constitutional Democrat—a middle-of-the-road man. One daughter supported her father, while another agreed with her conservative husband, who was an Octobrist deputy in the Duma. Next to me sat a Social Revolutionist who supported terrorist tactics. Each was perfectly frank as to his own convictions, and open discussion was carried on every minute with the utmost animation, sometimes in Russian, sometimes in English or again in French, and now and again in German. The Count did not often participate in these remarkable forums, but he listened with closest attention. Sometimes he would get up from the table and with his hands clasped behind his back and his head bowed slowly pace up and down the room, never letting anything escape him.

Yasnaya Poliana is a big house without being grand or imposing, and its appointments are of comfort rather than of luxury. The self-imposed asceticism of the Count and the elegant indulgence of the rest of the family have both been exaggerated. Tolstoy in his later life

undoubtedly reduced his life to complete simplicity, but there could scarcely be real hardship when ever by his side was the one who, as has been so beautifully and truthfully exprest, "always managed to slip a piece of velvet under his crown of thorns at just the place where he wanted it to press hardest." His regimen was plain, but it could not smack of the pain of poverty. There were always loving ones near to tenderly forestall monastic flagellation and to contribute to making the atmosphere sweet and placid. It was, in every sense, a unique home. There never was one like it before, nor will be again. Prince and peasant were welcomed alike and every guest shared with all the family. Every one who came, from East or West, from North or South, brought something with him; news, ideas, seeds of thought, and each took away impressions that influence and last.

One son whom I met had recently had a period of worldly dissipation. His career had been eventful and far from the path his father desired him to walk. "When my father remonstrates," he would say, "I remind him that when he was my age he was a great deal worse, according to his own 'Confessions,' so that ends it!" And, perhaps, that was the secret of Tolstoy's broad humanism that each one who met him recognized and marked. He had lived completely. He had drunk of every cup, tasted every joy, every grief and every bitterness. So was he able to enter into the life and experience of every human being.

During the days that I remained on the estate many things happened, much was said, that I should like to share with all who are interested in this towering figure who so recently wandered away from the Pleasant Clearing in the Woods to so calmly, so unostentatiously, yet so dramatically meet his end; but for the nonce this brief and hasty glimpse must suffice, of the picture that must always be treasured in the memory of those who ever were privileged to look upon it—the picture of Tolstoy in his home.

New York City.

Landladies I Have Known

BY THE BACHELOR MAID

MY list is not so numerous as some. The Carlisles, for instance, have a record of thirty-seven for ten years of married life (they are now trying housekeeping), while the Wares confess to an average of two and a half a year since they came to this city on their honeymoon four years ago. But only very inexperienced persons—or those whom experience cannot teach—cherish the illusion that a new place can be found whose disadvantages will not balance the trials of another sort in the old, and therefore I, for my part, usually stay in a place until I am put out. (The foregoing will not, I trust, be taken too literally; I really never have as yet gone away under official escort or in a patrol wagon—or without my trunks. I only mean to group thus briefly and effectively a variety of circumstances which have at intervals made removal imperative even for one whose disposition is to want but little here below.) But what landladies I *have* had have been worth knowing, I think—from an educative standpoint.

My first belongs to my last year of college. I went back for more graduate study after a year at home, and overcrowded dormitories compelled me to seek a residence in the town. This I did by correspondence — a correspondence definite and businesslike, as I thought. On a rainy September afternoon my bag and I were deposited at Mrs. Thompson's door and I told the pretty girl who opened it to convey to Mrs. Thompson the news that Miss —— had arrived. Enter Mrs. Thompson—a little woman and pretty—smiling but manifestly bewildered. No, she had no room for me; certainly I had never engaged one. Upon reflection she believed that she did have a letter from some one of my name some time in the summer, before

she went to Newb'ryport for a month's rest, but Carrie attended to a good deal of her correspondence. I was young and rather timid then, and my rising tears touched the heart of Mrs. Thompson; also, what was more to the point, inspired her with an idea. I might have Miss Smith's room. Miss Smith had engaged a room on the third floor, but she hadn't been heard from for two or three weeks, and very likely she wouldn't come, so I might just as well go right up there. I went with joyful heart. Dinner was over, my trunk had come, and I was happily unpacking—albeit with a happiness somewhat tempered by the dimensions of the closet—when a brisk knock at the door was followed by the entrance of Mrs. Thompson. She was so sorry, but Miss Smith had come!! I omit the narration of the harrowing subsequent details. It will be sufficient to say that, after dumping my belongings promiscuously back into my trunk, I carried various toilet necessities down to the front room on the second floor, where Susan Gregory received me with a rage even more ill-concealed than my own. She wanted another girl for a room-mate, and I wanted no room-mate at all. (By Christmas nothing could have separated us.) And how I hated Mrs. Thompson, and despised the unwelcome, intrusive Miss Smith. (We have been fast friends all the succeeding years, and still exchange letters and Christmas presents.)

But before a week had passed I would not have taken anything for that front room, if it was so small that Susan and I had to take turns standing on the bed to dress, just because of the scenes I witnessed from its window. Over and over within the next few days I saw repeated, with ever-fascinating variations, the same drama in which I had played a leading part. A carriage drove up with two girls from Omaha, who had boarded with Mrs. Thompson the year before. "Hello, Mrs. Thompson!" they called, before the carriage had fully stopped, "here we are."

Mrs. Thompson rushed out. "Oh! you dear girls," and she kissed them both. "I'm *so* glad you're back. You're boarding up at the college this year, aren't you? What! You don't mean to say you expected to board *here?* Oh! I'm in a SCRA-APE! *I* didn't remember that you wanted a room *here.* I'm sure I don't know where I'm going to put you, for every room is full."

But she did put them somewhere, and others, till we numbered twenty strong. And it must be said that "the Thompsoniles" were reputed that year to "have the most fun of any girls in college." So I can hardly have the heart, when I recall the happy times and the friendships of that year, to say that some of them may not have been due to Mrs. Thompson's methods. "Mrs. Thompson's lack of methods" would be, however, a more accurate form of description, for nothing was systematic in her house except the way in which she changed servants. That took place regularly every fifteen days, and as regularly for the worse. And she could not manage her children or keep her accounts, she never knew when we had paid our board or how much, and apparently she did not care. But she let us make fudge in her kitchen and have private theatricals in her parlors, and sit up till all hours of the night, which is, as every one knows, one of the most damnable offenses against the regulations of every orthodox college. Certain members of the faculty lived—inconveniently—on the same street, and called on Mrs. Thompson at intervals upon missions of reproof and admonition, both of which she accepted in an amiable and reasonable spirit. She was sure, however, that the lights they had seen were in her own or her sons' windows, and then they must remember that she had several boarders (one) who were not students.

Then she would come to us.

"*Girls!*" impressively, "you just *must* shut your blinds tighter at night. I *can't* make those teachers believe the lights aren't in your rooms if *every* window in the house is lit up at midnight."

Honestly, I have always loved her for that. But from my present standpoint as a member of a college faculty myself I fear that I could not consistently recommend Mrs. Thompson as one of a list of approved keepers of boarding-houses for students.

The next autumn saw me many hundreds of miles both from New England

and my own home, and in a position as new to me as the region which environed it, since I had swung in the brief months of a summer vacation from the life of the college girl to the opposite pole of the college instructor.

It introduced me, too, to a new type of boarding-house. And I have known many men and women the annals of whose boarding-house doings would fill many books, but this is not a book, and it is landladies, and not their boarders, whom I have proposed to make my theme. Among many dissimilarities and individual peculiarities I have found a few characteristics which unfailingly mark them all. Usually widows, they have to a woman "seen better days," and, with only one exception in my experience, theirs is "a *home,* not a boarding-house." And "all the comforts of a home" embrace practically the following delights: A close watch upon your coming and going, confidential and fluent revelations as to the most intimate miseries of your landlady's existence, especially her inability to pay her coal bill (with intimations that for the size of it and likewise the gas bill you are the one principally to blame), paucity of towels, slim lunches, and a first-class price for it all—to be paid promptly, if you please, or in advance, if you are a stranger; for Mrs. Thompson alone of my collection failed to come out strong on this one quality indubitably "business-like." And, as I have said, I have just once resided in a house where all this "homelike" atmosphere was lacking. Its keeper was an unmarried woman, who, so far as I recall, never was heard to remind any one that she was a lady. Perhaps she realized that the fact was written so large all over her that audible mention of it was superfluous; perhaps she did not care—I cannot say. I only know that she alone of all my landladies never entered my room to talk of her own or others' affairs, that light and fuel seemed to strike her as legitimate articles for a boarder's use, that every day's dinner was a "company" one; that, in short, not one instance of petty meanness or meddlesome familiarity marked the time which I spent in her house. And she in fifteen years lifted herself unaided from poverty and debt to the ownership of one of the largest, handsomest and most popular boarding-houses in the entire city. She died during one of my vacations, and I wish to pay her memory the tribute of saying that under her roof alone I found something which did very nearly approach a *home,* and for the reason, apparently, that the house did not aspire to be one. Because it was practically a small hotel, I could *make* a home for myself of my room with almost as much independence as if I had owned a private apartment. I entertained my friends, went and came as I pleased, carried my own door-key, and had unlimited opportunity to be, as a disrespectful young Englishman put it, "just as wicked as I liked."

After a season of such unrestrained freedom to indulge my natural propensities, it may be imagined with what difficulty I readjusted myself to my next place, whose presiding genius had as one of her strong points the motherly interest with which she kept tab on the movements of her lodgers. Of course, it was unappreciative and nasty of me to feel irritated when my breakfast greeting was, "Somebody's gas burned mighty late last night," or "I woke up at a quarter to one, and everybody had come in but Miss ——"; but still I did, and sometimes possibly showed it. This lady was particularly kind, too, in the readiness with which she brought out for her boarders' edification the entire collection of skeletons comprised in her extended family connection. Perhaps she was justified in some disappointment when we failed to repay with a corresponding exhibition of our own, as was her daughter in her unfailing deduction—extensively aired—that the only reason for our not doing so must be that the condition of our household boneyard was indubitably too foul for revelation. Yet these perfectly legitimate feelings of theirs inspired many a secret indignation meeting of their unreasonable boarders. But, in spite of all, I am proud to say that at the end of two years we parted in friendship, and it is but just to add that that landlady supplied the most clean towels and made the best cake that I have ever enjoyed in any boarding-house.

My very first boarding venture in this

city was the occasion of much congratulation upon my good fortune in "being with such a perfectly charming private family." The delights of that experience were such that I have never tried a private family again. I would almost sooner risk my life in a college dormitory. The wife and mother only took a boarder or two because it supplied a little extra pin-money and occupied some rooms for which she had no other use. Therefore she gave us desserts twice a week, and on no account furnished fires in our rooms before breakfast. She was active in church work and maintained "a beautiful family life"—by exacting a kiss from each of the children at breakfast and bed-time—but it was only one of numerous similarly pleasant incidents when she flounced out of the dining-room in the midst of pouring the breakfast coffee, and remained invisible all day, because her husband said amiably, "My dear, you'll have to tell the cook that these biscuits are all dough in the middle." She and her husband were a conspicuous example of that most pathetic thing upon which the sun ever shines, a woman with no sense of humor married to a very witty man;* therefore it soon became a mortal offense if I laughed at the husband's jokes. The oldest daughter, too, strongly insinuated that I was guilty of conduct unbecoming a school-teacher in permitting men to call upon me, and the second daughter stopped speaking to me and developed nervous prostration because her father said that he liked to hear me play the piano.

I fled from this intimately homelike atmosphere to a widow whose children were still small, and whose house accommodated twenty-five persons. The wall paper in my room was a fresh and lovely blue, the windows overlooked a garden, and I saw a vista of joys ahead. I observed that upon my arrival the lady of the house carried her arm in a sling, and that she was reticent in her responses to my expressions of sympathy. Inside of a week I learned that the bones of her hand had been fractured by her wringing those delicate members in a frenzy of grief over the discovery that a bachelor lodger had been prompted to certain acts of kindness only by pity for her widowed helplessness and not by matrimonial intentions, and had retreated upon discovering how his conduct had been misconstrued. It was for *him* that my blue wall paper and blue-bordered towels had been prepared. I had chanced to appear at the psychological moment to secure his abandoned room.

I have always threatened to write a novel about that woman and that house. I do not know, then, how I am ever to select from the material stored in my memory what may be condensed within the compass of a few paragraphs. She was a thousand dollars behind on her rent when I entered her house, and our existence was enlivened by the monthly threat of her landlord to seize the furniture and turn us into the street. Similar conditions made it necessary for her to change her grocer and butcher with the new moons, and it was an interesting field for mathematical calculation with us as to how long it would be before she had exhausted the city's list of provision purveyors who did not know her too well to trust her. Her own readiness to trust men ought to have been a thing which they would have repaid with emulation, but perhaps the souls of butchers and grocers are impervious to those finer feelings which should be inspired by a beautiful example. The spiritual life of the landlord evidently does move upon a higher plane, for I believe that none of those gentlemen ever, even in his most vigorous moments, exacted anything more than that she should just move to another house and call it square. Some were of the opinion that in this the gentlemen were actuated less by exalted motives than by a recognition of the futility of attempting to get blood from a turnip. As to this I cannot say. All I know is that she finally died amid great comfort and greater debt, after having tasted far more of the joys of life and worn better clothes than many of us who know no better than to pay for them.

And her debts and her joys were largely due to her confidence in man—which noun is used strictly in the mas-

[*We are sorry the bachelor maid does not give further examples of the husband's wit. The scintillation cited would hardly entitle him even to a place in our "Pebble" column.—EDITOR.]

culine gender. A compliment to her gowns, an invitation to the opera or a supper, would enable almost any fairly presentable man to run up a board bill of five or six hundred dollars, and the satisfaction on her part quite equalled the financial advantage on his. If the man chanced to be single, she always saw in him a prospective husband; if he were married, she derived almost equal beatitude from feeling sorry for his wife.

Occasionally her confidence received a temporary jolt, and for the time being she always took it very hard. One of the most exciting of these occasions occurred when a handsome and polished young man, with no visible occupation, decided to commit suicide on the very day when his first month's board was due, and then, regretting the decision, woke us up at midnight with the information that he had taken an overdose of morphine by mistake. When he had been hurried off to a doctor and a stomach-pump, an excited group of us lingered in his room, and there I espied a paper which he had left on his table declaring in large characters that he had resolved to die. I handed it to our landlady, who had scarcely read it thru when she began to beat upon her breast and tear at her agitated curl-papers.

"Oh! the DASTARDLY villain," she screamed, "to *dare* to kill himself in my house before he had paid his board!"

Then she had one of her attacks of heart trouble, from which she was restored to life with almost as much difficulty as the suicide himself.

But the "poor boy," returning to us with black circles under his eyes and an air of touching humiliation, soon so worked upon her sympathies that he remained another month, pending a remittance from his distinguished uncle in North Carolina. Then one day, to save her the trouble of a trip downtown to pay her gas bill, he took fifteen dollars which she had scraped together as a sop to a soulless corporation—and did not return. But she said she knew the poor fellow needed it, and he certainly was a gentleman and *highly* connected, and she really didn't regret the money.

Somewhat different was her attitude toward the poor book agent who died of fever in her house. He had always paid his board, to be sure, but he wasn't much to look at, and was distinctly not a lady's man. When the doctor told her that the dreaded epidemic had entered her house she ran shrieking thru the hall, asking heaven why *this* had been visited upon her innocent head. Then she sent a servant to strip the sheets and blankets from his bed, and remained barricaded in her apartments until, a few days later, he was nailed up in a box and carried out to the potter's field.

This incident was the culmination of a number that had been hardening my resolution to seek a quieter if less interesting life. But I have never found a boarding-house which did not make life at least intermittently interesting, or a landlady save the maiden one already mentioned whom I do not recall with emotions attuned to her various peculiarities. There was the one who thought we used too much coal, and therefore fixed hours at which alone we might have fires, only to learn (after spring came) that it was her cook who had systematically carried off baskets of coal every day. There was also the one who appropriated our hairpins, and abstracted our new hats from their boxes and gowns from their hangers, when we were out, in order to copy them; the one who posted the notice, "Two hot baths ONLY allowed per week"; and the one who regularly opened all letters and packages which came for me to see if she could not find proof that I was being made love to by a married man. Again, there was the one who, tho now in reduced circumstances, had once moved in circles of such wealth and distinction that one young man in the house said that he was convinced that you could not mention to her a single crowned head of Europe without learning that her second cousin had been his intimate friend. He likewise said that she was "the biggest four-flusher on the face of the earth," which term, tho not, of course, in the collegiate vocabulary, I gather from the context to have been his euphemistic manner of indicating her singular eligibility for the first vice-presidency of the Equal Rights Sapphira Club. She was also, incidentally, a fiend incarnate, and,

as my recollections of her are still rather fresh, I do not trust myself to speak in detail of my months under her roof.

But my manner of arrival under that roof which now shelters me may be worth reciting. I had engaged board with Mrs. Burton before leaving for my summer vacation, and before my return in September I wrote her three times stating the day and the hour when she might expect me. My train was three hours late, so that I rang the bell of my new habitation at something after 11 p. m. By the moonlight I could see placards on the house-front adorned with some inscription strongly resembling "For Rent," and this, in connection with no response to a third ringing of the door-bell, did begin to arouse some questioning, if not apprehension, in my mind. The apprehensions were just getting the better of it when a male voice from a remote quarter called, "Who's there?"

I followed the voice to the rear of the building, where a young man stood surveying me from an upstairs balcony. I explained that I had come to board with Mrs. Burton. He asked if it was in that house or her other one. I replied that I was not aware that more than one house pertained to Mrs. Burton. He said:

"Well, she moved today. She couldn't get my things moved till tomorrow, so I'm staying here tonight. Just wait a minute, and I'll come down and get my machine and take you up to the other house."

Arrived at the new house, whose door-bell would not ring (and did not for a month afterward), the young man finally, by pebbles thrown at the windows, succeeded in evoking the landlady. She came down smiling, and considerably more serene than her newly arrived boarder. She said, oh! she didn't think it was necessary to write me that she was going to move—she thought I'd like this house just as well as the other; she did go over to the other house about 7 o'clock to see if I had come (my train was not *due* until 8.15), but all the men said if I hadn't come by *that* time I wasn't coming—and anyway, people so often said they were coming and then didn't. (My third letter assuring her that I *was* coming had reached her just the day before.)

After some distinctly animated discussion, in which it developed that she had no room ready for me, another young man was aroused from his slumbers, sent back to spend the night with my knight of the automobile, and I was put into his bed—with one sheet on it. Notwithstanding this rather tumultuous entrance into the house, I have remained—but I shall not be here a year from now. The entire episode is absolutely typical of Mrs. Burton's idea of keeping boarders. She does not allow it to trouble her in the least. In fact, she is the most emphatically of any landlady yet *not keeping a boarding-house.* She is a widow of various sorts, having buried one husband and divorced another, and being the intended wife of a third, as soon as the courts kindly release him from his present encumbrance. In the interregnum she is supporting herself by permitting a few desirable persons to reside in her house, at a good price per month, and fires and Sunday night suppers extra. (She told me a year ago that her stated price "included heat and everything," but I thoughtlessly omitted to have this sworn to before a notary.) The really serious occupation of her life is looking pretty, and her greatest joy is being told that, but for her grown children, no one would dream that she was a day over twenty-five. She is utterly unruffled in the presence of dirty table-linen; she has no date for changing bed-linen save as it is set by the irate demands of exhausted patience in her "guests"; she herself coquettishly and habitually lifts the corner of the table-cloth and wipes her mouth on it, an example followed quite as habitually, tho with something less of coquetry, by her children. She is the most vociferously feminine of women, and there is nothing that she so thoroly despises as a female suffragist. As for Charlotte Perkins Gilman's "baby segregation" idea, the bare mention of it makes her almost faint with indignation. "A *mother* knows best how to bring up her children." As incontestible proof of this she can offer two noisy and ill-bred daughters, one son who eloped at eighteen, lying to secure a marriage license, and a younger one who is an oft-detected thief. The other day she ordered him to leave the house and never return, but

when he had gone as far as the corner she decided to call him back and chastise him, and he knocked her down. This episode elicited much sympathy and smelling salts from the feminine contingent of the establishment, both somewhat keenly repented of when she appeared at dinner in a new gown which she had worked all afternoon to finish, and all smiles for the men, especially the star boarder.

A year ago when I sent the editor a sketch of my mission Sunday school class, he returned it with the comment that it was "too trivial." I appended some five hundred words of "moral lesson," and he then said it was very good.

Now, I propose to forestall at least that excuse for declining this article (tho it must be said that in the line of excuses he is amazingly resourceful, and *may* find another), by sending it in with the *"haec fabula docet"* already annexed. Seriously, if any one supposes that I have indulged in these reminiscences merely to gratify some personal spite against a few women at whose tables I have sat, he errs as profoundly as it is possible to do. I offer them because I suppose that my experiences are a not exaggerated type of those of the boarding public, with a generally unhappy and *not* generally beloved class of women, which is unfortunately large. The landlady affords the most notable and most numerous example of the woman who works for wages with absolutely no regard to inclination or fitness for it. It is undoubtedly a conservative estimate to say that more than 90 per cent. of feminine boarding-house keepers are stranded widows and non-supported wives, who turn to that because they do not know how to do anything else. Being a mother and taking boarders are two things which it is assumed that every woman can do without ever learning how. The absurdity of at least the latter assumption some of my experiences here related seem to me more than to hint. And the whole thing is a part of the pathetic fallacy, still so prevalent, of educating girls to be useless because "their sphere is the home," and they "will never have to support themselves." So long as men and women must board, there will be a field—great, remunerative, and commanding unqualified respect—for the educated, efficient and reasonable woman who will *make a profession* of conducting a comfortable, sanitary and honest boarding establishment. I would respectfully suggest to our schools of domestic economy that they transfer to a Department of Boarding-house Administration some of the over-stress which a survival of primitive sentimentalism now places upon the administration of the home.

"Forty"

BY WILLIAM A. JOHNSTON

Of the Editorial Staff of the New York World.

IT gave you quite a shock when you noticed the date-line on your morning paper. It reminded you that it was your birthday—your fortieth birthday.

You happened to glance in the mirror of the restaurant where you were breakfasting in solitary bachelor comfort—at least you always pretended to believe it was comfort—and you were suddenly dismayed. You saw in the mirror a pair of tired eyes around which wrinkles long ago had begun mapmaking. You saw a forehead fast losing its thatch. You noted sadly that the gray spots above the ears, which you had prided yourself gave you a *distingué* air now were entirely white, the undeniable white of age.

"Forty."

You turn again to your paper to try to forget your dissatisfaction. The obituary columns catch your eye. Strange, isn't it, you think, how often you find there the names of people you know.

You must know a lot more people than you used to. Then it comes to you that perhaps it is because more people you know are dying as they grow older—resolutely you try to dismiss the disturbing "age thought," but it will not be banished. You read the news epitaph of some distinguished citizen. The paper says he was sixty-four. That's a good, ripe old age, but wait—sixty-four less forty—he was only twenty-four years older than you. It strikes you with overwhelming dismay that you already have lived more than half of your probable life. Lots of people die before they reach sixty-four.

"Forty."

It does not seem possible. You have been drifting pleasantly along neglecting to reckon the years as they pass. Often and often you have put aside for the indefinite future things you meant to do. Always there was the feeling that there would be plenty of time later on. Suddenly now you realize that there is not plenty of time. Your fortieth birthday has brought realization of the fact that the years ahead are all too few. Long before you were forty you meant to have——

All thru the day, your fortieth birthday, you cannot help recalling the many things that—in the glorious optimism of twenty—you intended to have accomplished before you were forty—things you have not even tried to do or started to do yet. With the sadness of candid retrospection you review the promises you made to yourself and the boasts you made to your friends when at twenty you put your foot on the lowermost rung of the business ladder. Let us see, what were they?

"By the time that I am forty, I am going to have made enough and saved enough to retire on."

Were you really the boy that used to say that so often? That boy time and again computed what one dollar at compound interest amounted to. He had resolutely made up his mind that he always would live economically and save his money. That was the way to make money—Save Money. In twenty years a man could accumulate a lot.

You began your business career with seventy dollars a month. What a large amount it seemed in those days. Railroad conductors only received sixty or sixty-five and you had to "railroad" for years before you were made a conductor You recall pityingly the time you wanted to quit school to go to work at twenty-five a month and your people would not let you. It was when you were fifteen. Your chum had quit school and gone to work driving a laundry wagon. They wanted another boy to drive and he was sure he could get you the place. What was the use of school any way? Of course you wanted the place. When your father refused to let you take it you felt badly used, but looking back now from the superior hights of twenty years and seventy a month you had to admit that your father was right. An education does pay. Your chum—now hardly even an acquaintance—is still driving the laundry wagon. He is getting twenty-eight a month but next year they have promised him thirty. Even now at forty you are glad that your father didn't let you take that job, and it comes to you with a funny little pang that you haven't seen or heard of that boyhood chum of yours for at least eighteen years.

You recall how, on the first evening after you went to work, you took out pencil and pad and figured all evening: Board, five dollars a week; carfare, say, a dollar a week; pocket money, two dollars a week; clothes—your ideas on that subject were a little hazy for hitherto your father had always paid all your bills—say one hundred and twenty dollars a year, that's ten dollars a month. Yes, sir, you ought to be able to save at least twenty-five dollars a month the first year. In four months you'd have one hundred dollars, and in a year three hundred, not counting the interest. Next year you'd surely get a raise of at least twenty dollars a month. You'd save every cent of that and at the end of two years you'd have mighty close to one thousand dollars. When a man has a thousand dollars there are a lot of ways he can make money. He can buy property and sell it for a profit. Maybe it's quicker to buy stocks with it. Even if he leaves it in the bank at 4½ per cent. compound interest, compounded semi-annually, it piles up quickly.

You bought yourself a nice new memorandum book and for a few days you

religiously put down every cent you spent—carfare, 5; newspaper, 2; lunch, 25—you kept it up for at least a week till that evening you went to the theater with some of the fellows from the office. There were some expenses in the course of the evening's revelry that would not look well in the book so you did not put them down. Never mind, you would start again on New Year's Day and you would stick to it this time.

All thru that first week after you went to work you kept dreaming about your future income. The manager of your office got three hundred dollars a month —think of it. Well, in five years, not any longer, you'd be manager and you'd save out of three hundred, two hundred and thirty, or at least two hundred a month. In a year you'd have, call it, twenty-five hundred. It was going to be the easiest thing in the world to accumulate fifty thousand by the time you were forty, even if you didn't count the interest or the profit from investments. That ought to be at least twenty-five thousand more. On the income of seventy-five thousand a man ought to be able to live comfortably and do considerable traveling, too.

Three hundred a month! With a start you drop the dream of your boyhood and come back to the sad realities of forty. You haven't seventy-five thousand dollars or anywhere near it, tho for the last ten years you have been making considerably more than three hundred a month. Where has it all gone? You have saved practically nothing. You have in your pocket perhaps twenty dollars to run you till next pay day and you consider yourself lucky if your balance in the bank does not get perilously near the five hundred the bank requires as a minimum deposit.

Where *has* it all gone? You hark back over your last twenty years trying to answer the question to your own satisfaction. To begin with you must have spent a lot of it for food. Surely that's not your fault, for a man has to eat to live and eating costs a lot more now than it did twenty years ago. You try to excuse your expenditures with the thought that you could not find board at five dollars a week even if you wanted to. You try to blind yourself to the fact that even if you did find it you would not put up with it, for twenty years have wrought changes in your appetite as well as in yourself.

In the days of twenty a couple of eggs and a lot of buckwheat cakes was a fine breakfast, and corned beef and cabbage was a good enough dinner for anybody. You didn't find it uncomfortable either wedging yourself in at the long boarding-house table. In fact, you rather enjoyed the sociability of it. You know the taste of lots of things now that you had only read about then—lobster, truffles, caviar, frogs' legs—what was that tasty dish you had for breakfast, oh, yes, agneau Henri Quatre—lamb fried with sliced onions and potatoes with just a soupcon of red pepper, ninety cents it was, but well worth it. You reckon up the rest of your breakfast on this, your fortieth birthday—Baked apple, fifteen cents; buttered toast, fifteen cents; coffee with cream, twenty-five cents—one dollar and forty-five cents just for one breakfast. Then the waiter brought you two quarters and a nickel, so you gave him a quarter tip—that's one dollar and seventy cents.

"It's too much," you say to yourself with a frown, "a man ought to be able to get a good breakfast for a half a dollar."

He can, but you don't. The last time you tried one of those fifty-cent breakfasts the tablecloth was soiled, so you never went back.

There's no question about it that a lot of your money has gone for food. If you are a bachelor you console yourself by thinking that if you were married your food would cost you less. You feel that you might be able to save if it was not for this expensive restaurant eating. If you are married you sigh over your butcher and grocer bills and think how easy it must be for a bachelor to save. From either viewpoint the retrospect of money spent merely for eating is so far from satisfactory that you drop the subject and consider in what other way the money you intended to save has gone.

When you were twenty you did not smoke. Once your mother caught you at it and she said father would give you a gold watch if you would promise her not to smoke till you were twenty-one.

You kept that promise—at least you never were caught again—and you got the watch, but you have been smoking regularly ever since. It's funny, come to think of it, how much better cigars were years ago. You never smoke a cigar now that costs less than two for a quarter, in fact you often smoke quarter cigars. There was a time when you thought a nickel cigar was good enough for any one to smoke. They don't make good cheap cigars any more. It must be the fault of this Tobacco Trust.

Where else has your money gone? Rent must have taken a lot of it. The two rooms and bath you have had for the last five years cost you a thousand a year. That's five thousand right there, not counting the tips for service. It is high for a man of your income, of course, but a man has to be comfortable. In the fifteen years preceding you must have spent say seven thousand. That's twelve thousand—just for a place to sleep in and nothing to show for it.

You remember those lots you could have bought when you were twenty-two, ten of them for six hundred dollars. You had money enough to make the first payment and by a little economy you could have paid for them in two years. One of them sold the other day for $3,800. Ten times thirty-eight is thirty-eight thousand dollars. You wish now you had bought them and built a house. How nice it would have been all these years not to have been paying rent, to have had a home of your own and your property increasing in value all the time. You are reminded of another of your boyhood ambitions. How often you said to yourself:

"By the time I am forty I am going to have a big place of my own in the country."

All thru your boyhood days you had yearned to spend your days in the country. Your people lived in a town—neither city nor country. It wasn't enough of a city to have a theater. It wasn't enough of the country for your folks to keep a horse. All the books you read told about glorious times in the country — hunting, fishing, trapping. Your "American Boys' Handy Book" was just full of interesting things you could do if you only lived on a farm. The two weeks you spent at your grandfather's were the most delightful times of your boyhood. Each summer you renewed your vow that when you were a man you would have a place of your own with some woods on it, a place where you could do as you please, where you could have a lot of horses and dogs, where you could go around in your shirt sleeves all day long if you wanted to.

The country—it comes to you on your fortieth birthday that you haven't even seen the country except from a car window for at least eight years. An intense loathing for the city comes over you. You feel imprisoned by skyscrapers in a labyrinth of trolley tracks. The desire comes to be out in a big meadow where you can whistle and shout. You long to be stooping over some forest spring, sucking up with your lips the cooling rock water. You wonder why each year, when your vacation comes, you have been going to Atlantic City and such places. You know you don't enjoy yourself there half as much as you would in the country. If you only had that farm of your own which you always were intending to have. Let's see, it's twenty years since you have been on a horse and known the joy of owning a dog.

Perhaps it's not too late yet to provide for the country place. You seize the papers and turn to the real estate advertisements. You find there lots of places described such as you would like to have —farm-house, stables, tennis courts, orchard, trout stream, thirty acres of forest land—who said farm land was cheap?—all these places are valued at the tens of thousands. There was a time when you might have saved with some such place as this in view, but now you are forty. The business world hasn't much use for a man after he is sixty. Inexorably the feeling comes to you that it is too late. By the time you could accumulate enough to buy a country place worth living on you'd be too old to enjoy it. You begin to realize, too, how firmly city habits have become fastened on you. You like French cooking, mail delivered on Sunday, paved streets to walk on, daintily dressed women to look at. You are a slave to electric fans and a square of ice in your tumbler. You have the taxicab habit and you couldn't get along

without the baseball extras and your shower bath.

Sadly you turn this page of your ambition for the last time. You realize now that you never are going to own the place you pictured in your boyhood dreams. All you can see ahead now thru a dreary vista of years is the miserable furnished apartment existence you are living now, dreary, lonely, unending, till—you refuse to let your mind dwell on what your lot will be when you are too old and too ill to continue your business, when you are all alone, absolutely alone in the world. And it comes to you how often at twenty you said:

"By the time I am forty you will see me with boys of my own, and they'll have a sister or two. I believe every man ought to raise a family, and my children will be raised differently from the way I was."

You meant what you said. You always intended to get married. You always had looked forward to having a family of youngsters growing up around you. Why have you never married?

Your memory harks back to the girl in your home town, whom, at twenty, you were certain you were going to marry. Not that you had ever said anything to her about it, but you knew she understood. Together you had talked over your plans for making your way. She had been as confident as you that you would be a rich man by the time you were forty. You had grown very close to each other in those dreaming days. She had let you kiss her once or twice, and she never was the sort of girl that any fellow could kiss. The last time was the night before you went away to take your first job. You almost had told her that night that as soon as you had won out you were coming back to ask her to be your wife, but somehow you didn't. In a year you were glad you hadn't. You had met a girl in the city you liked better, whose manner of hair and clothes seemed more stylish. As at forty you look back at yourself you are ashamed of your having been ashamed of the girl you left behind you. "She was a mighty nice sort of a girl," you say to yourself. You had corresponded with each other twice a week for the first month or two. and then the letters had dwindled to the vanishing point. Soon you heard that she was to be married. You rack your brains now trying to think what her married name is and you wonder how she looks after twenty years. You recall that the news of her marriage gave you a sort of hurt feeling. You smile now at the thought.

"I don't believe I'd know her if I was to meet her in the street," you say to yourself, "but I guess she would know me all right. I haven't changed much."

No, not very much. You weighed one hundred and twenty then and had a small mustache and a large amount of hair. Now you weigh so much over two hundred you never get on the scales, you dare not let your mustache grow because it is nearly white and your hair is fast becoming a memory. There are bags under your eyes you didn't have twenty years ago and several flocks of crows have been nesting on your face. Your jowls are beefy from overindulgence in your appetite, and the complexion that made you a good-looking boy now is reddened and roughened. Your mouth has a discontented droop and the necessary, very necessary, eye-glasses, give an entirely different look to your face. No, you haven't changed—much.

But, you ask yourself, why have you never married? You have known a lot of charming and attactive women. There was Jessica. For nearly four years you called on her frequently. Occasionally you took her out to the theater or to dinner. She was everything a man could ask for a wife—of excellent family, well-educated, conservative in her ideas and dress, but always smart-looking. You and she were congenial in every way. You always had intended to ask her some day to marry you. You knew that she cared a great deal about you, yet she slipped away from you and had married some one else. What was that queer remark her sister had made to you afterward. Oh, yes:

"A girl may like a man very much, but the man she marries is the man who asks her."

It is some satisfaction to you in your lonely bachlerhood at forty to feel that you might have married Jessica if you

had asked her, but still it does not answer your soul's question, "Why haven't you?"

You review the line of charming and attractive women you have known, seeking the answer. It dawns on you that you do not spend nearly as much time with the other sex as you used to. You try to comfort yourself by thinking that you always were a good deal of "a man's man," but down in your forty-year-old heart you know the real reason is that you are getting beyond Nature's mating-time.

If you are honest with yourself you finally have to admit that you never married because you are selfish, downright selfish.

Several times when you were just on the point of proposing and did not. What was the thought that restrained you? It was always the same, that you could not afford to marry just yet. It was not that you hesitated about asking *her* to share your poverty. You were not thinking about the sacrifices she might have to make or the economies she would have to practise. Down in your selfish heart you were thinking that you needed all your income for yourself and that you could not support a wife without giving up a lot of little luxuries you wanted.

Now, at forty, you realize that your desires and expensive habits have increased even faster than your income, that it is not likely that you will ever marry. A great self-pity seizes you as you look blankly forward to a childless old age. You almost envy the lot of your older brother who is still back there in the home town struggling to feed, clothe and educate six children on an income not half as big as yours. You seriously think of taking one of his boys and educating him and perhaps by and by adopting him, but the idea quickly passes. Forty does not paint the glories of fatherhood in the colors of twenty.

A family, at any rate, would hamper a man a lot in accomplishing the things he set out to do. But, wait, have you accomplished much? What was that you used to say:

"By the time that I am forty I am going to be mighty well-read. I have mapped out a regular course and every month at least I am going to master some book worth while."

One of the subjects on which you were going to be well posted was political economy. You started with Karl Marx's "Capital." Like an unlaid ghost of your ambitious past it stares at you now from a shelf of your book case. You never got any further than the ninety-eighth page but thru all these twenty years you have carted it around with you, intending sometime to finish it. You rise up now in wrath and hurl the volume into the waste-paper basket. If you have lived to be forty without having read it you decide you can get along without it for the rest of your life.

But why haven't you carried out your plans for reading? Again you look back over your mis-spent years. At first it was the theater that distracted you. The first year or two after you left home and were located in the city you went to the theater at least three times a week. You were content then to sit in a gallery seat, and even when you took some girl with you the balcony was the hight of your ambition.

By and by you tired of the theater but you never resumed your reading. The nights you were not going to dances or calling on the girls you were playing cards or billiards. Poker, pool, bowling, chess, bridge—each season you seemed to have had a different fad, but always one that seriously interfered with reading. Well, a man in an office all day has to have some exercise and recreation. You think of your evenings mostly spent now in idling in your club and say to yourself:

"I'm not getting enough exercise these days. I think I will go up to the gymnasium a couple of nights a week and take up handball."

You think you will, but you won't. You're forty.

You ransack the record of your past in vain to try to find some fulfilled ambition. You always had intended to do a lot of traveling. Do you remember how you used to say:

"By the time that I am forty I will have been all over Europe. I am not going to wait until I am too old to enjoy it to do my traveling. Some day, too, I'm going to India."

Forty, and you haven't even been to Europe once. Of course, none of your friends suspect that you never have been

abroad. From talking to returned travelers, from reading the Sunday newspapers, and from the Englishmen and Frenchmen you have met in a business and social way, you talk familiarly of both London and Paris. When you hear some one speak of the grill at the Cecil or the Cheshire Cheese, you nod knowingly. While perhaps you never actually have told anyone that you had been abroad time and again you have allowed them to gain that impression. Yet actually the nearest you ever have been to Europe was that time you had one thousand dollars saved up and had written to the different steamship lines for circulars. That always was what deterred you—the difficulty of accumulating enough money. You had made up your mind that you couldn't start with less than fifteen hundred, but when the time for the two months' vacation arranged for drew near you saw that all you would be able to amass would be the even thousand.

You invested the money in a stock that promised quick returns. You have the stock yet, not worth the paper it is printed on.

That is one compensation for being forty. You've learned a lot by experience, by stern lessons that only experience can teach.

A ray of comfort comes into your gloomy retrospect. There must be some compensations for having lived so many years. What are they?

Friends—perhaps most of all you are satisfied with the friends your life has brought you. You count them over one by one, not so many as they might be, but still friends of whom any man may well be proud. You find in your reckoning four or five or six men in whose companionship you ever have pleasure and profit. Your tastes are alike, your minds are mated, your habits of life mutually congenial. The bonds of understanding and appreciation between you are so firmly established by tests and time that you know that nothing but death can mar your pleasant associations.

Your forty years have brought you a better knowledge of how to live. You take things much more placidly. Troubles that twenty years ago would have given you sleepless nights and unhappy days, you now dismiss with a smile. Twenty years have taught you the futility of worry. You do the best you can and if things do not go right—well fifty years from now it will make no difference—yes in twenty years from now, a year from now, next week, possibly tomorrow.

If you have lived anywhere near the right sort of a life you can look back and know that the world is just a little bit the better for your having lived in it. That successful young man was once your office boy. It is a pleasure to realize that you gave him his start. It was you who brought together that young married couple after their quarrel and "they lived happily ever afterward." There must be scores of people you have helped over rough places. Surely, too, you have passed on to others the lessons of life that your own experiences have taught you.

There is still another compensation of forty. You can look complacently back on the unfulfilled prophecies of those who were certain you would come to some bad end. It is one of the comforts of forty to realize that you and the bad boys you went with couldn't have been so bad after all. That boy in your class who was expelled is now a successful novelist. The bad boy with whom you could associate only in secret is now a college president.

And whatever you may think of yourself it is a great satisfaction to realize that back in the home town at any rate you are looked on and talked about as a success.

Perhaps forty isn't such a bad age after all.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Summer Among Modernists

BY BENJAMIN W. BACON, D.D.

PROFESSOR OF NEW TESTAMENT CRITICISM AND EXEGESIS AT YALE UNIVERSITY.

THE term modernism was coined in the Vatican and is defined on high Roman Catholic authority as the invasion of the Church's *jure divino* sphere of control by the spirit of democracy. But modernism is by no means confined to Roman Catholic circles. Prescription "by divine right" in matters of faith and practice is not less obnoxious in Protestant democracies than in Roman Catholic or Greek Orthodox autocracies, and the substitution of an infallible Scripture for an infallible hierocracy does not better the matter, unless the right of private interpretation be conceded. Now the nominal conceding of this right is just what has worked havoc with Protestant uniformity. Protestant modernists make as free with this principle as Catholic modernists with that of the "interpretation" of ex-cathedra utterances; and they are met in the same way —by appeal to the authority of tradition, the voice of the past. The modernist is a democrat in respect to ecclesiastical authority; he anchors firmly on the principle, "He that would be great among you, let him be your servant"; he believes in free Christianity. He is also a progressive in religion; he believes in the principle of development, in a Spirit of Truth, accessible to all, continually guiding the teachable into larger and larger apprehension of the truth. The Catholic modernist has most to fear from ecclesiastical domination, and therefore is mainly concerned with ecclesiastical politics; the Protestant has most to fear from the domination of a mummified theological system, and therefore



BANQUET AT LANDWEHR CASINO, BERLIN.

World Congress for Free Christianity and Religious Progress. The names in order from left to right are Rouffiac, Monod, Bertrand, Murri, P. Loyson, Canderlier, Rabby, Funk, Gregory, Bacon, Stefano, Giran, Vulliéty, Maystre, Reyss, Montet, Gounelle.

directs his principal effort toward intellectual liberty; but modernism is modernism, whether the authority assailed be John Calvin or the Pope. Therefore we offer no further apology for treating the fifth triennial "World's Congress for Free Christianity and Religious Progress," held in Berlin from the 5th to the 10th of last August, as in reality a congress of modernists.

The extraordinary success of the undertaking in point of attendance was doubtless due in part to the efficient management of the general secretary, Rev. Charles W. Wendte, D. D., of Boston, Mass. The great company of travelers who took the journey to Berlin and back, via England and the Continent, to be joined en route by equal numbers from England, France and The Netherlands, these and the local adherents who together made up the 2,500 regular subscribers for tickets to all sessions of the congress at Berlin, were doubtless recruited by the energy of Dr. Wendte and his efficient colleagues in other lands; but this does not account for all. Nothing save an extraordinarily deep and serious interest in the problems discussed will account for the continuous packing of the largest halls in Berlin to the limit of their capacity during five consecutive days, each occupied by three three-hour sessions devoted to addresses often difficult and abstruse, mostly in German, but many in French and English, and at least one of the most notable in Italian. The total number of persons in attendance on all the sessions was conservatively estimated at 7,000, and the strained attention paid to even the last of the speakers on a nine-hour program was something which the writer at least has never seen equaled elsewhere.

The congress is doubtless open to the criticism that it had no tangible result save a general diffusion of liberal sentiment. The nature of the gathering precluded the adoption of formal resolutions binding on those who might choose to vote in their favor. Had the congress exprest even a unanimous approval of any particular policy it is doubtful whether any authority, whether of Church or civil state, would have paid the slightest attention to it. And a



THE ABBEY, AVENUE DES TILLEULS.

glance at the program shows that no attempt was made to concentrate upon any specific conclusion. The assigned topics were of the broadest and most general character, such as "What Do Religious Liberals of Other Nationalities Owe to the Religious Life and the Theological Science of Germany?" or "The Sympathetic Relations Which Should Exist Between Religious Bodies, and Between Various Tendencies (Richtungen) Within the Same." Individual speakers were allowed extraordinary latitude. They might, if endowed, like Harnack, with the sure instinct of a great public speaker, in combination with the insight of a great scholar and historian, present a fundamental characterization of the historic faith, showing it to be a product of the fusion of two great streams of religious thought. Such was the opening address of the congress by the great Church historian of Berlin, under the title, "The Twofold Gospel in the New Testament." On the other hand speakers wrapped in subjective contemplation might labor to inspire the congress on

such themes as "Man's Longing for the Infinite." The indefiniteness of the program tempted him who occupied the speaker's desk to seize the occasion for the tendering of rhetorical bouquets or to presume upon the wonderful patience of the great audience with glorification of his own specialty; it tempted him who sat in the seat of the scornful to describe the congress as "a picnic."

In reality the congress combined sentiment and science. The volume of "Proceedings" soon to appear in English, French and German will prove what valuable contributions were made toward present practical problems of the laborer for religious and moral progress, problems of civics, of education, of international peace, of temperance, of historical analysis and interpretation, and of the psychology and philosophy of religion. These subjects were treated by well-selected experts of international reputation with the thoroness belonging to the expert, and the directness and simplicity required by the nature of the audience. On the other hand, at the multitude of tables spread for the noonday meal—an excellent five-course dinner at a cost of 36 cents—in the great dining-hall and out of doors in the garden of the Casino, or at the smaller groups at afternoon tea, or at the dinner between afternoon and evening sessions, there would be found a host of impromptu clubs. Men of all languages, from all quarters of the world, known to one another by reputation and by study of one another's contributions to a common subject, would here meet, often for the first time, face to face. Many were the groups of distinguished scholars and religious leaders, many the polyglot conversations and comparisons of projects and results. No; the "picnic" element of the congress was by no means to be despised.

When at last the closing address was given by the octogenarian precursor of modernism in France, le père Hyacinthe-Loyson, on "The Federation of Religions," and the great assembly, Jews, Mohammedans, Buddhists included, had risen and recited together the Lord's Prayer, "each man in the tongue wherein he was born," there were few who could regret the sacrifices entailed in their attendance on the Congress of 1910, fewer still who did not covet ardently the privilege of attending its successor at Paris in 1913.

Great was the outward contrast of the little gathering at the ancient Cistercian monastery at Pontigny in the very heart of rural France, to which we next betook ourselves. Here nothing was modern save the modernists. Of the ancient monastery founded by Hugh of Mâcon in 1114, little remains save the great abbey church, built in 1150 by Thibault the Great, Count of Champagne, still in excellent repair, and serving, or rather far surpassing, the needs of the little hamlet of 700 souls. The village is known as Pontigny from the imposing stone bridge which crosses the River Serain just in front of the monastery walls. Passing under the archway flanked by the porter's lodge and up the great avenue of trees toward the principal façade of the church we turn sharply to the left just before reaching the sacred portal and enter the high-walled enclosure of the monastery grounds, protected in addition on the further side by a moat thru which the swift waters of the Serain have been directed.

Of the great quadrangle of buildings which once enclosed the court, giving accommodations to 500 monks, only one of the shorter sides remains intact, abutting on the abbey church. This was once the granary for tithes; the more extensive buildings which formed the other sides and end of the great quadrangle, and the cloisters, two sides of which were formed by the abbey church, and the granary on the side away from the court, were destroyed after the abolition of the religious orders in the Revolution between 1793 and 1800. Only a few scattered ruins remain. In 1840 the Archbishop of Sens bought the property and established there a few diocesan missionaries, who became the "fathers of St. Edmund of Pontigny," taking their name from the Archbishop of Canterbury, who in 1240 took refuge in this monastery that had already proved an asylum to his two illustrious predecessors, Thomas à Becket (in 1164-1166) and Stephen Langton (in 1208-1215), and who lies buried beneath the church.

Almost nothing remained of the order at Pontigny when the law of 1906 came to effect its dissolution. A Parisian pro-

fessor, M. Paul Desjardins, acquired the whole property at public sale and determined to put it to a use in keeping with its great history.

Desjardins had been one of the founders of *L'Union pour la Vérité,* a brotherhood pledged "to maintain among its members by discipline of mind and of conduct that perpetual freedom of the soul which is required for the quest of truth and the struggle for equity"; also "to maintain publicly by example and by propaganda an active love of truth and equity, and to infuse critical methods into the general conduct of life." Pontigny, restored and beautified, its gardens tilled again, its vaulted halls and lofty chambers cleaned and beautified, its great refectory and kitchen adapted to modern requirements, its chambers and public rooms supplied with antique and beautiful furniture, all as the cultured owner and his no less cultured and charming wife had planned and adapted it as a home for their summer's retirement, was dedicated to the service of *L'Union pour la Vérité.* The fifty days of vacation from July 31 to September 19, 1910, were subdivided into five periods of ten days each, during each of which twenty-four guests might be entertained at the abbey, after a plan combining the idea of the Anglo-Saxon "summer meetings" or "coöperative holidays" with the convent "*retraite*" in vogue in Roman Catholic countries. A *Comite provisoire parisien,* including among its better known members Messieurs Paul Desjardins and Alfred Loisy, but intended to be replaced in October, 1910, by an international committee, was entrusted with the duty of selecting from among all applicants those best qualified to profit by the opportunity for discussion and social intimacy during each of the periods. These were devoted in order of succession to (1) Jurisprudence, or the history and progress of the institutions of national and social equity;



THE CHATEAU AT PONTIGNY.

(2) Art, and its expression of the life of the past; (3) Religion, an analysis of its psychology and history; (4) Actual Conditions of Industrial and Agricultural Labor; (5) Contemporary Poetry.

Only the first two afternoon hours of each day were set apart for assigned topics discussed in general assembly of all the guests, male and female; and even in this more formal discussion all had opportunity to join. The rest of the day was left free for the cultivation of personal friendships among those who had thus been drawn together by a common interest, and who for the most part met one another for the first time. Naturally the

discussions of the general meeting were carried on by twos and threes according as each found a kindred spirit.

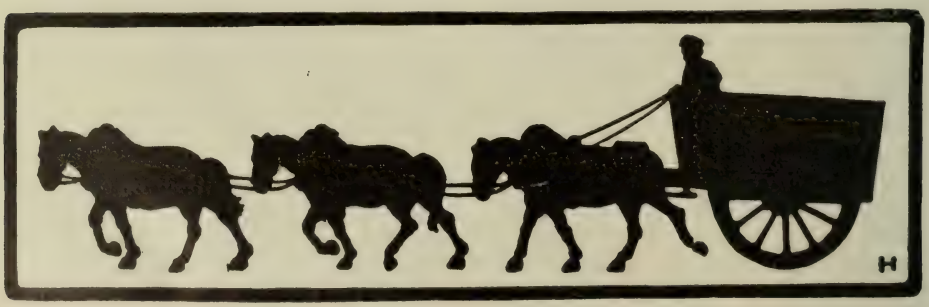
It went without saying that the functions of presiding officer should be left in the hands of our genial host. But it was also almost a matter of course that the leading figure during the period devoted to problems of religion should be Loisy. Of the rest who participated the best known to the outside world were Rev. A. L. Lilley, the friend of Father Tyrrell, and Paul Sabatier, author of the "Life of St. Francis of Assisi."

At Pontigny, as in Berlin, the drift of discussion was toward problems of religious and moral education: How to conserve, in midst of the rapid crumbling of external authorities, the sentiment of religious loyalty; how to develop that integrity of character which religion at its best can develop as can nothing else. Keen and discriminating were the analyses of conditions and causes in the general discussions, close and intimate the colloquies as we sauntered by twos and threes along the ancient leafy garden walks, or on the brink of the moated river. Surely it is a significant change that is witnessed by these abbey walls that once furnished an asylum to refugees from the world in monastic seclusion. Those who now gather in the vaulted refectory, or walk and talk under the ruined cloister arches, are some of them excommunicates from the communion of Rome for the hope they entertain of a broader, more spiritual, more progressive Church. All are devotees of a type of religion which manifests itself not in seclusion for the saving of one's own individual soul, but in the service of humanity. All experienced there the larger, deeper communion, from which no papal edict can debar, the fellowship of the spirit of Christ.

Never was forecast of the Church's future more difficult than in our time. Changes of belief, changes of institutions and forms are advancing with unprecedented swiftness and power. What will result from the effort of Rome to carry its doctrine of sovereignty by divine right to the extreme of autocratic prescription of faith and practice? On the one side is the effort to resist all progress, all vital change, all democracy, and rigidly to limit the thought of Christendom to the theology of Aquinas. On the other side is an awakening spirit of revolt against all *jure divino* authority, but especially clerical authority. What will be the issue? Are the two hostile tendencies destined in the near future to precipitate an irrepressible conflict? Is the separation of Church and State and the secularization of state education, that today is sweeping over the whole continent of Europe, destined to produce a pagan generation, destitute of the high loyalties, the ennobling sentiments of religious faith? Who can tell?

In the meantime, gatherings such as those of the summer of 1910, the more private and intimate as well as the more public and widely heralded, are not without significance. Both are planning for continuation. Pontigny expects to see year by year its groups of kindred spirits exchanging thoughts on the great issues of social progress. Triennially the congresses are to be held "for Free Religion and Progressive Christianity." "The religion of the spirit" is bestirring itself as well as "the religions of authority."

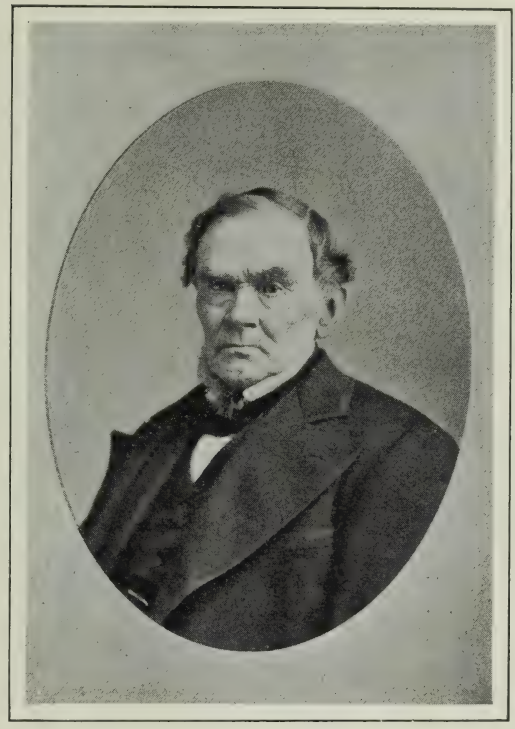
New Haven, Conn.



Literature

Humor and Religion of a Wall Street Captain Kidd

ONE of the most entertaining and instructive books of the year is this autobiographical account of the life of Daniel Drew,* chief wrecker of the Erie Railroad and founder of the Drew Theological Seminary. The story is richly humorous, and holds up to bitter ridicule some of the striking inconsistencies of modern life. If one desires to see the curious workings of a religious mind entangled in the development of a commercial system that has become largely discredited because of its disregard of the claims of human sympathy and legal justice he cannot do better than read this volume. It will be remembered that Drew lived and did his work, good and bad, in a time of transition and swift evolution, when sporadic industries, fragmentary social life and rampant independency were slowly merging toward coherence and relative consolidation. In the process of transformation there were almost unlimited possibilities on the one hand for heroic helpfulness in seizing upon the social ethic of the future, or, on the other hand, for gorging one's self to satiety on the spoils of change while holding loosely to the individual ethic of the past. This latter choice Drew made, and in spite of his vaunted piety, his life from beginning to end left one great wake of desolation, wreckage and destruction, while he like some bird of prey fattened on the decaying carcasses of his victims, until nemesis took a hand and he himself was thrown out on the rubbish heap. Drew came into prominence about 1850 thru his steamboat deals, and later, with Fisk and Gould, he became notorious thru the Erie Railroad and Wall Street scandals. His whole life, however, was a preparation for the crooked work on a grand scale which marked his later years. He seemed to take delight in "getting the best" of some one, or avoiding the law, or even taking advantage of the Lord. He got around the law when as a mere youth he sold "bob veal," and beat the people out of their money when later he bought prime beef. He outwitted "Hen" Astor by watering his stock well just before putting them on the scales, and as a tavern keeper he gave drinks to the boys in order that their aim might be less accurate at the turkey raffles he had prepared. How natural that such a man should run opposition to his own steamboat company, or wreck his own railroad, or throw overboard in business deals his own friends, or beat out of its funds the theological seminary he had established and to which he had given his name!



DANIEL DREW.

*THE BOOK OF DANIEL DREW. A Glimpse of the Fisk-Gould-Tweed Régime from the Inside. *By Bouck White.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

Yes, indeed, "Uncle Dan'l" was a real "bear" even in his tastes. He would go into the basest and most odious kinds of financial corruption and treachery, and the suffering of others was nothing to him so long as he profited by it. He tells us that he was sorry to have the Civil War close as his chances for gain were thereby curtailed. In spite of the great expense, he

"felt that the Boys in Blue, sometimes tramping all night thru fever swamps, or lying in the camp hospitals sick and wounded and dying, earned all the monthly pay they got. Because they were beating the waters, so to speak, and we in Wall Street were getting the fish."

Yet there was another side to Daniel Drew, his religious side, which seems to have been sincere in its way, and for that very reason somewhat of a psychological puzzle. His religion was almost completely divorced from his business life, and when he was most intent upon corrupting the courts, or fleecing his Wall Street innocents, or stealing a railroad's funds, he was enjoying his prayer and class meetings, and "testifying" to the "power of justifying grace." In his moments of religious enthusiasm he was led to give liberally to his church and institutions of learning. Mr. White tells us in the preface of this book that it was written up from jottings made by Drew's own hand. Essentially it is a biography told in autobiographical form. Mr. White has done well to preserve even in the parts from his own pen the first person, as the problems of a unique personality are thus better set before the reader, and the humor of many a situation is saved. In fact its humor as well as its satire on the decaying forms of religion, ethics and commercial life is a very pronounced feature of the book. What a bundle of reminiscence, shrewdness and slaps at human weakness do we find in "Uncle Dan'l's" account of his early life in the show business:

"Only we didn't call it a show in those days, nor a circus—no siree. The people wouldn't have come near us. Because the preachers thundered against circuses and all such worldliness. To get the trade of the church people, we called it a 'Menagerie' and 'The Great Moral and Educational Exhibition'."

The naive way in which the story reveals "Uncle Dan'l's" traits may be largely due to the editor, but it is none the less enjoyable. The hundreds of old proverbs and sententious comparisons which fall from "Uncle Dan'l's" lips and pen add to the vividness of his personality and afford continual amusement to the reader of the story. The echoes of his drover days ring thru all his later life and color his language. "Happy as pigs in pea straw" was his expression when as a fugitive from justice in New Jersey he thought of the joys of his New York home and Wednesday night class meeting.

Of course, Drew Theological Seminary can in no sense be looked upon as sponsor for the life of its founder, nor would it be fair to suppose that this school in any way condones the offenses of which he was guilty, or approves the business methods he practised, but one may deeply regret that the name of such a coarse, ignorant, conscienceless pirate, as is here depicted, should be enshrined in an institution whose object is to prepare preachers of righteousness for honorable and efficient service in the growing kingdom of God.

Poetry as a Science

THE controversy over Mr. Hudson Maxim's book* amply illustrates the need of what he sets out to furnish—a definition of poetry which shall serve as a standard for determining what is the real and what the imitation. The most contradictory opinions have been exprest: the author, it would seem, is at once a philosopher and a charlatan, a true poet and a writer of versified nonsense. If, then, he has solved the age-long problem of what is poetry, it is evident that his solution has not been universally accepted.

The reader will naturally approach Mr. Maxim's book with a good many hesitancies and doubts. What it promises to do is something rather more than is expected to be performed by one whose life has been spent in other fields than literature. The reader will have his doubts strengthened, moreover, if he takes preliminary note of the photograph of the author and of the two drawings in which he is represented

*THE SCIENCE OF POETRY AND THE PHILOSOPHY OF LANGUAGE. *By Hudson Maxim.* New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $2.50.

astride the heretofore unbroken Pegasus. Still more doubtful will the reader become when he lights upon some of the examples wherein the author paraphrases Milton and Shakespeare; and a settled skepticism is likely to possess him when he chances upon the author's contributions to the collection of "great poetic lines" at the end of the book. There are 192 of these, of which 23 are credited to Mr. Maxim, 21 to Mr. Edwin Markham, and 7 to Mr. George Sterling, while minor poets such as Wordsworth and Byron are credited with 3 each and Burns 2. An average student of poetry will have small difficulty in detecting the author's lines among the lines of the masters.

Nevertheless, the book is not lightly to be dismissed. A man may write wretched verse and think it great because it is his own, and yet be able to appreciate and understand real poetry. His flaunting egotism may obscure his exposition, and yet he may have a real message. This book shows study and thought, a definite purpose, and up to a certain point an observance of scientific method. The introductory parts are on the whole excellent. The basis is well laid, even if the superstructure becomes more and more defective as it climbs. It is a book which cannot help but stimulate thought and to some extent modify one's standards of literary judgment.

But does it fulfil its promise? There are some eighteen questions that the author asserts he has scientifically settled, and he has recently offered to pay the sum of $10,000 if a committee of three does not agree that his answers to eight of these questions "are more thoroly, more scientifically, more truthfully and more precisely stated than anywhere else in the world's literature." Pending the appointment and decision of this juridical tribunal, the world ought perhaps to withhold its opinion, or at least to speak with grave caution. Yet it may be asked if the author's definition of poetry, "The expression of insensuous thought in sensuous terms by artistic trope," is any more specifically inclusive of what is really poetic and exclusive of what is not than are many other definitions that could be named. It is somewhat obvious that an acceptance of the definition would necessitate a readjustment of our notions of poetry. There is, for instance, no trope, artistic or otherwise, in Tennyson's picture:

"Myriads of rivulets hurrying thru the lawn,
The moan of doves in immemorial elms,
And murmuring of innumerable bees,"

while the thought is certainly sensuous, and the terms are only sensuous in that they are onomatopoetic. A literal meaning of the word trope would compel the denial of its presence in Wordsworth's

"The silence that is in the starry skies,
The sleep that is among the lonely hills,"

and in

"To me the meanest flower that blows can give
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears."

And yet all of these are instinct with what the world holds to be poetry.

Trope is the essence of Mr. Maxim's definition; and therefore rhythm and meter are no necessary part of poetry, tho they may add to it a certain charm. And thus Herbert Spencer's

"That grand epic written by the finger of God upon the strata of the earth,"

is poetry, while Wordsworth's

Frosty rime
That in the morning whitened hill and plain
And is no more,"

would be only "tem-potentry" — a rhythmical and metrical use of impressive words. So, also, Mr. Maxim's bombastic and unmeaning trope,

"On the primal air wild skies were flung,"

is a "great poetic line," all the more impressive for being strung in meter, while Wordsworth's

"Will no one tell me what she sings?
Perhaps the plaintive numbers flow
For old, unhappy, far-off things
And battles long ago,"

would, strictly considered, be nothing more than "tem-potentry."

Mr. Maxim has sought to give a scientific definition to something heretofore undefined in scientific terms. What he has really done is to give us some scientific preliminaries; some speculations and classifications more or less scientific, but at least in many respects helpful and suggestive; a few neologisms not likely to be accepted; a good deal of unnecessary egotism and of dogmatic assertion, and a collection of exceptionally bad original verse, no better than Sylvester

wrote for his more scientific little volume on the same subject.

How to Know Architecture. By Frank E. Wallis. New York: Harper & Brothers. $2.

Most writers on architecture are like the man who wanted to jump over a hill and took a mile run in order to gain enough momentum. They get out of breath over Egypt, Greece and Rome, so when they come to times in which people are mostly interested they can say little or nothing. This is not always to be regretted, however, for they usually have such a contempt for everything modern that their opinions would not be valuable anyway. The chief virtue of Mr. Wallis is the avoidance of this fault. He is not afraid to insert a picture of the new Pennsylvania station as an example of the Roman style, of the Herald building as Italian and a Düsseldorf department store as Gothic, in the same volume with the Parthenon, the Doge's Palace and Notre Dame de Paris. The publisher's promise on the slip cover, "After you have read this book you can look at any building in your town—or anywhere—and tell what kind of architectural name to call it by," is not to be taken literally, for the elements are so mixed in us that the most expert architect could not always do that, but the book will aid the reader in tracing the ancestral traits in the buildings he sees around him. It may in fact come to him as a delightful revelation that there is "architecture" in his own town, and that he can take pleasure in it by learning something about its significance and origin.

Porfirio Diaz. By José F. Godoy. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.

Godoy's *Porfirio Diaz* purports to be a biography, but it might better be described as a deification. All of the virtues that ever inhabited mankind are ascribed, explicitly or inferentially, to Diaz, with none of the failings. If he has ever done a wrongful act, if he has ever failed in judgment, if he has ever faltered in duty, the fact is not recorded. Nor might the reader suppose that any one has ever presumed to criticise Diaz. The serious charges against Mexico and her President which have found voice of late are wholly ignored. Peace, justice and prosperity inhabit the land, and to Diaz alone the credit is due. The



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A DEPARTMENT STORE IN DUSSELDORF, GERMANY.
Illustration from Wallis' "How to Know Architecture." (Harper.)



"SKIPPER IRESON," BY WILL H. LOW.
(Scribner's.)

author's view of his hero is supported by quotations, many of them fulsome in the extreme, from a considerable number of more or less prominent men.

A Painter's Progress. By Will H. Low. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Whenever the neophyte comes face to face with the successful man there are two questions that he burns to ask. The first is "How did you do it?" and the second, which perhaps is what he really meant by the first, is "How can I do it?" It is therefore no small favor when a man of Mr. Low's standing talks to the students of the Art Institute of Chicago so frankly and unaffectedly about his early ambitions and obstacles and points out so clearly the opportunities of the future. This is a book of interest and inspiration, for Mr. Low's views on the purpose of art are broad and progressive. He looks beyond the easel canvas and crowded gallery to a greater and more democratic form of art, finding expression both in our public buildings and our homes.

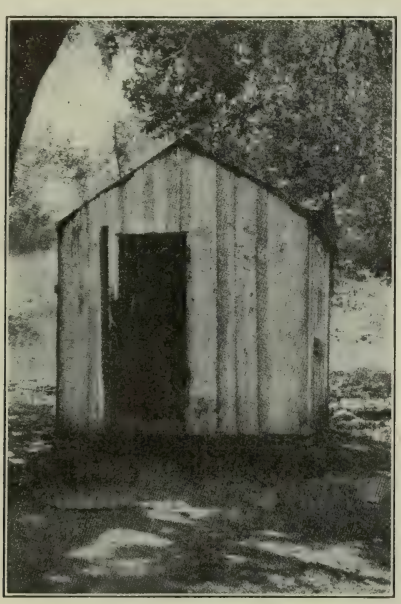
An Affair of Dishonor. A Psychological Historical Romance. By William De Morgan. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.

Mr. De Morgan has deliberately turned his face from London in his latest novel, *An Affair of Dishonor,* and has walked back into eighteenth century England and into a rural community. The story is historical in the sense that the author has taken his stand in a time when the duel was a recognized method of settling difficulties between men of position. It is psychological because the drama is, after the stirring scene of the duel in the first chapter, a mental one enacted in two minds. It is too prolonged to hold the reader's interest. The prolixity, not to say gentle garrulity, of De Morgan's style, which gives such charm to his narrative, is not adapted to the psychological novel. We grow tired of sitting cramped up in somebody's brain, watching its workings, especially if the morbid thoughts move heavily in a vicious circle. And we have small sympathy with either of the two leading characters. We are introduced to Lucinda in the triumphant flush of joyous sinning. If we had known her as an innocent little girl, and had loved her as William De Morgan knows how to make us love his delectable little girls, like Alice-for-Short and Lizeran, he might have won our sympathy for her later self. As it is, she leaves us cold. And the narrator of the tale makes Oliver so detestable a villain and shows his hate so plainly on every page that we are alienated from the start, and care very little what his

evil thoughts may be. We hope De Morgan will forsake the evil ways of hybrid psychological-historical romance and return to his London, his bits of perfect cockney dialect and his more attractive contemporary characters. We are sure he has more good novels up his sleeve, in his earlier and happier manner. *An Affair of Dishonor* is a strong short story which has been made too tenuous by expanding into a novel.

Memories and Impressions. By Helena Modjeska [An Autobiography]. New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.

The name of Madame Modjeska is so closely identified with the history of the



SIENKIEWICZ'S SHANTY.
From "Modjeska's Memoirs."

American stage, that readers will be more interested in her chatty descriptions of this country than in the detailed cataloging of her Polish friends. Yet her *Memories and Impressions,* as a record, reveals the excellent qualities of atmosphere and temperament, even tho, as a record, it is rather devoid of enlightening criticism. As a mere outlining of her professional position, this book is not exceptional; from the very first Madame Modjeska was marked for distinguished service on the stage, and she had the usual ups and downs of the theater, overcoming the difficulties of language, tho not losing her accent. As a picture of Polish domestic and revolutionary life, the opening section of the volume possesses a marked narrative flavor, mixed with an emotional patriotism characteristic of foreigners. In addition to these qualities, one gains a rapid but full impression of the period of acting in America usually regarded by old theatergoers as the heyday of art—the period of Booth. Our popular knowledge of Poland is not scant; America has been very kind to artists coming from that opprest country. How opprest it was in the 60's and 70's is vividly described by Modjeska, who was, thru her connections, thrown with highly artistic and intellectual people. In fact, here is what makes her "chatty" social sketches so entertaining. Wherever she went—America, England, Germany, France—she was greeted by those highest in public esteem. Only when she tries to estimate the artist does she show limitation—perhaps expressional rather than intellectual—for she confesses in these memoirs that she was always a good listener. Her notebook, her letters, her interpretations are not marked by any clear, concise phraseology, even when contrasting types of acting represented by the French and Italian schools. The general reader will enjoy her lines descriptive of Sienkiewicz, who emigrated to California before Modjeska came, and who always remained her close friend, and sent back to Warsaw an account of her American début. Many of her foreign friends figure before the American musical public. Paderewski, Sembrich, Hofmann, the De Reszkes—all were known to her, and flit across the pages of her book in shy fashion. Generally speaking, *Memories and Impressions* contains charm and a certain Polish unity; it is entertaining, but not enlightening. There is a perfunctory tone running thru it which might be naive were it not artificial. As a specimen of book-making, the volume is like lead; the publishers should not have used such heavy paper, even tho their desire was to print the pictures and text at the same time, thus avoiding inserts. Whoever edited this volume for Madame Modjeska had the good sense to retain quaint phrases and explanations which are foreign to the American ear.

Mosquito or Man? The Conquest of the Tropical World. By Sir Rubert W. Boyce, M. B., F. R. S. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 8vo, $3.50.

A vigorous campaign of prevention has been carried on in recent years against all insect-borne diseases. *Mosquito or Man?* by Sir Rubert Boyce, is a distinct contribution to the literature of this subject, so vital to the public health. The sub-title is *The Conquest of the Tropical World;* nevertheless, the problems presented spread beyond the tropics and directly concern the public health everywhere. The preface states that in this study, "Nations possess a force which above all others can wrest vast provinces from the sway of the insect pests, which, tho minute in size, yet in their aggregate mass have defied and hurled back man when he has ventured in their domain." The book begins with a description of the tropical medicine movement in England, by whose scientists most of the work has been done. The author follows the history of the growth of sanitation in the tropics out of the superstition and traditions of the "so-called deadly miasm," a convenient term to cover all causes of disease, to the present time, when science has at last placed the responsibility for the transmission of many diseases upon the real offender, the insect. It was as late as 1891 that Dr. Theobold Smith established the first real proof of the transmission of a disease by an insect. One of the leading dictionaries in 1890 defined malaria as "a disease emanating from the soil"! Since Professor Smith proved that Texas fever was conveyed by a tick it has been shown that insects, either mechanically or acting as intermediate hosts, transmit bubonic plague, consumption, typhoid, erysipelas, leprosy, yellow fever, filariasis, tick fever and many other diseases. Professor Boyce tells of the work of the earlier investigators, but for some reason fails to mention that of Professor Smith. He then gives an historical survey of the relation of the mosquito to filaria, to malaria, to yellow fever, and the plans of campaign tried against this dangerous insect. The suggestions requiring the co-operation of the people and the Government in this work are thoroly practical. In part, too, he considers sleeping sickness, the relation of flies to disease, hookworm disease, Malta fever, the "rise and fall of disease," plague, tick fever, leprosy and tuberculosis. The forces of sanitary reform exterminating these diseases have been improved ways of living, less overcrowding, refuse removal and destruction, sewering and water supplies, better food, hospitals for the isolation of suspected cases and medical inspection. Tho in special works and monographs much of this material has previously appeared, this book brings together in a single readable volume an excellent résumé of the subject up to date. There is a large number of admirable illustrations.

Flamsted Quarries. By Mary E. Waller. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

Miss Waller's first important novel since her remarkable "Wood-Carver of 'Lympus," *Flamsted Quarries,* is a story of regeneration. We find a grave fault in its psychology but not in its intention or its interest. No man endures seven years of life in prison with so few marks left on his character. That he assumes the punishment voluntarily, that his repentance is most sincere, and his manliness unquestionable, are considerations that challenge us to sympathy and admiration, but they can not change the stern law of effect. Imprisonment ought not to make a man hard, suspicious and moody—but it does. We may, some day, hit upon some means more effectual because more loving, of reforming prisoners without making them as we do now men marked for life with the convict stamp. The novel is noble in its conception and interesting in its development of plot and character. The little vaudeville singer Aileen, transported from the stage in New York to a rocky hillside town in Maine famous for its granite quarries, is one of the season's most delightful heroines. Father Honoré, the priest of Flamsted, the town that grew up about the granite quarries, is a gentle and fatherly man, with a touch of St. Francis in his composition. The animosity between Googe and Champney, the rival families of the village, seems overstrained. The long expiation of the hero is assumed to be essential to his salvation. We wonder if it was really so.

When restoration has been made and no man further injured by the crime, was it absolutely required that a man should break stones for seven years to prove his penitence. A mother was to be considered; and it seems to us that remission of a penalty might, under such circumstances as those of the story, achieve better results than a sterner justice would suffer. Miss Waller judges otherwise, and she may know better than we the exact discipline her hero needed. But that he could react so quickly from the years of imprisonment sounds a note of unreality in an otherwise admirable novel.

Literary Notes

....Block calendars with quotations from Dickens, Shakespeare, Ruskin, Tennyson, the Bible, etc., are issued for 1911 by Dutton & Co., N. Y. The same firm has also a varied line of booklets and Christmas cards.

....Those who wish to express their love of Dickens by the use of the Dickens Centenary Testimonial Stamps for the benefit of his descendants may procure the stamps in twenty-five cent books of twelve from F. A. Jones, Press Club, N. Y.

....Hervey White, author of "Differences," "When Eve Was Not Created" and other novels, has set up a press of his own in his Catskill home so he can get things printed just the way he wants them. The first publication of the "Maverick Press," Woodstock, N. Y., is a dainty volume of his recent poems in which the *Ship of Souls* has the title rôle.

....While keeping much of the old terminology, Rev. W. L. Walker, of Glasgow, has given in his *Gospel of Reconciliation* (Scribners, $2 net) a fresh and vigorous interpretation, in harmony with modern thought, of Paul's doctrine of the Cross on both its judicial and ethical sides. The author tries with much success to eliminate all that is artificial in the Christian conception of the Atonement and to relate it to life.

....As the English people make more of holidays than we, so it is natural that the English periodicals, usually so staid, should blossom out at Christmas with even greater splendor than ours. These handsomely illustrated numbers appear simultaneously in Europe and America a month in advance, and are all really to be classed as are annuals. *The London Graphic, Illustrated London News, Black and White,* sell at 50 cents, *Le Figaro Illustre* in French or English, at $1, and *Pears' Annual,* at 35 cents.

....The lectures given in Berlin University by President Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of California, where he filled the Roosevelt professorship last year, are published by Karl J. Trübner, Strassburg, under the title of *Unterricht und Demokratie in Amerika.* They should be overset into English so as to reach a wider public here, for even his elementary descriptions of American universities would not be so superfluous to any of us as we think, and his frank and fair discussion of educational characteristics would be of value to all of us.

....The first issue of *The Oriental Economic Review,* edited by Mr. Motosada Zumoto, the accomplished director of "The Oriental Information Agency," 33 Nassau Street, N. Y., is before us. The little magazine will be published fortnightly and will summarize East Asian affairs. It proposes to devote itself largely to promoting commerce and peace between the East and the West in general, and Japan and the United States in particular. Judging by the first issue we should expect it to become a valuable medium of correct information for all Americans interested in Asia and Japan. Mr. Zumoto has already been a valued contributor to THE INDEPENDENT, and we wish his venture all success.

Pebbles

MEN do it, but did you ever hear of a girl backing out on her wedding day?—*Atchison Globe.*

"YOUR wife looks charming tonight, Mr. Blinkers," remarked the hostess at the reception. "Her new costume simply beggars description."

"Well, I don't know as to that," rejoined Blinkers, "but it almost beggared me."—*Chicago News.*

BACHELOR maids were formerly called *old* maids because they looked their age. They tried to look pleasant, but they only succeeded in looking ferocious. They were always looking for a man, too—under the bed. It's a poor place to look. When a man is scared, he does not crawl under the bed; he gets drunk and goes to jail. He knows where he will be safe.

Nowadays, a bachelor maid may be an old maid, but she refuses to look the part. She has learned that growing old is a habit, and a bad habit, too, so every New Year she swears off the habit and a few years off her age and looks as young and lovely as ever. How she does it no man knows, and no man cares—so long as she is successful.

The single woman must be her own meal ticket, but it is easier to work than to work a stingy husband, and waiting *for* a husband is no harder than waiting *on* one. She, of course, loses out on some of the joys of married life, and no doubt there are times when the bachelor maid longs for the companionship of a big, strong man who would love her and beat her and otherwise keep her in a state of pleasurable excitement. But she has one recourse. She can go to the theater and watch the villain choke the leading lady, and imagination will do the rest. So why should she marry a *mere* man? She does not—that is why she is a bachelor maid.—*W. B. Kerr.*

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Mr. Hitchcock's War upon Swindles

It is not easy to overestimate the importance and the value to the public of Postmaster-General Hitchcock's pursuit of swindlers who have been robbing the ignorant by means of the mails. Formerly it was the practice of the department to content itself, in the case of a detected swindler, by issuing what was called a fraud order. This checked his criminal activity for a time, but the excluded concern was soon reorganized under another name. The new way is to arrest, indict and prosecute the guilty officers, to confiscate the tools of their trade and to bring their criminal business to an end. It has been used this year in no less than seventy-eight cases, and the corporations or firms thus brought to account had in five years robbed the American people of more than $100,000,000.

In one day last week there were two striking examples of the Post Office Department's good work, both shown in New York City. Some years ago a young man who had exhibited ability as a salesman for a coal company in the Middle West decided to become what he called a promoter of companies dealing in oil, mines, or timber. In fact his purpose was to become a swindler. His name was Burr. Associated with him were his brother and two or three young men of the same kind. They took offices in New York, craftily selecting a famous building of curious shape, pictures of which could be used effectively in their circulars to the unwary. At first there was a firm called Burr Brothers; three years ago the firm was incorporated in Connecticut, under the same name and with the modest capital of $100,000. It became very prosperous. Agencies were established in Seattle, San Francisco, Chicago, Cleveland and other cities. Occasionally the brothers visited their native town in the West and dazzled the people there with a lavish display of diamonds. All was going well with them until the Post Office Department's inspectors put them under arrest and seized their books and other office property, including a long list of names (with addresses) which they called the "sucker list," and which, as an asset, they had in their accounts valued at $100,000. It was a list of persons who could be duped, or who, having been deceived once, probably could be swindled again.

Now let us see what these robbers had done. The official report shows a list of thirty-two corporations the stock of which they had sold. Many of them they had organized. Four mining companies, organized by Burr Brothers, and capitalized at $3,500,000, are no longer in existence. Fourteen other mining companies, capitalized at $24,500,000, the greater part of whose stock they sold, usually at par value, are now dead. They made six oil companies, capital $4,650,000, and sold substantially all of the stock. Two of these have joined the dead mining companies. They also distributed the shares of six other corporations, two of them said to be railroad companies. The capital of these, on paper, was $11,500,000. All of them, Mr. Hitchcock says, are "out of existence." The aggregate capitalization of all these thirty-two concerns was $42,250,000. He says that the Burrs sold between $40,000,000 and $50,000,000 of stock. The money was coming in when the officers arrested them. Burr Brothers' mail that day contained $20,000. It

was coming from farmers in the West, from mechanics in the East, from widows who gave to these rascals the life insurance money left by their husbands. And the companies in which they invested were dead or were about to die.

Another concern, called a wireless telephone company, whose officers were arrested on the same day, was capitalized at $5,000,000 and had organized affiliated corporations capitalized at $35,000,000. Its offices were in "the Wall Street district," not far from those of a rascally banana company, whose organizers were indicted last week.

All these swindlers deserve severe punishment, and we hope they will get it. The exposure and prosecution of them will enlighten many who have been in danger of giving their money to similar thieves who are still at large. There are many of them. Mr. Hitchcock says the department's raids upon seventy-eight corporations or firms are "only a beginning."

The Post Office Department is doing its duty. We desire to point out what seems to us to be the duty of certain other interested persons. We refer to the members of the New York Stock Exchange, the eminent financiers and bankers of New York City, and the authorities of the city and State. Has it not been possible for the city government or the government of the State to do a part of this work which the Federal Post Office Department has taken up? Ought not the financiers and bankers of New York to take measures for the exclusion of such rascally swindlers from the money center of the New World?

The operations of such robbers are very effective in exciting prejudice thruout the interior of the country against "Wall Street," the Stock Exchange, and the legitimate and honorable financial business of the great city. Such swindlers commonly seek quarters in the "Wall Street district" and profess to be on familiar terms with great financiers and famous banking institutions. Their ignorant and unfortunate dupes blame "the Wall Street gamblers." The victims of bucket shops are accustomed to say that their money was lost in Wall Street. We venture to say that New York finance and financiers suffer much unjustly in the estimation of people far away by reason of the losses caused by such men as the Burr Brothers. We are not saying that New York finance and Stock Exchange operations are wholly above criticism, but neither should be blamed unjustly for the work of such swindlers as the Post Office Department is pursuing.

It seems to us that it would be expedient and profitable for New York financiers, bankers and members of the Stock Exchange to make and maintain a kind of protective agency, whose aim would be to detect swindlers like the Burrs, and assist the Federal or local authorities in bringing them speedily to justice. Such an organization would serve the public interest, and at the same time tend to give to New York finance thruout the country such standing as it justly deserves.

A Protecting Navy

FAR be it from us to disparage the value of a navy in time of war. In a war age, a period in which nations expect to settle their quarrels by war, a navy, like an army, is necessary. It is a destruction and waste of money and life, but it must be endured for the protection of the liberties of those who survive, and for what is called national honor. For a nation like ours, or like Great Britain, a navy is more important, in an age of war, than an army.

In an age of peace a navy, like an army, is an absurdity. Its whole advantage is in war. It becomes, then, very important for a nation and its statesmen to be able to judge whether the old age of war has passed or is passing, or whether disputes between nations are still to be settled by force of arms. What is our age, peace or war? In future cases of difference between us and Great Britain, or France, or Germany, or Japan, will we get so angry that we will fight, or will we keep our temper and save our men and money, and settle our quarrel by arbitration? We believe the age of peace has begun, and we believe it is safe to act accordingly. But the governments do not yet think so. They have a pride in their armies and navies, and each tries to rival its neighbor in the threat of armaments.

Among these is Canada. She has lived hitherto as in an age of peace, and has lived safely for a hundred years. But now, just when the age of war is passing by, she is getting nervous. She must begin to have a navy of her own, and she will find that plaything a very expensive luxury. Canada will begin with four big cruisers and six destroyers, to cost ten million dollars, and over a million more annually to keep them running. Now, Canada has not the slightest use for these cruisers and destroyers. She is absolutely in no danger of war. And Canada knows she is in no danger, and that it is of no advantage to her that she should put that heavy tax on her thrifty citizens. She is doing it, not for herself, but as a public declaration that she is loyal to Great Britain, and that so long as Great Britain keeps up the craze that she must maintain as strong a navy as any other two Powers put together, Canada must help her. It is a self-denying ordinance, and has that much of praise; but why should she encourage Great Britain in this insanity of the nations?

And just now we are having fresh proof that a navy is not only an expensive, but also a dangerous plaything. The toy may explode. We have had within the last few weeks two striking examples of it. First we had the Portuguese example. It was the navy which overthrew the royal government, bombarded the capital, and then drew over or conquered the army and expelled the King and all his family. That was the mischief of a navy. Did not the King wish he had no navy? And lately Brazil has been creating a navy. Her two proud battleships were in the harbor near the capital, where the Congress was in session. The men of the fleet rose suddenly in mutiny, fired cannon balls into the city, and threatened to destroy it if their demands were not granted, with complete amnesty for their mutiny. What could the Congress do? It had no defense against its boasted defenders, and it was compelled to submit to the humiliating terms. This is the third time that the Brazilian navy has revolted. In 1880 it helped to overthrow Dom Pedro's empire and proclaimed a republic, and only four years ago again it revolted, under its admiral, as did the Portuguese navy the other day, and poured shot into Rio Janeiro. What is the advantage of a navy to the republic of Brazil? All that it has achieved is to compel Argentina, which had suppressed its navy, to start a new one in self-protection against its northern neighbor. Thus we see two navies, created to defend their nations against foreign foes, making war instead on the nation that created them. This is a contingency to be considered.

Nor are these isolated cases. It is only a few years ago that Russia's war vessels at Sevastopol did precisely the same thing—mutinied, killed their officers and sailed away to foreign ports. With a navy it is always to be considered how loyal it may be. Canada will do well to reverse her policy and withdraw the contracts before they are signed. She has absolutely no need for a navy, loyal or disloyal.

Germany and the World's Peace

The Peace Movement has passed the stage of argument among thinking men that have no selfish or barbaric interests to serve. The question that remains is whether peace can be maintained; not whether it ought to be, if education and wise public policy can maintain it.

As bearing on the question in this form, the latest studies of that careful student of history and the art of war, Rear Admiral A. T. Mahan, will be read with more than passing interest. Admiral Mahan has that insight which fixes upon the strategic situation in public affairs as in a campaign. In his new book on "The Interest of America in International Conditions" he unhesitatingly names German power and policy as the present menace of the world's peace.

It has been no sentimental consideration that has prevented European war since 1878. In the most literal sense of the words, peace has been kept by the "balance of power." So delicate has this balance been, so inexorably certain has been coalition against any one nation that should venture upon offensive operations, that no Power had seriously thought of such an adventure until the present Emperor of Germany came to

the throne. Of this man no publicist who values his reputation would affirm that any purpose has filled the horizon of a monstrous egotism save that of making Germany the arbiter of life and death among the civilized and uncivilized nations of the world. Indeed, one would have to ignore the Kaiser's own tiresome iteration of his divine mission to entertain a different opinion.

Admiral Mahan is too seasoned a product of official training to state the case in quite such phraseology, but his meaning is not for that reason less clear. Germany's navy is rapidly becoming more powerful than any other except England's; the German army is unequaled. Every other interest of civilization is being subordinated in Germany to economic production and preparation for war. Even the universities are little by little being made to feel the iron hand inside the velvet glove, known as the Ministry of Instruction. The spirit of free inquiry, which before the Franco-Prussian war made Germany great among the scientific nations of the world, is straining at the leash. The Germany of today has only a half contemptuous toleration for Fichte's proposition that Germany's true role among the peoples is that of intellectual leadership.

Admiral Mahan does not advise an open alliance of the United States with any other Power to resist German pretensions, but he does not disguise his convictions as to where American interest lies. Great Britain can never menace the United States, for Canada is her hostage. Not so with Germany, which, without concealment, resents our policy of the open door in the Far East, and our Monroe Doctrine for South America. England, the United States and Japan are the nations in a strategic position to maintain international peace.

It would be folly to underestimate so sober and scientific an analysis of the situation as Admiral Mahan has made, but it is not out of place to call to mind certain factors in the problem which perhaps he has not adequately valued.

The political crisis in Great Britain is revealing a keener perception by Englishmen than they have shown hitherto of the weakest spot in the British imperial armor. Great Britain can never hope for that perfect understanding with the people of the United States which she more and more desires until the Irish question is settled. Let Irish aspirations once be satisfied, let Ireland be bound to the Empire with whole-hearted loyalty, and nothing can prevent that mutual sympathy between the great English-speaking peoples of the world which spontaneously grows out of their common language, their common institutions, their common history and traditions. That the pacification of Ireland is nearer realization today than its most ardent prophets have dared to hope is indicated by every sign in the political firmament.

Another factor full of the promise of peace we find in Germany itself. The German people are not all imperialistic, and the elements openly hostile to the Kaiser and his policy are hourly gaining strength. The great central force of the opposition is the Socialist party, which is uncompromisingly antagonistic to militarism under every form and plea. And Socialism in Germany is today so vigorous, so practical and so aggressive that there is every reason to expect that within a few years it will control the Reichstag. No better evidence of its increasing power, and of the self-restraint that comes with responsibility, than was afforded by the refusal of the International Socialist Congress at Copenhagen to adopt the resolution offered by Keir Hardie, calling for a general strike in trades tributary to war in any nation entering upon hostilities. Conservative writers like Admiral Mahan have not yet waked up to the tremendous significance of the international Socialist movement as a power enlisted for the maintenance of the world's peace.

Mascots

We wish we could believe that those who make much of mascots really are only having a little silly amusement and are merely pretending to believe in their value. But that we cannot accept much as we would like to. They are so earnest in their assertions, so pained if there be no mascot or if it be lost, that we must suppose that not a few of them really believe that the mascot brings "luck." Of

course the wiser ones take the mascot as a sort of joke, at most a symbol, something like a banner; and they make much of it just as a soldier defends his flag. Yet the flag is no mascot, is not supposed to bring luck; it is simply a symbol, while a mascot is considerably more than either a joke or a symbol.

The other day Mr. Wellman, the airman, proposed a flight across the Atlantic, and to secure a favorable result he took with him a black cat as a mascot. Did he believe that the black cat would make his voyage successful? Apparently so, for, a story tells us, the cat dropped off into the water, and in fear of the bad luck that might result he stopped his craft and fished up the cat and again proceeded hopefully. We judge that there are even college students who would expect to lose a football game if their mascot were to be lost or die.

Now what is the essence of this worship of the mascot? It is the belief that the presence of a good mascot will bring the advantage of luck as additional to the advantage of skill. The bare presence of the black cat commands luck, gives success. It is like what used in chemistry to be called catalysis, but chemists now know that no substance acts magically by its mere presence, but the effects can be explained by ordinary physical and chemical laws. So there is no such thing as luck, and no such thing as any advantage that comes by the presence of any luck-bringer.

The doctrine and worship of the mascot are very old and are the prevailing form of idolatry in the most degraded savage tribes. They make themselves amulets out of bones or teeth or any other object which will bring success, as they believe. Their sorcerers make grotesque amulets, and the people wear them. They are very commonly worshiped by certain races in Africa, and the superstition, silly as it is, survives after a considerable degree of culture. Many a Mohammedan wears a portion of the Koran bound about his arm to protect him if he goes into battle; and in Europe and America many Christians wear medals or little squares of cloth with an idea that their presence will be some sort of protection. The old superstition dies hard. Apparently intelligent people will carry a horse-chestnut in the pocket as a preventive against rheumatism. Whether called a gree-gree, or an amulet or a mascot or what else, it is not merely silly, but it is a superstition; and it assumes that apart from the laws of Nature and the will of God the world is ruled by chance, and that a black cat or a goat or a written amulet or a bone or tooth can command chance and rule the universe. It is called fetishism, and it is the lowest, most ignorant and degraded of all religions.

We have recognized the fact that many, perhaps most, of those who must have a mascot know perfectly well that they are fooling. But that kind of low fooling ought not to be encouraged. It should not be taught to children. Lord Lytton said well: "On earth rules conscience; in Heaven watches God; but Fortune is the phantom we invoke to silence the one and to dethrone the other."

Government Monopolies

The French Government is confronted with a peculiar difficulty. Just now, when it needs all the money it can get for workingmen's pensions and other reforms, it is threatened with the loss of one of its important revenues, that derived from the match monopoly. It might be supposed that tobacco and matches, in spite of their comparatively recent introduction as luxuries, had become necessities to so large a proportion of the population that a government which monopolized both was in possession of an assured income. Every cigar and pipeful involves the use of a match, probably more than one if they are of government manufacture, besides those that are used for the ignition of better things than tobacco, such as candles and kindling wood. But the match is in danger of losing its own monopoly. The electric light, whether suspended from wires or carried in the pocket, requires no match, and self-lighting attachments of spongy platinum or some cheaper material are being put on gas jets.

The most recent and dangerous rival of the match is, however, the new cerium alloy of iron, which, on being struck or even gently scratched, gives off a shower of brilliant sparks. The pocket cigar lighters now made in Germany for the

use of the new metal are hardly larger than a match box, and rarely require to be replenished. No poisonous phosphorus, no scratching on walls or trousers, no blowing out in the wind, no sulfurous odor, no danger of fire from matches thrown down. It is a curious reversion to the older form of striking a light, the use of flint and steel, except that the flint is replaced by cerium-iron. Such cases of atavism are not uncommon in the history of invention. The earliest bicycles had two wheels of equal size. These were abandoned for the high wheel with a little wheel trailing behind or running in front, but in a few years we restored them to their former equality. The first cars propelled by engines used the common highway, and now, after having run on rails for half a century, they come back to the road.

The match should celebrate its centenary in 1927, but it begins to look as if it would not live to see it. At any rate, the French Government, alarmed at the threatened extinction of the match, is making violent efforts to prevent the invasion of this rival from over the Rhine. It is against the law to sell the cerium lighters or even to own them, and strangers who openly display the new playthings are liable to get into trouble. Nevertheless, it is impossible to keep them out altogether. They are surreptitiously slipped into one's hand on the boulevards like indecent postal cards.

The search for matches at the French frontier has long been one of the vexations of the tourist. Last summer the custom house officers found a dozen matches in the pocket of an American tourist and imposed a fine of a franc apiece for them, a rate of $2.40 a dozen. He tried to throw them away, but that was against the law. To give them to the inspectors, it seemed, was bribery; to burn them on the spot, arson. So he paid his fine and then demanded the matches, saying that he had to have them in France. "Why?" asked the judge. "To light the French matches with," was the reply.

The bather who wants to take a bottle of sea water must first get a Government permit. One would think that there was enough water left in the ocean. One might object that France does not own all the salt water of the world anyway. But there is the danger that the bottleful of water might be evaporated and so salt obtained which had not paid the Government tax. A French woman who kept a small tobacco shop was recently arrested and fined for selling cigarets not made of tobacco. They were not sold with intent to deceive. They were presumably less injurious, being free from nicotine. But their use would cut down the Government revenue. The raising of tobacco is restricted to certain localities in France, and in Spain, where it is also a Government monopoly, it is almost all imported notwithstanding there is an abundance of good tobacco land in Spain. But if it were grown freely somebody might roll up a leaf and smoke it on the sly.

In the United States the manufacture of matches and tobacco is also practically monopolized, but there is this difference, that the Government does not get the profit of the business. So probably the people of France think they are better off in spite of petty annoyances and interference with the progress of invention. But the nervousness manifested by European governments over any reduction in the consumption of luxuries from which they derive a large part of their revenues suggests that here is a powerful weapon that socialists and syndicalists have not yet made use of. It might be more effective than that often threatened and never occurring general strike. If the socialists of Germany would only sign the temperance pledge and the syndicalists of France swear off smoking they would drive both countries into bankruptcy in a year without riots, bloodshed or sabotage. But perhaps the Government would call such concerted abstinence revolutionary and make compulsory a certain per capita consumption of liquor and tobacco.

Gorgons and Furies

MEDUSA had snakes in her hair. One who looked at her face was turned to stone. When Perseus went to cut off her head he had to carry a mirror, so as to see only her reflection, and then a bag to put her head in. The present British Gorgons are enough to petrify us all with amazement, they are so venomous, so unlike real women, and we are not grieved to see them bagged in prison.

They flock by the hundreds, not poor and ignorant, but what would be called ladies if they did not act so; young women and middle-aged, women of culture, members of clubs, and they form a mob, rush the police, batter them, catch a leading member of the Cabinet as he is peaceably walking the streets, knock him about, beat him so that he has to be put under a surgeon's charge, and then they go to the houses in which the Cabinet Ministers live and smash the windows, like a pack of hooligans. And all this they do in the calm assurance that the police will be gentle with them, will "show great forbearance" because they are "ladies," and will not beat them back rudely with their clubs as masculine rioters would be treated and deserve to be treated. And when they are arrested by the score, that is just what they wanted, what they had planned for; and when brought before the magistrate they refuse to pay a fine and elect to go to prison for ten days, or a month, or two months, expecting to be treated like "first-class misdemeanants"; and when they come out they carry their imprisonment as a badge of merit, put on a special uniform and march together as the proudest show in the procession of the suffragist demonstration.

At this distance it is impossible, much as one gladly favors their demand for the ballot, to sympathize with them in the way they go to work to get it. Their method is that of lawless violence. It is war, war against society, against law—and they know it and mean it. It is precisely the same as the way that masculine and feminine strikers act in a labor dispute, when they use force, brickbats, and pistols, and bombs, to secure their purpose.

And it succeeds fairly well. Doing evil that good may come often gets the goods, for all that St. Paul says of the just damnation of those who employ such a method. The naval strikers in the harbor of Rio Janeiro who shot up the town got their demands. The coal strikers compelled the President to intervene in their behalf. And now these Gorgonian furies have—we must admit it—attracted such attention to their demands as sugar and spice and everything nice would never have secured, and there is a promise that the berated and besieged Cabinet will present a bill in their behalf some time in the coming Parliament, but they do not thank Mr. Asquith for it, because a Parliament may last for seven years, and they are in a hurry.

Well, we prefer the appeal to reason rather than the appeal to physical force. The latter may be necessary in England, but here in lawful ways we have equal rights for women in five States, and the reform is moving East. It will come; but we like our way better than the rout and hideous roar of the Thracian Mænads who beset Orpheus or of the London furies who beset Mr. Birrell.

Better Ethical Standards

Mr. Loeb is quoted as affirming that our nation has begun to establish, or possibly to accept, ethical standards of a much higher character than it held only a few years ago. He is reported as saying that we are improving at a rate astonishing to every one who studies it—continually and enormously. To confirm this he points to the changes in our Customs offices, where social, financial and political influence has practically ceased to have effect on the enforcement of law. He quotes Woodrow Wilson, now Governor-elect Wilson, as saying that the exposure of crime is so much more sure in these days that it more than accounts for the apparent multiplicity of crime. This is good doctrine to hold, and it is pleasant to believe on the part of those who love their country. That it is not too full of optimism we believe can be demonstrated. Whatever anybody may say of Mr. Roosevelt, or whatever may be thought of a few of his scattered political theories, nobody can deny that a very large share of the momentum given to moral issues in political life and ethical purposing in general socal life is due to his courage during his official career. This must be taken into account constantly in estimating the public man. It is not a question whether one of our leaders has made a blunder or not, but whether his purposes are charged with social righteousness. Does the man make for the true and the good, or for the selfish and the greedy? There is lit-

tle danger for our institutions from the theories of noble men; we shall go under, if we go under at all, from the undermining force of falsehood and selfishness. The struggle today is a cleancut wrestle between greedy and unprincipled unrighteousness and a determination to see the Golden Rule proved to be a working factor in human society. It was a fortunate day for the American people when Governor Folk, of Missouri, as a simple prosecuting attorney, decided that law must be enforced, and that he as attorney for the law must enforce it. It began the breakdown of a system of graft and greed that seemed to be absolutely impregnable. We believe that Mr. Loeb is right, and that the American people has made an astonishing stride lightward and rightward during the last half dozen years.

New Jersey's Woman Graduate

In the editorial entitled "The Fifth Star in the Woman's Flag," published in THE INDEPENDENT November 17, we stated that one of the chief obstacles to the progress of women was the refusal to allow them equal educational and industrial opportunities, and we referred to New Jersey as one of the States in which no woman can get a college education. We are glad to learn that there is to be in the future one or more exceptions to this rule. Upsala College, Kenilworth, N. J., is co-educational and has one woman in its senior class. We earnestly hope that she will hold out until next spring, so that New Jersey may have one woman graduate to match the hundreds who are being educated in every Western State. There is, we repeat, only one way by which the dominant sex can keep the weaker in subjection and that is by the use of force. The primitive man used a club. In this age physical violence has been replaced by other forms of force, such as wealth and education, and there is manifest a determination on the part of some men of our day to keep women from acquiring either of these weapons of self-defense by keeping them out of as many occupations and universities as possible. But there are still many ways by which women can get an education and earn their own living, and they should make use of such freedom as they have to gain more. Nowadays women have "clubs" that may be of service in this matter.

Industrial Diseases

The American Association for Labor Legislation reports the first labor clinic. Three large four story buildings, well equipped with scientific apparatus, in hospital wards, lecture room, library, laboratory, are dedicated to the eradication of those diseases which accompany some of our industrial employments. In the hospital is being treated a man palsied with mercurial poisoning received in a hat factory, and the problem is what to do with such cases as this, as well as how to avoid their multiplication. Another patient suffers with lead colic, a house painter, whose children have died during their first few months, apparently from the presence of poison. Others are being treated for over-strain, dusty atmospheres, and from other sorts of poison. It is proposed to extend the clinic into industrial establishments, and supplement the work of government inspectors. Unfortunately this noble establishment is not in our own country, but in Italy. A committee of experts for labor legislation has recently presented a memorial on industrial diseases to the President, stating that there are not less than thirteen million cases of sickness each year among our industrial workers. This stands for not less than half a billion dollars. It is estimated that one-fourth of this loss is preventable, and should be prevented. We quite agree with the secretary of our American association that the United States needs an institution that will correlate the experience of our hygienists, and a hospital to accelerate progress in the study of causes and prevention. We have a great deal to learn in the way of eliminating poisons from our industrial pursuits. We have been teaching the farmer and the fruit grower to use an enormous amount of arsenical poisons, without a suggestion that he may poison himself while saving his products. The American Association for Labor Legislation held its first American Congress last June, and it is

quite certain that the matter will grow into adequate proportions with some speed. The most valuable aid would be an American clinic for the study and prevention of industrial diseases.

Royal Sport

We may presume that the five hundred tamed deer shot in western Massachusetts last week were shot for food, but that is not the case with the five hundred deer shot by the Emperor of Germany and the Czar of Russia and their party in the great hunt at the preserve of Oranienburg. There had been no hunting for five years and the deer were as tame as cows. Stands were set up for the royal imperial marksmen and the deer driven up to them by the beaters, and Emperor William was so happy as to kill fifty unsuspecting creatures, while his Russian guest shot but nineteen. We can imagine butchers getting hardened to their daily task and ceasing to feel any pangs when they kill as quickly and scientifically as they can; but we should think it would be difficult for the most devoted lover of the chase to find much fun in shooting at a distance a herd of deer preserved for that purpose, and wounded wherever the bullet might hit. But we ought not to be surprised, for if kings think the killing of men in war the noblest of all employments, and the title of War-lord the highest praise, and war worthy of the most devoted labor, why, shooting deer from a stand may be royal fun to that sort of a pervert.

A Bicameral Parliament

The British Conservatives are doing their best to persuade the people in the next election that the question before them is the choice between one chamber or two. They declare that it is the purpose of the Liberals to destroy the House of Lords by taking away all its power and putting all under the tyranny of the House of Commons. They tell the electors that other countries, like the United States, have an upper and a lower chamber to their Congress or Parliament, and that there is no safety in a single house. That sounds reasonable; but let it be considered what kind of a second chamber Great Britain has, and will have, under any possible reorganization. It will not represent the people. Its members will not be elected by the people. With the best reorganization possible half the members or more will get their position by birth. They will represent only a class composed of those whose ancestors got the good will of the sovereign and had money and lands. They have no more right to rule than the members of a jockey club. What they have done in the past they will do in the future. They have thwarted the will of the people again and again. It has been impossible to get a truly liberal measure enacted into law. The veto of the Lords has in this Parliament been used against the Education Bill, the Plural Voting Bill, the Scottish Land Bill and the Licensing Bill. It stands in the way of all desirable reforms in Ireland, Scotland and Wales. Some way must be found to make it possible to overcome this obstacle, and the reform of the House of Lords will not secure it. It is because of the hereditary character of the House of Lords that the bicameral system there cannot defend itself by the analogy of the United States. Our Senators are chosen by the people, indirectly to be sure, but we shall mend that.

The same correspondent of the London Times who gave so admirable a series of letters about conditions in India is now furnishing a similar series about the American occupation of the Philippines. His report is extremely favorable. In the fourth letter he can hardly find words strong enough to praise the work done in the reconstruction and development of the city of Manila. About the old walled city, with its 200,000 inhabitants, a new Manila is rising to provide for 2,000,000 people, and streets and sanitation are well attended to, and cholera and smallpox have been almost exterminated thruout the islands. In a fifth letter he takes up the bothersome Friars' Land trouble and fully supports our Government in the matter.

We observe with pleasure that the negroes of the country are beginning to try to support, as far as possible, their own institutions of learning. An excellent example is in Georgia, where the

African Methodist Episcopal Church is very strong. The supporters of the Morris Brown College at Atlanta have raised for it $25,000, for which no white man has been solicited, and no colored man outside of the A. M. E. Church in Georgia. This is the largest sum negroes of any section or denomination have raised for an educational institution. The A. M. E. Church has 94,000 members in Georgia.

It is money, nothing but base money, that has led the City Council of Baltimore to pass an ordinance forbidding negroes to purchase property in a block occupied by white residents, and, to avoid constitutional objections, white men to buy in a block occupied by negroes. The trouble is that the negroes are rising, getting wealth, and they want to live in better houses and surroundings; but when they move into a street the valuation of other houses declines. Any fair court would see the purpose of the law as directed against the negroes and not against the whites.

We are glad that Congressman Tawney, chairman of the Appropriations Committee, as well as Congressman Foster, chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee, is strongly opposed to the fortifying of the Panama Canal. He would have a convention of the world Powers to neutralize the Canal. Of course General Wood in his report asks for a considerable increase in the regular army, for use in protecting the Panama Canal and Hawaii, besides a reserve force of 300,000 men. If the Canal were neutralized there would be a saving, and the use of the rural police will before long reduce the necessity of the army in the Philippines.

The British Prime Minister, Mr. Asquith, puts the burden of increasing armaments thus:

"All admit and deplore the evil. Yet each country by itself is helpless to arrest the growth of armaments. No single country can even temporarily reduce its expenditure and so risk the security of its possessions. We seem to be in a vicious circle; vast armaments create distrust between Governments, and that distrust stimulates expenditure on armaments. Yet I am not without hope that under the growing pressure of the best public feeling in every part of the world a good political feeling may even before very long become so general among the Powers as to put an end to this wasteful and disastrous competition in hostile preparations."

Professor Haeckel has withdrawn from the Prussian Evangelical Church. It means very little, as membership may mean very little. One born in it is supposed to remain in it as long as he lives and to pay its assessments; but of late thousands who have no interest in the Church have withdrawn to escape taxation for it, and to the benefit of the Church itself. Haeckel has not been a believer, and we are surprised that he remained in it so long.

The news is reported that the Spanish authorities have come to an agreement with the Catholic Church by which an associations law will be accepted, that is, a law incorporating churches. But the French bishops, by a majority vote, were ready to accept a French associations law, but were forbidden by the Vatican. We presume the Vatican has been approached in this case and has consented, with no regard to precedent, for it is an ecclesiastical rule, "*Non datur argumentum a pari.*"

The farmers are not afraid of centralization when it is of advantage to them. At the meeting of the National Grange, in Atlantic City, last week, they voted that the Interstate Commerce Commission should have power to fix rates and compel obedience to its rulings; and if Congress does not give this power they would have the Government take absolute control if not ownership of the railroads.

The news comes to us from Portugal that all the bishops and higher clergy have given in their adhesion to the republic. That is not wholly surprising. There has been no action of the republic, so far as reported, that would be particularly offensive to the regular clergy. The hostility is to the monks and nuns; and it is well known that the parochial clergy and their bishops are often not well disposed to the favored orders.

INSURANCE

How Women May Save

THE question of saving money comes home to women as well as men. The great increase in the number of business women during recent years makes this of increasing importance to them. Business or professional women dependent upon their own efforts for support and confronted by this problem and who may not have considered life insurance as a possible anchor to windward might beneficially turn their attention to it. A women enjoying even a large income finds it so easy to spend it that the matter of saving is too often pushed aside unless it is systematically provided for. There is, of course, the ever-ready savings bank, which is a very useful institution. Every woman ought to have a bank account. It makes for thrift and independence. But a savings bank has one or two obvious disadvantages. It pays at most but 4 per cent. and it is very easy to draw out therefrom money on deposit. A woman wants a new gown. She draws on her bank account to buy it. She has a thousand other wants and her bank account is always subject to draft. If, then, the woman with the bank account takes out a fifteen or twenty year endowment policy in a good company she has both safety and security. She avoids the uncertainty that would attend investment in real estate, which requires varying amounts each year to maintain it. She has no unexpected assessments in her life insurance investment. The annual premium remains the same for the term she selects. She cannot lose, because in a company like the New York Life, after the payment of two annual premiums substantially corresponding to deposits, she can take a paid-up policy for approximately the amount she has expended on it, which sum will be paid at the end of the original specified period or at death. By means of insurance she at once creates for herself an estate equivalent to years of saving and depositing in savings banks. She may in times of stress also borrow money on her insurance policy. The time for her to begin with insurance as an investment is during youth, since, if the woman cannot then save something for such a benefit she never will be able to do so. The business or professional woman, in sheer self-defense, ought not to neglect the matter of life insurance. The money it signifies will be equally welcome whether she is married or single when the endowment matures.

A HEARING on the subject of increased freight rates was given last week by the Interstate Commerce Commission sitting at Washington, D. C. This hearing was rendered notable by the appearance before the Commission of George E. Ide, president of the Home Life Insurance Company of New York. Mr. Ide was the spokesman for the Association of Life Insurance Presidents, and his views as set forth at the hearing had been submitted to Paul Morton, head of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, who approved them. Mr. Ide referred to the close relations of life insurance policyholders with the rate question because of the ownership of railroad stock by the insuring companies and pleaded against the impairment of their investments. He declared that the life insurance companies of the State of New York alone own one-eighth of the entire railroad bond issues of the country, and remarked that "any move which even sentimentally affects unfavorably the railroads of the land would strike a blow at the great army of thrifty citizens who are policyholders in life insurance companies." He argued that any action which decreased the earning power of railroads and caused them to cut dividends would seriously affect the life insurance companies. "The shipper, the jobber, the salesman and consumer, all have rights of paramount importance," he declared, "but the policyholders and savings bank investors must also be considered." The railroad securities held by his company, Mr. Ide said, paid an average of four and three-eighths per cent., which he declared to be somewhat lower than the return on the investment five years ago.

FINANCIAL

The Securities Market

LAST week's market for securities was weak and unusually narrow. Only 1,144,600 shares were sold on the New York Stock Exchange, against 2,453,600 in the week preceding, and nearly 5,000,000 in the corresponding week of 1909. On Saturday the business done amounted to only 64,900 shares. Net losses for the week, in the leading active issues, ranged from 1 to 1¾. Rates for time loans and loans on call declined. The bulk of the trading, as for a long time past, was in Steel, Reading and Union Pacific, these three stocks showing transactions amounting to 646,000 shares out of the total of 1,144,600. The movement in these stocks is generally ascribed to professional manipulation. Very little interest in the stock market is now manifested by the public, and the large financial powers await the decision in the railroad freight rate case. The disturbance in Mexico had no perceptible effect upon the general market, but Mexican Government 4 per cent. bonds lost 3½ points (falling to 92½) on small sales.

In the steel industry the Corporation has made a further reduction of active blast furnace capacity. "Those steel casting, malleable and other interests which depend very largely upon railroads," says the *Iron Trade Review*, "are feeling severely the policy of the railroads of limiting purchases to absolute necessities." President Ripley, of the Atchison road, says his company is not in the market for any rails or equipment. In order to "keep net earnings on an even keel," he asserts, it will be necessary to reduce maintenance charges. He expresses the opinion that if all the desired increase of rates should be granted, it would not offset the effect of the commission's rulings during the last year.

The Tax on Net Earnings

REGULATIONS, approved by the President, relating to the inspection of returns under the new law imposing a tax on the net earnings of corporations, were made public at the end of last week. It is well known that for various reasons access to these records of the business of corporations is desired by competitors and by other inquiring persons. There must be written application, with a statement of reasons, even from the officers of executive departments, and it must be signed by the department's head. Applications from State officers for information to be used in legal proceedings or otherwise will be referred to the Attorney-General. Secretary MacVeagh may, at his discretion, permit a shareholder to see the returns of his corporation, but the reasons must be set forth. Information is to be given only at the revenue office in Washington. Revenue officers elsewhere are strictly forbidden to give it to any person. It is provided, however, that returns of the following corporations "shall be open to the inspection of any person upon written application," accompanied by a statement of pertinent facts:

"All companies whose stock is listed upon any duly organized stock exchange for the purpose of having their shares dealt in by the public generally.

"All corporations whose stock is advertised in the press or offered to the public by the corporation itself for sale."

While these paragraphs appear to include the leading railroad and industrial companies, the second is aimed at corporations of doubtful quality, like those get-rich-quick concerns which have recently been exposed by the Post Office Department. Those who apply for information about corporations of this second class are advised by the Treasury Department to bring with them the advertisements. With respect to some of these concerns there cannot be too much publicity as to their actual financial condition.

....The Canadian Pacific Railroad Company has presented to Parliament a petition for an act authorizing it to construct and operate ten branch lines, in all 553 miles, in the provinces of Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

....Recent estimates showed that the world's output of gold in the nine months ending with September was a shade less than the output in the corresponding months of 1909, but the Rand output is increasing, having been in October larger than in any previous month.

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Survey of the World

The President's Message

There are nearly 30,000 words in the President's message to Congress. At the beginning he speaks of the "eminently just results" secured by the arbitration of the fisheries dispute at The Hague, and of the "great patriotic service" rendered in that case by the leading counsel for this country, Senator Elihu Root, who imposed the condition that he should receive no compensation. After referring to the award in the Orinoco Steamship case, he shows that successful efforts have been made so to modify the provisions for the International Prize Court that the constitutionality of the agreement for such a court cannot be questioned. The court will soon be established. Replies from the Powers also inspire hope that the proposition for the endowment of this court with the functions of an Arbitral Court of Justice will be accepted. Appointments to the Peace Commission authorized by Congress have not been made because he is waiting to hear whether foreign governments are willing to appoint similar commissions for joint action. In the review of our relations with foreign Powers he gives a brief history of the Hukuang loan for railways in China, and of the recent negotiations for a second loan ($50,000,000) to China for use in currency reform:

> 'For the success of this loan and the contemplated reforms, which are of the greatest importance to the commercial interests of the United States and the civilized world at large, it is realized that an expert will be necessary, and our Government has received assurances from China that such an adviser, who shall be an American, will be engaged."

Under the head of Latin America, the value of the Pan-American conference conventions concerning trade-marks, patents, copyrights and the arbitration of pecuniary claims is pointed out, and the cordial relations of the delegates are mentioned. Our part in the successful mediation between Peru and Ecuador is regarded with much satisfaction. The negotiations for a loan from American bankers to Honduras are nearly completed. In Nicaragua, the success of the revolutionists has proved that Secretary Knox was right in saying that they represented a majority of the people. Mr. Taft is very glad to announce that Argentina has given an order for the construction of two battleships in this country. He thinks we should have legislation to make possible and convenient the establishment of American banks and branches of American banks in foreign countries, for the favorable financing of foreign trade and in order that we may make use of foreign commercial opportunities. He argues earnestly for the development and promotion of our mercantile marine by legislation, strongly urging the passage of a bill for mail subsidy or other subvention. Again he asks that jurisdiction over crimes in violation of the treaty rights of aliens be given to the Federal courts, in order that the Federal Government may be able to redeem its treaty promises. Under the head of the Treasury Department, speaking of the earnest effort to reduce expenses, he says that the final estimates for the coming fiscal year are less by $52,964,887 than the appropriations for the current year, and that they indicate a surplus of $50,000,000, or, if Panama Canal estimates be included, a deficit of $7,000,000. The cost of Panama fortifications will be $19,000,000. If no appropriation for them be made, there will be a surplus of $12,000,000. Much space is

given to a showing of the economies and reforms in the department, where useless offices have been abolished. Antiquated auditing methods are to be improved. The Post Office Department auditor has already saved $120,000 a year. Archaic methods at the ports are to be changed. It is recommended that some collection districts be abolished and that others be made branches. In the Bureau of Engraving and Printing $440,000 a year has been saved by cutting out useless divisions. Mr. Taft sharply criticises the method of making appropriations for public buildings. There should be, he says, reports to Congress from a commission of Government experts as to the Government's needs in the way of buildings. The Monetary Commission has completed an exhaustive study of the banking and currency systems of foreign countries. He urges upon Congress the importance of a careful study of these systems in our own country:

"It is idle to dream of commercial expansion, and of the development of our national trade on a scale that measures up our matchless opportunities, unless we can lay a solid foundation in a sound and enduring banking and currency system. The problem is not partisan, is not sectional—it is national."

Tariff, Trusts and Railroads

Taking up the tariff, Mr. Taft first points to the removal of discriminations abroad by means of the maximum and minimum provisions. Proclamations, 134 in number, applying the minimum rates, cover the entire commercial world and have given marked advantages to our commerce. Negotiations for tariff reciprocity with Canada are in progress. The new tax on the net earnings of corporations (which is a part of the tariff act) has been easily collected. Reference is made to the new regulations concerning publicity, which were recently set forth in our pages. As to the new tariff duties, Mr. Taft says:

"The schedules of the rates of duty in the Payne tariff act have been subjected to a great deal of criticism, some of it just, more of it unfounded, and to much misrepresentation. The act was adopted in pursuance of a declaration by the party which is responsible for it that a customs bill should be a tariff for the protection of home industries, the measure of the protection to be the difference between the cost of producing the imported article abroad and the cost of producing it at home, together with such addition to that difference as might give a reasonable profit to the home producer. The basis for the criticism of this tariff is that in respect to a number of the schedules the declared measure was not followed, but a higher difference retained or inserted by way of undue discrimination in favor of certain industries and manufactures. Little, if any, of the criticism of the tariff has been directed against the protective principle above stated; but the main body of the criticism has been based on the charge that the attempt to conform to the measure of protection was not honestly and sincerely adhered to."

Neither Congress nor its experts had time to acquire the needed information as to the difference in production costs. In order to do better in the future, Congress, at his request, provided for the work of the tariff board. This board "has been diligent in preparing itself for the necessary investigations." If the schedules be treated one by one as occasion shall arise, and only after the report of a competent board, "the shock to business will be avoided":

"It is not likely that the board will be able to make a report during the present session of Congress on any of the schedules, because a proper examination involves an enormous amount of detail and a great deal of care; but I hope to be able at the opening of the new Congress, or at least during the session of that Congress, to bring to its attention the facts in regard to those schedules in the present tariff that may prove to need amendment."

But Congress should co-operate by limiting consideration to one schedule at a time, because a new revision of all the schedules would "only repeat the evil from which the business of the country has in times past suffered most grievously by stagnation and uncertainty, pending the settlement of a law affecting all business directly or indirectly." The separate schedule plan, however, "facilitates the removal of noteworthy defects in an important law without a disturbance of business prosperity." Other governments have permanent bureaus of tariff experts. Mr. Taft is convinced that our board should be made a permanent tariff commission, and perhaps enlarged. Whatever tariff policy is to be adopted, "the necessary legislation should be based on an impartial, thoro and continuous study of the facts."——The President points to the activity of the Depart-

ment of Justice in enforcing the anti-trust law, and he renews his recommendation for the enactment of a law for the Federal incorporation of companies engaged in interstate commerce. The first part of the report of the Commissioner of Corporations on the lumber industry, just completed, does not treat of the existence of a combination in the manufacture of lumber, but it shows that the ownership of standing timber calls for serious attention:

"The direct investigation made by the Commissioner covered an area which contains 80 per cent. of the privately owned timber of the country. His report shows that one-half of the timber in this area is owned by 200 individuals and corporations; that 14 per cent. is owned by 3 corporations, and that there is very extensive interownership of stock, as well as other circumstances, all pointing to friendly relations among those who own a majority of this timber a relationship which might lead to a combination for the maintenance of a price that would be very detrimental to the public interest, and would create the necessity of removing all tariff obstacles to the free importations of lumber from other countries."

There has not been time, Mr. Taft says, to test the utility of this year's additions to the interstate commerce law. He remarks that his recommendations with respect to a road's purchase of a parallel road's stock, the issue of stock and bonds, and the making of temporary traffic agreements, were not followed. He will not repeat them this session. The first is probably covered by the anti-trust law; the Hadley commission is inquiring concerning stock and bonds, and the object of the third was misconstrued by many who thought it was designed to weaken the Sherman act. He thinks there should be an appropriation to enable the commission to make a valuation of all railroads. At the end of the message he says:

"I do not now recommend any amendment to the Anti Trust law. In other words, it seems to me that the existing legislation with reference to the regulation of corporations and the restraint of their business has reached a point where we can stop for a while and witness the effect of the vigorous execution of the laws on the statute books in restraining the abuses which certainly did exist and which roused the public to demand reform. If this test develops a need for further legislation, well and good, but until then let us execute what we have. Due to the reform movements of the present decade, there has undoubtedly been a great improvement in business methods and standards and in the earnestness of effort on the part of business men to comply with the law. They are now seeking to know the exact limitations upon business methods imposed by the law, and these will doubtless be made clearer by the decisions of the Supreme Court in cases pending before it. I believe it to be in the interest of all the people of the country that for the time being the activities of government, in addition to enforcing the existing law, be directed toward the economy of administration and the enlargement of opportunities for foreign trade, the conservation and improvement of our agricultural lands, the building up of home industries, and the strengthening of confidence of capital in domestic investment."

Other Subjects

Mr. Taft urges Congress to act promptly upon pending conservation measures. Referring to his speech at St. Paul, he asks that provision be made for leasing the Government's coal and phosphate lands and water power sites. Leasing in Alaska, he says, would promote the construction of railroads and the development of the Territory. He recommends a wider application of the merit principle in the diplomatic and consular services, and that postmasters of the first, second and third classes be placed in the classified service. This, he says, would take the postmasters out of politics and increase the efficiency of the service. He would like to see the classified service include all the local officers of the Treasury, Post Office, Justice, Interior and Commerce departments. He refers to offices thruout the country, appointments to which are now subject to confirmation by the Senate. The fortification of the Panama Canal he strongly favors. Tolls, he thinks, should not exceed $1 per net ton. Beginning with January next, the Suez rate is to be about $1.40. Our Government should furnish supplies and dock facilities along the canal to foreign ships as well as to our own navy. Our interstate railroads should be forbidden to own ships engaged in trade thru the canal. He shows how the Postmaster-General is wiping out the annual deficit without impairing the efficiency of the service, recommends the adoption of the parcels post on rural delivery routes, and says that justice requires an increase of postage rates on second-class mail matter, such as maga-

zines. He again asks for statutory regulation of the issue of injunctions. Some modifications of the pending bill to extend the eight-hour law are suggested. The army needs more officers and engineers. Appropriations should be made for the fortifications at Manila and Pearl Harbor. Certain shipyards of the Government can profitably be abolished. The program of two new battleships each year should be followed. Guantanamo should be developed as a naval base. There should be some fitting recognition of Robert E. Peary's great achievement. The salaries of the Supreme Court Justices and of the judges of the other Federal courts should be increased. The need of reform in judicial procedure is considered at some length. There is much to be commended, the President says, in the pending bill concerning the government of Porto Rico, but he opposes the provision for a partially elective Senate.

Canada's Navy

At the end of an acrimonious debate which had consumed nine days, the Canadian House of Commons, on the 2d, supported the Laurier Government's naval policy by a vote of 126 to 70. This means that the Government will soon award contracts for the construction of four cruisers and six torpedo boat destroyers. These are to be built in Canada, and the Government is negotiating with several British firms for the establishment of shipyards there. The first of the cruisers will be finished about three years hence, and the cost of the entire proposed navy will be about $10,000,000. A naval college or training school will be opened at Halifax in January. In the debate, the Opposition demanded that the project be submitted to the people for a vote, and claimed that it was designed to be a step toward independence. In one of his speeches, Premier Laurier said Canada should have a naval policy fitted to its own purposes, and that its Parliament and people should decide whether at any time it should take part in wars as to which it had no voice. He had no fear of war between the United States and Great Britain, because both nations were so highly civilized. Nor did he fear invasion of Eastern Canada, but it would be folly, he thought, to say that there was no danger whatever of attack on the Pacific Coast.

The Situation in Mexico

At the end of last week there was no revolutionary opposition to the Government in Mexico, except in the northwestern State of Chihuahua. There the insurgents, 2,000 or 3,000 in number, were holding all except one of the towns on the Chihuahua & Pacific Railroad, and were said to have the passive support of a majority of the people. It was asserted that the Government had sent a Peace Commission of prominent residents of Chihuahua, on a special train carrying a flag of truce, to treat with the rebel leaders, but this was denied by the Minister of War. *El Paladin*, a revolutionist paper in Mexico City, and *El Correo*, a similar paper in Chihuahua, were suppressed and their editors arrested. Mexican jails everywhere were said to be crowded with revolutionists. It was reported that the Maya Indians in Yucatan had revolted and killed fifty-three soldiers.——President Diaz was inaugurated on the 1st, for the eighth time. There were only simple ceremonies. As dean of the diplomatic corps, the United States Ambassador made a brief address of congratulation. President Diaz authorized the following message to all nations:

"It is very gratifying to me to say that my heart is full of faith in the progress of a people, who, like the Mexican, have known how to conquer by their own efforts a place among the lovers of toil after having proved their valor in patriotic defense of country, and that never as today could I declare that Mexico belongs definitely to the group of new nations of assured stability, because against the firm guarantee of peace which we possess, no influence tending toward its dissolution can now or ever shall be able to prevail."

All the Cabinet ministers were reappointed.——Following the surrender of the naval mutineers at Rio Janeiro, and the restoration of the warships to the Government, there has been much discontent in both the navy and the army of Brazil, owing to disapproval of the amnesty act. ——Delegates have been elected in Nicaragua for a convention to be held on the 31st, at which a constitution will be drafted and provision made for keeping

President Estrada in office until the popular election in July, 1912.

The British Elections

The Parliament which met for the first time on February 15 was dissolved on November 28 and immediate elections ordered for a new one to assemble January 31, 1911. The King's speech at the close was very brief, expressing satisfaction at the settlement by the Hague Tribunal of the long dispute between the United States and Canada and Newfoundland, and regret that the inter-party conference had failed to come to any agreement over the reformation of the House of Lords. The first polling was held on Saturday, December 3, and, including the precincts where no opposition was offered, resulting in the filling of 125 seats, of which the Government got 63 and the Opposition 62. The Unionists gained six seats from the Liberals and one from the Laborites. The Liberals gained four, having a net gain to the Opposition of three. Judging by this the Liberals will be returned to power but with a decreased majority. The campaign was short, sharp and indecisive. The Unionists made their first attack on Home Rule and the dictation of the American dollar. They asked what effect it would have on the fortunes of an American political party to have it known that a fund of £40,000 had been raised in England to carry an election in the United States. The force of the charge was somewhat weakened when Mr. Redmond explained that a large part of the Irish fund had been raised in Canada and that among the contributors were the Canadian Premier and other prominent men of unquestioned loyalty. It was argued that Canada and other British colonies favored Home Rule for Ireland; the Unionists, who thought so highly of Colonial opinion, could not well call that policy a treasonable blow at England. At the suggestion of Home Rule, however, Ulster is as much excited as when Gladstone proposed it in 1886. An open air mass meeting of 20,000 persons was held at Belfast in which armed resistance and secession were advocated. A war fund of $120,000 was subscribed for the purpose of buying arms and training troops. The following message was sent to Mr. Balfour:

"In all solemnity, we now declare that Home Rule will bring Ireland not peace, but the sword. If an Irish Parliament is set up the Unionists of the south, allied with the men of Ulster, will not acknowledge its authority. They will neither obey its decress nor pay its taxes."

——The tariff issue seemed likely to become the leading issue of the present campaign as it was of the last. The Unionists declared that the advance in the cost of living in England was due to free trade, and that British commerce and manufactures were doomed unless a tariff was imposed. Mr. Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, parried this in his characteristic style:

"Our foreign trade has increased by £90,000,000 since last year. We have sold more to Germany than ever before. Ah, but the wicked German; what's he up to now? He's buying our goods! You may depend upon it the Yellow Press will find some sinister motive in that. We sold this year more cutlery to Germany than ever before. What did they want it for? To cut our throats, of course."

The tariff issue was, however, removed from the campaign by an adroit move on the part of the leader of the Opposition, Mr. Balfour. On the same evening when Mr. Asquith, speaking in Reading, asked sarcastically whether the Unionists would accept a referendum on the tariff question if they were elected to office, Mr. Balfour, speaking in London, advocated that very proposition, saying:

"Without question tariff reform is a great change. I admit that this election cannot be described as being taken upon tariff reform simply, and I have not the least objection to submitting the principles of tariff reform to a referendum. Why should I object? Is the tariff reform project taxation in the interest of individuals or classes? If tariff reform is anything, it is a great national and imperial policy, and I am perfectly willing to submit it to the judgment of the country.

"It seems to me our opponents ought at once to respond with the generosity of honorable combatants and say, 'Well, you have consented that the principles of tariff reform shall be made the subject of a referendum. We agree if you do that home rule shall also be made the subject of a referendum.'"

The Liberals were somewhat disconcerted at this stealing of their thunder but opposed the referendum on various grounds. It was, they claimed, merely a trick to gain time and should be called a "deferendum." Mr. Lloyd-George said that each referendum would cost $10,-

000,000 and that it would put a more effective weapon in the hands of the wealthy classes. Mr. Birrell denounced it as delusive, dangerous, unworkable and calculated to destroy free representative government. Mr. Asquith described Mr. Balfour's "volte face" on the questions of the reform of the House of Lords and tariff reform as unique—almost indecent. He said he could not imagine a greater caricature of the referendum than in putting a few abstract questions to the people without concrete embodiment of the proposals. If any one but a sane and responsible statesman had contemplated such a scheme he would be called a madman. After study of the working of the referendum in foreign countries, the Premier continued, he had arrived at the conclusion that it had proved a most unsatisfactory and disappointing method of ascertaining public opinion.——The political meetings of the week, whenever a member of the Government spoke, have been disturbed by shouts of "Votes for Women" from suffrage advocates of both sexes.

Spain

Premier Canalejas is receiving congratulations from all quarters on his settlement of the Moroccan difficulties, which caused Spain a long period of fighting and indirectly started the Barcelona riots. According to the terms of the convention Morocco will pay Spain an indemnity of about $13,000,000, in seventy-five annual instalments and guaranteed by 55 per cent. of the Moroccan share of the mining imposts. This indemnity covers also the Spanish losses at Casablanca. The Spanish territory along the Riff coast is extended beyond the part now occupied by the Spanish troops. The territory surrounding the Spanish posts will be in charge of native police under Spanish officers. Custom houses are to be established at Melilla. El Mokri, the special ambassador of Morocco to Spain, has returned home in order to get the approval of the Sultan to the new treaty. ——The law proposed by the Government for obligatory military service, now under discussion in the Senate, is regarded by the Catholics as an anti-clerical measure because young priests and theological students are no longer to be exempt. The Bishop of Madrid declares that the measure violates the canonical law of ecclesiastical immunity and would deplete the ranks of the clergy. A conscription bill is also criticised because it favors the rich, since it grants partial exemption to those who can pay for it, altho the cost of exemption is raised. Recruits who pay into the treasury $400 will be discharged at the end of five months if they show themselves proficient in military drill and marksmanship.——The Clericals in the Senate also oppose the bill for secular education. The Bishop of Madrid stated that all civilized nations with the exception of France have religious education, and that statistics show that since the abolition of such education in France crime has greatly increased in that country.——The Ferrer question has again come up in the Senate. The present Government claims that responsibility for the execution rests entirely upon their Conservative predecessors in office.——The "Padlock bill," prohibiting the formation of monastic establishments, is still under discussion in the Chamber of Deputies, but the Premier hopes to get it thru the Cortes before the end of the year. The bill has already passed the Senate.——Students in the University of Saragossa, indignant at the refusal of the rector to put forward the Christmas holidays, went out on a strike. A lively fight took place between the strikers and the "scab" students who persisted in attending classes. Many students were injured and much damage done to the building. The students at the University of Madrid have also struck, and there have been several conflicts with the police. The students forced the resignation of the chief of police, but the disorders continue.——There is a strike of 8,000 metal workers in Barcelona, and also a strike of the miners at Huelva, in both cases accompanied by some rioting. A gunboat and a battalion of infantry have been sent to reinforce the garrison at Huelva. In discussing the affair in the Cortes the Minister of Commerce and Labor stated that the mining companies at Huelva had cheated the Government by reporting their capital as much less than it really is.



"THE HORSEMEN OF THE PLAINS"

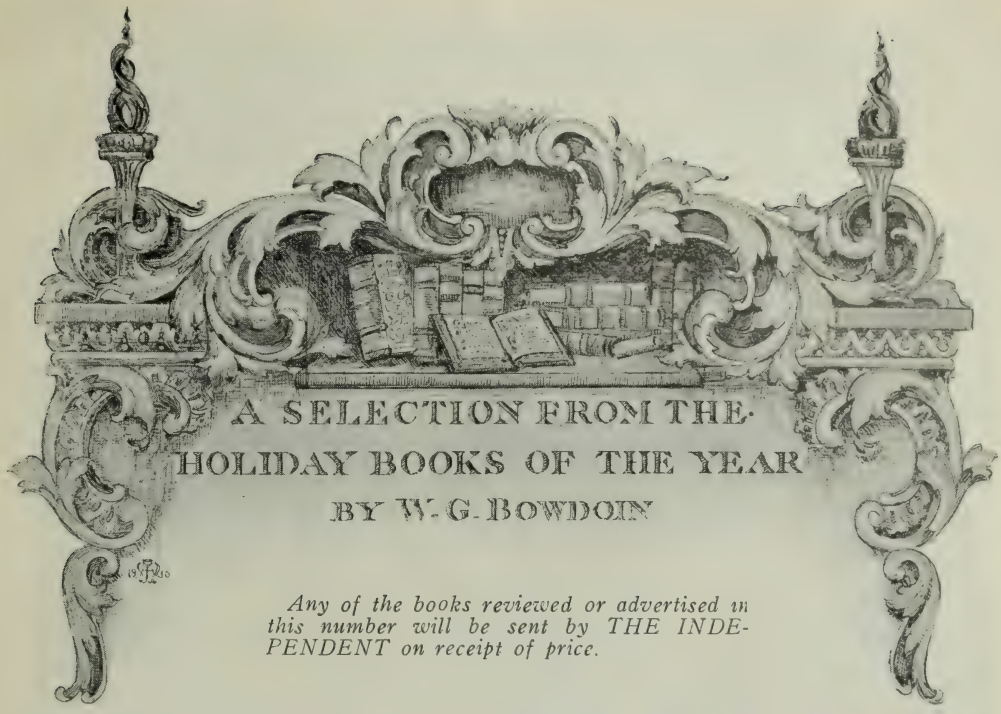
By Joseph A. Altsheler

Color illustrations by Charles Livingston Bull

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THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

For the Holiday Book Number of "The Independent"



A SELECTION FROM THE HOLIDAY BOOKS OF THE YEAR

BY W. G. BOWDOIN

Any of the books reviewed or advertised in this number will be sent by THE INDEPENDENT on receipt of price.

ON Christmas Day in the Evening[1] is a delightful little story by Grace S. Richmond. It has a homely New England village background, and the petty jealousies of a small provincial community stand out as Mary E. Wilkins or Sarah Orne Jewett might have portrayed them. Into the story comes the saving grace of love inspired by a Christmas service gotten up in haste, but which, thru the agency of a superannuated old man, sometime a minister, whose words were inspired, came universal peace in so far as the little community was concerned.

William J. Locke has taken some very commonplace material in his holiday theme, entitled *A Christmas Mystery,*[2] and out of it he has made a fine story. Three great men are taken as moving figures in the tale. Mr. Locke skilfully shows how much these men of attainment can accomplish in varying fields and yet miss elemental truths. The teachings and significance of Christmas are shown to have a new and very helpful meaning. We reproduce the book's frontispiece.

Another purely Christmas story is that by Abbie Farwell Brown, entitled *The Christmas Angel.*[3] In a parabolic form, this story deals with skepticism, doubt and even hatred on the part of a worldly-wise woman, and, somewhat after the manner so charmingly used by Dickens in his "Christmas Carol," the skepticism, doubt and hatred are swept away and are replaced by resolution, decision and finally charity, which is easily the greatest of them all.

While we are celebrating the Christmas holidays it is appropriate to pause and turn back for a moment, as we may with *Colonial Holidays,*[4] and see from contemporary accounts how the festal seasons were observed in the old days. The admirable illustrations of Walter Tittle in full color aid the reader with imagination well on toward realism. The numerous illuminations are far above the average.

A Christmas season without any carols or hymns would not be fully Christmas. Dann's *Christmas Carols and Hymns*[5]

[1] ON CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE EVENING. *By Grace Richmond.* New York: Doubleday Page. 50 cents.

[2] A CHRISTMAS MYSTERY. *By William J. Locke.* New York: John Lane. 75 cents.

[3] THE CHRISTMAS ANGEL. *By Abbie Farwell Brown.* Houghton-Mifflin. 60 cents.

[4] COLONIAL HOLIDAYS. Being a collection of Contemporary Accounts of Holiday Celebrations in Colonial Times. Compiled. New York: Doubleday, Page. $2.50.

[5] CHRISTMAS CAROLS AND HYMNS. *By Hollis Dann,* New York: American Book. 45 cents.

includes a collection brought together by the author in which appear the standard Christmas hymns, as well as the most beautiful and attractive Christmas chorals. These may be conveniently used in schools and by church choirs. Such a volume will be helpful also to those wishing to revive the old English custom of singing carols as one of the features of Christmas Day.

Two years ago the Shackletons issued a volume on "The Quest of the Colonial." This dealt with the charm of the search. In Dyer's *The Lure of the An-*



TRISTRAM DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A BEGGAR.
From "The Romance of Tristram and Iseult." (Lippincott.)



FRONTISPIECE IN DYER'S "THE LURE OF THE ANTIQUE."
(The Century Co.)

tique[6] we have a book that gives a reason for the faith that is in us. It touches lightly upon the quest, but it is more directly concerned with the objects dear to the collectors' hearts. It covers a wide field and includes chairs, old desks, tables, sideboards, bedsteads, clocks, looking-glasses, lamps, candlesticks, Staffordshire pottery, Wedgwood, Lusterware, Lowestoft, old silver, pewter, Sheffield, brass and copper utensils, and a lot of other things conveniently grouped under the generic term of antiques. The frontispiece is reproduced.

A sumptuous volume is *Stafford House,*[7] as written by Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower, and in which he gives some account of the art treasures it contains. The illustrations include some hundred full-page photogravures of the contents of that stately building, embracing a selection of the paintings, statuary, objects d'art, furniture, tapestry, the grand staircase, the gallery and state apartments. The edition is limited to 200 numbered copies sold only by subscription.

Christian Symbolism[8] is included in the "Little Books on Art" series, to which

[6] THE LURE OF THE ANTIQUE. *By Walter A. Dyer.* New York: Century. $2.40.

[7] STAFFORD HOUSE. *By Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower.* Manzi, Joyant & Co. $250.

[8] CHRISTIAN SYMBOLISM. *By Mrs. Henry Jenner,* New York: McClurg. $1.

some reference was made in this department last year. The book is intended to supply in a short and somewhat popular form a guide to the general principles on which are based the symbolism of the Christian religion. This is well accomplished. One of the book's illustrations is reproduced.



PHOENIX RISING FROM THE FLAMES.

From a thirteenth century bestiary in the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford. Reproduction of illustration from Jenner's "Christian Symbolism." (McClurg.)

Any one who is interested in prints will take up Keppel's *The Golden Age of Engraving*[9] with reverent hands. It introduces a personal and biographical note that is always interesting to the reader. It also shows how largely the element of chance influences a man's career. Keppel had no idea of making print selling his life work, but the hand of chance fell upon him and he did. The result was journeyings to and from Europe, wide acquaintance with artists and etchers, and a successful career as an art dealer. The volume is illustrated with reproductions of the works of ancient and modern masters. His chapter on Whistler is a delightful contribution to the already copious amount of Whistleriana.

The season has produced a new Whistler book[10] just at the time when almost everybody thought that everything about Whistler was known that was worth knowing. This book deals with Whistler's work as an artist almost to the exclusion of everything else. Only a few words are said about his personality, and unlike most of the earlier books about this master no anecdotes about him are introduced. The various influences that conspired to aid him in development are noted and considered with keen appreciation and loving sympathy. The illustrations are well chosen and the volume contains an excellent bibliography.

The growing appreciation of Japanese prints makes the volume, *A History of Japanese Color-Prints*,[11] by W. von Seidlitz, especially welcome. The book on "Japanese Illustration," by Edward F. Strange, about the only volume to which there is ready access, is by no means what it should be, and since the death of Ernest Francisco Fenollosa we have had no authoritative writer upon the work of the Japanese wood-block printers. If in judging Japanese prints we apply Occidental standards, the Japanese fall far short in attainment. It should be borne in mind that the Japanese artists, from the very beginning of their work with color-prints until now, have had ideals and standards peculiarly their own, and which we often find as difficult to translate as we do the signatures of the artists. The author is modest in his claims regarding the completeness of his work, and it is doubtless true that much still remains to be done in regard to the color-prints of Japan. The present book is, however, a conscientious and successful effort at the synthetic presentment of our knowledge of Japanese color-printing and is a safe guide for those desiring direction in this most fascinating field. Hokusai's "The Wave," from the book, has been reproduced.

In *Lavender and Other Verse*[12] the lines are, generally speaking, well thought out, and some of the translations show much technical skill. The edition is limited to 230 copies, which are printed on Fabriano Italian hand-made paper.

A Day with Burns, A Day with Tennyson, A Day with Wordsworth and *A Day with Browning*,[13] in a series entitled "Days with the Poets" are designed to entice the reader into a closer acquaintance. The little volumes are all illustrated in color by E. W. Haslehurst, Dudley Hardy, W. J. Neatby, W. H. Margetson, Lewis Baumer and W. Russell Flint.

The very recent development of aviation makes the republication of Trowbridge's *Darius Green and His Flying*

[9] THE GOLDEN AGE OF ENGRAVING. *By Frederick Keppel.* New York: Baker, Taylor. $3.

[10] THE WHISTLER BOOK. *By Sadakichi Hartmann.* L. C. Page. $2.50.

[11] A HISTORY OF JAPANESE COLOR-PRINTS. *By W. von Seidlitz.* Philadelphia: Lippincott. $6.50.

[12] LAVENDER AND OTHER VERSE. *By Edward Robeson Taylor.* Paul Elder. $2.

[13] A DAY WITH BURNS. A DAY WITH TENNYSON. A DAY WITH WORDSWORTH. A DAY WITH BROWNING. Hodder & Stoughton. 50 cents each.

Machine,[14] written more than forty years ago, exceedingly timely, for it brings to public attention one of the forgotten forerunners of the Wright brothers, Grahame-White, Moissant and Bleriot, an early victim of aviation to whom no monument has been erected.

When San Francisco was experiencing her horror of flame and palpitating earth on April 18, 1906, there was but little opportunity to think of the poetic side of ruin and the devouring fire element. With the passing of time, however, and the rebuilding of the city it became less and less repellant to hark back to the days of distress and terror, and now Louis J. Stellmann has gathered together pictures of the earthquake and accompanied them with song. His book is called *The Vanished Ruin Era. San Francisco's Classic Artistry of Ruin.*[15]

The Romance of Tristram and Iseult,[16] that legend which in its various forms constitutes a matchless love epic, has been given new life and an appropriate dress by Florence Simmonds. in a translation she has made from the French of Joseph Bedier. The fatality of love, its purification by suffering and its sanctification by death, win a place for this twelfth century legend, as composed in our own times, in the hearts of sympathetic men and women of today, and takes an additional popular interest from the fact that it forms the motif of one of the Wagnerian operas. The book is copiously illustrated in color by Maurice Lalau. A black and white reproduction is printed herewith.

Most of us have been so accustomed to think only of Howard Pyle as an artist that it will come somewhat as a surprise to find that he has been working for seven years as an author. In *The Story of the Grail and the Passing of Arthur,*[17] however, we have the fourth and last of four histories relating to the life and to the kingship of Arthur, King of England, who inspired his authorship. The story of Sir Geraint, as set forth in this book, is based upon old-time record, which Mr. Pyle has shaped and adapted to modernity. The text forms a truly delectable history and takes the reader into realms first penetrated by the ancient Welsh author.

[14] DARIUS GREEN AND HIS FLYING MACHINE. *By John T. Trowbridge.* Houghton-Mifflin. 50 cents.
[15] THE VANISHED RUIN ERA. *By Louise J. Stellmann.* Paul Elder. $2.50.
[16] THE ROMANCE OF TRISTRAM AND ISEULT. *By Joseph Bedier.* Philadelphia: Lippincott. $3.75.
[17] THE STORY OF THE GRAIL AND THE PASSING OF ARTHUR. *By Howard Pyle.* New York: Scribner's. $2.50.



"THE WAVE." BY HOKUSAI.
From Seidlitz's "A History of Japanese Color-Prints." (Lippincotts.)



A QUARTZ MILL OF TODAY.
From Peixotto's "Romantic California." (Scribner's.)

The tremendous hold that Mrs. Browning's *Sonnets from the Portuguese*[18] continue to have upon the reading public is once more indicated by a new edition of these sonnets, which have been edited by Arthur Guiterman, with preface, notes and an appendix, introducing Robert Browning's related poems. Half in joke, half in hoax, the famous title was invented, but the message they bear is real and permanent. Sixteen hundred copies of this edition have been printed.

[18]SONNETS FROM THE PORTUGUESE. *By Elizabeth Barrett Browning.* Paul Elder. $1.75.

Myrtle Reed, whose prose fancies have considerable vogue, now presents *Sonnets to a Lover.*[19] That the lines she writes are clever goes without saying.

W. Lee Hankey has chosen *The Deserted Village,*[20] as produced by Oliver Goldsmith four years before his death in 1774, as an illustrative medium. The result has been most happy and the famous poem now takes on a new, happy and artistic interpretation.

[19]SONNETS TO A LOVER. *By Myrtle Reed.* New York: Putnams. $1.25.

[20]THE DESERTED VILLAGE. *By Oliver Goldsmith.* New York: Dodd, Mead. $4.50.

Another Goldsmith item that appears this year in a new dress is *The Good-Natured Man*,[21] a comedy, with the illustrations in color from original drawings by Frederick Simpson Coburn. In this connection it is interesting to note that *The Good-Natured Man* was first performed at Covent Garden Theater, London (then under the management of the elder Colman), on January 29, 1768. It ran ten nights and went through at least five editions the same year. Some account of the probable derivation of the comedy is an incidental feature of the volume.

Entirely similar in idea is the compan-

[21] THE GOOD-NATURED MAN. *By Oliver Goldsmith.* New York: Putnams. $2.50.



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"DOES A BOY GET A CHANCE TO WHITEWASH A FENCE EVERY DAY?"

Frontispiece from the new edition of Mark Twain's "The Adventures of Tom Swayer." (Harper & Bros.)

ion volume, *She Stoops to Conquer.*[22] The illustrations are by the same artist, and the style thruout is the same. The play, of which it is the reading version, was produced at the same theater five years later and ran twelve nights, from which it will be seen that the runs of classical dramas were far more restricted in the old days than is now the case.

Harrison Fisher's contribution to the holiday books this year is entitled *A Garden of Girls.*[23] Into this volume Mr. Fisher has crowded a number of his types. They are all pretty, of course, and they all accompany selected verses, which they happily interpret. The illustrations are in full color and every one has been carefully selected.

Cupid's Cyclopedia,[24] as evolved by John Cecil Clay and Oliver Herford, is very clever, both in text and illustration. It had to be, or there was no excuse for it. With this book the most inexperienced swain can easily fit and prepare himself for a most aggressive campaign that must be successful if he has any latent talent whatever. The book suggests topics for conversation and a complete knowledge of it will bridge over those awful pauses that are so destructive of sentimentality.

There is a considerable amount of good common sense in *The College Freshman's Don't Book.*[25] It appears under the guise of persiflage, but the author has contrived to introduce an undertone that will be very helpful to the college undergraduate, or indeed any one else who cares to read between the lines.

Ralph Henry Barbour has this year written another of his charming little romances under the title of *The Golden Heart.*[26] It is a pretty little love tale which will appeal to those with sentiment. The illustrations in full color are by Clarence F. Underwood, and the decorations are by Edward Stratton Holloway.

In *The Girl I Left Behind Me*[27] some rather thin romantic narrative gives John Rae an excuse for producing some perfectly delightful illustrations, in which the flavor of the antique stands out and

[22] She Stoops to Conquer. A Comedy. *By Oliver Goldsmith.* New York: Putnams. $2.50.
[23] A Garden of Girls. *By Harrison Fisher.* New York: Dodd, Mead. $3.50.
[24] Cupid's Cyclopedia. *By Oliver Herford and John Cecil Clay.* New York: Scribners. $1.
[25] The College Freshman's Don't Book. *By G. F. E. (A.B.)* Paul Elder. 75 cents.
[26] The Golden Heart. *By Ralph Henry Barbour.* Philadelphia: Lippincott. $2.
[27] The Girl I Left Behind Me. *By Weymer Jay Mills.* New York: Dodd, Mead. $2.



AN ENGLISH WAY-SIDE COTTAGE.
From Wood's "Ribbon Roads." (Putnams.)



"The scout . . . deliberately laid aside his paddle, and raised the fatal rifle."

Specimen illustration by E. Boyd Smith for a special gift edition for young folks of Cooper's "The Last of the Mohicans," reproduced by permission of the publishers, Henry Holt and Company, for the Holiday Book Number of THE INDEPENDENT.

presents a girl that turned the head of a young Irish nobleman thru sheer attractiveness. The costuming and environment has been most admirably portrayed. The text is in italic. One of Mr. Rae's illustrations has been reproduced.

Mark Twain's diverting story of *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer*[28] appears this season in a special illustrated edition in which the conceptions of the humorist are interpreted by Worth Brehm. How well he has done this work can be gathered from the frontispiece of the book, which is reproduced in this issue.

If it be true that there were in the beginning only four jokes, and that all we now have are modifications of the original four, then *Four Hundred Good Stories*[29] have been modified to good purpose. In this collection there are many good stories. They will lend themselves well to after-dinner speeches and to many other excellent purposes.

The tour of *Ribbon Roads*[30] covers England, Scotland, Ireland, Holland, Germany, France and Italy. Thousands have journeyed over the same route and yet we have in this book something new, something perhaps due to the intoxication of the wind blown into the face and eyes by rapid flight. As we read we see old things in a new light; enthusiasm colors things with a rosy hue. The motor car adds to the joy of traveling, for thanks to the invention of brakes, the car can be stopped when desired for rest or observation from a vantage point. The camera can thus get an impression just as well as on a walking tour, and when you wish to go forward you lose no time. A car gives one a sense of freedom, for there is a new delight in entering a town by the byway instead of the highway. One of the book's illustrations appears in reproduction. It gives a familiar type of English wayside scenery.



FRONTISPIECE IN LOCKE'S "A CHRISTMAS MYSTERY." (Lane.)

If a person can spend a vacation anywhere in a novel and interesting fashion, and then come home charged with the delightful memories of gala days, new experiences, new visions and much more in which others may be interested, and then write a book about it all so that others may enjoy what the author has enjoyed—that were indeed idealistic. That is exactly what Mary J. Atkinson has done in *A Chateau in Brittany*.[31] The charms of Northwestern France have not appealed to her in vain, for her narrative is colored with enthusiasm that is reflected on every page. Her eyes were open to anything that was interesting, and she has packed her book with very interesting material.

[28] THE ADVENTURES OF TOM SAWYER. *By Mark Twain.* New York: Harpers. $2.

[29] FOUR HUNDRED GOOD STORIES. *By Robert Rudd Whiting.* New York: Baker, Taylor. $1.

[30] RIBBON ROADS: A MOTOR TOUR ABROAD. *By A. T. and B. R. Wood.* New York: Putnams. $2.50.

[31] A CHATEAU IN BRITTANY *By Mary J. Atkinson.* James Pott. $2.50.

Mary Russell Mitford's *Our Village*[32] is among this year's reprints, with an appreciative introduction by Anne Thackery Ritchie, and more than one hundred illustrations by Hugh Thomson and sixteen color plates by Alfred Rawlings. It is an admirable presentation of the book of one who numbered among her friends Mrs. Trollope, Miss Landon, Miss Edgeworth, Mrs. Browning, Mrs. Opie, John Ruskin and Charles Kingsley.

California's fruitfulness, her equable climate, the wealth of her fields and flowers, the beauty of her garden spots, and her romantic, historic background, appeal to every lover of the picturesque, and make the State a Mecca for landscape painters. To point out the lesser known attractions of the Golden State is the object of *Romantic California*[33] as written by Ernest Peixotto and illustrated by him.

Venice, the Queen of the Adriatic, is still mistress of the hearts of historical writers. In *Venice and Its Story,*[34] beautifully illustrated with color plates and in black and white, we come into intimate contact with the history of a state unparalleled in Europe for permanence and stability. Its old-time maritime supremacy lives once more in the book's pages. The Doge's palaces, the Piazzetta and the Column of St. Mark, its lion, its horses and its birds, the Grand Canal, the Ponte di Rialto, the gondoliers and a thousand Venetian things all have a place, and the Venice old and new makes a strong and stirring appeal to the reader.

The Holy Land[35] is a companion volume to last year's "Egypt and Its Monuments." Robert Hichens, the author, in its preparation journeyed from Baalbec to Jerusalem on horseback and reached Jerusalem for Holy Week. Merely as an example of fine commercial bookmaking, introducing illustrations in color from paintings by Jules Guerin, it is worthy of the season. It is a pleasure for the book lover merely to see a book like this, with its wide margins, carefully selected illustrations, harmonious binding, appropriate paper and its deckle edges. It is artistic thruout.

Frank Reynolds has lavished a deal of gorgeous color and pictorial art upon *Mr. Pickwick.*[36] The immortal creations of Dickens reappear in honor of his centenary in many new forms, but still recognizable as old friends. The fat boy, for example, remains fat and the picture shows him asleep fast enough. The book will delight the Dickens lover.

Shakespeare's Tragedy of Hamlet[37] has been similarly illustrated by W. G. Simmonds. Thirty full-page colored inserts as produced by him appear as illustrations in the volume, and to the former pictorial interpretations of Shakespeare's characters are now added those of Mr. Simmonds. The result in so far as the present book is concerned has been very happy, and its pictorial and the typographical sides go well together.

Mothers and Fathers,[38] by Juliet Wilbor Tompkins, is a series of studies wherein the older and the younger generations with their differing points of view are eloquently set forth. The stories are told with infinite skill and much pathos. No one can read them without being moved by them. The technique of the stories is uniformly good. The frontispiece is by Alice Barber Stevens, and the cover and end papers are decorative.

The Book of Friendship[39] of this year is similar in plan and scope to "The Book of Christmas" of last year. The present volume is concerned with a consideration of one of the secrets of success, which lies in the art of getting on with people. The compiler has ranged far and wide in his quest for quotations, and in the book he has produced he has massed some charming tributes to friendship. Samuel M. Crothers has written the introduction, and its illustrations are by Wladyslaw T. Benda.

Mr. Hugh Black, of Free St. George's, Edinburgh, is perhaps the most popular preacher in Scotland. His book on "Friendship," issued in 1908, instantly became popular. Since the appearance of his initial volume he has written sev-

[32] OUR VILLAGE. *By Mary Russell Mitford.* New York: Macmillan. $3.50.
[33] ROMANTIC CALIFORNIA. *By Ernest Peixotto.* New York: Scribner's. $2.50.
[34] VENICE AND ITS STORY. *By T. Okey.* New York: Dutton. $4.
[35] THE HOLY LAND. *By Robert Hichens.* New York: The Century. $6.
[36] MR. PICKWICK. *Illustrated in Color by Frank Reynolds, R.I.* Hodder & Stoughton. $5.
[37] SHAKESPEARE'S TRAGEDY OF HAMLET. *Illustrated by W. G. Simmonds.* Hodder & Stoughton. $4.50.
[38] MOTHERS AND FATHERS. *By Juliet Wilbur Tompkins.* New York: Baker, Taylor. $1.50.
[39] THE BOOK OF FRIENDSHIP. *By Samuel M. Crothers.* New York: Macmillan. $1.25.

eral others, to which he now adds illuminating thoughts and studies on *Comfort.*[40] The purpose of the present book is to show the practical ways whereby a brave soul can gather courage and strength and comfort.

The use of the guest book is exceedingly likely to spread when such a volume as *A Book of Hospitalities and a Record of Guests.*[41] is made available. The social joys will linger and recur again and again when its filled pages are turned over. They will serve to bring back floods of recollections that would be lost but for it or some substitute. The "Foreword on Old House Mottoes," by Arthur Guiterman, is worthy of more than a passing notice.

In English Costume[42] we have a treatise dealing with the main facts as to costume and into which much illustrative material, derived from illuminated MSS., sepulchral effigies, monumental brasses, paintings, statuary, ancient wills, inventories, and the contents of the chief museums has been added so as to make a most attractive book. Emphasis has been laid upon the ordinary, everyday clothes



CROQUET ON THE PARSON'S LAWN.
From Mills's "The Girl I Left Behind Me. (Dodd, Mead.)

[40] COMFORT. *By Hugh Black.* New York: Revell. $1.50.

[41] A BOOK OF HOSPITALITIES AND A RECORD OF GUESTS. With a Foreword on Old House Mottoes by Arthur Guitermann. Paul Elder. $1.50.

[42] ENGLISH COSTUME. *By George Clinch.* New York: McClurg. $2.50.

of the English people during the past centuries.

No attempt is made toward a complete history of landscape painting in *Great Masters of Landscape Painting,*[43] from the French of Emile Michel, but the volume deals with the most prominent leaders in the art in chronological order, with conservative estimates of their relative importance. The book of necessity deals only with modern art, since landscape painting was practically unknown in antiquity. The imitation of Nature seemingly made no direct appeal to those to whom mythology was a part of their very life and whose art dealt almost altogether with religion. The book is also silent upon the landscape art of the Far East. Great as were the achievements of Hokusai and some of his followers as landscape artists, their work, according to the present volume, lacks the individual originality and rich diversity of feeling which we admire in our Western masters, and so their consideration is left for other hands. The conception of the book calls, however, for numerous illustrations, and as we turn the pages of the book we fairly revel in its pictorial side. The paper used has been well calculated to aid in securing the best results in reproduction and the book is sumptuous.

A White-Paper Garden[44] takes us into the poetry of Nature. The author includes pine trees, weeds and winter winds with calla lilies, lilacs and squashes. She fences in her garden, now with snowdrifts, and gives one a picture of winter; now with August fogs, and lets the chickens stray among the currant bushes. At one moment the reader is made to feel that he is turning over the leaves of "The Old Farmer's Almanac," where are ushered in the advancing months each in its appropriate dress, with advice as to the proper face to turn to Nature, while, in parallel columns, rain and sunshine chase each other down the numerals with a vagueness puzzling to understand. This editorial way of sitting in the city office, with "plant and seed, fruit and bulb catalogs—herbals, botanies, manuals" spilling over the chairs, with scissors in hand and the waste-paper basket hard by filled with rejected poems on autumn and spring—is certainly in this case conducive to the easy delights of gardening in the library, and the reader sings to himself:

> "Thus the farmer sows his seed;
> Thus he stands and takes his ease,"

and wishes heartily that he were that easeful farmer in the country. It is a poetical garden, starting with the conifers about an old-fashioned house, with no bathtubs in it, and ending with the singing of December storms thru the New England hemlock.

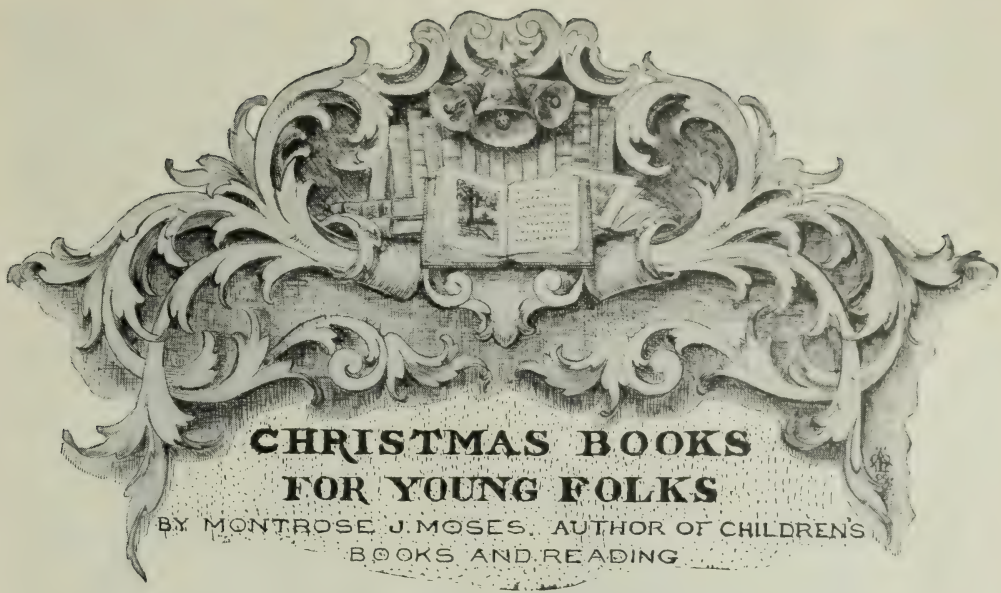
The book on the *Summer Flowers of the High Alps,*[45] as prepared by Somerville Hastings, is interesting to have during the holiday season. The colored plates of Alpine plants which constitute the special feature of this book are all reproduced from color photographs taken directly from Nature. The Lumière color photography has been very successfully used in connection with the three-color process in the production of the illustrative plates, and the book is more than ordinarily appealing to those with any appreciation whatever for the beautiful.

As usual, Thomas B. Mosher, of Portland, Me., is issuing a very attractive list of books. It includes the following dainty examples of bookmaking, done for the most part with wide meadows of margin and rivulets of text, which is characteristic of the Mosher volumes: *Under a Fool's Cap:* Songs by Daniel Henry Holmes ($1.00); *The Riding to Lithend,* a play in one act, by Gordon Bottomley ($0.50); *Lyrical Poems,* by Percy Bysshe Shelley ($0.50); *Thyrsis and the Scholar-Gipsy,* by Matthew Arnold ($0.40); *Plato's Apology of Socrates,* translated by Benjamin Jowett ($1.25); *Passages from the Philosophy of Herbert Spencer,* chosen by Clara Sherwood Stevens ($1.50); Shelley's *A Defense of Poetry* ($0.25); *Dante at Verona,* by Dante Gabriel Rossetti, with frontispiece ($0.50); Browning's *Italy, My Italy,* with frontispiece ($0.50); Swinburne's *Siena* ($0.50), and Meredith's *Love in the Valley* ($0.40). Most of the title pages are rubricated.

[43] GREAT MASTERS OF LANDSCAPE PAINTING. *By Emile Michel.* Copiously Illustrated. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $7.50.

[44] A WHITE-PAPER GARDEN. *By Sara Andrew Shafer.* New York: McClurg. $2.50.

[45] SUMMER FLOWERS OF THE HIGH ALPS. *By Somerville Hastings.* New York: Dutton. $2.50.



CHRISTMAS BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

BY MONTROSE J. MOSES, AUTHOR OF CHILDREN'S BOOKS AND READING

Any of the books reviewed or advertised in this number will be sent by THE INDEPENDENT on receipt of price.

[Books of special interest or importance are marked *.]

IT is comparatively easy to account for the development of children's literature along historical lines, to trace certain intellectual causes that made the field broaden with the mental emancipation of women. It is a comparatively simple matter to discover the mere external aspects of the yearly output, and to determine therefrom the differences between stories for girls and stories for boys. But it is not so easy to separate the wheat from the chaff by any strict principle of selection, for our literature of a juvenile character is average rather than distinctive.

Reprints

**A Wonder Book and Tanglewood Tales.* Nathaniel Hawthorne. Pictures by Maxfield Parrish. Duffield & Co. $2.50.

A Wonder Book and Tanglewood Tales. Nathaniel Hawthorne. Illustrations by H. Granville Fell. J. M. Dent; E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

The Pilgrim's Progress. John Bunyan. Illustrated by Frank C. Papé. J. M. Dent; E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.

**The Last of the Mohicans; or, A Narrative of 1757.* James Fenimore Cooper. Illustrated by E. Boyd Smith. Henry Holt & Co. $1.35 net.

We and the World: A Book for Boys. Juliana Horatia Ewing. Illustrations by M. V. Wheelhouse. [Macmillan Co.] London: G. Bell & Sons. 2s. 6d.

**The Brownies and Other Tales.* Juliana Horatia Ewing. Illustrations by Alice B. Woodward. [Macmillan Co.] G. Bell & Sons. 2s. 6d.

Bimbi: Stories for Children. Louisa de la Ramée (Ouida). J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.

**Mopsa the Fairy.* Jean Ingelow. J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.

**The Adventures of Tom Sawyer.* Mark Twain. Illustrated by Worth Brehm. Harper & Bros. $2 net.

**The Children's Book.* Edited by Horace E. Scudder. Cover design by Maxfield Parrish and frontispiece by A. I. Keller. Houghton Mifflin Co. $2.50.

Tales from Shakespeare. Charles and Mary Lamb. Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.

Alice in Wonderland. Lewis Carroll. Illustrated by Charles Robinson. Cassell & Co. $1.

We find a certain feeling for beauty in the number of reprints issued each year. Maxfield Parrish's pictures for Hawthorne's *Wonder Book and Tanglewood Tales* combined are marvels of rich color, majesty and grace. Grown people will enjoy them most, for the volume is sumptuous in format, however childlike in content. The two books are also published together in the Dent edition, for which Mr. Fell has made some color illustrations, a little too brilliant, conventional and imitative. The Duffield volume spoils one for any other.

Despite the fact that children do not read *The Pilgrim's Progress,* publishers evidently think they should, to judge by the numerous reissues. The latest comes from Dutton, and the illustrations by Papé are excellent, especially the one in which Christian warns Sloth, Simple and Presumption. But again this adequate book fades in comparison with the Scrib-

ner edition, for which Byam Shaw painted his highly imaginative canvases.

We welcome a new printing of Cooper's *The Last of the Mohicans,* which the Holts have brought out in pleasing form, with fair interpretative drawings by Boyd Smith, who believes in pale color. After examining the book, we are of the opinion that the text has not been edited,

Librarians, teachers and children should be grateful to Bell & Sons for their charming issues of Mrs. Ewing's books, this season represented by *The Brownies and Other Tales* and *We and the World.* The type may be too fine, but the pictures are simple, and some of them delightfully old-fashioned. Lippincott & Co. are also performing a service by publishing their holiday editions of juvenile classics, such as Jean Ingelow's *Mopsa the Fairy* and Ouida's *Bimbi: Stories for Children.* As an illustrator of these stories, Miss Kirk just escapes spontaneity; we congratulate the publishers on the general appearance of their printed page, with its beautiful type and clean, wide margins.

The new edition of Mark Twain's *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer,* which comes from the press of the Harpers, is embellished with full-page studies by Worth Brehm, charged with the boy spirit which characterizes most of the work by this excellent artist. As for the story, it has lost none of its freshness or its humor.

Horace E. Scudder's famous compilation, *The Children's Book,* with its varied contents, never fails to bring pleasure, and the publishers have done a service in reissuing it.

Educational

**Travels at Home.* By Mark Twain. Selected from "Roughing It" and "Life on the Mississippi." Percival Chubb. Harper & Bros. 50 cents.
The Louisa Alcott Story Book. Edited for Schools by Fanny E. Coe. Little, Brown & Co. 50 cents.
Some Great Stories and How to Tell Them. Richard Thomas Wyche. Newson & Co. $1.
**Story Telling: What to Tell and How to Tell It.* Edna Lyman. A. C. McClurg & Co. 75 cents.
**The Luxury of Children.* Edward Sandford Martin. Illustrated by Sarah S. Stilwell. Harper & Bros. $1.50.

Children's literature is receiving careful attention and extended study. We are in sympathy with Mr. Chubb's attitude toward contemporary authorship and the schools. His volume, gleaned from the writings of Howells, was distinctive, generally as well as educationally, and the Harpers were wise in asking him to compile a Mark Twain book from "Roughing It" and "Life on the Mississippi." The problem of supplementary reading is well met in this small book; it will be read for its own sake, and much profit is to be had from Mr. Chubb's introduction, clearly written and simply interpretative.

But whereas we see a reason for this volume, it is with regret that we record *The Louisa Alcott Story Book,* edited for schools by Fanny E. Coe, and containing a biographical sketch. The contents are indicative of the scope of the volume—an attempt to show how ethical Miss Alcott was. We dislike making a business of morality in our books for children, and it is wrong to separate "lessons" from their setting. Yet we feel that this volume will sell, because of the fact that, educationally, ethics are in the air.

Special attention is at present being concentrated on methods of telling stories to young people. Miss Sara Cone Bryant has written two excellent books on the subject, and now Mr. Wyche, in his *Some Great Stories and How to Tell Them,* attempts to put his extensive experience into narrative form for teachers and librarians.

Another handy volume is Edna Lyman's *Story Telling: What to Tell and How to Tell It,* a more popular survey, interspersed with programs for the "story hour," and with actual examples for use. We heartily endorse the chapter on "Reading Aloud to Children."

In passing, let us note that the Harpers are still advertising E. S. Martin's *The Luxury of Children.*

Nature and Natural History

**The Book of the Animal Kingdom. Mammals.* W. Percival Westell. E. P. Dutton & Co. $4.
Under the Open Sky. Being a Year with Nature. Samuel Christian Schmucker. J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50 net.
Lives of the Fur Folk. M. D. Haviland. Longmans, Green & Co.
Earth and Sky Every Child Should Know. Julia E. Rogers. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.20 net.
Star People. Katharine Fay Dewey. Houghton-Mifflin Co. $1.50.
Comrades of the Trails. G. E. Theodore Roberts. L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

Wilderness Pets at Camp Buckshaw. Edward Breck. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50 net.

Brothers in Fur. Eliza Orne White. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.

The Adventures of Two Ants. Told by Nanny Hammarström. Translated from the Swedish by A. E. B. Fries. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.

The Hump Tree Stories. Mary Joss Jones. Paul Elder & Co. $1.

bine scientific accuracy with popular understanding, and in his preface gives promise of a bird book. Despite its weight, this is an excellent hand-guide for zoo and museum.

A pleasing volume is *Lives of the Fu*



"TAKING A CHAIN FROM OFF HER NECK, SHE SAID, GENTLEMAN, WEAR THIS FOR ME.'"

ILLUSTRATION FROM "TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE."
(Baker, Taylor.)

The most pleasurable feature of Mr. Westell's book of mammals consists in the fourteen color plates and the two hundred and fifty photographs accompanying the text of a rather thick volume. The author has attempted to com-

Folk, most attractive in its format, with marginal pen and ink studies. The incidents related were actual, and the author in his attempt to humanize the fox, rabbit, cat and badger enters the disputed field of animal instinct. Children won't

be bothered by this, however. *Brothers in Fur* is a related story, which recalls the old-time *Only a Cat,* now out of print.

Mr. Schmucker's *Under the Open Sky* is a calendar arrangement of the natural life in field and forest. His object is a worthy one, and he writes with feeling if not with the picturesqueness or distinction of John Burroughs.

Earth and Sky consists of simple talks by Miss Julia E. Rogers on geological and astronomical topics *Every Child Should Know.* The volume is serviceable in scope and original in text. Katharine F. Dewey has combined a number of stories about the heavens in *Star People.* In conversational style, astronomy facts visible to the eye are located and described.

As a piece of fiction, Theodore Roberts's *Comrades of the Trails* has the same nature element which characterizes his brother's work. We have often said in these columns that we cannot object to dramatizing Nature if in that way a feeling *for* Nature is aroused.

Large Illustrated Books

Chatterbox. 1910. Founded by J. Erskine Clarke. Dana Estes & Co. $1.25.
Caldwell's Boys and Girls at Home. H. M. Caldwell Co. $1.25.
The Brownies' Latest Adventures. Palmer Cox. The Century Co. $1.50.
**Chicken World.* Drawn by E. Boyd Smith. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2 net.
**The Animal Trainer.* From the French of P. Guigou. By Edgar Mills. Pictures by A. Vimar. Duffield & Co. $1.25.
**Peter Pan in Kensington Gardens.* J. M. Barrie. Illustrated by Arthur Rackham. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.
The Slant Book. Peter Newell. Harper & Bros. $1.25.
The Frogs o' Poolo; or, Wonder Ways of Tiny Folks. Joshua Freeman Crowell. Illustrated by Harold Sichel. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Why? Reflections for Children. John Rae. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
The Journey Book. DeWitt Clinton Falls. The Century Co. $1.
Rainy Day Pastimes for Children. Baroness von Palm. Dana Estes & Co. $1.
Hiawatha Alphabet. Florence Holbrook. Illustrated by H. D. Pohl. Rand, McNally & Co. 75 cents.

There are always numberless picture books which attract the notice of the buyer, but which to the reviewer are passed without comment. The usual comic supplement style and the ingenious "cut up" portfolios are brilliantly aglow with mischief.

From a mass of big books peeps forth the familiar exterior of *Chatterbox,* containing a story by John Masefield; nowhere else than in this annual are we able to procure such old-fashioned pictures or such melodramatic bravery. The Caldwells are publishing a collection of stories and verse, *Boys and Girls at Home,* done in large type, and in the English spirit for little people. Palmer Cox's goblins every year disport themselves, the latest pranks being of a civic and worthy kind. In a way, these Brownies are annual performers, in eight large books of harmless good humor.

As a juvenile companion to "Chantecler," E. Boyd Smith's *Chicken World* comes at an opportune moment. The artist's pictures are interpretative in a human fashion of all the feelings of the barnyard; there is an excellent spirit of fun in the situations, with much delicacy in the marginal panels.

Mr. Mills has done well to translate Guigou's *L'Illustre Dompteur* in his *The Animal Trainer,* for, while the text contains a note better understood by adults, the pictures in color by Vimar are always a delight to examine for their agility in idea and for the telling effect of their lines. There is nothing complicated in such work.

The Slant Book is Peter Newell's recent perpetration of originality—not any way near as clever as "The Hole Book"; in fact, far more mischievous in its intent. The slant of the streets down which a baby carriage rolls gives a moral slant to the artist's funny vision. The volume is out of the ordinary in shape and wrong in angle.

Why? is an odd volume of questions to which answers are furnished by holding the opposite page in front of a mirror; this mirror is cleverly inserted in the front cover and forms part of the question mark beneath the title. The answers are rightly reflected in this glass. Since picture books often depend on oddity, and also on occupation, Mr. Falls's *The Journey Book* will keep young eyes busy while on travels in many lands.

Classics, Legends

Stories from Dante. Susan Cunnington. Illustrated by Evelyn Paul. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50 net.
**Stories from the Chronicle of the Cid.* Mary W. Plummer. Henry Holt & Co. 90 cents net.
Stories from Shakespeare. Retold by Thomas Carter. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50 net.
**The Story of the Grail and the Passing of Arthur.* Howard Pyle. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50 net.
Knighthood in Germ and Flower. John Harrington Cox. Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.



Frontispiece from "The Other Side of the Rainbow," by Florence Bone, reproduced by permission of the publishers, Eaton & Mains, for the Holiday Book Number of THE INDEPENDENT.

The Heroic Life and Exploits of Siegfried, the Dragon-Slayer. Retold by Dora Ford Madeley, Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

Days before History. H. R. Hall. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

Old Greek Nature Stories. F. A. Farrar. Reproductions of masterpieces used as illustrations. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50 net.

**The Boys' Cuchulain: Heroic Legends of Ireland.* Eleanor Hull. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

Tales from the Alhambra. Washington Irving. Adapted by Josephine Brower. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25 net.

**Stories from Old French Romance.* E. M. Wilmot-Buxton. Frederick A. Stokes Co.

**The Children's Plutarch.* F. J. Gould. Introduction by W. D. Howells. Illustrated by Walter Crane. Harper & Bros. 75 cents.

It is useless to spend much time pondering whether the "retold" books ever become an incentive toward the originals. If the supply is indicative of demand, then this species of book is popular. Susan Cunnington's *Stories from Dante* consider in somewhat of a scholarly and historical fashion the actual characters mentioned in "The Divine Comedy." The opening chapters deal with Dante and his times; altogether, the book is a fair guide to the original; to some it may be an incentive, especially thru the color plates by Evelyn Paul. Miss Plummer dedicates her *Stories from the Chronicle of the Cid* to the boy members of the Pratt Institute Free Library. The writing is direct, almost too closely literal at times, the author's main object being that of the storyteller whose reading has not been too scholarly, but has been confined to a few picturesque authorities on the legends.

In *Stories from Shakespeare,* Thomas Carter employs the method of balancing his narrative with copious quotation from the original.

Knighthood in Germ and Flower is a simple rendition of the Anglo-Saxon epic, Beowulf, and of the Arthurian tale, Sir Gawain and the Green Knight, by Prof. John Harrington Cox, and adapted by him for school use. The publishers were wise not to make of it an educational-looking volume, for it is full of the saga spirit, and reads like a story.

It is always a question what sources to use in the retelling of such a story as *The Heroic Life and Exploits of Siegfried the Dragon-Slayer.* The great German epic is not the only one followed by Dora F. Madeley in her new volume, with its illustrations by Stephen Reid. There are other legends, even as there are other sources than Malory for King Arthur. The author's style makes no effort to reproduce the heroic rhythm.

Days Before History, by H. R. Hall, is a narration of the life of prehistoric man, wherein all the essentials of savage existence are described thru the medium of a slight story. A candid preface for children is a doubtful expedient; in fact, for young readers, a book should be able to stand on its own interest, without assurances of any kind.

In form and scope, F. A. Farrar's *Old Greek Nature Stories* is inviting; it aims to supply a need in Nature study, and an index fairly indicates how inclusive it is. The illustrations are reproductions of famous paintings and statues. Such a title as *The Boys' Cuchulain* is foreboding, and not until the reader understands that Eleanor Hull has retold some of the heroic legends of Ireland will the right curiosity be aroused. Retelling is a doubtful process. Such criticism would apply to Josephine Brower's *Tales from the Alhambra,* by Washington Irving. Young people have a sufficient quantity of fairy and legendary lore to bide the time when Irving himself is suited to their understanding. The publishers, nevertheless, have printed an attractive volume.

A small book of *Stories from Old French Romance* has been written by E. M. Wilmot-Buxton; it comprises seven chapters and includes "Aucassin and Nicolette," as well as the "Death of Roland." The volume is compact, tasteful and adequately written. F. J. Gould's rendering of *Plutarch* has pleased W. D. Howells sufficiently to say so publicly in an introduction which applies the words "moving," "glowing" and "sublime" to stories meant for young people aged about ten to fourteen. A curious feature is what the author calls an *ethical* index. There are three illustrations by Walter Crane. Perhaps the most important volume in the "retold" class is Howard Pyle's new *Story of the Grail and the Passing of Arthur,* uniform with his other books.

Fairy, Folk and Hero Tales

**The Lilac Fairy Book.* Edited by Andrew Lang. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.60 net.

The Fairy Ring. Edited by Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora Archibald Smith. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.25 net.

**Fairy Tales Children Love.* Edited by Charles Welsh. Dodge Publishing Co. $1.25.

Fairy Tales of All Nations. Translated and Edited by Logan Marshall. John C. Winston Co. $2.

***The Sleeping Beauty and Other Fairy Tales.* From the Old French. Retold by Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch. Illustrated by Edmund Dulac. Hodder & Stoughton. $5.

**Stories from Hans Christian Andersen.* Translated by Mrs. Edgar Lucas. Illustrated by Maxwell Armfield. E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.

**The Scottish Fairy Book.* Elizabeth Grierson. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.50.

Folk Tales from Many Lands. Retold by Lilian Gask. Illustrations by Willy Pogány. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50 net.

Folk Tales Every Child Should Know. Edited by Hamilton W. Mabie. Doubleday, Page & Co. 90 cents net.

**Hero Tales of the Far North.* Jacob Riis. The Macmillan Co. $1.35 net.

Robin Hood. [Golden Books for Children.] Edited by Clifton Johnson. Baker & Taylor Co. $1 net.

The Arabian Nights. [Golden Books for Children.] Edited by Clifton Johnson. Baker & Taylor Co. $1 net.

The Flint Heart. A Fairy Story. Eden Phillpotts. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

The Emerald City of Oz. L. Frank Baum. Reilly & Britton Co. $1.25.

Molly and the Unwiseman Abroad. John Kendrick Bangs. Pictures by Grace G. Wiedersheim. J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.

**Finella in Fairyland.* Demetra Kenneth Brown. Houghton Mifflin Co. 50 cents net.

The Other Side of the Rainbow. Being the Adventures of Old-Fashioned Jane. Florence Bone. Eaton & Mains. 85 cents.

The Hollow Tree Snowed-in Book. Albert Bigelow Paine. Illustrated by J. M. Condé. Harper & Bros. $1.50.



REDUCED COVER DESIGN.
From Scudder's "The Children's Book." (Houghton Mifflin.)

No holiday season is complete that does not bring with it a fairy tale book edited by Mr. Lang. The new lilac cover embraces a contents similar in scope to previous volumes, and there is a delightful spirit in the preface, which bears a confession on Mr. Lang's part as to the manner in which he and his wife accomplish their work. We are sorry we cannot unreservedly indorse the variegated series, but folklore is an antiquarian interest and not a juvenile necessity. If his *Blue* and *Red* volumes are popular, the character of the tales therein is sufficient reason why.

Nevertheless, Mr. Lang is a better guide than Mrs. Wiggin, who may have literary judgment which is brought to bear in *The Fairy Ring,* but which had best be employed in original storytelling.

Mr. Charles Welsh is much better able, because of his professional equipment, to judge of the *Fairy Tales Children Love,* and we believe that he has accomplished his editing well. For his one volume contains a wealth of classic lore, and his introduction traces, however sketchily, the chief characteristics of the *genre,* and the most important exponents of the form. The student of children's literature will find this book of service.

More sumptuous in format, denoting the rare taste of a man of letters, is a large volume of *The Sleeping Beauty and Other Fairy Tales,* retold from the old French by Quiller-Couch, and handsomely illustrated by Edmund Dulac. The translator has taken the liberty to modify where he has thought best, but the essential spirit of Perrault is retained, while the delicate atmosphere of the time when fairy tales were a court accomplishment and fashion is unfailingly suggested by the pictures. This is a rare gift book—too beautiful for wide circulation and unnecessarily rich for childran. The publishers need to issue a cheap edition, as the Scribners have this year done of Rackham's *Peter Pan.* Logan Marshall's *Fairy Tales of All Nations* is but one of the many attempts to give a cosmopolitan collection of stories for children. But we hope the young readers will not take fright when they see the illustrations, which are garish, ugly and unnecessarily revolting.

Miss Sowerby has retold Grimm for Duffield & Co., and her sister has illustrated the volume, in sharp, clean, doll-like color; while Mrs. Lucas has translated Andersen. The latter volume is attractive in general appearance, and the printed page, tho close, is clear. Elizabeth Grierson's *Scottish Fairy Book* is one in an excellent series now including tales from the Welsh and Irish. The stories that once pleased James IV. still retain their picturesqueness and action. We beseech the publishers to eliminate from future editions the blinding splotches of red type on every page. Such decoration is a hindrance and a menace.

Willy Pogány just misses being a distinctive artist; the manner in which he has decorated Lilian Gask's *Folk Tales from Many Lands* is full of taste, but a little too thoughtful in arrangement. Children do not care from what country a story comes, but they test by the unfailing standard of interest. This

volume is "retold" with some feeling and the selections are varied. We have examined better volumes than Mr. Mabie's *Folk Tales Every Child Should Know;* the many volumes in this series do not encourage one to confidence, for their selection appears to be haphazard, and their popularity is largely dependent upon a title.

Hero Tales of the Far North is the outward expression of Jacob Riis's patriotism; we are sorry to see him overdoing his Americanism, but his Northern blood is quick and gives zest to his narrative concerning knight-errants, apostles, warrior bishops and other real persons who helped in the welding of a country.

The Baker & Taylor Company are issuing "Golden Books for Children," under the editorial supervision of Clifton Johnson; two volumes—*The Arabian Nights* and *Robin Hood*—have been published this year, and they are, in appearance and style, thoroly adequate and handy, even tho the covers are too startlingly red. An introduction has been written for each story, telling its history.

The Flint Heart, as a pseudo-fairy tale, is an excellent example of how such an author as Eden Phillpotts might just escape making a distinctive success in his conscious imitation of a conventional model. What disaster the flint heart brings is told in a number of queer adventures which are interspersed with poor jingles, but wherever Mr. Phillpotts refers to Dartmoor his tone becomes sure and authoritative.

The Emerald City of Oz, so we are assured by its author, L. Frank Baum, is to be the last of a long series of fantastical tales which began with the popular "Wizard of Oz." The enthusiasm of young readers has entered largely into the composition of these books, and Mr. Baum truly says in his confession that this latest story is based on many suggestions received from them. "My, what imaginations these children have developed!"

Mrs. Wiedersheim's pictures, first made familiar to us thru the advertising of a certain soup, are very funny, and in John Kendrick Bangs's *Molly and the Unwiseman Abroad,* her people are unusually wide-eyed and chubby. Mr. Bangs has read his "Alice" to advantage, tho he has caught none of the real nonsense of Lewis Carroll. What made me attracted toward the story chiefly, I must confess, was the name of Molly's rubber doll, Whistlebinkie. That is why I followed them on their trip abroad.

A dainty-looking volume is Florence Bone's *The Other Side of the Rainbow;* it is a wonder story of sweet sentiment—a rather incomplete moral tale, spectacular in some ways, and not over-original. *Finella in Fairyland* is a slim, delicate conception from the pen of Demetra Kenneth Brown, suitable for small children, and tells of the transformation of a naughty girl into a good one; the Nature touches are very charming. As for Albert Bigelow Paine's *The Hollow Tree Snowed-in Book,* it will prove a boon to the story-teller, tho it is far from being as dramatic as the Uncle Remus folk lore. But Mr. Paine has deep feeling for children and is worthy of Christmas consideration.

Ethics and Religion

An Old, Old Story-Book. Compiled from the Old Testament. Eva March Tappan. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.
Old Testament Stories for Little Children. Laura Ella Cragin. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25 net.
Suffer Little Children: A Child's Life of Christ, Catharine Shaw. R. F. Fenno & Co. $2.50.
A Book of the Christ Child. Eleanor Hammond Broadus. D. Appleton & Co. $1.75.
Little Talks to Little People. James M. Farrar, D.D. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.20 net.
The Children's Pulpit. Edwin Hallock Byington. The Pilgrim Press. 75 cents net.
Ethics for Children: A Guide for Teachers and Parents. Ella Lyman Cabot. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25.
Mother and Daughter. A Book of Ideals for Girls. Mrs. Burton Chance. The Century Co. $1 net.

The question of morals and ethics in literature for children is a disputed one and varies in its relative strength quite as much as it ever did. This season's output is more varied than that of last, even if not more original. The only way in which one may misuse Bible authority or ethical sanction is in the act of retelling. In this respect the books have no distinction. Ella L. Cabot's *Ethics for Children* is a commendable guide for teachers and parents, embracing many excellent selections and authoritative references.

Dr. Eva March Tappan is perhaps wiser in her actual use of the Bible version in her *An Old, Old Story-Book.* She confines herself entirely to the Old Testament, omitting from the text those passages alone which have no clear or

necessary significance. Another volume, *Old Testament Stories for Little Children*, by Laura E. Cragin, embraces the same scope, its object being to follow closely the narrative thread of the original. What these writers seem to lose sight of is the fact that the Bible itself is in every way more simple than such sub-



COVER DESIGN OF "A CHILD'S BOOK OF OLD VERSES."
(Duffield.)

terfuge. This Bible adherence is so much more legitimate than the way Catharine Shaw, in *Suffer Little Children,* narrates the life of Christ.

A Book of the Christ Child is a creditable compilation, made by Eleanor Hammond Broadus, and consisting of poems and carols by Milton, Luther, Herrick and Rossetti, together with selections from the Coventry Miracle Plays. The pages have decorative borders and there are reproductions of the famous canvases by Raphael, Murillo, Correggio, Botticelli and others. The cover design is a medallion of Raphael's "Madonna of the Chair."

Sermons for children are apt to be unmistakably condescending; in them information is dragged for the purpose of example rather than because the preacher *knew.* Dr. Farrar's *Little Talks to Little People* is hardly more than a book of anecdotal interest, with the direct purpose of driving home a text. There are fifty-two sermons in this Funk & Wagnalls volume, arranged with an amount of seasonable and reasonable care, but carrying the conventional tone of preceptor rather than of comrade.

We may be pardoned in over-emphasizing our disapproval, not of the goodness recommended and suggested in Mrs. Burton Chance's *Mother and Daughter,* but of the anemic life offered as the real life. The things we are asked to remember in an attempt to be true to our moral selves would turn us all into self-conscious prigs.

Verse

**A Child's Book of Old Verses.* Selected and Illustrated by Jessie Willcox Smith. Duffield & Co. $2.50.

**The Story of Hiawatha.* Adapted from Longfellow by Winston Stokes. With the Original Poem. Illustrated by M. L. Kirk. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $2 net.

Sugar and Spice and All That's Nice. A Book of Nursery Rhymes and Verses. Selected by Mary Wilder Tileston. Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

The Child's Harvest of Verse. Mary Wilder Tileston. Little, Brown & Co. $1.50. [Two parts, suitable for ages, 6-10, 10-13.]

**The Children's Book of Ballads.* Selected by Mary W. Tileston. Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

In the realm of poetry, we cannot ever go far wrong, even tho the anthology be incomplete. With her customary poetic treatment of childhood, Jessie Willcox Smith has illustrated her own compilation, called *A Child's Book of Old Verses.* This is an attractive volume, doubly attractive because of its cover design and judicious selection of catholic judgment. On looking thru the pages we are convinced that such choice must have been reached only after some extensive advice. Such a procedure is wise for the casual anthologist. *The Story of Hiawatha* is another of those books which are luxuries, as far as format is concerned. It comprises an adapted version of the poem besides the original itself, and the interpretation is feelingly executed by Mr. Winston Stokes, whose desire is to give the proper nature value to the forest. We may be altogether wrong in our prejudices, but any interpretation of a classic should be suppressed as far as possible from a volume like this, so full of color, largely hightened by M. L. Kirk's ambitious and somewhat literal full page illustrations. Not that we do not appreciate Mr. Stokes's work, which is well done, but in its very excellence it has the fundamental defects of its kind. As a gift book, this would be hard to equal.

Mary W. Tileston has compiled three anthologies for Little, Brown. These grade in educational interest, beginning with *Sugar and Spice and All That's Nice* and passing to *The Child's Harvest of Verse* and *The Children's Book of Ballads.* There is very little design in the arrangement of the poems—tho the "Harvest" collection contains an index of subjects, grouped according to the different notes of fancy. These volumes cannot but impress one with the unusual amount of richness available in the field of rhymes, jingles, and verse.

Biography

**The Boy's Drake.* Story of the Great Sea Fighter of the Sixteenth Century. Edwin M. Bacon, Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.

The Boys' Napoleon. Harold F. B. Wheeler. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

**Bellerophon: "The Bravest of the Brave."* Edward Fraser. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $2.

Charlemagne. Translated from the German of Ferdinand Schmidt. George P. Upton. A. C. McClurg & Co. 50 cents net.

Queen Maria Sophia of Naples. From the German of Carl Küchler. George P. Upton. A. C. McClurg & Co. 50 cents net.

Prince Eugene. From the German of L. Würdig. A. C. McClurg & Co. 50 cents net.

Eugénie: Empress of the French. From the German of Erich Holm. George P. Upton. A. C. McClurg & Co. 50 cents net.

A Guide to Biography for Young Readers. American Men of Mind. Burton E. Stevenson. Baker & Taylor Co. $1.25 net.

**Lewis Carroll: In Wonderland and at Home.* Belle Moses. D. Appleton & Co. $1.25 net.

Ten Boys from History. Kate Dickinson Sweetser. Illustrated by George Alfred Williams. Duffield & Co. $2.

There is never much brilliancy in the biographical literature for children; this may be because the grown-up writer has no ability to look at greatness from the youthful standpoint: to measure its true valor and value, and to picture it in full heroic bearing. Already the Scribners have issued an excellent "Boy's Hakluyt," and now, in the same form and by the same author, Edwin M. Bacon, they publish *The Boy's Drake.* It is based on contemporary narratives, and the events are spirited and presented simply; they are of sufficient uncertainty to make them romantically adventurous as well as historically true.

A new *The Boys' Napoleon* has reached our desk; it is written by Harold F. B. Wheeler, and is one of the Crowells's importations. It bears a certain tone of authority, and is evenly written. The narrative is holding and touches on all significant points regarding the Little Corporal. A fit companion volume is the Stokes's *Bellerophon,* by Edward Fraser, the story of a man-of-war in service for twenty-two years, and upon whose deck Napoleon paced on his way to Elba. The book is well printed and satisfactorily illustrated. The cover design in especial deserves mention.

Burton E. Stevenson's *A Guide to Biography* considers "American Men of Mind." In plan this is a continuation of a former volume of "Men of Action." It is more a biographical dictionary than a readable book, and is divided into such sections as Painters, Sculptors, the Stage, Scientists and Educators, Philanthropists and Reformers, Men of Affairs and Inventors. About 450 names are considered.

Miss Belle Moses has already written a successful biography of Louisa May Alcott, in which she describes the incentives and the small incidents behind the stories of that famous author for children. This volume has been followed by a similar treatment of *Lewis Carroll,* a fascinating narrative tracing the origins of "Alice" and the "Snark." The real art of interesting children is contained in Miss Moses's work; she fairly well fulfils Mr. Dodgson's own definition of autobiography as being what biography ought to be.

Ten Boys from History is by Kate D. Sweetser, who is already familiar to young readers thru her "Ten Girls from Dickens" and related volumes. The nine studies deal with the fame of boys, rather than with the boys after they had grown into fame.

History and Travel

**When America Became a Nation.* [Third Volume in the American History Series.] Tudor Jenks. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.

John and Betty's History Visit. Margaret Williamson. Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co.

**Young Americans in the British Isles.* Everett T. Tomlinson. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.

**The Children's Story of Westminster Abbey.* G. E. Troutbeck. Frederick A. Stokes Co.

A Guide to Great Cities: For Young Travelers and Others. Northwestern Europe. Esther Singleton. The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.25 net.

Betty in Canada. Fritz in Germany. Boris in Russia. Gerda in Sweden. Etta Blaisdell McDonald and Julia Dalrymple. Little, Brown & Co. 60 cents each

Two Schoolgirls of Florence. May Baldwin. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

The right historical tone has been adopted by Mr. Tudor Jenks in a series of which *When America Became a Nation* is the third; he believes that young readers, especially of advanced grades, should know of the development of this country not only through its active facts, but thru those social and economic forces which are greater than battles. This book covers the period from 1790 to 1859. We hope this series is destined for wide circulation.

Margaret Williamson evidently believes in conversation as a medium for carrying information, since her *John and Betty's History Visit* is told in this manner. It is a personally conducted tour, smacking of the Rollo style, and one marvels over the glibness with which the grown-ups reel off fact and fancy for the benefit of inquiring minds. Much more satisfying is Everett T. Tomlinson's *Young Americans in the British Isles,* a juvenile Baedeker, written in less of a handbook way, but covering the ground fully both as to details and illustrations, which are copiously supplied. G. E. Troutbeck's *Story of Westminster Abbey* could have been made more interesting because of so fascinating a subject; the narrative is too concise, tho it deals with all important points, emphasizing them with excellent photographs. *A Guide to Great Cities* of Northwestern Europe has been prepared by Esther Singleton for Baker & Taylor. A full index is serviceable. All one can say about

such a book is that it supplies a certain need, although the field is already adequately filled. Such a "guide" is for reference only.

Fiction and travel are skilfully combined in May Baldwin's *Two Schoolgirls of Florence,* which just escapes being a distinctive story. This may be because its bulky form is disconcerting; nevertheless there is an atmosphere that is thoroly Italian, even tho the narrative in incident and characterization is stretched to gain the desired end.

Plays and Games

**Walter Camp's Book of Foot-Ball.* Walter Camp. [Library of Sport.] The Century Co. $2 net.

The Boys' Book of Model Aeroplanes. How to Build and Fly Them. With the Story of the Evolution of the Flying Machine. The Century Co. $1.20 net.

How to Build an Aeroplane. Robert Petit. Translated from the French. D. Van Nostrand Co. $1.50 net. [A technical treatise, mainly designed for the specialist.]

**Magicians' Tricks: How They Are Done.* Henry Hatton and Adrian Plate. The Century Co. $1.60 net.

The Wonderland of Stamps. W. Dwight Burroughs. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.50.

The House of the Heart and Other Plays for Children. Constance D'Arcy Mackay. Henry Holt & Co. $1.10 net.

Holiday Plays. Five one-act pieces for Washington's Birthday, Lincoln's Birthday, Memorial Day, Fourth of July, and Thanksgiving. Marguerite Merington. Duffield & Co. $1.25.

Harper's Book of Little Plays. Introduction by Madalene D. Barnum. Harper & Bros. $1.

Short Plays from Dickens. Arranged by Horace B. Browne. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1 net.

There is fascination in reading a volume by an expert and an enthusiast. *Walter Camp's Book of Football* is excellent reading, presenting full information, historical and technical, regarding the game. Even the uninitiated will appreciate the clarity with which the subject is treated, and all college men will welcome the personal note, and the manliness with which Mr. Camp tackles the ball. This is a good book of sport.

The Boys' Book of Model Aeroplanes is timely and practical. Mr. Francis A. Collins understands the subject, especially from the angle of juvenile experiment. The second part of his "treatise" considers "the history and science of aviation."

After a great amount of time in analyzing Hatton and Plate's *Magicians' Tricks; How They Are Done,* the amateur may be able to put some of the directions into practice. The book is full of fun and cleverness, but it is not easy. We are all clumsy with our hands, and this "profession" depends on infinite pains.

Among amusement activities, that of stamp collecting still holds its own; there is in it the zest of hunting, but W. Dwight Burroughs, studying the history and symbolism of the designs upon stamps, comes to the conclusion in *The*



"SHE ROLLED THE CHEESE DOWN THE HILL."
From "Grimm's Fairy Tales." (Sowerby. Stokes.)

Wonderland of Stamps that the information is just as great as the mere sport of collecting. His book, save that it resorts to the unfortunate conversational style, is suggestive, containing, as illustrative matter, the reproductions of 200 stamps.

School teachers will welcome the possibilities in four volumes of plays, intended especially for juvenile use. Constance Mackay's *The House of the Heart* is of distinctive literary quality and is practical in arrangement. The author has been affected by the morality dramas. Marguerite Merington's *Holiday Plays* are what the name implies—each one of



"THE ANIMAL TRAINER."
(Duffield.)

the five consisting of a single act. *Harper's Book of Little Plays* is more on the conventional order for schoolroom use. Of them all, H. B. Browne's *Short Plays from Dickens,* is more pretentious. Amateur dramatic societies will welcome it.

Distinctive Fiction

**Rewards and Fairies.* Rudyard Kipling. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
**Billy Topsail & Company.* A Story for Boys. Norman Duncan. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.
**Phoebe and Ernest.* Inez Haynes Gillmore. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
**Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm.* Kate Douglas Wiggin. [Holiday Edition.] Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.
**Nelly's Silver Mine.* Helen Hunt Jackson. [Reprint.] Illustrated by Harriet Roosevelt Richards. Little, Brown & Co. $2.
**The Home-Comers.* Winifred Kirkland. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.20 net.
Philippa at Halcyon. Katharine Holland Brown. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Betty Gaston: The Seventh Girl. Marion Ames Taggart. W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50. [The continuation of a series that has marked qualities tho sameness of incident.]
**The Christmas Angel.* Abbie Farwell Brown. Illustrated by Reginald Birch. Houghton Mifflin Co. 60 cents net.
The Lakerim Cruise. Rupert Hughes. The Century Co. $1.50. [Eleven boys hunt for a twelfth who ran away from home.]

Our writers are being overworked, and the democratic average of our readers' tastes undervalued, even undeveloped. In our children's literature we fail to recognize the imagination, we refuse to gratify the physical demand of childhood, we let lie fallow those broader wholesouled judgments which are relieved of ethical qualms, and which are born of a sound, active, vigorous, full-blooded mind.

In this respect Rudyard Kipling always satisfies, and his *Rewards and Fairies,* continuing the beautiful quality of "Puck of Pook's Hill," is rich in history and mystic description which are rare qualities. The tales may be beyond the average child, but there is much that will linger in the realm of the half understood.

Norman Duncan's *Billy Topsail & Company* is just the right sort of work for boys, for it is full of dash and real adventure, and as a sequel has lost none of the splendid tang of the previous volume. In subject, it deals with trading in the Far North.

Not often can we say of a writer that her characters are clever and her story bright. But this is what we do claim for Inez H. Gillmore's *Phoebe and Ernest,* wherein the situations are excellently humorous, and the feelings of the boy and girl graphically indicated.

While not so excellent as "Introducing Corinna," Winifred Kirkland's new book, *The Home-Comers,* has charm and hopefulness. We congratulate this writer upon the directness with which she views life—the directness of a good comrade. We might have been able to say this also of Miss Brown's college story, *Philippa at Halcyon,* if there had not been too conscious an air that each chapter must end with some moral result. But in spite

of this artificiality, there is satisfactory writing in this book.

We congratulate Miss Abbie Farwell Brown upon her clean, wholesome and effective booklet, *The Christmas Angel,* which tells of happiness to many thru the vagaries of an old maid with a hardened heart. Mr. Birch's pictures add to the holiday spirit of this refreshing volume.

It is impossible to give separate treatment to the fiction that floods the desk of THE INDEPENDENT. We will have to let a general statement suffice as an introduction to several lists which by no means cover the field. I am inclined to believe that overproductivity in the juvenile book market at least enables a publisher to issue books in every way worthy of preservation. The publishing business is mostly gauged by profit and loss, and that is why so much fiction is issued yearly; it would not pay otherwise. Yet such condition makes it all the more difficult to give proper examination to the book when one goes to the book store.

Of course, this overproductivity has had a demoralizing effect upon the writers; it has converted style from something distinctive and rich to something meager and without definite form; it has multiplied each author's demand without guaranteeing his capacity, and without being assured of his capability; it has forced the serial into an interminable series which is simply the value of the first volume decreased to the *n*th magnitude. The lists we append by no means exhaust the volumes sent to us for review. But space will not permit us to continue. We therefore advise the reader to seek further information from the nearest librarian whose business it is to know and to guide.

Historical Fiction

**The Little King.* A Story of the Childhood of Louis XIV, King of France. Charles Major. The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

The Rout of the Foreigner. A Story of the Reign of Henry III. Gulielma Zollinger. A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.

**Martin Hyde: The Duke's Messenger.* John Masefield. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co. $1.50. [A Tale of the Pretender.]

A Little Maid of Boston Town. Margaret Sidney Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.50.

Light Horse Harry's Legion. Everett T. Tomlinson. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.

Fighting with Fremont: A Tale of the Conquest of California. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

The Young Blockaders: A Story of the Civil War. [War for the Union Series.] Everett T. Tomlinson. Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.50.

A Daughter of the Revolution. Jessie Anderson Chase. Richard G. Badger. $1.

The Green Door. Mary E. Wilkins-Freeman. Moffat, Yard & Co. $1 net.

Series for Boys

At the Home Plate. Albertus T. Dudley. Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.25. [This is the second volume of "Stories of the Triangular League." A mixture of many sports. One of the students is brother to the most unpopular among the teachers.]

The Automobile Boys of Lakeport; or, A Run for Fun and Fame. Edward Stratemeyer. Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.25. [Fifth volume in "The Lakeport Series." The jealousies, trials, adventures and hairbreadth escapes of young heroes, who run into a mystery.]

Jack Collerton's Engine. Hollis Godfrey. Little, Brown & Co. $1.25. [Second volume in a series known as "Young Captains of Industry." This engine, which belongs to the airship of the hero's father, is stolen by a rival company, and the story, up to date in subject, deals with the exciting attempt to recover it.]

Dave Porter at Star Ranch; or, The Cowboy's Secret. Edward Stratemeyer. Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.25. [Sixth volume of "Dave Porter Series." Dave and some school friends spend their vacation in Colorado. The neighboring ranch is owned by the father of a "vicious" schoolmate.]

The Young Guide; or, Two Live Boys in the Maine Woods. C. B. Burleigh. Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.50. [Third volume of "Norman Carver Series." A story of hunting, in which the hero has hard times with some "undesirable citizens."]

A United States Midshipman in the Philippines. Lieut.-Com. Yates Stirling, Jr., U. S. N. The Penn Publishing Co. [Third volume in a series. The heroes serve in a gunboat during the American conflict. An introduction gives in synopsis the main outlines of the previous stories.]

Midshipman Ralph Osborn at Sea. Com. Edward L. Beach, U. S. N. W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50. [The second volume in a series attempting to depict navy life in its progression.]

Series for Girls

Sidney: Her Senior Year. Anna Chapin Ray. Little, Brown & Co. $1.50. [This is the sixth in a series known as "The Sidney Books." The author is a graduate of Smith College; she carries her heroine thru Commencement Day into a romance.]

The Wide-Awake Girls at College. Katharine Ruth Ellis. Little, Brown & Co. $1.50. [The third in a series. A mixture of fun and romance, wherein "the friendship of true women" is the dominant note.]

Betty's Happy Year. Carolyn Wells. The Century Co. $1.50. [With the assistance of Reginald Birch's illustrations, Miss Wells tells of a heroine's frolics during the holidays of a year, including a birthday.]

Patty's Success. Carolyn Wells. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25. [This is the eighth volume in the "Patty Series."]

Dorothy Brooke's Vacation. Frances Campbell Sparhawk. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50. [The second volume in a series. A wholesome book intended for the ages, 14-16. The vacation is spent in a motor car, and there is a sprinkling of melodrama.]

Betty Wales on the Campus. Margaret Warde. Penn Publishing Co. $1.25. [The seventh in a series of stories for girls. An Introduction places the characters as they appeared in previous volumes.]

Helen Grant's Decision. Amanda M. Douglas. Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.25. [The eighth in a series of mediocre books, horribly illustrated by Amy Brooks.]

Modern Tendencies in Bookbinding

BY EMILY PRESTON

[Miss Preston is perhaps the best known woman bookbinder in this country. She was a pupil of Cobden-Sandersen at the famous Dove's Bindery and has also worked in some of the best of the Paris shops. Her binding is characterized by excellence in forwarding and artistic tooling.—EDITOR.]

THE steady growth of general interest in fine bookbinding is a very significant factor in the present development of the craft; significant, and satisfactory. The collector is no longer the sole patron of the binder, who has come to count in his year's work a large proportion of orders from persons who find the possession of a few hand bound books a luxury, and who consequently give careful thought to every purchase. The owner of one or two such volumes wishes to assure himself not only of durability in technique and material, but of a lasting appeal in the decoration. To him bizarre and unconventional designs offer no temptation, and often his choice is the design showing most restraint. In this he is the antithesis of the large buyer, who many times allows his desire for novelty to mar the dignity of his collection. This is not the customer who gives *carte blanche* orders; he is possibly acquiring his volumes at some personal sacrifice and he enjoys the opportunity to consider and choose, as a foretaste of the pleasure of possession. He is not the bookseller's ideal buyer, for as a rule, he comes direct to the binder, but he is the restraining influence that is creating in modern bookbinding a tendency toward dignity, and studied simplicity. I should say that the public attitude in regard to unconventional design in its application to book covers was never more antipathetic, and present binders who, in an effort to be unique, break over the conventional limitations, have found their place in public esteem to be one of shifting sands. To



AN OLD-TIME SHOP: "THE HOUSE OF THE BOOK."

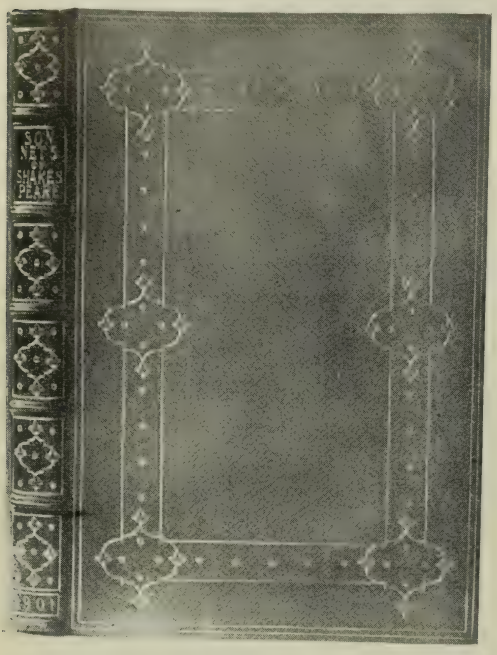


A CORNER IN MISS PRESTON'S BINDERY.

illustrate: Three years ago Messrs. Dodd & Mead exhibited at their Fifth avenue shop a small collection of bindings executed in Paris by M. Charles Meunier. These books were of a fine standard of technical excellence, but in decoration the artist seemed quite to have forgotten that his medium was a book cover; all the banalities of the *art nouveau* found expression on his covers, and the exhibition was esthetically as well as substantially a failure. In like manner the volumes in the Poor collection, on which the binders had expended their energies in pictorial decoration, received very scant admiration. On the other hand, let us review our book exhibitions of the past five years. At the Grolier Club; at Copley Hall, under the direction of the Boston Society of Arts and Crafts; at the Guild of Book Workers; the Society of Craftsmen; the large loan exhibition of contemporary binders at the National Arts Club; the smaller showing by Houghton & Mifflin of Miss Cole's fine work; the exhibition of Cobden-Sanderson's books at Columbia University Library; at the permanent exhibition in Scribner's little room one finds the keynote to be reserve. The craftsman seems to appreciate that his design is to beautify a book, and that it demands no necessary sacrifice of originality to adhere to certain fixed rules.

The early eighties of the last century saw established a brilliant era in the craft of bookbinding, and mark the beginning of what may be termed the modern school. Cuzin, Jolly, Ruban, Mercier, are only a few of the men who were maintaining in France the standard of superb technique that Trantz had revived. Already Miss Prideaux had proven a worthy successor to Mary Collet, and Bedford, Zaehnsdorf and Rivière were producing work of fine technical skill. Also, two distinctly new styles of decoration were in process of development. One, in France, by Marius-Michel; the other, in England, by Cobden-Sanderson. These two men were at the threshold of their careers. The former

had the advantage of a score of years, not in age, but in training, and the further advantage of inheritance, his father being one of the foremost binders of his day. But, strangely, it was Michel who trod down convention, while Sanderson held to it tenaciously. Each has a distinctive style, which many followers have



SHAKESPEARE'S SONNETS.
Binding by Helen G. Haskell, in dark blue crushed levant, with inlays of lighter shade of blue; gold tooled.

adopted, and both are great figures in the book world. Marius-Michel is still binding, and tho we may deplore the style of decoration he has chosen to identify with his art, we cannot deny him to be one of the great binders of his day. His imitators, however, have arrived at excesses of banality impossible to accept. Cobden-Sanderson, at the age of seventy, has closed the doors of his bindery, and is resting on his past achievement. Cuzin is dead long since, but his son, and Mercier, his finisher, are great names in the current exhibitions. Probably all the collections of modern bindings owe their existence to the impetus these several men I mention gave to an interest in fine books.

The Grolier Club, founded in 1884, numbered among its members most of the men who collected bindings. And at that time the collections, since grown so famous, and in many instances scattered again under the auctioneer's hammer, were in the making. To the influence of this club may be attributed the first interest in America in fine bindings. The group of men whose love of books brought about this organization were keen in the pursuit of new treasures. They bought with prodigal extravagance and with great acumen, and it was with one impulse that they spread the gospel of the beautiful book. All the foreign binders profited by this American awakening, and I doubt if the finest specimens of their work are not to be found in our

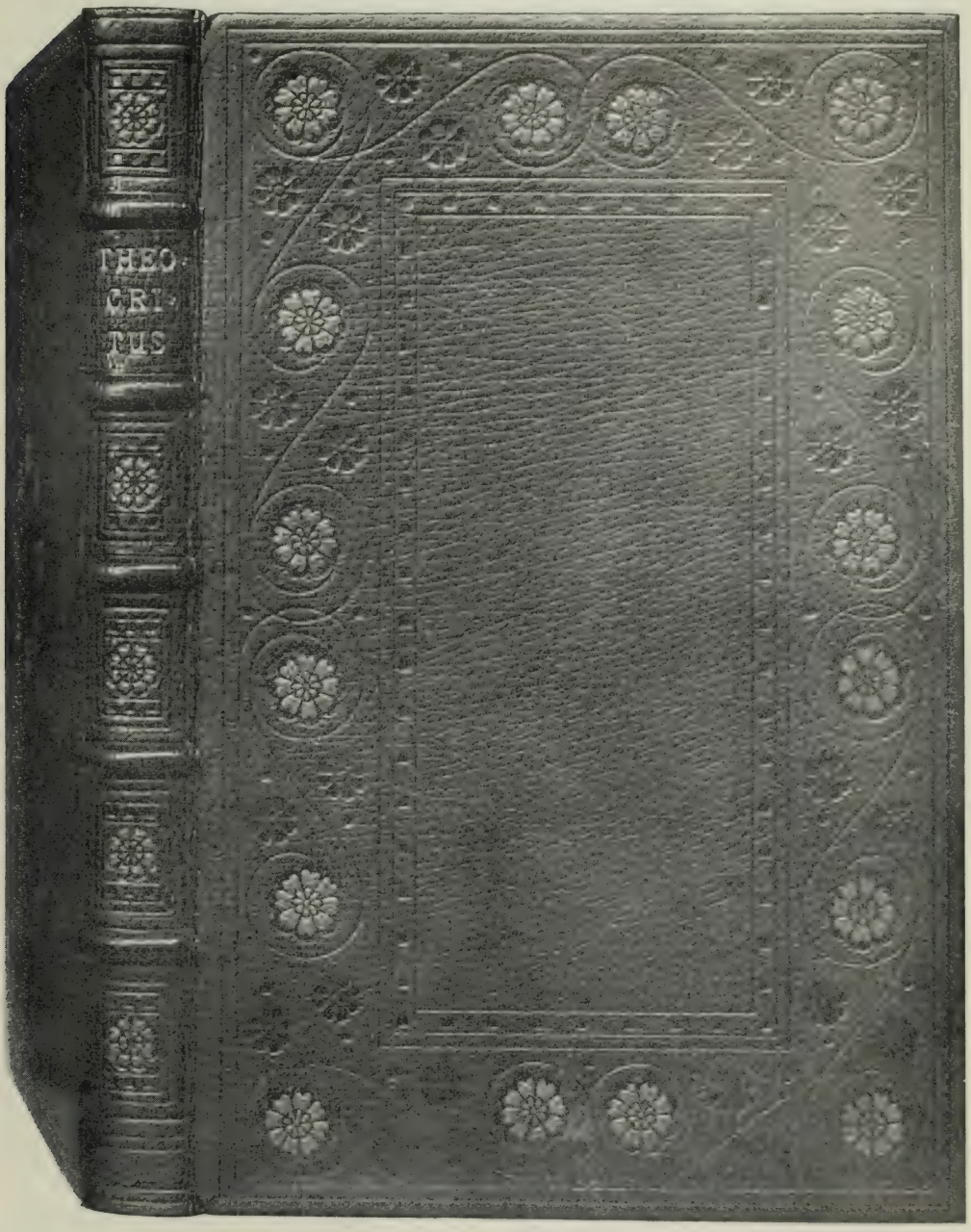


DOUBLURE FOR EVIRADNUS,
By A. Cuzin; white calf; gold tooled.

private collections. At this period there was, save Matthews, no American binder of superior merit. The Club Bindery, Stikeman, Zahn, Bradstreets and the score of amateurs were to come later. Europe reaped the benefit of all the early enthusiasm, and upon the modern Europeans, mainly upon modern Frenchmen, must be placed the responsibility for most of the volumes in our collections

whose designs are completely lacking in charm.

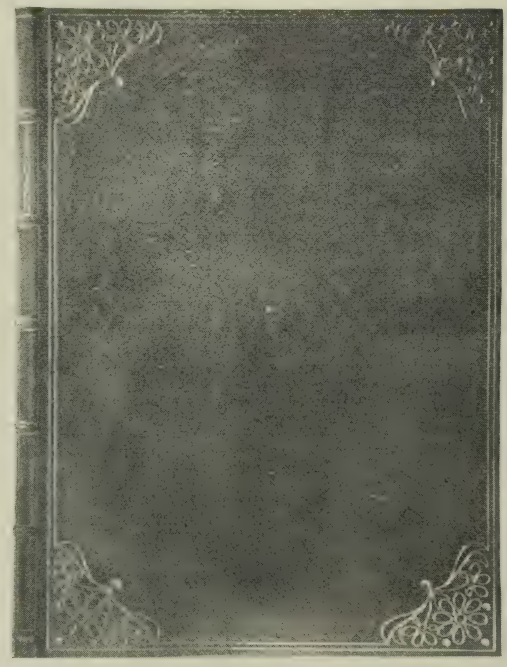
The founding of the Doves Bindery in London removed Cobden-Sanderson from the amateurs and made it possible for him to give his patrons a supply of his bindings in better proportion to their demand. This was followed in a few years by the establishment in New York of the Club Bindery, the stock of which was owned by members of the Grolier Club. Here the highest class of French skilled labor produced works that were marvels of technical excellence. The



BINDING BY L. AVERILL COLE,
Full terra-cotta pig-skin, with inlays in lighter shade of terra-cotta; blind tooled.

workmen came out of the best Paris ateliers, and all the equipment was imported, like the labor. The Club Bindery was short lived; a decade saw it come and go, and I think its failure lay in its limitations. The output went almost completely to the collectors who owned the stock, the individual buyer having no part in its maintenance. But tho it is now entirely of the past, this bindery was of incalculable importance to the American binders and their workmen, who saw the fine tooling those Frenchmen were capable of doing, and learned many a salutary lesson of the value of technique.

Fifteen years ago a new element aroused a still wider interest in bookbinding — the amateur, of whom Miss Prideaux and Cobden-Sanderson were the forerunners. In this term I include all, professional or otherwise, who have learned every process of the craft; who have not served the usual apprenticeship and become in time journeymen, trained in one branch alone, but have studied with a view to doing all the work themselves. In England, in France and in Italy, book-loving men and women began going into the good workshops for instruction. The first American to take up this work seriously was Miss Nordhoff, who went to London in 1895 to study with Mr. Cobden-Sanderson. The Doves Bindery had been established two years previously and was much in the public notice in those days, so Miss Nordhoff found an unique position open to her when she finished her course and returned to New York to open her own workshop. A number of pupils were eager to join her classes, and she was asked to address one of the open meetings of the Grolier Club, a very signal compliment to her craft ability. I dare say there are several hundred amateurs in our country at the present time, doing binding for pure love of it, who might well use the motto of the old collectors, *Io—et amicorum,* inasmuch as they never offer their books for sale. Some of them produce a good class of work, that would bring no discredit upon an exhibition. Many have workshops in their homes, while others go season after season to some teacher, finding this the surest method of taking time for their chosen craft. At least fifty good craftsmen, belonging to this amateur class, are established in various of our larger cities, teaching as well as taking orders. Their work is seen at exhibitions, and often is very well known. Some of these binders have acquired a fine technique and have also achieved distinction of style. Most have received at least part of their training abroad. Cobden-Sanderson, Douglas Cockerell and Sutcliffe & Sangorski, in London; Domont, Cuzin fils and Réné Kieffer, in Paris, and Jacob, in Brussels, are the popular foreign teachers, and many of the pupils choose to acquire a knowledge of several styles by studying with more than one.



SEVEN POEMS OF TENNYSON.
Bound in the Doves Bindery, F. J. Cobden-Sanderson, in dark blue crushed levant morocco, gold tooled.

If an old print of a medieval bindery were compared to a photograph of one of the small workshops in which hand binding only is done, a great similarity would be found in the essential points. The presses, the sewing bench, the stamps for decoration, and many of the

tools are much the same as the early craftsmen evolved. One would suppose that this established standard would make it easy to buy all necessary outfit; but, on the contrary, here in America, owing to the prevailing use of machinery, the hand binder found it very difficult, until within the last few years, to equip a workshop with the required tools. Some important tools and most materials must still be imported, and only a few dealers will trouble to keep them in stock. To establish a bureau of information and mutual help, the Guild of Book-workers was organized four years ago and has proved of great value. A binder member of this guild had the enterprise to start a little shop in which all materials and many tools are offered for sale.

Apart from the excellence of their work, the amateurs are a very potent factor in the present development of binding—primarily because they see with a trained eye, and this training has included a study of styles and of periods. Their work in design has been chiefly in its application to book decoration, hence their criticism is intelligent and their appreciation counts. Moreover, during their novitiate, they have, consciously or not, educated a certain number of friends in fine bookmaking —people perhaps who had never before given much thought to the actual making of a book; who had been content to go into a shop and buy a good commercial edition of a favorite author, quite indifferent to the treasures of printing and binding that shop might contain. When they see the work actually done, and have listened to an exposition of the various processes by an enthusiast, they become keen to see and to know more of the fascinating handicraft of binding, and this awakened interest becomes in time the intelligent appreciation which is the noteworthy feature of our present exhibitions.

New York City.

Some Events in Westminster

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THESE islands were much astonished this morning by the news that the joint conference appointed to consult as to the best way of bringing the veto question to a satisfactory settlement had come actually to an end and had broken up. No explanation whatever has as yet been given as to the differences of opinion which brought about the utter breaking up of the conference, and only when Parliament reassembles, on Tuesday of next week, will any ministerial statement be made on the subject. This news came as an utter surprise to the public in general, even to that portion of the public who follow with close and well-practised attention all ministerial and parliamentary movements.

The project of a Liberal and Tory conference chosen by the present Government with a hope of thereby obtaining some valuable and practical suggestions by a co-operation of Liberal and Tory intelligence and experience, has now become an absurd and ignominious failure.

I must own that I am one of those who feel much disappointed at this ignominious collapse of the conference project. It seemed to me that the central idea of the scheme was one of high promise and at the same time of very practical character. Indeed, it appeared to open out a prospect of the rival parliamentary parties entering into an arrangement for the holding of a series of conferences between the two great rival powers of the Houses and of the country to consider and accomplish some administrative reform or improvement which had nothing to do with merely political change. Despite the as yet utter and unexplained failure of the recent conference, I still feel strongly impelled to call the especial attention of my readers thruout the American States to the peculiarity and the importance of this recent course taken by the Liberal English Administration in starting a conference between the two great opposing parties in British political life with regard to the possibility of coming to an



AUGUSTINE BIRRELL, M.P.

understanding and an agreement as to the measures most necessary for immediate adoption in Great Britain and Ireland. There must always be admitted on both sides of political life some grievances, some troubles, calling for an early settlement, which at the same time do not involve any irreconcilable political differences of opinion. In the ordinary conditions of things a measure brought in for such a purpose by the party then holding power in the state would be received instinctively with an immediate impulse toward hostility by the party in opposition, and the course of prolonged debate would in all probability increase the animation and the resolve of the Opposition. Now, if the new method of action originated by Mr. Asquith and his colleagues should yet get, under happier auspices, another chance of testing its merits, it may be the means of smoothing the way to success of many a well-conceived and statesmanlike project for the benefit of the community. Of course, just for the present the interest of the country and of the world in general, so far as our forthcoming session of Parliament is concerned, will be mainly engrossed by the consideration of the great struggle to go on between the hereditary and the representative chambers. We may look forward, at all events, to a hard-working and a hopeful session of the House of Commons and to the disturbing prospect of a certain general election, which, after all, if it is to come, might as well come early as late in the next year.

Since I wrote my latest article for THE INDEPENDENT the long-expected volume entitled "Lady John Russell: A Memoir," with selections from her diaries and correspondence, has been published by Messrs. Methuen & Co., London. The work is chiefly constructed by Lady Agatha Russell, daughter of the late Lady John Russell, who afterward, as my American readers well know, became the Countess Russell when her husband, the celebrated Lord John, was sent to the House of Lords as an earl. Lady Agatha was assisted in the construction of this long and very difficult work by a very accomplished and brilliant political writer, Mr. Desmond McCarthy, who, I must say with regret, is not a member of my family. I had, however, the honor and pleasure of being, during many years after Earl Russell's death, a friend and a very frequent visitor at Pembroke Lodge, the residence of his widow. She was one of the most gifted, accomplished and charming women I have ever known, and my acquaintance with her daughter, Lady Agatha, is maintained so closely that I was allowed to contribute some pages to this volume now issued—these pages entitled "Recollections of Frances, Countess Russell," by Justin McCarthy. It is not, however, to my own short contribution to this volume that I desire to attract attention, but to the whole of the picture which this gifted and devoted daughter gives of her father and mother. During the most distinguished passages of their career in political as well as in private life, Lady John Russell was the closest companion of her husband's political career as well as his literary and artistic studies, and they were both great lovers of the arts and of literature. The volume is adorned by a number of illustrations, chiefly miniature portraits of its prin-

cipal figures, and many sketches of scenery from the grounds of Pembroke Lodge. I cannot feel the slightest doubt that this remarkable volume will have a thoroly cordial reception thruout all parts of the United States, and I sincerely hope that my friend Lady Agatha may live long enough to enjoy in good health the success of her work.

I may say that the book would be a delight to every intelligent and sympathetic reader if only because of the picture it gives to the world of the devoted and I may say the romantic love of the great statesman for his wife and of the wife for her husband which it gives in the many letters interchanged between the pair at every critical period when Lord John's political duties took him for a time from the side of the wife who was also his thoro intellectual and political companion and comrade. A great part of Lord John Russell's period of rule as a leading member of the British Government came to be at a time when the disturbances in Ireland, the natural resistance to unjust and oppressive sectarian and landlord and political rule, called forth resistance which could not have been withheld by any country peopled by men of patriotism and courage. Even under these conditions we learn from this volume that Lord John Russell had much sympathy with representatives of Ireland in Parliament, and that the heart of his devoted wife pleaded warmly and continuously for Ireland in her appeals for justice, toleration in religion, and equality in political life and in citizenship. Deeply as the late Countess Russell was interested, and it might almost be said absorbed in her husband's career as a member of the Liberal Government, it must be owned, and indeed she frankly and sweetly confesses it herself, that there sometimes came a crisis when she felt and acknowledges in some of her letters to members of her family and friends that she was touched by a thrill of gratification on his having to retire altogether for the time from administrative office and to come back to enjoy and augment the delights of domestic life with his wife and their children. I do not believe that during the present generation a more remarkable, more interesting and more memorable biographical memoir has been published than this which Lady Agatha Russell has succeeded in calling into existence. The book required for its full construction the combining help of politicians active and meditative, and Lady Agatha Russell has called to her assistance and appropriately disposed of the contributions which were offered to her filial and patriotic undertaking.

We have just had another biographical volume issued from the press which is sure to arouse much interest among all who have to do with the world of politics. This is "John Bright: A Monograph," by R. Barry O'Brien, with a preface by the Right Hon. Augustine



BARRY O'BRIEN.

Birrell, published by Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co., London. Mr. Barry O'Brien has already made himself known as a biographer of some success by his volume on Charles Stewart Parnell and that on Lord Russell of Killowen, the great lawyer and orator who defended Parnell and his parliamentary colleagues when they were put on trial because of the charges made by the *Times* newspaper and founded on the forgeries concocted and contributed by the man Pigott. Pigott, it will be remembered, afterward fled to Spain, and when about to be surrendered by the Spanish authorities to the demand for his extradition by Great Britain, committed suicide to save himself from recapture. This volume has an especial interest for me because all the earlier years of my London life in politics and journalism were spent in close intercourse with John Bright. I was then a writer of leading articles for the London *Morning Star,* the political organ of Richard Cobden and John Bright, and of which I afterward became the editor. I retained that position until when, after the death of Cobden and when Bright had withdrawn from his association with the journal, I voluntarily resigned my post, was succeeded by John Morley, now Lord Morley of Blackburn, and set out on my first visit to the United States. Mr. Barry O'Brien is a devoted and an enthusiastic admirer of Bright's eloquence as well as of his political and personal character, and I am well prepared to echo every word of his eulogies. If the present generation of readers in England and in the United States require any reminder of Bright, this new volume may well supply the requirement. The preface by the Right Hon. Augustine Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland, is, like the biography itself, the work of a genuine enthusiast, and the more strictly accurate in its measure of Bright's oratorical capacity because of its very enthusiasm.

I have to come somewhat late with my notice of one of the most remarkable biographical volumes given to the world during the present generation. This is the first volume of "The Life of Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield," by William Flavelle Moneypenny, published by John Murray. The volume deals with Disraeli's life until his entrance into the House of Commons, in which he won the fame that has made him best known to the whole civilized world. The first volume is mainly composed of letters passing between the young Benjamin Disraeli and his near relatives, and from this fact it becomes, as may be easily imagined, more interesting and indeed even more fascinating than the story of the life recorded according to the usual method could well be set out. We find from these letters that the name or nickname of "Dizzy" was not affixed to the novelist and political leader by some humorist, but was an early nickname created by the young Benjamin himself in the days when he was yet wholly unknown to the British public, and accepted with ready good humor by his loved and loving sister Sarah and other members of his household. The letters which illumine this first volume are delightful reading, and they shed sparkles over the pages of the whole of the narrative until they bring us to the close of the volume and up to his election for Maidstone. We leave him as he is about to take a short holiday after the toils of his candidature and before the reassembling of the House of Commons. I had many opportunities of hearing Disraeli in the debates of the 'great representative assembly of which he made one of the most brilliant figures during so many years, and afterward in the House of Lords, where, as Lord Beaconsfield, he ranked unquestionably among the few peers to whose presence and to whose utterances the interest of the general public was closely given. Disraeli was not a great statesman, altho he had unquestionably many admirable gifts as an administrator. He was not a great orator in the sense that Gladstone and Bright and even the late Lord Derby were orators, but he was undoubtedly a most brilliant debater, a sparkling satirist, and a figure to be remembered distinctly in literature and in politics. The civilized world will look out with increasing interest for the coming volumes of this remarkable story of a life.

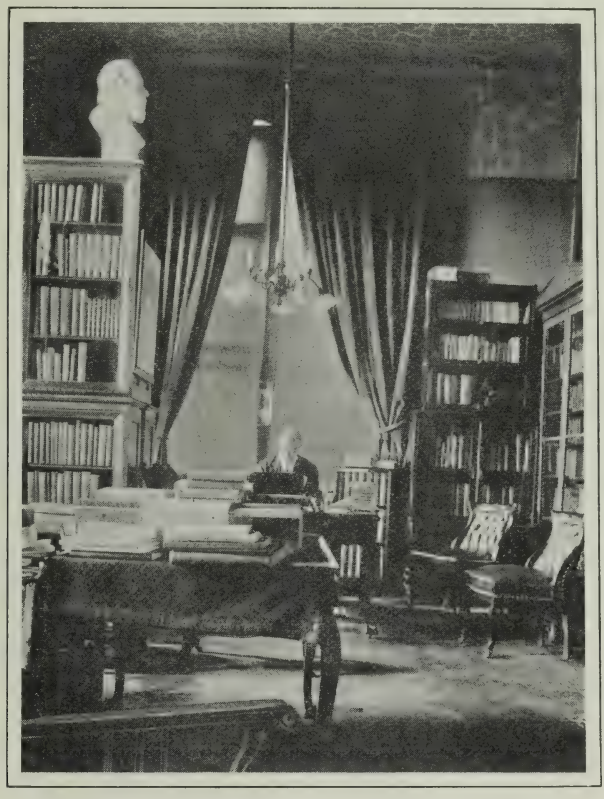
London, England.

The Authors Club

BY AN AUTHOR

THERE have been many "Literary Clubs" in America, but "The Authors Club" is in no sense one of these. When organized, and ever since, it has stood alone and unique, despite the birth in Boston, Philadelphia and London of later organizations with kindred name and approximately kindred objects.

It had its origin in 1882, in a real-



THE CURATOR'S DESK.

ization by several of our leading men of letters that there was need of a club that should bring together our literary workers on a purely social basis—*not* a literary club, but a club of literary men—not a place where exercises would be held, papers read and the members "improved" or bored as the case might be, but a place where they could meet and talk and eat and drink and smoke with never the fear of organized "shop" or of the "little thing" which some fellow had "dashed off last night." Tho national in its scope, New York was its natural location, for even then Boston had lost its pre-eminence as the home of American letters.

Other clubs had and have since been organized in the metropolis which aimed to be centers of literary or artistic circles, but in every case the needs and expenses of club existence in the most expensive city in the world loomed large before their founders and inducted into their requirements of admission open clauses that looked innocent but that were logically bound to destroy or cloud the atmosphere which the organizers had hoped to maintain. One of these constitutions is a good example of what I

mean. It prescribes that the membership shall consist of "Authors, artists *and amateurs of literature and the fine arts.*"

Obviously the italicized clause came very soon to mean any desirable man who had friends inside, with the result that the club now numbers about one hundred and fifty "authors and artists" and about eight hundred and fifty "amateurs of literature and the fine arts." It is easy to see how such a proportion must affect the maintenance of a literary or artistic atmosphere, and similar clauses have resulted similarly in many other clubs that began with like ideals.

The founders of the Authors Club realized this danger. They wished to be just an authors' club and they deemed it best to sacrifice to that end, as they felt they must, the idea of general club facilities. Therefore the clause upon which membership depended was made to read that the candidate should be "The author of a published book proper to literature or of creditable literary work equivalent to such book." Some peril might seem to lurk in the second paragraph, but its interpretation has always been so strict that in twenty-eight years scarcely a dozen members have come in under its provisions, and there is much talk of dropping it entirely. An anecdote seems pertinent in this connection. Some years ago a doubter remarked to one of the members that there seemed to be a lot of names in the club book that he'd never heard of. "Yes," replied the member, "but haven't you got our name a bit twisted? We're not 'the *Great* Authors Club,' you know. Fortunately for many of us we're just the *Authors* Club.'"

And yet, when you read the list of founders, you cannot but feel that it included most of those who deserved well of American literature. There were George William Curtis, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Richard Grant White, Bronson Howard, Parke Godwin, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, Richard Watson Gilder, Edward and George Carey Eggleston, Noah Brooks, Charlton T. Lewis, Brander Matthews, Lawrence Hutton,



EAST END OF THE CLUB ROOMS.



WEST END OF THE ROOMS.

Hamilton W. Mabie, and others scarcely less widely known, and, while most of these men have since passed over to the silent majority, the rolls of the club have always shown a large proportion of the best names of the craft. In the list of deceased members are Eugene Field, Noah Porter, Thomas Wallace Knox, "Bill Nye," Hamilton Gibson, Edward Bellamy, Harold Frederic, Stephen Crane, Charles Dudley Warner, Frank Stockton, Richard Henry Stoddard, Joseph Jefferson, Henry Harland, Carl Schurz, Moncure D. Conway, Daniel Coit Gilman, John LaFarge and "Mark Twain," while among the living one hundred and ninety members—a greater number than ever before—are, besides the few surviving founders, Joseph A. Altsheler, Irving Bacheller, John Kendrick Bangs, Richard Burton, George W. Cable, Will Carleton, Andrew Carnegie, Robert W. Chambers, John D. Champlin, William Church, Arthur Colton, George Wharton Edwards, Henry George, Jr., Franklin Henry Giddings, Will N. Harben, Arthur Sherburne Hardy, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, David Jayne, Frederick Trever Hill, Ernest Ingersoll, Wallace Irwin, Robert Underwood Johnson, William George Jordan, George Kennan, Walter Learned, Charles Battell Loomis, Seth Low, George B. McClellan, George Barr McCutcheon, Tom Masson, Thomas Nelson Page, Samuel Minturn Peck, Edward H. Peple, Horace Porter, George Haven Putnam, James Ford Rhodes, James Whitcomb Riley, Josiah Royce, Charles Edward Russell, Clinton Scollard, Edward M. Shepard, Thomas R. Sheer, F. Hopkinson Smith, Oscar S. Straus, William P. Trent, Henry Van Dyke, William Hayes Ward and Andrew D. White. Only space limitations bar the mention of many more equally well known. It may be seen from these names that the club is a national and in no sense a local organization.

In the matter of honorary membership, action has been very conservative. Of Americans, besides three or four of our greatest authors who were to pass away soon after the club's founding: Lowell,

Whittier and Holmes, the honor has been practically confined to men already members whose ripe years, long proven loyalty and literary position have seemed to warrant it: Stoddard, Stedman, Parke Godwin, "Mark Twain" and Edward and George Cary Eggleston. Of distinguished foreign authors the list has included Matthew Arnold, Robert Louis Stevenson, Alphonse Daudet and George Meredith. It still holds James Bryce, "Maarten Maartens," John Morley, Jean Jules Jusserand, Justin McCarthy and Thomas Hardy. So much for the personnel—or no, I had almost forgot to mention that Harriet Beecher Stowe was also an honorary member—the only woman whose name has ever appeared on the rolls. There has never been a president: the chairman of the Executive Council does duty for him, and that office is now held by Henry Holt, with Duffield Osborne and Rossiter Johnson respectively secretary and treasurer.

In the matter of creature comforts the club has not suffered very seriously for its loyalty to an ideal. By the gift of one of its members, Andrew Carnegie, it holds quarters in the building that bears his name, where, on every second Thursday night, the members and their guests are the guests of the club with all the hospitality which that word implies, while on the intervening Thursdays there is a smaller but no less agreeable gathering which had its origin, some years ago, in the suggestion of a member of the council that there should be "a mezzanine supper on mezzanine Thursdays." For the rest, the rooms are open from twelve to six, with the curator in attendance, and those who wish to use them at other hours are provided with keys and an admonition not to leave the door unlocked.



POE'S PORTRAIT AND MSS. ON SOUTH WALL.

Of relics of deep literary interest there are many to be seen at the club rooms, things that have been confided to its keeping as being their most proper custodian: the chairs of Stoddard and Bay-

ard Taylor, the last pen with which the latter wrote, desks and book cases that have belonged to the names of the past, and a mass of interesting manuscripts and letters, most of them the bequest of Mr. Stoddard and which represent about all the authors best known in English literature.

The library comprises, first, all the works of the members, and —another anecdote, if I may. Once when the keys to these cases were mislaid for a few days, one of the club suggested that the council had "done it on purpose, so that members couldn't get at each other's books and run the risk of vitiating their styles."

Second, there has been an especial effort to collect as complete as possible a library of literary biographies; third, there are such books of reference as will be most useful to members who desire to work at the club, and fourth, there is the famous Stoddard library of notable volumes, including the 1645 (first) edition of Milton's "Poems" (the first published book bearing his name), a beautiful edition of Sir John Suckling, the royal coat of arms printed on the binding of which shows it to have belonged to some member of the royal family. John Milton's copy of Henry Vaughan's "Flores Solitudinis," with his initial signature on the title page, Robert Burns's copy of "The Lark," and Sir Walter Scott's of Cervantes's "Persiles and Sigismunda," which afterward came into the possession of the virtuoso, Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe, the first two volumes of "The Arabian Nights' Entertainments" on the fly leaf of which may be read "Marianne Hunt, from her affectionate husband, L. H.," Coleridge's copy of Colquhoun's "Treatise on Indigence," which bears this note: "There appear to me many and important exceptions to several of the doctrines and proposals advanced in this Treatise, yet it is an excellent Book, spite of these exceptions, G. T. C.," a copy of Donne's Poems printed in 1657 and bound in the parchment of an old deed dated 1496, and a Guzman de Alfarache that bears at the top of the first page "John Keats from his friend J. R(ice), 20 April, 1818," and on another page a note by Rice: "Purchased by me A. D. 1818 and given to John Keats and upon his death, 1825, returned to Mr. Rice." On several pages are annotations in Keats's hand and on page 235 a pencil caricature sketch of Keats, probably of his friend Haydon. This list also might be extended indefinitely, but the greatest prize of all is a copy of Henrie Cornelius Agrippa, published in 1569, which bears upon its title page, in ink faded almost past deciphering, the name of William Shakespeare, very like the signature in the second folio edition. At the top of the page is the autograph signature of Hugh Holland with the two H's written as a double H intertwined under his motto "Secreta mea mihi." The poet Holland flourished in Shakespeare's time and wrote verses that were prefixed to the first folio edition of the plays. All this, with other evidence, seems to point to the ownership of the book by the



THE FIREPLACE AT ENTRANCE.

divine William himself and the addition of one more to the scanty list of his extant signatures.

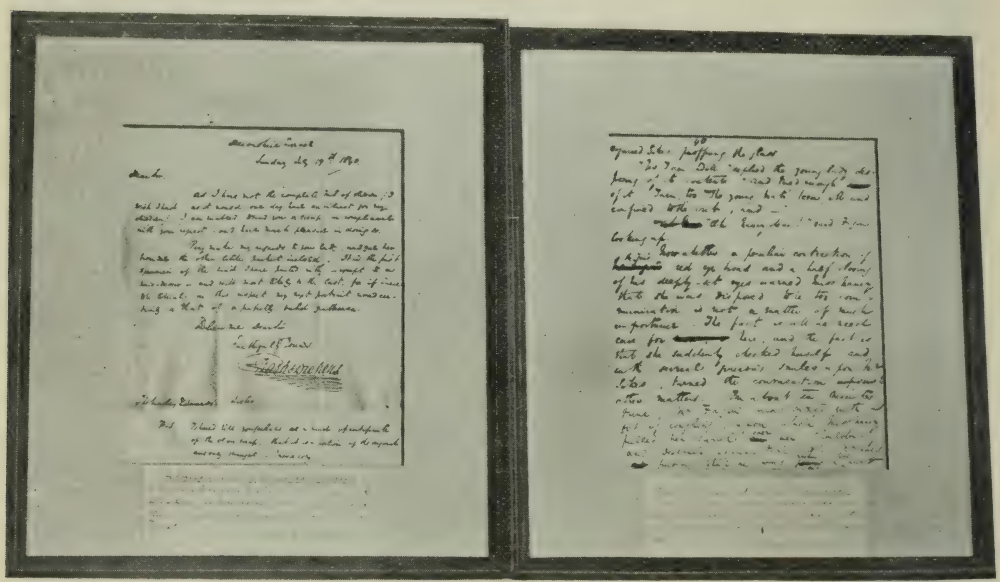
I have said that there were no exercises, but perhaps I should confine this statement to the club meetings. The last night of the year—Watch Night—is an occasion when the rule is relaxed, but the "exercises" are not exactly "literary" —at least, not in a serious way. Perhaps a couple of Watch Night notifications will give a faint idea of their character. That of 1902-1903 reads:

"The club will meet, as usual, on the evening of December 31st, that we may cross the midnight line together in a cheerful company and give fitting expression to our seasonable emotions. Members will please come prepared to confess their literary sins and to declare a purpose of reformation. Any one who has never felt the conviction of sin or who can find in his own life nothing that calls for public repentance, will be at liberty to confess the sins of some other party."

Here is the notice of 1909-1910:

"The club will meet on Friday evening, December 31st, to provide its members with exultation over past victories and refreshment for new combats. We grow old, but the challenging years spring ever young from the nursery of time. Therefore be it decreed that we take to ourselves such food of philosophy as the frivolous may offer, with such seasoning of folly as the wise may sprinkle. If the flavor of the dish be high, pray ye all that appetite shall respond and digestion be not lacking. Health to you, and life just long enough."

To cull extracts, the last Watch Night began with a sketch of "The Authors Club of the Future," represented as a stock broker's office with manager at desk, blackboard properly run, tape with members eagerly consulting the latest quotations on "Romantic common" and "Poetry unpreferred," staid authors of high standing on the messengers' bench in caps and jackets, running in and out at the curt orders of the manager, etc. Later there burst in a delegation of three more or less well known authoresses from Butte, Mont., and Brooklyn, bearing a yellow banner that demanded "Membership for Women," and the spokesman, a well known humorist masquerading as a certain poetess of passion, deftly chained himself to the chairman and declaimed his plea. So the evening progressed with, as always, the club anthem, "The Rolling World," which, by the bye, had been rendered the year before by Homer and Omar (whom Alfred Austin insisted on mixing up), Shakespeare and Eleanor Glyn. I fancy a good many New Yorkers would have opened their eyes to see a staid gentleman of their acquaintance in a flaming wig and evening gown, assuming, most acceptably, the role of the authoress of "Three Weeks"; and then lights out at twelve, "Auld Lang Syne" in the dark and "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" in



DICKENS MS. AND LETTER AT AUTHORS CLUB.

greeting to the New Year in the awakened flare of the electricity. These things are of ancient tradition and must always be.

Last year an innovation was introduced in the shape of a series of afternoon lectures on literary subjects, the popularity of which bids fair to make them a permanent institution. Brander Matthews, Henry Van Dyke, F. Hopkinson Smith and Hamilton W. Mabie were the first lecturers. Also, in an informal way, the club has from time to time, entertained visiting foreign authors: Ambassador Jusserand, William J. Locke, Sir Martin Conway and many others, while notable among its receptions was the one given some years ago to Horace Porter, Andrew D. White and Oscar S. Straus to celebrate the appointment by one administration of three of the members to be Ambassadors of the United States to France, Germany and Turkey. Incidentally the club feels competent and is prepared to furnish any number of ambassadors the nation may require. David Jayne Hill and Mr. Straus are its present contributions to the diplomatic service.

In the matter of dinners, recipients of the authors' hospitality have been their honored honorary member, James Bryce, and their generous benefactor and fellow author, Andrew Carnegie. These functions have been purely family affairs and no guests have been included.

Of the features that impress themselves most strongly on the casual visitor to the club, first and foremost is the spirit of absolute democracy that pervades the place. The author of twenty books of note and the author of one volume of fugitive verse meet on an absolute level as brothers in the cause of letters, and the atmosphere of sincere, friendly interest that men find is always a delight and an inspiration. No prejudices stand against a candidate and his opinions are his own; only he must be an author who has never debased the ethics of his guild, a gentleman and a clubable companion; that is all, and, as a result, you hear subjects of interest discussed there from every side with an intimacy of knowledge and a broadness of varied viewpoints that are always illuminating. The influence of the club on the development of American literature and the higher ethics of the craft has been none the less strong because indirectly exerted and if the time should ever come when circumstances might render possible the establishment of general club facilities and a home and a working center for non-resident members visiting New York, it is not easy to measure the power for good that the club, thus become a necessity as well as a pleasure to our authors, might be able to exert. The limitations of a comparatively small membership and of low dues for men of a profession whose returns are seldom large seem to bar the realization of such an ideal, if the club is to remain, as it always must, an Authors Club; but it is good to dream big, and who knows?

New York City.

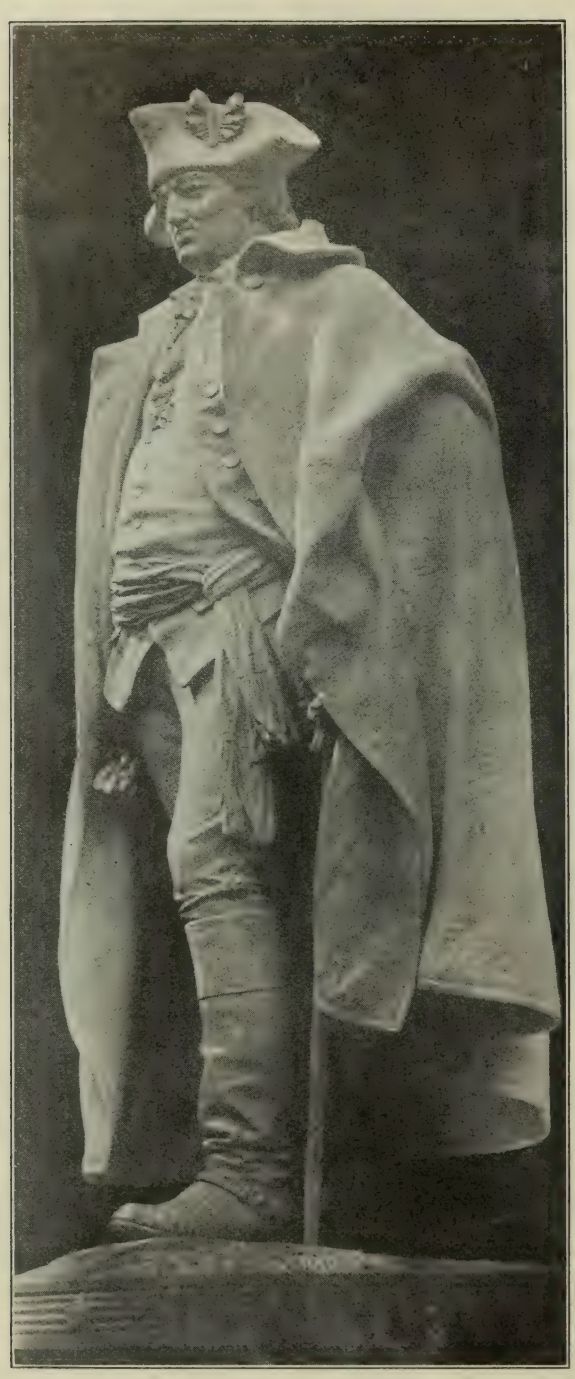
Life's Promise and Fulfilment

BY WILLIAM DeWITT HYDE

Youth sees in Life a challenge to his powers;
No hint of sorrow in her deep, clear eyes:
With love and joy to fill the shining hours
She beckons him to win with her the prize.

Followed, she proves to be a cunning thief;
Steals youth and pleasure; sends old age and pain:
Yet in all kindness, knowing loss and grief
When nobly borne are glory and great gain.

Brunswick, Me.



GENERAL BARON VON STEUBEN.

On December 7 was unveiled this bronze statue of Frederich William Augustus, Baron von Steuben, "Instructor-General of the Continental Army, with the rank of Major-General." Von Steuben was born at Magdeburg in 1730, and died in Steuben Township, near Utica, N. Y., in 1794. His statue, executed by Albert Jaegers, of Suffern, N. Y., stands at the northwest corner of Lafayette Square, Washington. It is eleven feet in height and surmounts a twenty-foot pedestal of granite, flanked by bronze groups. President Taft and other celebrities shared in the ceremonies in honor of the great Prussian.

The Future of Opera

BY GIACOMO PUCCINI

[Signor Puccini, composer of "Madame Butterfiy," "La Vie de Bohème" and other operas, is at present superintending arrangements for the first production of his newest work, "The Girl of the Golden West," at the Metropolitan Opera House this Saturday evening. This article was obtained as an interview by a representative of THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

THE future of opera? Ah, very well, I will tell you. But you must first tell me what the people are going to want and what the next great musical genius will be like.

The next great musical genius, strong enough to sweep all before him, rout all schools, destroy all conventions, telling popular taste to its face that it is a pantaloon and knows nothing about music—yet finally winning the public and triumphing brilliantly, as geniuses have done before! Where is that genius? What is his nationality? When will he arrive? What will he think and do when he arrives?



GIACOMO PUCCINI.

Tell me these things, and I will tell you about the future opera.

In our city of Milan, you say, we are upon the musical mountain-tops and should be able to perceive what is coming. Even so, operatic tendencies differ widely in different countries. With us at this time you find increased popularity of the bel canto. German opera and Italian opera go their own ways, with the gulf between them wider than ever. The German more and more puts the emphasis on orchestration; the Italian upon vocalization. Germans have had great men—we do not say otherwise. Beethoven, for instance, was great enough to have been an Italian.

Wagner was a genius; he tore down and built to suit himself. He made his own school and was the only disciple. There is no one doing Wagner's work today, nor is there likely to be.

The world is changing, vast cyclopean forces have been enslaved by man and are doing his work. His great steamships defy wind and waves, his railways annihilate space, he sends his message three thousand miles in the twinkling of an eye, he flies thru the air like an arrow. Some of his works are majestic, vying with the majesty of nature. Material progress must affect the music of the future. But in what manner?

Italy has not lost, in music, during the last hundred years. We have gained in knowledge and the inspiration is as great as ever. There are with us many young musicians and composers whose work is interesting and hopeful.

America? Perhaps something good for the world may develop here. All the material is here, the voices, the appreciation. The Metropolitan Opera House performances are fine. The best is given in the best way, but prices are so high that only the comparatively rich are served in this one city.

There should be opera in all the great cities; it is educational in that it is refining. Nor is widespread musical culture necessary. Music is a universal language of the emotions; and with us the common people go in multitudes to the opera, laughing and crying as the music compels them. Yet they cannot tell a B flat from a G natural!

NEW YORK, November 24.



UNION THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

THE NEW QUADRANGLE FROM THE TERRACE.

No other theological seminary and no university in the country is so grandly housed as is Union Seminary in New York. Its new buildings form a quadrangle around a large open square. They embrace a splendid library, a beautiful chapel, all needed lecture rooms and residences for professors and students. The cost of the land and buildings was two and a half million dollars, given by generous friends. The gift of land, which extends from 120th to 122d streets, and from Broadway to Claremont avenue, two large city blocks, was given by the late D. Willis James, who also gave $1,600,000; and after his death his widow gave $300,000 to erect the beautiful chapel. Another large giver was the late John Crosby Brown, who, with his wife, gave $125,000. The buildings are of Gothic architecture, as represented at Cambridge University. The dedicatory services last week were attended by representatives of various denominational schools of theology and by presidents or other representatives of colleges and universities in this country, as well as of other institutions as far off as Oxford, Syria and Japan.

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Mr. Taft's Message

MANY of those who read the President's message will turn first to those parts of it which relate to the tariff. It is not forgotten that much was said about the tariff in the recent campaign, and that the main cause of Republican defeat was a popular conviction that the tariff had been very badly revised. Mr. Taft, like many of his party's leaders in the closing weeks of the campaign, holds up before the people the tariff board. The revisers were criticised, he says, because they did not conform to the platform's rule and promise that the duties should be measured by the difference in production costs, plus a reasonable profit. They did not have time, he continues, to ascertain what the production costs were, but the board will get the facts. He forgets that when one foreign Government, at the request of our Government, forwarded an elaborate statement of production costs, it was at first hidden in the room of the Senate committee and then, after repeated demands had brought it to light, was denounced as evidence that Germany was wrongfully interfering with our domestic affairs. The board, Mr. Taft says, will get the facts which are needed (and which some, at least, of the revisers did not want), and upon its reports the tariff may be so corrected, one schedule at a time, that business will not be disturbed.

When will the board report? Mr. Taft had an opportunity both to satisfy in part an imperative public demand and to forestall the action of the coming Democratic House. The board "has been diligent in preparing itself for the necesary investigation." It will not be able to report as to any of the schedules during the present session, but he hopes to submit a report to the coming Democratic House at the opening of the new Congress, or at least during that Congress's term. In the meantime he will ask that the board be made permanent, and he would not object to an enlargement of it. Unfortunately, he may not even get at this session an appropriation for its work, and when the Democratic majority comes in it will probably end the board's existence. The board should submit at the present session a report, even if it should be one relating to only part of a schedule, or only one tariff duty. We remember that the late Carroll D. Wright, while Commissioner of Labor, was able to ascertain the production cost in this country of many protected articles, and to show, we think, in some instances that the tariff exceeded the entire production cost, to say nothing of a difference between cost here and cost abroad. If such examples can be found now, the board, if it can do nothing else at present, might exhibit them. The situation requires that it should do something to save its own life. If it should show facts calling for the reduction of only a few duties, the present Democratic minority could not reasonably refuse to vote for such reduction, and a good beginning would be made. The President has neglected an inviting opportunity.

In this long message he considers many other subjects. We are imprest by his recommendations for a wide and radical extension of the application of the merit principle. They are the most striking parts of the paper. He would have all the postmasters of the first, second and third classes, those whose appointments are subject to confirmation by the Senate, placed in the classified service. He even expresses the opinion that this serv-

ice should include all the local officers, thruout the country, of the Treasury, Justice, Post Office, Interior and Commerce executive departments. These recommendations and opinions are enough to make the message a memorable one. Surely they are to be praised. There is also much evidence of careful saving, reform of antiquated and costly methods, and consequent reduction of expenses, notably in the Treasury and Post Office departments. The estimates of money to be appropriated for the coming year have been pared down, until a surplus may be expected, if there be no expenditures for Panama Canal fortifications. We see no convincing force in his argument for such fortifications. He says:

"We have built the canal. It is our property. By convention we have indicated our desire for, and indeed undertaken, its universal and equal use. It is also well known that one of the chief objects in the construction of the canal has been to increase the military effectiveness of our Navy. Failure to fortify the canal would leave the attainment of both these aims in the position of rights and obligations which we should be powerless to enforce and which could never in any other way be absolutely safeguarded against a desperate and irresponsible enemy."

Could not the same ends be accomplished by a neutralization of the Canal and Zone, under an agreement made by and with all the great maritime and military Powers? Ought not our Government to seek such an agreement before beginning to construct costly fortifications?

There is to be no currency legislation. The President merely asks Congress to study the currency problem. He seeks no important additions to the railroad law, but would like an appropriation that will enable the Commission to make a valuation of the railroads. He urges the passage of the bill relating to injunctions, and of the eight-hour bill, with certain reasonable modifications. He asks prompt action at this session upon his conservation program, and it seems to us that Congress should be able to do the work. These conservation propositions are really of great importance, and his extensive withdrawals of coal, oil and other lands call for legislation that will permit a reasonable and honest use and development of the property. We can refer to only a few of the topics as to which he gives information or makes recommendations. We are glad to know that there is ground for expectation that the International Prize Court will be endowed with the functions of an Arbitral Court of Justice.

The closing paragraphs of the message (which we quote elsewhere), are not, it seems to us, fully in harmony with much that precedes them or with the dominant forward spirit of the time. If in legislation for the regulation of corporations we have gone far enough for the present, we should "stop for a while." Perhaps it is true that we should await the effect of a vigorous execution of existing laws. It is possible that one of these laws, the Sherman Anti-Trust act, needs to be changed, and not in the direction of greater severity. The coming decisions of the Supreme Court may throw light upon this point. Many who read these closing remarks of Mr. Taft will think they are designed to discourage further legislation upon subjects as to which they earnestly believe that more legislation is needed. Others will find in them an echo of their own desires. Very little general legislation of any kind can be obtained at the present session, but there should be an attempt to procure all needed legislation that can be had. After adjournment on March 4, we shall probably have to "stop for a while," because not much will be accomplished by a Democratic House and a Republican Senate in a Congress session immediately preceding a Presidential election.

Union Seminary

THE speakers at the dinner following the dedication of Union Theological Seminary in this city last week made much of the fact that there are five denominations among the students of the seminary—or so the papers had it—and the representative of Oxford said that this would not be possible in England. We should be surprised if there were only five denominations among the students. It is rather among the professors that there are five denominations; President Francis Brown is a Presbyterian, Professor Briggs an Episcopalian and Professor McGiffert a Congregational-

ist, and we presume other denominations are represented in the faculty. Why should there not be? It was named Union Seminary to include Presbyterians and Congregationalists, and both have been always on its faculty. There was a time when the Presbyterians endorsed it for their students, but they withdrew their endorsement after the Briggs trial, and the seminary responded by declaring itself independent.

It is a grand thing to have a great central seminary, at the same time free, independent, progressive, evangelical and open to all, attached to no ism, but solely to the great science of religion, in its philosophy, history and present service. Let it be tied to no one sect, for the notions and prejudices that separate sects are not religion, but the epiphytic mistletoe of religion, where they are not even worse—its parasites, its fungous disfigurements. A date for Easter is no part of religion, nor a style of a rite, nor a question of free-will, nor a rule of Church order. These are forms, not spirit, worth studying historically in a theological seminary, but not worth fighting about and separating over. The division of sects is a tragedy which we ought to be getting over. And we are getting over it. We all want to tear down the fences; at least all but ours. That is what is meant by the Federal Council, which federates the Churches. That is what is meant by the declaration for unity of the Episcopal Convention, and that action of the Disciples, in their late great meeting in Topeka, when they confest that they had been too sectarian, and that they would henceforth emphasize rather their duty of fellowship and unity with all other Christians. Union Seminary is well placed for such service, on Morningside Hights, close to Columbia University and the Episcopal Cathedral.

Church union was the central theme of all the exercises of dedication. The chief address was by Professor Briggs, who cherishes the hope that somehow even the Roman Church may add its mighty strength to assure the Church Catholic of the world. Our divisions he denounced as the shame of Protestantism, which has produced the gravest evils. He would have the churches of a town consolidated into one, served by a presbytery of ministers, with one strong executive head, another to take charge of pastoral affairs, another to teach, and another to do the soul-stirring preaching. There is nothing sectarian about that, and why not do it? We have taken one great step; we have federated our denominations, and now it is for our wise ecclesiasts to find the next step, which shall make union, full union, and yet union with free differences, actual, effective and visible to all, because all will be in it and achieving it. We should like to see Professor Briggs's plan tried.

The attacks made on Union Seminary some years ago for its teaching of biblical criticism have not injured it. The young men flock to it, and its student body is larger now, we believe, than that of any other seminary in the country.

To What Profit?

We are to have an energetic promotion of "efficiency." Observant "outsiders," with a talent for meddling in what is none of their business, have discovered that "practical" American business men, puffed up with a vain conceit of "experience," really know little about their respective jobs. One of these meddlers points out that from the building of the Tower of Babel until now, bricklayers have been allowed to waste three parts of muscle power to one part effectively applied. In like manner, it appears that shoveling, an art that runs back to dim antiquity, had never been understood until the "butter-in," who had been doing some of the "heavy standing around," discovered that if shovels were made of a certain size and shape, and were handled with a properly correlated set of movements, fivefold more sand or coal could be moved in a given time, wages be increased seven-tenths, and the laborers be much improved in health. These are among the cruder examples that our efficiency promoters are employing with deadly effect against the self-made business man, of whom America has been so enormously proud, and who, incidentally, has been so enormously proud of himself.

And now comes a mere lawyer, one Mr. Brandeis, who squandered his youth

upon books and lectures, who never was a trainboy or a brakeman, and with unprecedented effrontery he tells the practical railroad people that they are wasting a million dollars a day because they don't know how to do their "stunt." The hapless public, which has been under the miserable necessity these many years of riding on railroad trains, and of shipping freight from point to point, has sometimes suspected that the railroad manager had precious little "gumption" as a provider of facilities, but the public had assumed that the manager did know how to exploit his labor army and to make profits for Wall Street to dissipate. Naturally enough, the railroad men have "stumped" Mr. Brandeis to name his own salary for putting the roads on an "efficiency" basis. Mr. Brandeis, who is not "that easy," disconcertingly replies that without pay he will devote time and effort to the managers in a conference or a series of conferences—a sort of teachers' institute—how to teach the trick to their force.

We shamelessly confess that our chief interest in all this is that of getting another kind of "outsider." We represent that most impertinent element of all, which "just stands around and laughs." Our business is merely to cultivate the sense of humor; for, when you come to think of it, this is the only business that an editor can carry on. The sense of humor is only a sense of proportion, adequately integrated and differentiated. The art of living in this little world of ours calls for proportion and correlation, and the editor is one who, in his way, has discovered, like Gilbreth and Brandeis in their way, that most people have not learned how to make adjustments according to the rule of three. They have inherited instincts and acquired habits, most of which are atrociously bad.

Now, as promoters of humor we are moved to ask: What is bound to happen after our "practical" men have been convinced that the theoretical bystander, the professional efficiency director, must be called in to direct operations? What is to become of our cherished "American" traditions about the preternatural intuition of self-made men? Are our business geniuses to be brought to the low estate of mere "units of productive power"? Is their God-given ability to be subjected to inspection, to the indignities of the time-clock and the tally-sheet? Are they, like their laborers' clerks, foremen and superintendents, to become so many "hands," or, worse, so many cogs, pins and eccentrics in the economic machine?

Frankly, we see no escape for them. They have been found out, their ineffectiveness has been exposed, and those of them that cannot fall into the new ways and take the new pace must go to the wall. The vast productive organization of mankind must "make good" by adequate output. It is the decree of fate, and many ineffective innocents must suffer.

But why stop here? As professional promoters of humor we must follow our logic to the bitter end. What is this output, for the maximum amassing of which human brains and pains, muscles and quivering nerves, must be exploited to the limit? Corn and wheat and whisky, kine and swine, pig iron and hat pins, tobacco and tickers, hobble skirts and bridge whist—but why try to quote a census of crops and manufactures? These things are supposed to have their uses, but what uses? In particular, what uses may we expect them to have for a mankind that has eliminated every object of endeavor, every ambition, every cerebral throb, every muscular contraction, that does not make a maximum contribution to the production of these things?

Is it just possible that, of all the sapient suggestions offered by "outsiders" and "butters-in" thruout the ages, the pithiest was the inquiry of an old-time and now somewhat neglected humorist: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

Mrs. Eddy's Death

We have been informed that Mrs. Eddy died last Sunday. It has been asserted that Mrs. Eddy died a year and a half ago. We had been told by believers that Mrs. Eddy would probably never die, but be the first fruits of the better age when death, the last enemy, shall be conquered, as all suffering and sickness have been. For why should there be death any more than suffering and pain in a world which is all mind, which pos-

sesses nothing material? That was the teaching of Mrs. Eddy.

Admitting that she is dead, and has only just died, as the guardians who have kept her so long in seclusion declare, and as a physician reports, legally recognized as such and called in to certify under the law to her death, it is timely to say that her career presents an extraordinary illustration of the capacity of the human mind to accept and believe, if positively enough asserted, the most absurd and self-evident falsities supported by a flood of incomprehensible profundity. The basis of her doctrine, that of the denial of matter which we see and feel, every one of us, and the denial of suffering and pain, and the uselessness of any remedies but negation and prayer, is a contradiction of both experience and reason, the very anarchy of both philosophy and religion. It flouts consciousness and it degrades religion by making its chief purpose to get rid of bodily ailments instead of dealing with well people. Its theological schools are schools of healing, and most of its prophets are "healers." That is not religion, only the travesty of it. To be sure a good life is required, and prayer, but the chief purpose of it seems to be directed against gout and fever and toothache—and be sure never to call in a doctor, only a "healer," who will will you well.

We are not particularly concerned with the question where Mrs. Eddy learned her doctrine, whether from an earlier mental science teacher or whether she invented it herself. Doubtless she is responsible for the religious coating of it, which has made it *Christian* Science. It has often done good, we do not doubt, for it has taught us how far the mind can control the body and inhibit nervous excess. Dr. Briggs has lately remarked that Christian Science is the revenge which religion suffers for the neglect by the Church of its duties of healing. Just what he means is not very clear, but perhaps he has in mind the promise of the Emmanuel movement in the Episcopal Church. We find the better service of Mrs. Eddy's teaching in the fact that it has called somewhat more the attention of the medical faculty to the mental resources of healing which they have long possessed and in a measure have used, not always to the patient's knowledge.

While Christian Science is neither Christian nor science, and while it has produced a book which stands, in the view of its believers who imagine they understand it, even with the Bible, we rejoice that it has cultivated a real ethical character. They are, on the whole, an excellent body of men and women. They could not be otherwise, for they are all taken over from the more earnest members of the churches. They are serious, and they think they think. Such people are not thoughtlessly bad. But we do not give all the credit of their moral and religious quality to what they have learned from "Science and Health," Mrs. Eddy's Bible, the very title of which makes health supreme over religion, or, rather, makes religion the phagocyte of disease.

Mrs. Eddy's acknowledged death is likely to create a crisis in the Christian Science Church with its 300,000 devoted members. But while they were of necessity loyal to their aged prophetess it is impossible that the Boston junta will be able to hold them with the same loyalty. There are various interpretations and "brands" within the Church. Mrs. Stetson here in New York is a far abler woman than Mrs. Eddy ever was, and she has patiently bided her time, and has not a few followers. We anticipate one or more schisms to add to our already numerous religious or quasi-religious sects. But with division will follow disintegration, and in no great time the cult will dwindle, for it has no scientific basis and it cannot long hold its followers. Yet it is not wholly bad, only irrational; and it has comforted not a few and healed a good many sick folk.

A Bad Defense of a Good Cause

EQUAL suffrage for men and women we believe in, but we like to see it defended with good logic and sound history. Bad logic or false history will discredit the best cause.

An example of such error in an otherwise admirable speech in defense of equal suffrage we find in an address by George Harvey, published for general circulation by the Equal Franchise Soci-

ety. It is an able address, and it takes up one by one the arguments against giving the franchise to women and punctures them with deserved sarcasm. It carries the weight of a man known for his ability and for his position as editor of *The North American Review* and *Harper's Weekly;* and what he says will easily be accepted on his authority as the acknowledged truth, and on one important point might mislead many.

Among the arguments offered against giving the vote to women he replies to that offered by "the clergyman benighted." This aforesaid clergyman declares that woman must not vote because Genesis says that woman was made from Adam's rib, "with the deliberate intention of the Creator to make her a subject of man; and when she sets up a claim of equality she violates a divine ordinance." This story, he says, is a legend, and we do not deny it, but we have no use for Mr. Harvey's own account of its origin. He begins:

"Ezra, the scribe, compiled the books of the Old Testament during the captivity in Babylon, which began only 586 B. C. They comprised the laws, the wonderful legends, the proverbs, and the songs which had been transmitted thru successive generations by word of mouth and pin-pricks upon leather."

"Pin-pricks upon leather"—that is interesting; we would like to know about it—nothing but pin-pricks upon leather till the time of Ezra! And Ezra compiled the Old Testament during the captivity in Babylon. That is an assertion new to scholars. If he compiled it, it would naturally be supposed that he did it in Palestine after the captivity and during the Persian domination. And his compilation embraced the whole Old Testament, including the Proverbs and the Psalms. Even Jewish tradition does not say that. Mr. Harvey is quite too conservative, and gives to a large part of the Old Testament an antiquity which no scholars would claim for it.

But these are errors perhaps pardonable, for Ezra is generally believed to have had some hand in compiling a part of the canon. Our teacher of historical criticism proceeds to tell us the contents of these pin-pricked writings compiled by Ezra:

"They contained, and contain now in modern translations, no reference to the story of creation. That was an after-thought. Forty years ago its origin was unknown. Not until the famous inscriptions were unearthed from the ruins of Nineveh by the British Museum in 1872 was the true source of the Biblical account definitely established. Then it was found that Ezra had taken it bodily from the Chaldean tradition."

This is remarkable. Mr. Harvey seems to mean that Ezra found in Hebrew tradition and legend no account of the creation, but learnt it from Babylonia and there and then added it to the Hebrew service, taking it all "bodily from the Chaldean tradition." Now, the actual fact is that inscriptions unearthed from the ruins of Nineveh in 1872 were secured not by the British Museum but by George Smith working for the London *Telegraph*, and that Botta and Layard had made their famous discoveries twenty and thirty years before. And it is the fact, further, that we have absolutely no evidence that Ezra took the story of the creation of man from this "Chaldean tradition," for not a hint of it has yet been found in the famous tablets. We do have a very variant and brief account of the creation of the earth, one that agrees but scantily with the Genesis story; and we have a full and parallel story of the Deluge, but we have absolutely nothing about the creation of Adam and Eve, nothing about the rib. It is peculiar to Genesis.

But Mr. Harvey proceeds to enlighten us further on the origin of the biblical account. He says:

"The legend had stood the test of incalculable time. The narrations of all great peoples coincided—Aryan, Persian, Parsee, Etruscan, Hindoo—all confirmed the version of the Zend-Avesta and the Bundehesh to the effect that the Ahuramazda first created a single androgynous being with two faces, separated later into two personalities. Here was the source of the Biblical account of the creation of male and female at one and the same time on a basis of perfect equality."

That is fine. The original story, he tells us, made man and woman equals, but was afterward corrupted. The Persian and Parsee narrations "confirm" the Zend-Avesta and the Bundehesh, and we should think they might, as they are identical; but it would be enlightening to have it shown how the late Bundehesh—for the Zend-Avesta had no such story—happened to possess the primitive legend. There is absolutely no evidence whatever

that the original tradition made man androgynous. We know perfectly well the origin of the bifrons, with two faces, and both masculine. And it cannot be shown that these were original Aryan, Etruscan and Hindoo legends which confirm the androgynous story.

But Mr. Harvey has one resource left, from Tahiti! He gives us the ancient story thus:

"Tarao caused the man to fall asleep and while he slept he took out one of his *ivi,* or bones, and with it made a woman whom he gave to the man as his wife, and they became the progenitors of mankind. The woman's name was *Ivi,* which signifies a bone. So comes to us not only the early biography but even the name."

And this our new biblical critic accepts as primitive and original! One who can believe that can believe all the rest he has told us.

It is not for us to explore the sources of these errors. They belong to the class of learned *nugæ* which discovers that Krishna and Christ are identical. We simply say that no intelligent student of biblical criticism, conservative or radical, and no student of Oriental languages or inscriptions, can be named as authority for these statements.

We may add that Mr. Harvey's treatment of Paul's commands is not quite so bad. In part it is good, altho his declaration that Paul did not write the Epistle to the Ephesians is quite too positive. If the reader is surprised that such statements should be made by a man so intelligent and learned as the editor of *The North American Review,* we have an explanation suggested by an unbeliever in the popularly accepted authorship of the Iliad, who holds that the poem was not written by Homer, but by another poet of the same name.

A Whirlwind Campaign

An American political contest seems like a very slow, monotonous, decorous, dull and spiritless affair compared with the present campaign in England. Mr. Roosevelt would be out of his element in English politics. His style of campaigning would be regarded as too quiet, impersonal and restrained to make an effect upon the electorate. Mr. Bryan would be equally useless. Holding the views he does, he would be a mere drag on the Conservative party. It takes a long time to get England started, but when it once gets dislodged from the place where it has stuck for centuries, it comes down like an avalanche.

In the United States we do things decently and in order. We know when election day is coming and we can prepare for it in advance. It comes around as regularly as tax day or the Fourth of July, being in fact a little like both. The Republican party was not anxious for an election last month. It had nothing, apparently, to gain by it, and something, as it appears, to lose. But the calendar left no option. Suppose, however, our Representatives were sent to Congress on the indeterminate sentence system, and could remain in power so long as they kept together as a majority, what would be thought if Mr. Taft, not being quite satisfied with the support he was receiving, had suddenly, a couple of weeks ago, made up his mind to try for a better, and had ordered a new election just before Christmas? That is about what happened in England.

The election came so unexpectedly and quickly that neither party organizations nor party issues were prepared for it. At this distance it looks indeed like a whirlwind; all parties shifting ground rapidly and throwing dust in each other's eyes. In the darkness and confusion it is hard to distinguish friend from foe, or to find a flag to rally around. Premier Asquith is attacked by the suffragets as he comes from Parliament, where he has just conceded what they have clamored for, the right of way for a suffrage bill. Mr. Birrell, lifelong advocate of equal suffrage, suffers similar indignities from the militant sisterhood. The Conservative papers which a few weeks ago were calmly discussing various forms of "devolution" involving practically all the Irish have claimed, are now denouncing Home Rule with all their former virulence.

Last spring the Lords were resolved to die rather than surrender their ancestral rights. They appealed to the science of heredity in support of their claims, eloquently urging the importance of good breeding whether applied to puppies or peers. Last month the Lords voluntar-

ily abandoned the hereditary principle without a murmur and declared themselves in favor of an Upper House that should be altogether half elective or appointive and indeed, from outside the peerage. Mr. Balfour declares that tariff reform is the great constructive principle to which his party stands committed, and a few days later he amends his remarks by announcing that the party if put in power would not attempt to carry out its tariff policy but would submit the question to a referendum.

The Liberals find it hard to hit a moving target. Most of their ammunition is rendered useless. They cannot attack the House of Lords with their usual zest because the House of Lords has ostensibly surrendered, and it is un-British to hit a man when he's down. They cannot plead for the poor man's budget because the budget is approved even by the Opposition. Their free trade arguments must be laid aside because the tariff issue is withdrawn. They are forced to oppose the introduction of the referendum altho that measure is naturally in line with Liberal principles. Mr. Asquith dared the Unionists to submit tariff reform to a referendum and Mr. Balfour the same night said he would. Mr. Balfour then dared the Government to make Home Rule the subject of a referendum and Mr. Redmond accepted the challenge, saying that the Irish party is willing and anxious to submit the principle of Home Rule to a referendum of the British people.

But, however great the confusion of the contest, it is evident that progress is being made, and whatever the outcome may be the Liberals have gained a victory. On almost every point, the Unionists now occupy what which a few years ago would be regarded as advanced Liberal ground; and even if they should come into power a real reaction would be impossible. The British political system seems to be contrived for the purpose of making one party carry out the policies that the other has proposed.

Provost Smith

The election of Prof. Edgar Fahs Smith as Provost of the University of Pennsylvania is one of those rare events about which it is proper to use the very common words "gives universal satisfaction." Certainly no choice could be more popular with the student body with whom he has been very closely associated, partly thru his long service as Vice-Provost and chairman of the athletic committee, and still more thru his personal friendliness. He is reputed to know by sight and name every student in the university. Since there are now over five thousand of them, this is a sweeping statement, but the existence of such a campus legend is sufficient evi-



PROVOST EDGAR F. SMITH.

dence of the unusual interest he takes in the personnel of the student body. Among the chemists of the country he is the object of envy, as the only American chemist who has all the platinum ware he needs. Now that platinum is high and scarce and more useful than ever, his enterprise in stocking his laboratory early is appreciated by his colleagues in other institutions. Dr. Smith came back from Göttingen in the Centennial year, enthusiastic over the opening field of electro-chemistry, and his students were weighing up neat little kathode deposits when most chemists were fussing

with filter papers and could not tell a volt from an ampere if they had them in their hands. Since then his laboratory has made over two hundred contributions to the science, mostly dealing with analytical methods and rare metals. He was born in York, Pa., in 1856, and was graduated by the University of Pennsylvania in 1874. The change in the University will not be so great as it appears, for much of the work of internal administration has for many years devolved upon the Vice-Provost, and ex-Provost Harrison will, as a member of the board of trustees, continue his labors for the financial advancement of the university. It will be the duty of the new Provost to see that the handsome new buildings are occupied by professors of the highest standing, and to give the university a reputation at home and abroad commensurate with its size and equipment.

Maize

A three billion corn crop is something more than startling, it is revolutionary. It is going to regulate prices and do a good deal more in the way of modifying dietetic habits. Corn will come into our daily menu in some form. We note that the corn belt is widening, and to this in some degree is due the enormous crop. A recent report on the work of corn clubs in Louisiana, conducted by boys, on areas of half an acre to an acre, give an average of over 100 bushels per acre in that State, which has heretofore been supposed to be quite out of the corn belt. The best yield from one parish is over 153 bushels to the acre, and the second best yield is still over 100. Another parish reports several yields of 104 bushels and above. At the Covington, Miss., Fair, the general average yield among forty-eight competitors was 94 bushels, while the highest yield was 214 bushels per acre. At this rate let Illinois and Kansas wake up, for we doubt if they can show anything better even from their rich bottom lands. Georgia is doing nearly as well, and now that the use of legumes is understood the old worn-out lands of Virginia are rapidly becoming fairly good corn lands. After an extensive tour of the Southern States, one of the professors of the Northwestern Agricultural College reports that the Southern States can grow more corn to the acre and better corn than the Northwest, because corn is largely of atmospheric growth, and the Southern States have that to perfection. Only one-fifth of the plant depends on the soil; the rest of it depends on a temperature of about eighty-five or ninety degrees. Some years the corn fails altogether to ripen in New England; this can never occur in Georgia. All that the Southerner has to do is to learn how to prepare the soil to do its very small porportion of work for the corn plant; and that he is learning readily. There is no reason why our corn crop should not reach four billions inside the next five years. This forward march of our greatest cereal will be extremely welcome to the great body of consumers.

The Conference of Governors

The annual conference of Governors of our States, inaugurated by President Roosevelt, is finding its way to real service. When it met in Washington it had the appearance of being dominated by the President, and so they have now met in Louisville, Ky. But there another danger appeared, that of a hospitality which would interfere with their sessions and influences. So they adjourned sooner than expected and planned in future to attend to business instead of functions. The great advantage of these conferences is likely to be that they will give opportunity to consult on uniform legislation, and thus help the efforts of our bar associations and the plans for the reform of marriage and other laws. On many matters which are of national concern plans for uniform State legislation are the only recourse, unless we give new power to Congress by amendment to the Constitution or by its extreme judicial interpretation. But that is not what Governors will desire. They will be a power to oppose executive and judicial usurpation. Such was the plea of Governor-elect Wilson, of New Jersey. He would not be jealous of national authority, but where the Constitution has left powers to the States he would have them exercise them; and he would have Governors value their rights as parts of the legislative department in their States, with the duty to recommend

legislation, and to recommend it strongly in any way they may think wise before the legislature or the people, and in the form of bills presented to the legislature. We may expect henceforth that what is called the House of Governors will be a needed united force for the public weal. We thank Mr. Roosevelt for its creation.

Josiah's Discovery of the Law

The biblical scholar will be interested in the attempt of the distinguished Egyptologist Edouard Naville, in a paper on the discovery of the Law under King Josiah, to show that quite probably this was the book of Deuteronomy, hidden in the foundations of the temple, and that the reason why the high priest Hilkiah had to give it to Shaphan the scribe to be read was because it had been written in the Assyrian character, which was earlier the *lingua franca* of the country, but which had in Josiah's time been supplanted by the Phenician letters, tho the learned scribe would have understood it. Shaphan, according to M. Naville, found it of such importance that he translated it and read it to the people, and it was incorporated in the sacred canon. The Egyptians, he says, were accustomed to inscribe chapters of the Book of the Dead on stone and hide them under a divine statue, and he gives numerous examples. It was in Solomon's time, under the influence of his relations with Hiram, King of Tyre, that the old Assyrian script is supposed to have been exchanged for the more convenient Phenician characters, Solomon being the great scholar among the kings of Israel. We commend this article by M. Naville to our friends the enemies of the higher critics, but warn them not to take his pure conjecture as conclusive proof that Deuteronomy was written by Moses. They will find the article in the "*Mémoires de l'Academie des Inscriptiones*" of this year. We observe that the biblical account does not say that the book was found under the foundations, but "in the temple"; and that nothing is said of translation, and that M. Naville does not take into consideration the literary difficulties on which the higher critics depend. Mr. Naville's study is more interesting than conclusive. We cannot accept it.

The papers gave columns to the debut of Miss Helen Taft and the list of 1,200 guests. But much more interesting to us is the little cosy party at the White House a few days before to which Miss Taft invited a few of her girl classmates at Bryn Mawr. Among them was one girl who is obliged to earn her own way by acting as secretary to a lady. Each of the girl guests was asked to invite a gentleman as escort, and this girl brought a young clerk in one of the Bureaus. The whole entertainment was in the choicest style, but the choicest part of it was its democracy.

It is a new wrinkle in politics that the newly elected Governor of Massachusetts should begin a campaign over the State to defeat the re-election to the Senate of Mr. Lodge. Mr. Foss was elected as a Democrat, and the Legislature which will choose the Senator is Republican, and Mr. Foss, Democrat, is traveling the State to persuade Republicans to urge their representatives to vote against their present Senator. We do not approve the position of Mr. Lodge on the tariff, but Mr. Foss's present campaign is very peculiar, possibly unseemly.

Seeing that Mrs. Humphry Ward is the most energetic and able of the opponents of woman suffrage in England, the following remark, made by Israel Zangwill in his recent Albert Hall speech, is worth quoting:

> "If I had my way, I would begin by giving the vote to a single woman. And I would give it first to that woman who by her public zeal, her oratorical talents, and, above all, her passionate and unresting political activity, has shown herself most worthy of a vote—need I say I refer to Mrs. Humphry Ward?"

By the vote of 188 to 152 the Congregation held at Oxford has decided to retain Greek as a compulsory subject in Responsions, which means the first of the three examinations which a candidate for the degree of A. B. has to pass. The margin is small, and probably Greek is doomed to be omitted before long at its chief seat in Great Britain as a required study.

INSURANCE

The Menace of the Match in the United States

A STARTLING commentary on the waste and extravagance of the American people is their reckless misuse of matches. The ninety million or so people in this country use as many matches as the nine hundred million in the rest of the world. If one is in need of a match anywhere in Continental Europe, he must seek it in its proper place. Matches are not wasted in the Old World. Centuries of training in thrift and economy make the Continentals conscious of the fact that matches cost money. Where does one find matches in America? They are practically in every room in every building, public or private. The American breathes imprecations if he cannot, at any moment of the day or night, reach out his hand and find a match. They repose in the pockets or linings of every old coat and waistcoat; they are scattered about desk and bureau drawers; they are found in every accumulation of rubbish, wherever it may be; they are so carelessly and recklessly thrown about that rats and mice have adopted them as a standard article for nest building, certain always of an available supply.

Unfortunately, the burden of this extravagance is not confined to the matches themselves. This little article, unknown until 1832, while perhaps the most important factor in our civilization, has been doing its best, ever since its creation, to destroy the world it was designed to serve. The assistance given it as an instrument of destruction by the carelessness of the American people is a matter of amazement to Continental countries. The average per capita property loss by fire in Central, Western and Southern Europe is 33 cents; in the United States the average is $3.02. One of the reasons for this astonishing difference is obvious when conditions are scrutinized. While this is being written, for instance, a continuous shower of imperfectly extinguished matches is falling into waste baskets, rubbish heaps, upon the rugs of clubs, hotels, dwellings and offices, thrown by careless smokers. Men reputed to be good fathers have been known to light their cigars in the hallway of their homes, throw the lighted match in the general direction of a cuspidor, and walk out, to return in half an hour to see firemen rescuing their sleeping children from second-story windows.

The number of persons burned to death in the United States each year by the parlor match is between eight and nine hundred, and the property loss more than $10,000,000. The parlor match is the common variety which can be ignited upon any hard surface, as distinguished from the safety match, which cannot ordinarily be ignited except upon the box in which it is sold.

Denmark and Switzerland absolutely prohibit the use of parlor matches, and other Continental countries impose restrictions upon their manufacture and sale more or less comprehensive. It is in America only, where cheap wooden buildings abound, and where, therefore, restrictions are most vitally needed, that the parlor match is free to slay and burn.

If the facts and statistics of the enormous American fire waste, and the relation of the parlor match thereto, could be clearly appreciated by our people, it is impossible to believe that our laws would long permit the unrestricted manufacture and sale of so great a menace to our common safety.

NEW YORK CITY. ROBERT J. LAWRENCE.

INSURANCE is a good thing, but even a good thing may be debased and rendered vile. This remark applies directly to the encouragement of obtaining loans on old or existing life insurance policies for the purpose of taking out new insurance. There are, of course, times when it is permissible to contract a loan on your life insurance policy. This should, however, always be done with fear and trembling, and when the emergency passes the loan should be religiously repaid, lest the beneficiary suffer. Some companies—the New York Life is one—are unalterably against this practice and severely reprimand agency directors for first offenses of this kind and follow this with discharge if the thing is repeated. This is as it should be, as the practice is merely a form of "twisting" which should always be discouraged.

Financial

Unwarranted Pessimism

THERE was published thruout the country on the morning of the 28th ult. the report of a long and pessimistic interview with James J. Hill. It originally appeared in the leading newspaper of St. Paul, the city where he has his home. The effect of it upon the stock market was immediate and severe. Prices of the leading active securities suffered a loss of 3 or 4 points. During the week there was continuous liquidation. Net losses for the week ranged from 4 to 7 points. The business done amounted to 4,143,600 shares, against only 1,144,600 for the week preceding. Almost exactly two-thirds of the shares sold were those of the Steel Corporation (1,220,800), Reading Railroad (875,600), and Union Pacific Railroad (673,100), the losses for these leaders ranging from 5 to 7⅜ points. On the 30th some feared that the steel manufacturers, in conference on that day, would reduce prices. They did not do so. Their views concerning the industry were on the whole favorable. Prices, they said, were fair and should not be cut down. While orders were covering only 50 per cent. of capacity, an improvement was expected. It became known that the Pennsylvania Railroad has ordered 150,000 tons of rails.

Mr. Hill has published a qualified repudiation of the gloomy interview. He was reported to be saying that a suspension of activity was at hand; that thousands of workmen would be idle next year; that no improvements were projected and that falling demand would severely affect the iron, coal and lumber industries. Some other railroad men have since exprest similar but less pessimistic opinions; others disagree sharply with the interview and predict improvement and continued progress. It is suspected that some railroad men desire to subject the Interstate Commerce Commission to the pressure of an apprehensive public, in order that the proposed increase of freight rates may be approved.

There is nothing in the general situation to cause hard times. The crops have been large, on the whole larger than ever before. Our banks are in good condition. During the past autumn there was no stringency in the money market, which has been an easy one in New York. General business is not wholly satisfactory to the men engaged in it, but, as one of the trade reviews says, it is moving along on lines of safety, with a fair average of prosperity. Panics are sometimes caused by nothing but fright. They can be made by sheer fright when they are not warranted by actual conditions. Great capitalists whose opinions have weight with the masses should carefully guard their public utterances.

....The Pennsylvania Railroad Company now has 64,869 shareholders, and the average holding is about 127 shares. Nearly half of the shareholders are women.

....The banks of the United States hold $4,723,300,000 in securities. Railroad bonds, $1,455,100,000, stand first in the list; the State, county and municipal bonds amount to $1,044,000,000, and the value of the United States bonds is $773,300,000.

....Returns made to the Internal Revenue Bureau show the following totals for the 262,490 corporations subject to the new tax on net earnings: Capital stock, $52,371,626,752; bonded debt, $31,333,052,606; net income for the year, $3,125,480,000.

....We are glad that the firm of Fisk & Robinson is able to resume business. It had been long and favorably known as a firm dealing in large amounts of Government and municipal bonds when, nearly a year ago, dullness in the bond market and commitments to several railroad undertakings compelled suspension. The firm resuming business consists of Harvey Edward Fisk, George H. Robinson and Thomas G. Cook.

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Survey of the World

The Census Bureau has issued the following table of statistics:

THE UNITED STATES TOTAL POPULATION COMPARATIVE SUMMARY FOR 1910, 1900 AND 1890.

States.	1910	1900	1890	Increase 1900 to 1910 Number	Increase 1900 to 1910 Per cent.	Increase 1890 to 1900 Number	Increase 1890 to 1900 Per cent.	Rank in Population 1910	1900	1890
The United States (inclusive of Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico)	93,402,151	[1]77,256,630	62,979,766	16,145,521	20.9	14,276,864	22.7	..	..	..
Continental United States	91,972,266	75,994,575	62,947,714	15,977,691	21.0	13,046,861	20.7	..	..	..
Alabama	2,138,093	1,828,697	1,513,401	309,396	16.9	315,296	20.8	18	18	17
Arizona	204,354	122,931	88,243	81,423	66.2	34,688	39.3	47	49	48
Arkansas	1,574,449	1,311,564	1,128,211	262,885	20.0	183,353	16.3	25	25	24
California	2,377,549	1,485,053	1,213,398	892,496	60.1	271,655	22.4	12	21	22
Colorado	799,024	539,700	413,249	259,324	48.0	126,451	30.6	33	31	31
Connecticut	1,114,756	908,420	746,258	206,336	22.7	162,162	21.7	32	29	29
Delaware	202,322	184,735	168,493	17,587	9.5	16,242	9.6	48	46	42
District of Columbia	331,069	278,718	230,392	52,351	18.8	48,326	21.0	44	42	39
Florida	752,619	528,542	391,422	224,007	42.4	137,120	35.0	34	32	32
Georgia	2,609,121	2,216,331	1,837,353	392,790	17.7	378,978	20.6	10	11	12
Idaho	325,594	161,772	88,548	163,822	101.3	73,224	82.7	46	47	45
Illinois	5,638,591	4,821,550	3,826,352	817,041	16.9	995,198	26.0	3	3	3
Indiana	2,700,876	2,516,462	2,192,404	184,414	7.3	324,058	14.8	9	8	8
Iowa	2,224,771	2,231,853	1,912,297	[2]7,082	[2]0.3	319,556	16.7	15	10	10
Kansas	1,690,949	1,470,495	1,428,108	220,454	15.0	42,387	3.0	22	22	19
Kentucky	2,289,905	2,147,174	1,858,635	142,731	6.6	288,539	15.5	14	12	11
Louisiana	1,656,388	1,381,625	1,118,588	274,763	19.9	263,037	23.5	24	23	25
Maine	742,371	694,466	661,086	47,905	6.9	33,380	5.0	35	30	30
Maryland	1,295,346	1,188,044	1,042,390	107,302	9.0	145,654	14.0	27	26	27
Massachusetts	3,366,416	2,805,346	2,238,947	561,070	20.0	566,399	25.3	6	7	6
Michigan	2,810,173	2,420,982	2,093,890	389,191	16.1	327,092	15.6	8	9	9
Minnesota	2,075,708	1,751,394	1,310,283	324,314	18.5	441,111	33.7	19	19	20
Mississippi	1,797,114	1,551,270	1,289,600	245,844	15.8	261,670	20.3	21	20	21
Missouri	3,293,335	3,106,665	2,679,185	186,670	6.0	427,480	16.0	7	5	5
Montana	376,053	243,320	142,924	132,724	54.5	100,405	70.3	41	44	44
Nebraska	1,192,214	1,066,300	1,062,656	125,914	11.8	3,644	0.3	29	27	26
Nevada	81,875	42,335	47,355	39,540	93.4	[2]5,020	[2]10.6	51	52	49
New Hampshire	430,572	411,588	376,530	18,984	4.6	35,058	9.3	40	36	35
New Jersey	2,537,167	1,883,669	1,444,933	633,498	34.7	438,736	30.4	11	16	18
New Mexico	327,301	195,310	160,282	131,991	67.5	35,028	21.9	45	45	43
New York	9,113,614	7,268,894	6,003,174	1,844,720	25.4	1,265,720	21.1	1	1	1
North Carolina	2,206,287	1,893,810	1,617,949	312,477	16.5	275,861	17.1	16	15	16
North Dakota	577,056	319,146	190,983	257,910	80.8	128,163	67.1	38	41	41
Ohio	4,767,121	4,157,545	3,672,329	609,576	14.7	485,216	13.2	4	4	4
Oklahoma	1,657,155	790,391	258,657	866,764	109.7	531,734	205.6	23	[3]38	46
Oregon	672,765	413,536	317,704	259,229	62.7	95,832	30.2	36	35	38
Pennsylvania	7,665,111	6,302,115	5,258,113	1,362,996	21.6	1,044,002	19.9	2	2	2
Rhode Island	542,610	428,556	345,506	114,054	26.6	83,050	24.0	39	34	35
South Carolina	1,515,400	1,340,316	1,151,149	175,084	13.1	189,167	16.4	26	24	23
South Dakota	583,888	401,570	348,600	182,318	45.4	52,970	15.2	37	37	37
Tennessee	2,184,789	2,020,616	1,767,518	164,173	8.1	253,098	14.3	17	14	13
Texas	3,896,542	3,048,710	2,235,527	847,832	27.8	813,183	36.4	5	6	7
Utah	373,351	276,749	210,779	96,602	34.9	65,970	31.3	42	43	40
Vermont	355,956	343,641	332,422	12,315	3.6	11,219	3.4	43	40	36
Virginia	2,061,612	1,854,184	1,655,980	207,428	11.2	198,204	12.0	20	17	15
Washington	1,141,990	518,103	357,232	623,887	120.4	160,871	45.0	30	33	34
West Virginia	1,221,119	958,800	762,794	262,319	27.4	196,006	25.7	28	28	28
Wisconsin	2,333,860	2,069,042	1,693,330	264,818	12.7	375,712	22.2	13	13	14
Wyoming	145,965	92,531	62,555	53,434	57.7	29,976	47.9	50	50	47
Alaska	64,356	63,592	32,052	784	1.2	31,540	98.4	51	51	50
Hawaii	191,909	154,001	.....	37,908	24.6	.....	....	48	48	..
Porto Rico	1,118,012	[4]953,243	.....	.....	....	.....	....	..	..	..
Military and naval	.....	91,219	.....	.....	....	.....	....	..	..	..

[1]Includes 953,243 persons in Porto Rico (1899 census).

[2]Decrease.

[3]Indian Territory ranked 39 in population in 1900, but for comparison the population is included in the Oklahoma figures.

[4]According to the census of Porto Rico, taken in 1899 under the direction of the War Department.

The Judiciary

Associate Justice Edward Douglas White, of Louisiana, succeeds the late Melville W. Fuller, as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. Until very recently it has been expected that former Governor Hughes would receive this appointment. The opposition to the latter, whom the President seems to have favored, among other reasons, because of Mr. Hughes's relative youth and the likelihood of long service, was apparently based upon the fact that Justice Hughes is the youngest member of the Court and is in temperament somewhat less compromising than has been deemed essential in the case of a presiding justice. Joseph R. Lamar, of Augusta, former Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia, receives the Associate Justiceship vacated by the advancement of Justice White, and Judge Willis Van Devanter, of the Eighth Judicial Circuit, is named to succeed Justice Moody, resigned. The reconstituted Supreme Court will be made up of six Republicans and three Democrats, including the new Chief Justice. For the newly created Commercial Court President Taft's nominations are announced to be as follows:

Presiding Judge, to serve for five years, Martin A. Knapp, of New York, now chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission. Judges of the court: Robert W. Archbald, now United States District Judge of Pennsylvania, to serve four years; William H. Hunt, of Montana, now Associate Justice of the Customs Court, to serve for three years; United States District Judge Arthur C. Denison, of Michigan, to serve for two years, and Julian W. Mack, a lawyer of Chicago, to serve for one year.

Chairman Knapp will be succeeded on the Interstate Commission by Prof. B. H. Meyer, of Wisconsin, a member of the Wisconsin Railroad Commission and the new Federal Railroad Securities Investigating Commission.

Trust Cases

In the case of the Government against nearly all the railroad companies which are engaged in the anthracite coal trade, for violation of the Sherman Act, the United States Circuit Court, at Philadelphia, has decided that they are guilty of no general conspiracy or combination to promote monopoly and maintain certain prices, but that the Temple Iron Company (a corporation which they control and of which their presidents are directors) is an unlawful combination, in violation of the Sherman Act. The Government's application for an injunction against this company is granted. All of the three judges agreed that there was no general combination; two of them voted to dismiss the charge that the railroads' agreement to pay independent mines 65 per cent. of the tidewater selling price was unlawful, and two held that the law was violated by the existence and operations of the Temple Iron Company. The Government will appeal to the Supreme Court, except with respect to this company. It is said by officers of the Department of Justice that this decision foreshadows a similar one concerning the National Packing Company, whose relation to the beef companies in Chicago is like that of the Temple Iron Company to the anthracite railroads.——At Detroit, on the 6th, a Federal grand jury indicted what is called the Bathtub Trust, a combination controlling 85 per cent. of the output of enameled ironware. The indictments are against 16 corporations or firms and 32 officers of them. A suit for the dissolution of the combination was begun some weeks ago. Four of the indicted concerns are in Pittsburgh, four in Ohio, and three in New York. It is alleged that the combination controlled nearly 400 jobbers and compelled them to submit to terms which fixed prices and eliminated competition with the independent manufacturers. This was done partly by means of licenses for the use of patents for which the organizers of the combination expended $6,000.

The Case of Mr. Ballinger

The majority report of the Congressional Committee which investigated the "Ballinger-Pinchot case," the prime issue being the so-called Cunningham coal-land entries, in Alaska, is now made public. It announces:

"The evidence has wholly failed to make out a case. Neither any fact proved, nor all the facts put together, exhibit Mr. Ballinger as being anything but a competent and honorable gentleman, honestly and faithfully performing the duties of his high office with an eye single to the public interest."

This report is signed by Senators Nelson (chairman), Flint, Sutherland and Root, and Representatives McCall, Olmsted and Denby, all Republicans. The minority report, issued some months since, condemned the Secretary of the Interior. The majority report finds:

"That he is not an enemy of, nor hostile to, a reasonable and judicious policy of conservation, and that no ground whatever has been shown justifying the opinion that he is not a faithful and efficient public officer."

It sets forth the fact that the entire known coal fields of Alaska (more than 8,000,000 acres) are still in Government ownership, and asserts that public interests "are not threatened or endangered under existing conditions." As for the Cunningham claims:

"if they are regular, patents should be allowed. If they are fraudulent, the claims should be cancelled. The claimants are entitled to an impartial judgment upon their rights in the premises."

Respecting the future of Alaskan coal lands, the report favors the leasing system, recommended by Mr. Taft in his late message. Editorially we comment upon these matters, and the ground taken by Mr. Ballinger in his report, made public December 9. Mr. Ballinger favors the leasing of oil and gas lands, and states that there now remains an unappropriated area of 711,986,409 acres of public land in the United States and Alaska, and adds that it has been the Congressional policy to dispose of public lands without regard to revenue, even coal lands being sold for a nominal figure. "Under more conservative theories," he continues, it is a question

"of saving the remnant of the public lands from monopolization or misuse without abandoning the old policies of encouraging development. The highest productive use of these lands is the concern of the people,"

—and a matter with which Congress must deal. Existing withdrawals of coal, oil, phosphate and water-power lands now aggregate 91,000,000 acres.

"A failure to release much of the lands now under withdrawals by new and amendatory acts directing the manner of their disposition will inhibit development and greatly retard the new and struggling settlements and industries of many of the Western States and Territories."

In regard to the much discussed Cunningham entries of 1907:

"I deem it of the highest importance that all these cases, involving 33 entries, or 5,280 acres, of coal lands, be transferred from the jurisdiction of the General Land Office directly to the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia for consideration and adjudication. . . . This procedure may well be provided by special direction in the bill now pending in Congress for the authorization of appeals in land cases from the Interior Department to that court. . . .

"Without domestic coal in Alaska, railroad construction and operation is prohibitive, and without both only the roughest pioneer development is possible. In addition to the necessity of opening up and developing coal deposits in Alaska for railroad operation, it is equally important that it should be available for mining operations and as a means of supplying the navy and trans-Pacific commerce."

Pending legislation concerning water-power sites, 1,450,000 acres are now withdrawn from distribution. Mr. Ballinger holds that, considering the fact that the States own the waters in the streams, and have police powers to supervise public utilities, a direct and effective method of control would be to trustee the power sites to the States in some such manner as proposed by a bill now pending in Congress. He earnestly advises the adoption of

"legislation which will in any event retain the fee title to the lands in the people and effectually vest the power of regulation and control in the State or in the Federal Government, and which will not result in limiting prompt and economical development or permit monopolization or extortion. . . ."

Agriculture

Secretary Wilson in his annual report states that farmers are not responsible for the prevailing high price of food-stuffs. After investigating the retail price of milk in seventy-eight large cities, he states that the farmer receives, on an average, a scant half of the consumer's payment. "The other half," he continues,

"goes to the railway companies for carriage, to the wholesale milk dealer if there is one in the chain of distribution and to the retailer who delivers at the consumer's door."

On various other farm products the farmer receives from 48 to 75 per cent. of the retail price. The Secretary of Agriculture blames, in especial, the middlemen, as being responsible for the regime of high prices. He advocates a system of farmers' co-operative societies, to work in common with consumers' co-operative societies. He estimates the

value of our agricultural products in 1910 at almost nine billion dollars. "At no time in the world's history" has a country equalled this record. The amount exseeds that of 1909 by $305,000,000. In regard to exports, where cotton leads, and packinghouse products follow, these reach in 1910 the value of $871,107,067.

Political Contests

That Dr. Woodrow Wilson is regarded as a Presidential possibility lends importance to the New Jersey Senatorial contest. Dr. Wilson issued on December 8 a statement favoring the candidacy of James E. Martine, to succeed Senator Kean, and his pronouncement was promptly followed by a retort upon the part of ex-Senator James Smith, Jr., declaring that the Governor-elect's attitude was "neither fair nor honorable," and "an unwarranted attempt to coerce the Legislature." This view is not accepted by those who have read Dr. Wilson's statement without personal or factional bias. The Governor-elect, while recognizing that he has "no part in the choice of a Senator," so far as his prospective office goes, makes it clear that the recent campaign places him "in an unusual position":

"I offered, if elected, to be the political spokesman and adviser of the people. I even asked the voters who did not care to make their choice of Governor upon that understanding not to vote for me, . . . and I cannot escape the responsibility involved. . . . I know that the people of New Jersey do not desire Mr. James Smith, Jr., to be sent again to the Senate. If he should be, he will not go as their representative. . . . At the recent primaries, 48,000 Democratic voters, a majority of the whole number who voted at the primaries, declared their preference for Mr. Martine, of Union County. For me, that vote is conclusive."

Dr. Wilson's declaration followed a conference held with Mr. Smith on December 6, at which he urged the latter candidate to remove from the contest. Mr. Martine, "The Farmer Orator," is a picturesque figure in the New Jersey Democracy, having stumped the State in every campaign since Governor Joel Parker was nominated. Tho he has never held any elective office other than as common councilman, he has been twice defeated for Congress, three times for State Senator, four times for Assembly, twice before the convention for Governor, once for Sheriff and once for Mayor. Three years ago he was the unanimous choice of the minority in the Legislature for United States Senator He is now in his sixtieth year.

Cuba

In a published interview, President Gomez, of Cuba, declares that he does not intend to stand for re-election.——General Guerra, commander of the Cuban army, has testified in court that Rafael Perez, formerly a police lieutenant, is the man who attempted to assassinate him. Perez disappeared the day after the assault, and is said to be in Porto Rico. It is thought by some that the attempt to kill Guerra was hastened by a bill pending in Congress, providing that the head of the army should be irremovable except for cause. This bill was not approved by General Monteagudo, commander of the Rural Guard. The charges laid before the Supreme Court (which declined to consider them) by Vice-President Zayas and Mr. Steinhart (formerly United States Consul) concerning a plot to assassinate them, continue to be the subject of bitter discussion in Havana. Mr. Steinhart says his testimony should be made public by the court. The *Prensa* newspaper invites propositions from chemists for furnishing a poison to remove Vice-President Zayas without leaving any clue. President Gomez has been informed by the United States Minister that there was no foundation for the report that President Taft, while at Guantanamo, discussed the political aspect of the attempt to assassinate Guerra—— The assertion of a Berlin newspaper that Cuba was compelled by the Washington Government to cancel orders for ships in Germany and to buy the ships in the United States is denied by Cuba's Minister to Germany, who says that the bids from the United States were lower than any from German shipbuilders.

Mexico's Revolutionists

At the end of last week Mexico's revolutionists were still active only in the northern State of Chihuahua and some other places near the border, but there were indications that it would be difficult for the Government to subdue them completely there, owing to the at-

titude of a majority of the people. Guerrero was taken again on the 6th by the insurgents, but they were driven out on the 9th by the Government, which now has 3,000 soldiers in Chihuahua and Durango.——At the request of the Diaz Government, our Department of Justice has caused the arrest in Washington of Juan Sanchez Ancona, a journalist and formerly a member of the Mexican Congress, who is held for extradition. Ancona, an associate of Madero, the revolutionist leader, is the son of a former Mexican Minister to Italy, the cousin of the present Mexican Ambassador to Great Britain, and brother-in-law of a former Ambassador to the United States. In the Mexican capital he founded a paper called *Nuevo Mexico,* in which he attacked President Diaz. It was suppressed three times, and finally, when it was confiscated, he left the country, to become an associate and adviser of Madero in Texas and elsewhere. The charge against him is that while he was manager of another paper, in 1906, he caused a wrongful use of money contributed for the entertainment of the poor. He and his friends say that it is wholly unwarranted, that he remained in the Mexican capital nearly four years after the contributions in question were made, and that the Diaz Government really intends to put him on trial for sedition.——President Estrada, of Nicaragua, by decree has invited all political exiles to return. It is said that even Zelaya will revisit Managua, after remaining a few months in New York, where, his son says, he expects to arrive on January 15.——Panama has sent Dr. Carlos Mendoza on a mission to Colombia, and it is thought this may be a step toward a reconciliation of the two countries.——In the Senate, at Washington, Mr. Frye, chairman of the Commerce Committee, has introduced a bill providing that tolls for all vessels of United States registry passing thru the Panama Canal shall be paid by the national Government.

Another Revolt at Rio Janeiro

Soldiers of Brazil's Marine Corps, who were stationed in forts on the Island of Cobras, in the harbor of Rio Janeiro and about a mile from the city, rebelled on the night of the 9th, captured their officers and sent them to the mainland. They were joined in revolt by a majority of the men on the scoutship "Rio Grande de Sul." At half past five on the following morning, the land batteries and two warships opened fire upon the island, and the rebels responded vigorously, using shrapnel. Twenty citizens were killed or fatally injured. For ten hours the bombardment was continued, with one brief respite when the mutineers, with a flag of truce, asked for time to care for their wounded. At 11 o'clock that night they surrendered. More than 200 of them had been killed or disabled. The Senate, despite the opposition of Ruy Barbosa, formerly president of that body, voted to declare a state of siege for thirty days.——Bolivian troops last week surprised and attacked the Peruvian garrison at Guayabil, on the Bolivian frontier, and many Peruvian soldiers were killed. Reinforcements were sent to the place by the Peruvian Government. It is feared that the affair will cause war between the two countries.——In Uruguay there is talk of another revolution. All the Nationalist members of the Chamber of Deputies have resigned.——It is reported at Washington that the old Tacna-Arica dispute between Peru and Chile will soon be settled by a division of the territory in controversy, with a payment of money to Peru.——Final payment has been made by the municipality of Bogota (Colombia) to the New Jersey corporation which owned the street railways there, and they are now the property of the city. The price was $800,000. Operation of the railway by capitalists from the United States (who obtained their concession from President Reyes) was sharply disapproved by the people, who boycotted the cars and impeded the service by riots.

The English Elections

The result of the election so far is nil. At the end of the first week's voting three-fourths of the new Parliament have been elected, and the opposing parties stand exactly where they did before. Each has gained 21 seats from the other. The Conservatives and Unionists of the

Opposition now have 226 votes, and the Government Coalition 278, divided as follows: Liberal, 183; Labor, 32; Redmond Nationalists, 56; O'Brien Nationalists, 7. The popular vote of the Unionists has in most cases increased, but usually not enough to overcome the Liberal majority. Notwithstanding the strenuous efforts of speakers on both sides to impress upon the electorate the seriousness of the crisis and to make them believe that the new issues involve the very existence of their country, the voters refuse to be stampeded in either direction but vote along party lines about as usual. The indecisive outcome of the poll leaves the future dark. The Liberals claim that being returned with a majority nearly or quite as large as before the question on which they appealed to the country, the curtailment of the veto power of the House of Lords, is settled and the King cannot refuse to create enough Liberal peers to carry the Veto Bill and their other legislation thru the Upper House. The Unionists claim that the decreased popular vote is a virtual defeat, not justifying such violent change in the constitution as the annulment of the House of Lords, and they suggest a second conference and a coalition ministry. It is possible Mr. Balfour may retire as this is the third time the Unionist party has met defeat under his leadership. Mr. Lloyd-George, on being asked during one of his speeches how many more elections would be necessary before the veto power of the Lords would be abolished, answered confidently "Not one!" Asked further when the Liberals intended to introduce a Home Rule bill he said:

"I hope at the first available moment. It is not merely extending self-government to Ireland. Wales, Scotland and England want self-government. We are treading on each other's toes. Parliament is not doing any work because Parliament, which should look after matters of the greatest moment, is attending only to trivial matters which would be beneath the attention of many county councils. After disposing of the veto the first thing will be to reconstruct the imperial machinery so as to free the Commons from trivial local and provincial details."

On the other hand, Mr. J. L. Garvan, who, on account of his positive opinions, has set the pace for the Opposition, declares that "Ulster will never tolerate any truckling to Nationalist ambitions in which it sees peril to its religion and its liberty," and that there is danger that a shot fired in Ulster might have the same effect as a cry of "Fire!" in a theater, and might precipitate a civil war like the attack on Fort Sumter.——The details of the elections offer some points of interest. Winston Churchill, the Home Secretary, was returned from Dundee, but his majority was reduced by 1,500 votes. Premier Asquith is re-elected from East Fife with a loss of 200. Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd-George increased his majority slightly in the Carnarvon district, in Wales. Mrs. Humphry Ward, altho a strong anti-suffragist, secured the election of her son, Arnold S. Ward, from the Watford division of Hertfordshire, by issuing an able series of political arguments entitled "Letters to My Neighbors." John Burns, President of the Local Government Board, received more than double his former majority in Battersea, somewhat unexpectedly, for the Unionists made a hot fight against him, and a Socialist candidate, Shaw (not G. B. S.), was put up on the expectation that he would gain the vote of the Labor men, who were thought to have lost confidence in Burns. In Cork, the leader of the Independent Nationalists, William O'Brien, defeated William Redmond, brother of John Redmond, leader of the regular Nationalists. Waldorf Astor, formerly of New York, was elected as a Unionist from Plymouth, where he was defeated last January.

French Reform Legislation

In France a strong temperance movement has developed in recent years altho it takes different forms than in Anglo-Saxon countries. The great increase in the consumption of alcoholic liquors, particularly of ardent spirits, has been accompanied by an alarming increase in crime. The tendency to physical deterioration, the ravages of tuberculosis and the fall in the birth rate are ascribed in part to the same cause. So there has arisen a demand for preventive as well as punitive measures, and the evils of alcoholism have been set forth in pamphlets and posters by lead-

ing scientists and public men. An anti-alcoholic group of Deputies has been formed in the Chamber to push temperance legislation, particularly the bill now before the Senate and Chamber limiting the number of saloons. Since 1880, when the restrictions on them were removed, the number of saloons in France has risen from 334,000 to about 500,000. The Government approves of the bill and two Ministers have been designated to support it in the Senate.——A committee of the Chamber of Deputies, headed by the Radical-Socialist Ferdinand Buisson, has reported in favor of the bill giving women the local suffrage. They would have the right to vote for city, communal and departmental councillors and would be eligible for election to these offices. The committee points out that in the Middle Ages women owning property took part in local affairs but that the Revolution, while it promoted the rights of men, was reactionary in regard to women. Now that women are entering the professions, the report argues that they should participate in municipal and commercial government. ——The candidacy of Madame Curie for a seat in the Academy of Sciences has raised the question of the eligibility of women to this supreme honor. If it were not for her sex there is no doubt that Madame Curie would be elected, for her investigations in radio-activity have added a bright page to the annals of French science and won for her the Nobel Prize. Her most recent triumph is the isolation of the metal, radium, which has hitherto been known only in the form of its salts.——The question of women's labor in the home is now occupying the attention of legislators and social reformers. It is recognized that the large amount of underpaid and unpaid domestic labor is one of the greatest obstacles against the general raising of the standard of wages and that since women have not the freedom and political rights of men they must, like children, be protected from exploitation. Many suggestions have been made for the solution of this difficult problem, among others that a minimum wage be established by law for women working at home on sewing, dressmaking, millinery, artificial flowers, etc.

Turkish Affairs

It has been often rumored of late that a revolution is imminent in the Turkish Government on account of the strained relations existing between the Administration and the Nationalist Committee. The Committee is determined to maintain strict control over the Government which it established, and it has required the Grand Vizier to submit the Parliamentary address outlining his policy to the Committee for approval before it is read in the Chamber of Deputies. Haki Pasha has reluctantly consented because it seemed the only way to avoid a conflict and perhaps a military dictatorship. The danger seems to have been removed for the present, for when the Grand Vizier outlined his policy to the Chamber the Government received a vote of confidence of 125 to 63. The Opposition is, however, very much dissatisfied with the Government for the purchase of two old battleships from Germany and the borrowing of $30,000,000 from a syndicate of German bankers, a large part of which fund it is thought will be spent in the purchase of armament from German manufacturers.—— The Turkish Government has secured the money deposited by the deposed Sultan Abdul Hamid in German banks. These funds, amounting to $4,500,000, the Sultan when in power had placed in the German Imperial Bank under an agreement that the money should not be withdrawn except upon the presentation of a request signed with his own hand and sealed with a secret seal.——The Cretans persist in their determination to secure a complete separation of the island from Turkey and its annexation to Greece, in spite of the remonstrance of the ruling Powers. When the Cretan National Assembly opened in the latter part of November the Christian members came together early and unanimously voted in favor of union with Greece. The Mohammedan members of the Assembly declared the action illegal, as they were not notified to attend.——A rising of the Bedouins of Syria is reported. The tribesmen attacked the Turkish garrison at Kerah, near the Dead Sea. They captured a fortress, massacred the garrison and killed more than 100 Christian inhabitants of the place.



The Panama Exposition for San Francisco

BY BENJAMIN IDE WHEELER, LL.D.

[We have asked President Wheeler, of the University of California, to explain why San Francisco wants the Panama Exposition. The illustrations we have borrowed from the literature sent out by the exposition committee.—EDITOR.]

THE opening of the Panama Canal will signalize man's hitherto most drastic humiliation of nature; but of vastly greater import than that—it will mark a stadium whereat the history of mankind on the globe passes to its final phase. The human civilization having its origin in the river valleys of Mesopotamia and Egypt will have then made the circuit of the globe far enough to meet that civilization of the whole Orient, namely, of India, China and Japan, which had no share and were not recognized at all in the historic material which yielded the Occidental civilization stretching from Persia to the Golden Gate.



The celebration of the great event must be held at a place and in a manner that will conform to its historic significance. What is that significance? In the first place this nation is thereby united. Hitherto, its western coast has been scantily occupied with population. It was far off under the sunset, isolated by twelve hundred miles of barrens. It was a mere hem of the continent, inhabited by the pioneers of civilization that arrived just in time to claim it. They were the picket line holding on and waiting for the morning to come when they should be reinforced from the army in the rear.

Hitherto the nation has embodied the land and the people east of the Rockies. The Pacific Coast, separated by long stretches of unoccupied and arid land, had but slender connection to the nation. It had its own interest and its own perils. These were but imperfectly understood by the East. It was a sort of backyard to the nation. The nation looked altogether toward the East and its sources in Europe. It was a nation of the Atlantic, but the opening of the canal brings the perception that the nation is a nation of two oceans. Its well-being and its fate are written in terms of them both. As it is to be one nation, with one destiny, the two oceans which determine that destiny must be united into one. That is what the canal will do.

Hitherto the history and development of this nation has been determined by its position on the Atlantic facing Europe. It is not unlikely that its future history will be chiefly determined by its position on the Pacific facing Asia.

In the second place, the significance of the opening of the canal resides in the fact that that canal breaks down the dyke of land which rose to face Columbus when he was seeking India. It was

not America that Columbus wished to find. It was not America that Columbus started out to discover. He wanted a westerly way to India, but the America which he did not want arose unsought in his path and kept him and his successors more than four hundred years away from their goal.

With the opening of the canal the long world-yearning for the Orient finds its satisfaction in the direction of the course of the sun.

The event has, furthermore, its significance in terms of problems which rise out of the portentous Pacific. The civilization we call Occidental, which spread its conquests from Persia and Egypt by way of Greece and Rome to Western Europe, crossed the Atlantic and in four centuries pushed its way across the face of the American continent. It has now reached the Pacific and stands there on its shores face to face with that other civilization, that other world-half hitherto ignored, with which it now has to deal. These two world-halves represent two totally different human points of view. The Eastern world-half, that of India, China and Japan, represents the intensive cultivation of human society from within itself under prostration before the power of nature and the might of form. Man was not strong enough to control his fate. The Western world-half represents aggression and the power of initiation. Man rises above nature, reshapes it to his use, studies its secrets and controls it in terms of its own habits. These two points of view, these two attitudes of mind, these two governing forces in the world's history must now be assimilated to each other. The Orient





And the Villain Still Pursued Her!!!

is waking up. It is becoming conscious of itself and of its power. It cannot be quietly absorbed. By commercial intercourse and by exchange of ideas mutual assimilation must in terms of centuries take place, but meanwhile there will be conflict. The stage is now surely set for conflict. May it be the conflict of patient grinding rather than of violence; but there will be conflict.

San Francisco is the natural place for the celebration of the event of 1915. It occupies the central harbor of the Pacific Coast. It is the chief outpost of Occidentalism—the Byzantium of the ancient world. About its harbor seven hundred thousand people are already assembled. This mass represents within itself those forces of population which are to unite in making the new Occidentalism. All the peoples of Europe are there, and no one predominant—English, Irish, French, Portuguese, German, Slavs, Russians, Scandinavians—and the first layer of population was Spanish. Here the strong and chilly New Englander has joined forces with the warm-blooded son of the South and the European Northman with the Latin blood of the Mediterranean. The bloods and the ideals of all the European races are blending in this city as nowhere else, and out of the blend is emerging the new concept—European man. If one wants to know what Occidental man means in the abstract, he must go to San Francisco to find out quickest and best. He will find him riskful and frank, independent and tolerant, gracious and generous—and altogether human. And it


Where You Can Wear an Overcoat or a Shirtwaist the Year Round.



is this Occidental man which in the final struggle will be pitted against the Oriental man.

The San Franciscan has once for all demonstrated to the full his right to represent the Occident thru his attested courage in facing the allotments of Nature. The city was, four years ago, overwhelmed in earthquake and fire, and now has arisen again, fairer than ever, the best built city of the nation.

If the International Exposition, commemorating the event of 1915, be held in San Francisco, the people who attend it will, making the entirety of the pilgrimage, pass thru the canal whose existence the Exposition celebrates. The canal will be a constituent part of the Exposition. That is as it should be. It would otherwise be such a mistake as to utilize some festival in Hoboken for an occasion of celebrating, we will say, the opening of an East River bridge, or to erect a Bunker Hill Monument at Plymouth. Even if visitors cannot go thru the canal, they can at least cross the country. They can go out by the Santa Fé and see the Grand Canyon of the Colorado and magnificent Southern California and the Yosemite, and return across the Rockies either by the Cheyenne route, the Northern Pacific or the Canadian Pacific. In any case they will have seen their country in its relation to the significance of the present event; they will see it as a nation of two oceans. Every young American, yes, every American, who is to understand the responsibilities of his citizenship and the magnificent heritage thereof should see his land from East to West.

San Francisco is the logical place for the Exposition. Any place off the Pacific Coast would be criminally illogical. It may be that expositions represent a bygone form of advertisement and of celebration, but if an exposition is to be held it really would be a shame and a pity, if not a discredit to the nation, to hold it anywhere else. It would be a discredit, because it would make to appear that the nation fails at this high hour of its fate to know its place, its duty, its peril and its opportunity. San Francisco not only presents an ideal claim—it makes the practical claim of assured efficiency. It can give an exposition such as will do credit to the country and to the event. Its summer climate is cool and fair as that of the Maine coast. Its accommodations for transportation, its hospitality and its hotels are excelled by none. It has 1,237 new hotels and apartment houses. Its first four hotels, the Palace, the St. Francis, the Fairmont and the Bellevue, I think any one who has visited San Francisco will testify, are not excelled in any cities of the world, and close behind them are a dozen others which strictly rank as of the highest





class. San Francisco does not, furthermore, ask for financial aid from outside, not even from the Government. Its citizens have subscribed $7,500,000 and the city has subscribed $5,000,000 and the State another $5,000,000. The Exposition will not disgrace the nation by a financial failure. All that the city asks of the Government is official recognition.

The exposition which San Francisco will devise is to be vastly more than a salesman's show of wares. It proposes to represent the nation's assumption of responsibility in the Pacific. It will deal with world commerce and with the relations of the peoples of the world on the largest scale and in the largest sense. It will turn its attention pre-eminently toward establishing between the peoples who represent the two world-halves, peaceful commerce, peaceful intercourse and peaceful common understanding. It will seek to draw the peoples, the nations and the races together. In congresses attended by men of ideas and learning and influence it will seek to assemble the visions, the philosophy, the religions and the ambitions of all the peoples and establish them in council together.

The time has now arrived when not only the Occidentals should sit together in council, but the Parsee, the Hinduist, the Buddhist, the Confucianist, should be drawn into the accounting and given a hearing. The time has come and the place is ready.

The Pacific was once an ill-discovered or forgotten area where, in its circuit round the world, the day found its secret place, wherein to change its raiment of name and date. But the whole world that looked inward toward the Mediterranean has now been turned wrong side out and the fate of mankind is to be settled in terms of the outer ocean. The Occident and the Orient once stood back to back at the mountains of Turkestan. They now stand face to face at the Pacific, the arena of the world's coming struggle. This is the meaning of the opening of the canal. This is the sense in which it must be celebrated.

Berkeley, Cal.



Two Conventions at St. Louis

BY A TRAVELING CAPITALIST

DURING the last two weeks of November the American Federation of Labor held its annual meeting in St. Louis. The headquarters were at the Planters' Hotel. Chancing into its lobby just after lunch, the writer saw a fine looking body of men, standing around in groups of three or four. There was no loud talking, no foolishness, no boisterousness. Those men gave every sign that labor was serious. This sight prompted us to visit the meeting. Tho the official headquarters were palatial, the Federation gathered in a plain, roomy hall, the Liederkranz. The floor was covered with common deal tables with four wooden chairs for each. At the far end was the platform, over which was the motto of Karl Marx:

WORKMEN OF THE WORLD, UNITE.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE BUT YOUR CHAINS.

YOU HAVE A WORLD TO GAIN.

At the opposite side was a gallery for visitors, who on the occasion of our visit were not many—probably a hundred or so. The order was splendid, perhaps the best we ever witnessed in any gathering. In its next morning edition the leading Republican daily reported a "row." If such there were, it must have been before we entered. The delegates sat in their places; there was no standing around. Many were reading newspapers, many were smoking, but from our seat in the gallery we could not hear that hum which is so common in deliberative assemblies, not excepting the Congress of the United States. Evidently the delegates took themselves and their debates quite seriously. The subject under discussion was the sympathetic strike, to which a delegate was on the floor in opposition when we took a seat. His argument was that the American Federation of Labor should not crush those outside it, but should endeavor to win them into the federation. This, he fancied, would be better brought about by winsome means, among which was the sympathetic strike. At times he called the outsiders "scabs." We did not see much strength in that argument. His next, however, was forceful. He pointed out that, in sympathetic strikes, the unions who went out often settled the dispute without the knowledge or consent of the sympathetic strikers, who were thereby left "on the street." He repeated now and then this expression, and always in a tone at once telling and pathetic. Probably the poor fellow had been there. He offered no resolution, but only appealed to the assembly. He had a good voice and agreeable manner, but his grammar would have made Lindley Murray blush. The next speaker supported him. This second talker made the remarkable statement that the American Federation of Labor included only one-seventh of the workingmen of the United States. Six-sevenths, therefore, are outside and beyond control. He labored to show the uselessness of the sympathetic strike. The third speaker that we listened to knew his English well and was a good orator, who argued for the sympathetic strike. Continually from all the speakers came a distinction between international unions and local unions; the latter favoring and the former opposing the motion. The discussion lasted till a later day, when President Gompers took a hand in it and declared that he would lay down the gavel rather than order a sympathetic strike. He even declared in favor of an oral contract in preference to a written. Finally the power which would authorize the Executive Council to order a sympathetic strike was voted down. The local unions if they go out in sympathy do so on their own responsibility. A petition to the United States Congress in favor of cheaper oleomargarine was next passed. We then left the session as orderly as when we entered. Daily we read the two leading newspapers, one Democratic and the other Republican. Some days the Republican journal had not a line on the convention. It did not

publish the resolutions agreed upon the day before adjournment. Whenever it published any matter on this congress of workingmen it insisted upon the rows and troubles. In much the same way the Democratic daily laid stress upon the squabbles, but it published very much of the serious work, and it also gave a very fair synopsis of the resolutions.

On the Sunday which fell during the congress the Federation was lectured by the Catholic archbishop, a Protestant minister and a Jewish rabbi. The address of the last named read very well in Monday's paper. He was capitalistic, but not offensive. The parson was rather on the side of the laboring man. The archbishop spoke on socialism and warned the workingmen, who had been carried to the church in trolley cars, against this bogey. The meeting noticed only the sermon of Archbishop Glennon. It appears that a large number of the American Federation of Labor are Socialists, in fact they are so strong as to be a formidable rival to the Conservatives, as Gompers put it. A few hotheads wished to censure the archbishop by a resolution. The first Socialist to be elected to Congress, Berger, of Milwaukee, pooh-poohed the idea, declaring that the Metropolitan of St. Louis merely re-echoed the stand of his church, and referred him to the condition of laboring men in Ireland, Spain, Portugal and Italy, adding that where Catholic workmen, as in France, Southern Germany, Belgium and Austria, had good wages and short hours it was in spite of the Church: Glennon had said nothing new, nor even old things in new ways.

Like all large bodies, the American Federation of Labor had manifold questions to discuss, and as was to be expected, left much unfinished business; not a bad sign toward progress. A clean slate is pretty sure to spell the beginning of a downward tendency.

The closing days of the meeting witnessed another congress: the convention of the Deep Water Way from the Lakes to the Gulf. The contrasts between the two are striking. The Deep Water men had the use of a city armory, profusely decorated with bunting. Behind the platform was the legend in huge letters: DO YOU STAND PAT FOR FOURTEEN FEET?

On approaching the Liederkranz Hall we had been met by a few delegates and were directed to the visitors' gallery by a collarless, overcoatless, vestless lad of sixteen or seventeen. No taxicabs or automobiles were to be seen, whereas before the armory there were machines by the score—perhaps a hundred. At the Liederkranz we saw one solitary policeman inside, but none outside. At the armory a captain of the police was on the pavement and a dozen or so of St. Louis' "finest" within and without the building. At the American Federation of Labor meeting was a gallery for visitors; at the Deep Water Way convention we asked a policeman if there was such a gallery within. His evasive answer was a strong negative. "Say, cap," were his words, "you jes' go in that doah and jes' set down. For if you stan' up some feller will throw you out, sure." We entered and sat down. At the rear we noticed a row of temporary boxes, which we learned from an allusion of the chairman were for the ladies. The only lady we saw in them was a good old negro mammy, who was peering thru her large spectacles deeply interested in and sitting pat for the fourteen feet. On looking around the assembly, divided off by States, we realized that we had got among the chosen people. As a body they seemed older than the federationists; at least there were more bald pates. But they were not near so orderly, coming in and going out all the time; standing behind in knots, talking and laughing, all the while smoking very much. A rather curious turn was to see a delegate standing on the platform a little behind the chairman and while facing the audience strike a match and light a cigar. It was our first time to behold such a sight. We heard four speakers, of whom three were from Illinois, and all Irish: Dineen, Conway and Dunne. The fourth, a St. Louisan, an old gentleman, repeated a saying made by Senator Benton in 1852. Facing the west, Missouri's greatest son stretched out his arm toward the setting sun and exclaimed: "There, gentlemen, is your East." This venerable speaker, Filley by name, was by far the best orator of the day. All, however, rang the changes

on the Middle West. Rome's commercial supremacy, the last speaker declared, while passing thus in a jump some eleven or twelve centuries, passed to Threadneedle Street, thence to Wall Street and now to Chicago. Happy, expansive supremacy! A single street held it in London and New York. But all the Windy City—the New Rome therefore—enjoys it.

As we had sat in the Liederkranz Hall, we watched in a dreamy sort of way the two legal convicts, out on bond and not yet sentenced, Gompers and Mitchell, and wondered over the strangeness of their status—the honored president and vice-president of a great association and yet under the ban of the law of their country. Gompers sat still with his chin resting upon his uplifted hand and his elbow on the table. The third under the ban, Morrison, may have been present, but he was not pointed out to us. At the armory a leading figure and the head of one of the two Illinois factions was a United States Senator, now on trial at Washington on the charge of securing his seat in the Senate by bribery. However, he was only a delegate and no official of the convention. It was, too, a strange status at the armory. There was, moreover, a greater likeness between the two meetings. Both seek their financial betterment. The Federation looks for this to monthly dues, assessments, strikes, boycotts, closer relations of masters and men, higher wages and such like. The Deep Water Convention, on the other hand, casts longing eyes towards Washington. Here is the marked difference between the two bodies. Governor Dineen stated that Illinois had spent a lot of money and was prepared to spend more, but only in Illinois. But the burden of the other speeches and interviews turned all hopes to Congress. It is the United States which must dig the nine feet or fourteen or fifty feet water way to the Gulf. On this point there seemed to be no difference.

Shortly after the two meetings had adjourned we passed out of St. Louis. We have been wondering ever since whether the American Federation of Labor would not show more sense if it, too, would follow the example of the Deep Water folks. Why do not the workmen imitate the politicians and bourgeoisie? Why do not they look to Washington? Why not? They are not sharp enough to know their own strength.

The Walnut-Gatherer

BY JOHN JAMES PIATT

(*To a Little Boy Out in the Woods.*)

BARE brown feet and quick black eyes,
From whose deeps new stars arise!
Hands stained with happy toil, the gay
Task-work of glad holiday!
Heart of boyhood, leaping thru
Shining worlds created new!
Birth of sunshine, nursed by Joy,
Merry walnut-gathering boy! . . .
What enchantment, while I look
Into Memory's picture-book,
Grows in me, created fast!—
Shut eyes shut me in the Past.
One in me arises, lo!
As to music soft and slow
In my dream, and like to thee—
Was he I, or am I he?

NORTH BEND, OHIO.

The Crisis in Great Britain

BY SYDNEY BROOKS

[This able presentation of the questions before the voters electing the new Parliament appears just as our readers learn the result of the election. In our own comment on the election we take a view more in accord with the Liberal contention than that presented by Mr. Brooks, who, as our readers know, is one of the best known of living English publicists —EDITOR.]

THE supreme issue—and there could hardly be a greater one—before the British people at this moment is the question of the House of Lords; the question, that is, of the place, powers and composition of a second chamber in the British scheme of government. It is an issue that since the return of the Liberals to office in 1906 has been steadily growing in acuteness. The time has now come when it has swallowed up all other problems, dominates the stage of politics, and is to be referred for settlement to the verdict of a general election. Yet one can hardly imagine a question less suited for such an arbitrament or a tribunal less qualified to pronounce on such a question. For here is the most anxious and delicate task to which a democracy can possibly address itself, that of deciding the form and character of an essential part of its organic scheme of government. And it is to be taken in hand and determined, not by the most competent and representative men in the nation, meeting and deliberating in the secluded, unprejudiced freedom of private council, but by the people as a whole, in all the mad tumult of a general election, and amid the welter of partisanship, the crude and incredible exaggerations, the base claptrap, the mendacities, puerilities and distortions, and the blinding passions that accompany an "appeal to the country." Conceive the American Constitution suddenly submitted for amendment in some vital particular to the caprices of a Presidential campaign, and you will have a partial idea of what is now happening in Great Britain. It is a spectacle that fills all moderate-minded Englishmen with mortification and alarm. They feel that it not only exposes them to the amazed derision of the outer world, but throws a sinister doubt on their high claim to be a people with a genius for politics. But there is no help for it. The attempt to settle the constitutional issue by consent, by means of a conference equally representative of the two chief parties, has utterly and disgracefully failed. Nothing, therefore, is left but to fight the matter out with the ordinary weapons of party warfare.

The grievance of the Liberals against the House of Lords is that it is a second chamber permanently controlled by, and permanently, therefore, biased in favor of, their political opponents; that when the Conservatives are in power it practically effaces itself and becomes a merely ratifying chamber, without apparently any will or initiative of its own, always accepting and hardly ever even amending the measures sent up to it; that when the Liberals are in power it at once wakes up, jealously scrutinizes all Liberal bills, and does not hesitate to reject or mutilate them at will; that it is thus open to the Conservatives, whether they are in or out of office, to remain the governing factor in the affairs of the country, and to retrieve in the House of Lords the reverses sustained at the polls or in the House of Commons; that the Liberals are consequently in a position of perpetual inferiority, do not enjoy the same freedom of legislative opportunity as their opponents, and start unfairly, and in many cases fatally, handicapped in the effort to write their views in the statute book; that in three or four directions —in dealing, for instance, with the education question, with the land question, with the reform of the licensing laws, with the abolition of such an anomaly as plural voting — the Liberals have found themselves effectively blocked by the House of Lords, and the mandate conferred upon them by the country rendered of no avail; that the Peers a year ago crowned their work of destruction by throwing out the Budget, thus compelling a dissolution and transferring

the power of the purse from the elected to the hereditary and indissoluble chamber; that, with things as they are, a Liberal vote has not the same value as, counts indeed far less than, a Conservative vote; that while a Conservative Government enjoys unhampered power for giving effect to its legislative proposals, a Liberal Government exists on sufferance, under the incessant menace of the Lords' veto; that the party system is thus in grave danger of breaking down under the injustices and inequalities imposed upon Liberal legislators; that if it does break down it will be replaced, as in Germany, by a fierce division of social classes; and that it is therefore not merely in the interests of Liberalism, but of all parties and of the nation as a whole, that one half of the country should not feel itself overborne and opprest by the other half.

Such are the chief points of the Liberal indictment against the House of Lords, and I do not think a dispassionate observer would deny that in the main the indictment is well founded. He would, indeed, insist that under any scheme of government the upper chamber is rightly and necessarily more conservative in feeling than the lower chamber, and that there is nothing, therefore, unnatural in the House of Lords dealing more harshly with Liberal than with Conservative measures. He would also point out that it has happened more than once that the House of Lords has proved a better judge of national opinion than the Liberal House of Commons. He might further argue that the Liberals enormously exaggerate the extent to which the Peers withstand the "party of progress"; that between 1906 and 1909 the Liberals tried to write 238 acts on the statute book, and that of these only six were rejected by the House of Lords; that of these six there was only one that was not regarded with either active dislike or tepid unconcern by the country at large; and that, taking its record as a whole, it would be difficult to point to a second chamber anywhere that is more responsive to popular opinion than the British House of Lords. But when all deductions and reservations have been made, every fair-minded man would, I believe, agree that the Liberals have a substantial grievance against the House of Lords, and that its action, in particular, in rejecting the Budget was a flagrant violation of the spirit and traditions of the Constitution. How is this grievance to be remedied? The Liberals propose to remedy it, in the first place, by making it impossible for the Lords ever again to throw out a Budget. They intend to pass a law to the effect that any money bill which has passed the House of Commons and is certified by the Speaker to be nothing but a money bill—that is, to contain nothing that is not purely financial—shall become law within a month whether the Peers assent to it or not. On this point there is not much difference of opinion between the two parties. Even the Conservatives admit that the Lords' veto on finance must go and have resigned themselves to its abolition by enactment. The only detail they at all seriously challenge is that which vests in the Speaker the sole and somewhat hazardous responsibility of deciding whether a money bill is really a money bill, or whether it contains non-financial matter. They argue, and not without justice, that such a responsibility may gradually tend to convert the Speaker into a partisan, and they would therefore prefer that the decision should rest with some external authority—the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, for instance. But otherwise, tho, of course, very reluctantly, they may be said to have acquiesced in the policy of gagging the Lords on finance.

The real battle is joined over the proposals put forward by the Liberals for destroying the Lords' veto not merely on finance, but on everything else. These proposals lay down that any measure which passes the House of Commons in three consecutive sessions and is rejected by the House of Lords in each of these sessions, shall become law on receiving the royal assent, providing that two years have elapsed between its first introduction and its third and final passage thru the House of Commons. This, of course, is the real revolution; and to estimate it aright one must remember that the Liberals also propose to restrict the duration of Parliament to five instead of

seven years—which means, in practice, that in each Parliament there will not be more than four working sessions. The great objection to this scheme is that it places Great Britain on what is virtually a single chamber basis; and Great Britain, one must bear in mind, is a country that lacks altogether those constitutional safeguards which America possesses in almost excessive abundance. There is no written Constitution in Great Britain; there is nothing that corresponds either to the Presidential veto or to the powers of the Supreme Court; Parliament is omnipotent and can do everything that is physically possible; and in Parliament the decisive control of affairs is wielded by the Cabinet, which, owing to the growing inability of the House of Commons to grapple with the enormous and expanding business entrusted to its care, is more and more forced to legislate by executive decree. Every argument, therefore, in favor of a strong second chamber acquires a double force when applied to British conditions. But the Liberals propose to take away from the House of Lords the only power that can make a second chamber effective, the power of rejecting or referring to the people the measures submitted to it. The Lords, under the Liberal scheme, may debate, may criticise, may delay the passage of a bill for two years, may suggest amendments—and the amendments, if accepted by the Government, will be incorporated in the bill; but they may not throw it out or submit it to the judgment of the electorate. A determined minister or a determined faction would thus be able to force thru Parliament any measure, however revolutionary and however much opposed by the opinion of the country. It is said that during the proposed two years' interval public sentiment would declare itself unmistakably for or against the Government's bills, and that a bad bill or an unpopular bill would assuredly be dropped. But I do not think that anybody who has watched the mutability of opinion outside the House of Commons and the rigidity of the party system inside it will place much faith in that plea.

The truth seems to be that the Liberals are seeking a just end by an indefensible route. They are right in their determination to win for themselves the same opportunities for writing their measures on the statute book as the Conservatives possess; they are wrong in trying to give effect to this determination by reducing the House of Lords to impotence. Finding the upper house a sham for all the normal purposes of a second chamber when the Conservatives are in power, they propose to make it a sham whatever party is in power. Having long and rightly complained that the country under a Conservative régime is practically on a single chamber basis, they now propose to put it on a single chamber basis under all régimes. Instead of remedying one of the gravest abuses in the British Constitution their policy is to share in it and profit by it. In this way, undoubtedly, both parties will be placed on an equality; but it will be an equality purchased at the cost of those reasonable safeguards without which the British system of government will be all sail and no ballast. Moderate Englishmen, even those who like myself are Liberals by sympathy, find themselves coerced by their political consciences and by all they have seen or read of government in other lands into opposing such a program. Nor are they less revolted by the means that the Liberals intend to employ for giving effect to it. The Peers, naturally enough, refuse to vote their own legislative extinction. How then is their resistance to be overcome? It can only be overcome by the creation of, or the threat to create, a sufficient number of Peers to carry the Liberal program. King George, therefore, is expected by the Liberals to act as King William IV acted in the crisis of 1832 when the two houses were at loggerheads over the Reform Bill and the country was on the brink of a convulsion. The King in that emergency, under pressure from his ministers, granted permission to Earl Grey "to create such a number of Peers as will be sufficient to ensure the passing of the Reform Bill—first calling up Peers' eldest sons." But are the Liberals justified in resorting to a similar appeal to the royal prerogative under the present circumstances? Is there any really national

emergency today or is there only a party emergency? And what would be the effect upon the country of threatening to create the 500 Peers or so who would be needed to carry the Liberal program? What validity would popular opinion attach to an act of Parliament that was forced upon the statute book by such methods? Whether the peers submitted in time to save their order from being swamped by this army of new men, or whether they stood their ground and dared the Government to proceed to extremities, would not the instincts of most Englishmen be profoundly shocked by the whole transaction? Apart from the undesirability of dragging the King into the political arena and of using, or appearing to use, the reserve powers of the Crown as implements of party coercion, are not the Liberals taking the very course which sooner or later is most certain to lead to a sweeping reaction?

But there is another and not less formidable objection to the Liberal policy. While whittling down the powers of the House of Lords almost to nothing, it leaves its *personnel* and composition absolutely unaffected. It not only ignores but it refuses even to take into consideration the defects and weaknesses which all thinking Englishmen admit in their second chamber. The country, to the best of my belief, recognizes that the House of Lords is (1) too large, (2) overcrowded with members who have neither taste nor aptitude, in some cases not even character, for public life, and who sit and vote in it simply because of the indiscriminate application of the hereditary principle, (3) too much representative of a single class and a special set of interests, (4) too favorable to the Conservative party, and (5) too aloof from the direct and visible operation of public opinion. The moderate minds of the country are alive to the reality of these five comprehensive defects and desire their removal. The Liberals, however, have concentrated on the political emasculation of the House of Lords and have passed by the question of its internal reform, believing that any scheme of reconstruction can only make it stronger, more assertive, and a greater obstacle in the path of Liberalism. When its powers have been cut down by statute, they may then be willing to take up the question of altering its composition; but not until then. The Conservatives, naturally, have pounced upon this omission, and to the Liberal policy of destroying the Lords' veto they oppose the policy of reforming the Lords from within. To my mind this is by far the sounder policy of the two, if—but the proviso is important—it is carried so far as to give the Liberals an equal chance with the Conservatives of obtaining a majority in whatever renovated second chamber is evolved. The Peers and the Conservatives, however, have not yet shown they are willing to make so huge a sacrifice. They have gone so far as to resolve that the right to sit and vote in the House of Lords shall no longer descend from sire to son along with the family title and estates; and they are ready to go further. A House of Lords reduced in point of numbers to between 300 and 400, with, say, one-half its members chosen by the whole body of the Peers from among their own order, with the remainder elected or nominated from outside or sitting in the House by virtue of holding special offices, with all Lords of Parliament, except the ex-officio members, enjoying an equal tenure, and with the veto on finance surrendered but with all other legislative powers preserved intact—it is a House of Lords formed on such principles as these that the Conservatives submit to the country as an alternative to the Liberal program. And the principles themselves are sound enough, though their virtue must largely depend on their application. They furnish at any rate a basis on which a new and better second chamber could be fashioned with a minimum of disturbance to established institutions and habits of thought—a second chamber in which the present disparity between the two parties would be largely redressed, which would be brought into direct and recurring touch with public opinion, which would be strong in ability and experience, but not so strong as to dominate the House of Commons, which would be naturally and properly conservative in tone but free from dependence upon the Conservative party, and which would represent a free variety of

classes and interests. All that is so much to the good. But no scheme of reform can be, or ought to be, acceptable to Liberals which does not give them the same opportunities as the Conservatives possess for obtaining a majority in both chambers. Unless the Conservatives recognize that condition as one that must indispensably be fulfilled, their program of reforming the House of Lords cannot provide an enduring solution of the whole problem; and how that condition is to be fulfilled without sacrificing the hereditary principle altogether and turning the House of Lords into an elective chamber is a question that must one day demand and receive a definite answer.

Such, roughly, are the issues. The Liberals, there can be little doubt, will triumph in the impending General Election and will proceed to carry out their policy. But it is much too soon to prophesy its ultimate success. The British Revolution has only just begun; it is destined in all probability for a long while yet to plunge the country into a whirlpool of passionate distraction; and no man can foresee how it will end.

London, England.

The Short Enough Ballot

BY RICHARD S. CHILDS

Secretary of the Short Ballot Organization.

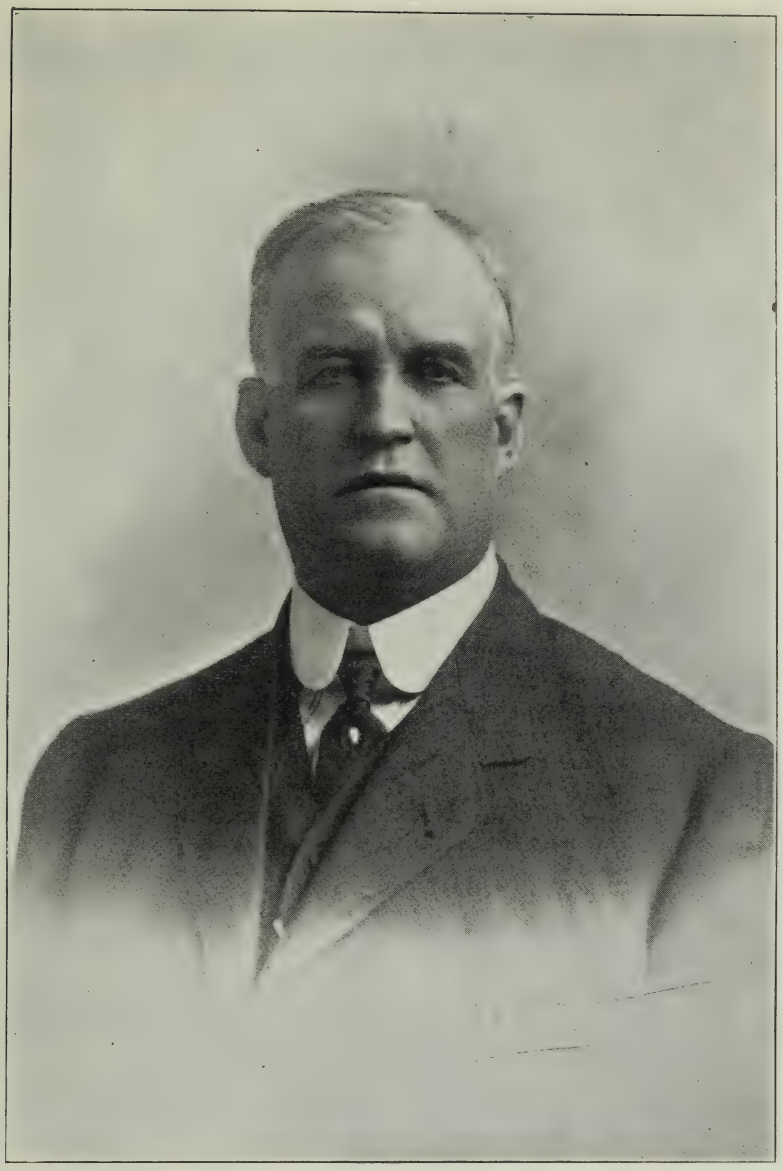
UNDER the title of "The Shortest Ballot," The Independent recently published an article by ex-Gov. Lucius F. C. Garvin, in which he proposes the reduction of the list of elective offices to unicameral legislative bodies. Ideal as this may be, it is a goal we shall hardly expect to reach in this country, and in the propaganda for the Short Ballot movement it need form no essential part of the program. What the Short Ballot advocates want is the "short-enough" ballot; that is to say, a ballot short enough to eliminate blind voting, and bring complete control of the government safely into the hands of the people.

The voter who goes to the polls and casts a ballot for State Treasurer without knowing anything about the candidate and perhaps not even being able to give his name, is voting blindly and is being bossed. To make the ballot short enough so that the voter will be sure to know all the candidates he votes for would eliminate the blind voting and the bossism. It would not eliminate political leadership, nor is that perhaps desirable. It is only necessary to substitute open-eyed acceptance of leadership in place of blind acceptance of leadership, in order to give the people control over their own movements. Open-eyed acceptance of leadership involves no great perils. If the leaders are subject to criticism and questioning, they will be naturally impelled to lead in the right direction. Blind acceptance of leadership involves many perils, for it gives to the leaders opportunity to mislead the people with impunity, and some leaders are certain to yield to the temptation.

Mr. Garvin also overlooks the fact that in this country the chief executives with their veto power have become a part of the legislative machinery, and being thus policy-determining officers must stay on the elective list, unless the nature of the office is completely altered. Judges also are practically legislative officers and a large part of our law is called, quite properly, "judge-made law." If we should get rid of the popular desire to elect judges, we must do it by reducing constitutions to a mere skeleton framework and get ideal legislatures which will pass laws which will not have to be interpreted in an unpopular way.

Such things, while desirable, are so far ahead as to be of only academic interest. Let's content ourselves for the present with trying to get the Short-Enough Ballot.

New York City.



A DEMOCRATIC SENATOR FROM NEW ENGLAND.

A Democratic Senator from one of the six New England States has not been seen in Washington in the thirty years since the oldest member of the present Senate was sworn in; and not since the time of Franklin Pierce has there been a Democratic Senator from Maine. Consequently much more than the usual interest which a new member attracts will center about Charles F. Johnson, whom, it is announced, the Democrats of Maine will elect in January to succeed Eugene Hale.

Had his party not been in a minority, Mr. Johnson would have been heard of by the country long before this time, for he is a big man in a State where the chief crop is big men; and nobody in Maine, whatever his party, questions Mr. Johnson's fitness to succeed Fessenden, Morrill, Hamlin, Blaine, Frye and Hale, whom the Pine Tree Republicans have sent to the Senate in the past fifty-six years.

Mr. Johnson is fifty-two years of age, a graduate of Bowdoin, a leader of the bar, and a man of exceptionally strong and attractive personality. When he was thirty-two he was his party nominee for Governor, and several times he has been Senatorial candidate of the Democratic minority in the Legislature. He has served Waterville as its Mayor, and as its representative in the Legislature, where he was the Democratic leader.

Not only has he made a brilliant record in his twenty-five years of successful law practice, but he is pre-eminently a lawyer whose reputation for absolute integrity is proverbial. So wholesome and frank is his nature, so gracious and kindly his manner, and so genuine and unfailing his courtesy that in all his law work and his political activity he is said never to have made a personal enemy.

He is an orator who convinces by logical argument, and he does not speak without knowing his subject. In the committee room or on the floor of the Senate he will be listened to. His Democracy is of the old school, not of the radical type. In Washington he will uphold the best traditions of New England statesmanship, and his presence in the Senate will be proof that the Maine Democracy made the most of its opportunity when a political landslide placed a Senatorship in its gift for the first time since the Republican party was born.

BOSTON, MASS. JOHN CLAIR MINOT.

The Myth of the Colonial Housewife

BY CAROLINE E. MACGILL

INSTRUCTOR IN ECONOMICS IN THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

TO reform the race, 'tis said, one must begin with the grandmothers. That sounds very proper and scientific, but what is the would-be reformer to do when he finds the ladies of the previous age held up as models of perfection so far above their descendants as to cast a shadow of superiority so far down the halls of time that the women of today are hopelessly enveloped? Even in the matter of that chiefest activity of most women's lives, housekeeping, we are led to believe that we are but pygmies besides our most wonderful ancestresses. The modern goodwife has to have a servant—when she can get one—and she will not dream of living in a house that has not all the modern conveniences, tho those be things far beyond the rosiest dreams of the dame of the olden time. We send out the washing and take in the bread; we eat pickles made by the brand instead of by Great-aunt Eliza's treasured recipe, never known to fail. A department store supplies the entire family wardrobe, even to the stockings more lasting than brass, which obviate all need for the weekly darning. Fireless cookers, electric toasters, vacuum cleaners, even the dishes washed by a public service corporation; what is there left to do? We cannot even spend the surplus time in the care and education of our own children, for every one knows that a child who does not learn the tricks of the world in the technical school of the primary grade will be hopelessly maladjusted to his environment forever, and dear quaint Mr. Darwin said that wasn't good for Tommy.

Yet my neighbor, Mrs. Smith, a most devoted mother and housekeeper, has to go to a sanitarium, diet, and be most solicitous about her health, for she is constantly driven to the very verge of nervous prostration by the strenuousness of her cares. All the women on my street are overworked, and they show it. It is certainly disconcerting, after a hard day's work, to hear pointed remarks about one's general inefficiency, perhaps even laziness, as compared with the energies of the Colonial dames. For there rises inevitably in the mind's eye a phantom seven feet tall, with arms of steel and nerves of caoutchouc, head stuffed with clock-works, and feet of cast iron. None other would be capable of performing those feats of housewifery. "Truly there were giants in those days," sighs the weary lady, as she lights the gas stove, takes the chickens out of the haybox, and puts in the plug of the coffee machine. Hers is no deep, unsatisfied yearning for the wool-cards and spinning-wheels of the past, however poetic they may seem at a safe distance, that causes her to sigh, but the more practical query: "How in the world did they do it?" We are quite willing to leave the soap making to Procter & Gamble, and the cloth making to him who will, but the secret of that hardihood which enabled our grandmothers to cope *successfully* with their tasks—that we would learn.

In that word *successful,* however, lies my text. The answer is own cousin to that of the higher critic who, when asked how Jonah survived his researches into whale anatomy, replied, "Didn't make any." Deeply do I regret my job; we have so few indigenous myths in the United States that it is a matter for sorrow when one of them has to be exploded by the remorseless hand of the investigator. Alas! the time has come when the Colonial housewife myth must join the limbo inhabited by George Washington's cherry tree and the Charter Oak. What-every-woman-knows is the story that once upon a time there lived a woman who had twenty children, cooked viands of wonderful quantity and elaboration, scrubbed everything within an inch of its precious life, made soap, rugs, all the family clothing, candles, butter, beer and cheese, raised hens, saved the feathers for beds, spun and wove her own linen and woolen cloth for blankets and household linen as well as clothing, etc., etc., etc., and at the same time did her duty by Church and

State as a mother in Israel as to fast days and Sundays. 'Tis the American revised version of the labors of Hercules, and is to be subjected to the same laws of historical research and textual criticism.

Like all myths it is a hero-tale, connected with ancestor-worship, and with religion. It may be analyzed into the component parts of most such tales, the elevation of a family by the recital of the prowess of an ancestor, and the gradual passing of the tale into the realm of religion.

Of course, there is some truth in the story, as in all myths. There are probably some women today who could do as much, perhaps more, and the e doubtless were such in the past. One fact, however, must not be forgotten—the comparison of *strata*. We must align our highly cultivated woman of today with her peer two hundred years ago, not with a sturdy "daughter of the plow" whose parents had been brought to New England by the thrifty London company because they were "inured to labor from their youth up." Repugnant as it may be to democracy to thus recognize social differences, sound psychology as well as sociology demands it, for in this overlooked element lies the explanation of the otherwise curious fact that at the same time that we read of these feats of strength, we also know that ill health and extreme delicacy were the fashionable attributes of great ladies. Obviously a woman who did the work that half a score could scarce do today had no time for such follies—nor does her modern descendant. The statement that the average health of women is rising must be interpreted on a strictly caste basis.

But even comparing class with class, few women of that vast majority whose lives are by no means led on beds of flowery ease would be willing to undertake such a proposition as the traditional life of the early New England dame. Has there then been so great a change in American womankind? Or is there some other explanation that may be sought? There has been some lessening of race vigor in the change from country to city life, in which the women have suffered their share, and yet the farmer's wife of today is rarely the picture of health. Indeed, she is the pitiful relic of the old order, trying to carry on an outworn form of life without those aids which alone made it possible. Herein lies the answer to the question propounded above: Could our ancestresses be called to the bar with their granddaughters as judges and juries to try them for their legacy of inhuman energy, they would have but one plea—not guilty. Moreover, they could prove their innocence. The actual truth is that, save in a few instances, these marvelous feats were not performed by a "one-woman-power" household. There are two additional factors entering in before the problem can be solved—second wives and old-maid sisters.

The wife and mother bore her children and brought them up, superintending her house the while, but she did not do the heavy work, nor any of it, if her services were needed some other way. We recommend this fact to the folk who complain that the modern mother does not train her children so well as the "old-fashioned" kind.

Undoubtedly the abode par excellence of the wonder-working housewife was New England. This is fortunate, from a critical and historical point of view, for we have a large body of data by which to obtain light on the conditions of family life in that region. There were some families who lived as their kind do now, attended by many servants, trained and capable. In the country the superfluous daughters of grown families hired out as help to their neighbors until they married or were needed at home again. And many families, both country and city, took bound children, bringing them up for the return their labor would give. In an agricultural community, and in the work of the house, these children were of great assistance. In many cases they became practically one of the family. They were generally children whose parents had been neighbors or friends of those who took them, and thus the state disposed of its orphans, in what is the most recently advocated method of the child-saving experts. Sometimes they were not so well treated, however, and the children's literature of the early and mid-nineteenth century is chiefly concerned with their woes. Many and many a solitary cry

have I enjoyed over the shelf of such lachrymose literature that I devoured somewhere about the age of seven. I doubt if I have seen them since, but my early memories of the trials of "Betsy the Bound-Girl" can never be effaced. That was the day of direct writing and unsparing agony. The harrowing tale of Betsy's wrongs, how she suffered from the cold of the winter when she was compelled to sleep under the kitchen table in midwinter on a "pallet" of straw with only a ragged quilt to cover her, how she was fed on scraps, when the children of the family had the best of everything, and how she was beaten because the scapegrace boy of the family had stolen the cream—all was vividly pictured. The endings were sometimes sad—a lonely grave under a pine tree, with the snow lying upon it, but more often they were savored with poetic justice. Betsy's father, who was supposed to be lost at sea, returned the possessor of vast wealth, and drove up to the door in a coach with six prancing horses, snatched his darling daughter from beneath the uplifted lash of her cruel mistress, and bore her away, amid the regrets of said lady, who wept too late at the thought of the riches that might have been heaped upon her by a grateful parent. In the early 18's my greatgrandfather, a well-to-do man for his time, took such a bound-child, a girl of twelve or thirteen, the daughter of a Scotch couple who had died soon after reaching America. She cared for his little daughters and soon grew an integral part of the family. When my grandmother married, she remained with her in the old home, and was "aunt" to the children that came just as much as their mother's own sister, who was also a member of the *menage*. When she died, full of years and honor, it was one of their dearest who went from the family circle, in no degree whatever an outsider. I myself was well grown before I knew that I had not had three great-aunts.

So much for the labor supply outside those born of the same family. The commonest assistants were the unmarried sisters of either side. It is worth noticing also that most of the large families of earlier days were borne by at least two mothers, and that the number of children decreased with the later wives. That is, the first wife would have six or seven children in quick succession and die, worn out by maternity and hard work. The second wife, a young, vigorous woman, would take up the work and bring up the brood, unbroken by travail, and with some of the older ones very likely at an age when they could be of much help in the simple housekeeping of the time. Three or perhaps four children would be added, generally, it would seem, at longer intervals. Sometimes she, too, died in the struggle, in which case a third soon appeared upon the scene, but with this difference, that the band of assistants was by now a numerous and efficient one, and it was by no means longer a "one-woman-power" household. The work of the Colonial household was heavy, but much of it was of a kind requiring little skill, and was easily done by the younger members. The number of women who actually did the labors attributed to all, who bore and reared at the same time many children, was probably not much larger than at the present. Many of the children also did not live long enough to make their upbringing a tax upon the mother's vitality. The rows of tiny graves in the old New England churchyards spell a tremendously useless waste of maternity, but they must have also spelt a somewhat better chance of survival for the mother, heartless as such a thing sounds.

The most usual type of family, however, consisted of husband, wife, children, and several adult unmarried women, nominally dependents, really earning their bread in the unpaid service of their relatives. Often their relation was of the pleasantest, and their place one of honor and dignity in the family, but also much too often they were a part and yet not a part of the family, paying for their bread in the bitterest of fashions, despised and dishonored, the estate that made the term "old maid" one of deepest reproach, the symbol of a condition hardly to be endured. Not even the reward of recognition has come to these lonely servitors of the race, but they are utterly forgotten, and the results of their labors gone to swell the already full account of their married sisters.

It is probably statistically safe to say

that there are not relatively many more spinsters today than there have been in the past. The unmarried woman of the present generation is more conspicuous, because she demands a chance to live her own life, and is not ashamed of her fate. If we interpret past as well as present we shall find it only a change of habitat. In the days long past the superfluous maidens, from the point of view of marriage, became priestesses. It was a highly honorable occupation; indeed, some authorities hold that it was regarded by the more actively intellectual women as a refuge from the confining life of the housemother. The Christian Church, by its institution of holy widows and deaconesses, supplied the same need, until the "religious" were gathered up into convents, and the honorific nature of single blessedness greatly hightened. The woman who longed for a "career" in the years 600-1600 A. D. went into the Church, where she found one capable of wide activity and influence. There is not time here to relate how these women ruled baronies held direct from the king in feudal days, held courts of justice, led armies, defended castles and ruled kingdoms, to say nothing of carrying on large agricultural operations on the lands of their houses; were patrons of art and learning, and took active part in the society of the age. Not the meek and gentle nun, immured within her cloister, contemplating the humble Maiden-Mother, was such an abbess, but one of the choicest spirits of her sex, often of royal lineage, who chose the life of the convent for its freedom of the world, not its seclusion therefrom. When we discuss the unrest and craving for a "career" said to be characteristic of the modern bachelor girl, we must not stop at the "higher education" and industrial emancipation as ultimate causes, but go back to the Protestant Reformation, which took away from a large part of femininity a chance at a career of religion, and threw them back upon their families without adequate employment for their individualities. The convent nun had no false self-pity; she had a place in the world and she knew it. In fact, if there were any superiority of position, it was hers and not her wedded sister's. Protestantism, as part of the inevitable sacrifice of some one in the impetus it gave to civilization, paid the price of many a woman's peace of mind. For there was nothing for these women to do save to fall back upon the charity of their male relatives, occupy an inconspicuous corner of the fireside, do embroidery and good works if he were rich (thereby reproducing the life of the convent in a very piteous way, distributing not her own bounty, but another's), and turning her hand to humbler deeds if he were of low estate. A distinctly superfluous class is always a despised, unhappy, discontented class. It is curious to note that one of the arguments for the establishment of factories in New England, when such were opposed lest they draw men from that noblest of occupations, agriculture, was that the labor supply would come from the very numerous unmarried women, and would be a positive act of philanthropy, by providing employment that would keep them busy and out of mischief, which the worthy gentlemen seemed to think was necessary. They argued very cogently, for the factories were established, and the labor came, just as they said it would. And with it came a counter-revolution in the affairs of the family, just as it had become nicely settled after two hundred years of the Protestant regime, overturning all its established ways, which it fondly thought had existed *ab urbe condita*, forgetting how really very recent they were.

On the economic side we have a picture of a time when there was a very large and very cheap supply of labor for domestic purposes. Very highly skilled it was also, and equipped with that most valuable of commodities, a lively interest in the welfare of the house it served. Every gentleman of the old school held it to be his duty to care for at least one forlorn female, and as many more as his means would permit. The situation is photographed by the rate of wages paid domestic servants. In a day when there was a sufficient supply of high-class labor to be had for only the cost of its keep, the lower grades, called into use by a process closely analogous to Ricardian rent, could not expect a wage approaching the cost of living of the higher class. This condition, crystallized

into a tradition, as is the way with matters pertaining to that conservator of all things good or bad, the household, remains to this day to depress the wages paid domestic servants, because our grandmothers were able to take advantage of an extremely powerful form of competition.

The myth of the Colonial housewife, therefore, when carefully examined, proves to have many of the characteristics common to all myths, the merging of the deeds of many into a single mighty personality, the easy imputation of supernatural or semi-supernatural powers to the ancestors of the tribe, and the use of these tales to stimulate the younger generation. Instead of doing much less than her foremothers, the modern housewife does infinitely more, and, in spite of improvements and conveniences, at a much greater drain upon her vitality. With no one to "spell" her for even a day of rest, in unremitting toil and the burdens of child-bearing and rearing, in an age when housekeeping does not mean merely the cooking and serving of one course of simply prepared, hearty food, but the preparation of a meal more elaborate than that set before the dominie in the olden time, in an age when washing of clothes comes far oftener and requires infinitely more care and skill, when houses are filled with carpets or rugs whose care is by no means like unto a puncheon or plank floor that could be swashed with a bucket of water and scrubbed with a besom, with hangings, pictures, bric-a-brac, delicate china, silver whose polishing is never done, all of these labors in houses where there are more rooms than many a stately mansion of the olden time, each itself a multiplication of labors—truly, 'tis our grandmothers' turn to say, "How in the world do they do it?"

It is useless to say, "Go back." It is useless to say that the unmarried woman, by her reprehensible refusal to be humbled by her pitiable condition to a point where she is grateful for the obscurity of dependence, is the person responsible for the iniquities of the servant problem and the kitchenette. There are no "good old times" that would be recognized by the persons who lived in them. We live in much the best age of the world yet, and we are building for a better. While we may hold fast to that which is good, we must not forget to press on to the better life to come, to be willing to reorganize, to readjust, to give up even our most cherished notions of making a sponge-cake with milk for its superior richness when we find it better made with water because our chemist says eggs are not soluble in milk, or to have faith in a vacuum cleaner even if we do not see the dirt depart. In short, if we would not see the center and source of our social life becoming an intolerable burden upon those whose task it is to maintain its welfare, we must give up the idea that housekeeping and homemaking are instincts, and recognize that the economic side of these is a business, a profession if you will, and needs organization upon strictly business principles. There must be an understanding balance of investment and output, there must be proper appliances provided—and used—as in any other trade or profession. There must likewise be adequate dignity and reward. "Wot you get for nothink is worth just wot you pay for it," said the old bookseller in the "Divine Fire" to his son. It is an excellent maxim. The spiritual recognition of the dignity and worth of homemaking and its attendant labor will never enter very deeply into the "social mind" until there is made an adequate investment in and for such work in training and tools, and a recognition of its financial value. Until then we are likely to meet the ideal of the myth of the Colonial housewife—sheer labor power—and not that ennobling spiritualizing racial force which we like to think is enshrined in our vision of the American home.

MADISON, WIS.



MUSIC ART AND DRAMA

Operas and Concerts

Gluck and Puccini.

LOVERS of music who are familiar with the history of this art might feel inclined to think, on reading the above two names, that the second was a misprint for Piccini, whose name is always associated with Gluck's; but Puccini is all right. It was more than a century and a quarter ago that Piccini's name was pitted against Gluck's; today, in New York, it is Puccini's. The opera season opened with Gluck's "Armide," sung for the first time in America, and, with the exception of the same composer's "Orfeo," the oldest of all surviving operas; while the season's second novelty is the latest Italian score, which the Metropolitan has had the privilege of producing before any European opera house—Puccini's "Girl of the Golden West."

It is characteristic of the present sole manager of the Metropolitan, Giulio Gatti-Casazza, and his great conductor, Arturo Toscanini, that they applied themselves to the production of these two utterly dissimilar works, the alpha and omega in the operatic alphabet, with the same amount of zeal. The manager provided a scenic outfit for "Armide" so sumptuous that one could forget the foolishly old fashioned libretto—the story of the Saracen princess who falls in love with a coy Crusader, ensnares him with her arts of sorcery, but finally sees him rescued by his companions. The conductor and his singers—the cast included Caruso, Fremstad, Homer, Amato, Alma Gluck, Dinh Gilly, De Segurola—on their part entered into the spirit of this music sufficiently to enable a twentieth century audience to understand why Gluck is called the Wagner of the eighteenth century. The choruses of spirits in the lower world, in particular, have a dramatic directness and vigor astounding in an opera aged one hundred and thirty-three years.

The Germans of that day had little understanding for this kind of dramatic music, and in Paris, too, where Gluck sought refuge from the censures of his unappreciative countrymen, there were many who preferred the old fashioned operas of the Neapolitan school, of which Piccini provided more than a hundred.

Personally, Piccini was a peaceful man, who was dragged unwillingly into the fight with Gluck and his cohorts. Puccini, also, one may feel sure, is most amiably disposed toward "Armide," which he doubtless admires as much as do the manager and the conductor who have just been devoting weeks of hard labor to the problem of adequately staging his own "Girl of the Golden West." In fact, he remarked to a reporter the other day that modern opera is bound to return to the simpler methods prevailing in the days of Gluck. Probably he had in mind Richard Strauss, whose new opera, the "Rose Cavalier," now being staged in Germany and Italy, is said to be almost as simple as an operetta.

Puccini, who crossed the ocean several years ago to witness the launching in this country of his best opera, "Madama Butterfly," has come over again to help at the rehearsals of his latest work. It is his custom to select as subjects for his operas successful plays—a wise precaution. For the second time he has complimented David Belasco by falling in love with one of his productions and setting it to music; and Mr. Belasco has shown his appreciation of this compliment by giving his time, day after day and week after week, to rehearsing the singers in the ways of the California miners of '49. Caruso, for instance, who was hardly in his element as the Crusader in Gluck's "Armide," is certainly quite out of it as impersonator of a California bandit—that is, histrionically,

for the music is in a style he has made his own. The gentle baritone, Amato, also has had to work hard to look and act like a sheriff; and as for Emmy Destinn—could even Mr. Belasco, one wondered, transform her into a dashing Western maiden keeping a bar and riding a wild mustang?

Not content with solving such problems, Mr. Belasco provided suggestions, and more than suggestions, for scenery and costumes, allowing Mr. Gatti-Casazza's painters to copy the scenes used at the very successful production of the play. The costuming of this play has given Mr. Belasco more trouble than any of his other productions, even than "The Darling of the Gods"; for in that case he was able to use old Japanese prints as models; whereas, to get specimens of the attire of the forty-niners he had to send men specially to the old mining towns in California.

In his music Puccini has interwoven fragments of American airs, but for the most part the score is genuinely Italian and Puccinian, altho harmonically the influence of Debussy is not infrequently betrayed in a surprising manner. Among the musical gems in the opera are the "Longing for Home"—solo and chorus—in the first act; the love scene in the second; the storm music; and the hymn to California which ends the last act.

The production of Puccini's opera is to be followed, before Christmas, by Humperdinck's "Children of Kings," in which Geraldine Farrar has the leading part. In the meantime the German singers are being kept busy with the Wagner operas, to which the present management is giving as much attention as Conried and Dippel did. The indications are that Wagner will once more lead in the number of performances.

Orchestras and Pianists

While the Metropolitan Opera House is benefiting financially by the absence of competition, the orchestral field is still overcrowded. Nearly all the orchestral concerts are good, but there are so many that few of them are profitable. However, as long as generous patrons are willing to foot the bills no one has cause for complaint, except the overburdened critic.

The Philharmonic Society, which gives some two-score metropolitan concerts this year, has adopted a new policy, and now, for the first time in its long career, visits other cities. One of the methods by which its conductor, Gustav Mahler, makes his concerts so interesting is by retouching many of the classical scores, as Wagner and Weingartner retouched Beethoven's symphonies.

Some pedantic commentators censure him for this procedure; but there can be no doubt that the composers themselves, whose ideas Mahler makes clearer by his slight changes, would applaud him for it. He knows what he is doing, being as great a master of orchestration as Richard Strauss.

The New York Symphony Orchestra has not a conductor of so high a rank as the Philharmonic, but it is a good band of players, and Walter Damrosch usually makes excellent programs. So does Franz Arens, whose People's Symphony concerts offer good music to the masses at popular prices. The Volpe Orchestra has adopted the excellent policy of putting on each of its programs an American composition. The Boston Symphony once a month gives three concerts in Carnegie Hall and the Brooklyn Academy of Music. Its soloists so far have been Geraldine Farrar, Nellie Melba and Josef Hofmann.

Mr. Hofmann, it is a pleasure to relate, has at last come into his own. As a boy of eleven he played Chopin better than any adult pianist. Then came a breakdown and years of rest. When he returned to the concert halls hardly a trace of his genius seemed to be left. His manner was listless, his playing commonplace. From year to year he gained and now, at the age of thirty-four, he is as wonderful as he was at eleven, and in a much more comprehensive way. He now plays the music of the great romantic and classical masters as no one else but Paderewski can play it, and the public demands recital after recital, while the orchestras vie in their efforts to secure his co-operation.

Of other pianists, Adolphe Borchard and Xaver Scharwenka may be named. Mr. Borchard is best in French music

and in Mozart, while Scharwenka's powers are exhibited in his own compositions and those of Liszt. The last of the great pupils of Liszt, Arthur Friedheim, plays Chopin and Liszt at Mendelssohn Hall on Saturday, December 17. To hear him interpret the great Liszt sonata is an experience not to be forgotten.

Something entirely new in the concert world was the appearance daily, for a week, of the Russian Imperial Balalaika Orchestra, now on tour. The nearest approach to it in our own country is the college mandolin and banjo club. But the Balalaika band is as superior to these as a Yellow Newtown Pippin is to an Oregon crab apple. The leader of this unique orchestra, W. W. Andreiff, took two Russian peasant instruments of the mandolin family, the balalaika and domra, improved them, added shepherd's pipes and a sort of zither, or autoharp, and by combining these diversely he secures many new and exquisite tonal colors. Folksongs chiefly are played, but arrangements of pieces by the great masters also are given, and everything is played with a precision and a subtlety of shading that enchant the most critical listeners.

Bonci and Sembrich.

Alessandro Bonci, famous as an exponent of *bel canto* in the operas of Donizetti, Bellini and Rossini, having found that these composers are being displaced by Puccini, whose operas require less vocal art but more robust vigor, has entered the concert field. He is traveling thruout the country, and his choice of songs, if the recital he gave at Carnegie Hall is a fair specimen, shows excellent taste and a wide range. It is needless to say that he could not effectively present emotional or dramatic songs, like "The Erlking" or "Die Allmacht"; but he succeeded well with two other Schubert songs, "Hark, Hark, the Lark" and "Who Is Sylvia," which he sang in excellent English, a language which, as a matter of course, he also used in two MacDowell songs.

Marcella Sembrich has given many recitals of art-songs; a new thing was her folk-song recital last week. There were no fewer than twenty-nine of these popular melodies culled from nearly all the European countries that are noted for their folkmusic; thirteen languages were represented, and the eminent Polish vocalist sang all of them in their original language. Their reception was so cordial that she will probably repeat them in other cities included in her present tour.

Early Oriental Rugs

Every lover of the beautiful, and every appreciator of beauty as art (whether he knows why or not), who visits New York in the course of the coming month should not fail to see the splendid exhibition of early Oriental rugs which is to remain at the Metropolitan Museum of Art until January 15. It is a loan exhibition, and, inasmuch as private owners are loth to part with such rare and costly fabrics, even for a few weeks, it is not likely that such another opportunity will soon be found in this country for the study of the Oriental weaver's art.

The three greatest markets in the world for modern Oriental rugs are Constantinople, Paris and New York. And the greatest of these is New York. Thousands of rugs from the looms of the East are brought to this port every year, and many of these find their way to the inland cities and towns. Nevertheless, extensive as is this trade in Eastern rugs, there has been comparatively little appreciation on the part of the public of the rugs of the best periods —the old weavings of the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. This, thinks the directing staff of the Metropolitan Museum, is largely the result of the inadequate illustration in American public museums of the great classic products of textile design in the East. Altho a beginning has been made in the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston and in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, no institution of fine arts in this country has as yet a collection of old rugs in any way equal to the collections in nearly every large European museum.

The gathering of forty-nine pieces serves to show the surprising richness of private collections in this country of the centuries from the fourteenth to the eighteenth. It also serves to show con-

clusively that in harmony of color and for beauty of simplicity in design these old "classic" weavings are as superior to the best modern Oriental rug as that, in turn, is to the average domestic carpet. Each exhibit is worthy of careful study. Excepting only the best old Chinese rugs, of approximately the same period, no other works of the patient artisan of the carpet-loom so completely satisfy the esthetic sense. For those who have learned the elements of their language their charm is potent. Superb in the splendor and variety of their coloring; harmonious in design no less than in color; often revealing a spirited daring of conception, again compacted of meltingly graceful patterns, lines or figures; wrought in the most workmanlike manner (some of the Indian rugs in the exhibition, particularly, are marvels of close weaving, having more than 700 knots to the square inch); exquisite in detail and finish, and having the texture of silkiest fur—assuredly these beautiful rugs belong to the category of the things "from which the soul draws nourishment."

Two Portraits of President Taft

Joáquin Sorolla y Bastida, the Spanish painter, whose pictures aroused unprecedented interest in the several American cities where they were exhibited two years ago this winter, has painted a life-size portrait of President Taft, which is shown this month at the Scott & Fowles gallery, No. 590 Fifth avenue. It is told of the artist that he does not like to paint "rulers," yet when he received a request from the wife of one of the President's brothers to make a portrait of Mr. Taft he considered it a command which he dared not disobey. He prepared for his task with trepidation, for he knows little English and dislikes French, which he supposed would be the only other language spoken by the President. To his surprise he found that Mrs. Taft could carry on an animated conversation with him in his own tongue and that the President himself knew enough Spanish to join in occasionally. Mr. Taft's friendly geniality put the little painter at his ease. The portrait is an exceedingly interesting and a thoroly workmanlike piece of painting, and, barring a slightly too-florid color, is a fairly good presentment of the President's physical appearance. It does not succeed in revealing the soul of the man. It must be conceded that Sorolla is not a great portrait painter—not a strong delineator of individual character. He is at his best only when painting out of doors, with the light of day irradiating his subject.

A miniature portrait of President Taft by Alyn Williams, president of the Royal Society of Miniature Painters of London, which has been presented to the National Gallery at Washington and is at present on exhibition at Knoedler's along with some thirty other portrait miniatures by the same hand, is not only one of the most beautiful miniatures seen hereabouts in a long time but is also an excellent likeness. This little miniature is, indeed, far more satisfactory both as a delineation of the outward features and as a revealment of the noble character informing them than is Sorolla's life-size oil painting.

Pictures by Mr. and Mrs. George Hitchcock

Some thirty-five oil paintings by George Hitchcock (an American who is semi-cosmopolitan in his art, with French methods dominating) and thirteen water-colors by Mrs. Hitchcock (who is known in the art world as Cecil Jay), on exhibition at the Knoedler galleries since December 1, will be shown at the Chicago Art Institute Museum in January, and probably in other Western cities later on. They are worth going a bit out of one's way to see. Mr. Hitchcock's Dutch gardens are aglow with brilliant sunshine and the joy of life. In two of the new pictures, the "Ste. Genevieve" and "The Flight Into Egypt," he discloses a hitherto unrevealed mastery of the color harmonies in the lower tones of gray. These are noble and beautiful pictures. Mrs. Hitchcock's dainty little water-colors of young mothers and little maidens and babes of the Low Countries' peasant class possess a gemlike brilliance and the charm of beautiful miniatures.



ANDREYEV'S "ANATHEMA" AS PRESENTED AT THE ARTISTIC THEATER IN MOSCOW.
The last scene, in which David is stoned by those whose poverty and sickness he cannot relieve, while Anathema, seated on the wall behind him, watches cynically the victim of his machinations.

Drama

For those in search of the unusual and exotic the presentation of Andreyev's "Anathema" at the Lipzin Theater on the Bowery affords a rare treat. The East Side takes even its plays seriously and this modern allegory has displaced the customary melodrama which was running there, and is being well attended and earnestly discussed. The acting is so zealous and sincere that one overlooks the inadequacies of the stage setting even in such spectacular scenes as the Prolog and Epilog at the Gate of Heaven. If the play is produced in English upon the large stage of a Broadway house, as it is likely to be, it may lose in feeling as much as it will gain in appearance. And in no American theater is it likely to be put on with so much taste as it was in the Artistic Theater at Moscow, one of the scenes of which we reproduce here.

The play is as well worth reading as seeing, perhaps better to one of vivid imagination. It is now accessible in Mr. Bernstein's translation* and is to be recommended to clubs devoted to the reading of modern drama because it affords unlimited scope for discussion and interpretation. This Slavonic Devil is as utterly unlike the German Devil with whom "Faust" has made us familiar as the Viennese Devil who appeared last year under the escort of Ferenc Molnar. The Accursed One according to Andreyev is an erratic, unstable, ambitious, and clever creature, or rather being, alternately boastful and cringing, always plotting and ever defeated. This play is one of his defeats, very like Job in form. Anathema after a conference with the Guardian of the Gate goes down to earth to destroy the immortal soul of a poor Jew, David Lezier. He makes use of riches instead of misfortunes for this purpose, informing him that his long lost brother who had gone to America has left him a bequest of $2,000,000. David turns his back upon the associates of his days of poverty, lives in a fine city house, while his son and daughter strive to enter society. Finding that all this is vanity, David tries charity and lavishes his millions on the poor. All races flock to him and crowd into his house, bringing their blind, lame and even their dead for

*ANATHEMA. A Tragedy in Seven Scenes. *By Leonid Andreyev.* Authorized Translation by Herman Bernstein. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.25.

him to heal and restore. David, penniless, flees from his burning house to the wilderness, pursued by the disappointed mob, who stone him when they find he will do nothing more for them. Anathema appears again at the Gate of Heaven, boasting of David's ruin, but he is told by the mysterious Guardian that David, tho apparently destroyed, has really gained immortality. He then returns to earth to deceive the people as to who caused David's death, and to get them to raise a monument to his memory.

The interpretation thereof, the question whether David represents the Son of David or the Race of David, or the Russian revolutionary party, or Tolstoy, or something altogether different, may be safely left to the ingenious intellects of the Andreyev clubs. It may be noted that as it was presented in Yiddish on the Bowery Anathema looked suspiciously like a Christian clergyman.

"Electra," which had its première in the Athenian Theater 2,323 years ago, is revived by the Coburn players, who have been giving it on summer lawns, but now have taken to shelter for the winter. It is a good performance. The rimed version of Euripides' verse is well delivered; the acting, or rather the posing, for there is little action, is dignified and impressive if not classical; and the movements and grouping of the choruses are pleasing to look upon. It should be seen as part of one's education, but neither the genius of author nor the art of the actors can make human to us moderns the perverted morality and savage instincts of the Greeks.

"The Gamblers" is a tense and realistic play of modern politics and finance, somewhat like "The Lion and the Mouse," by the same author, Charles Klein. But Mr. Klein has improved in technique. In skilful construction this play will compare with one of Bernstein's or Bataille's. It is like the French too, in that its ingenious casuistry leads the audience to applaud any kind of successful crime if committed with a tender-hearted motive. But it is not French in its ethics. Why not play it on alternate nights with Bourget's great play, "A Divorce," as a kind of dramatic debate on the marriage question? Formerly a marriage was the conventional happy ending to a play. But times change. Now the popular thing in America seems to be to hold out a divorce as the happy ending.



THE COBURN PLAYERS IN THE "ELECTRA" OF EURIPIDES.
The translation used is that by Gilbert Murray. Orestes (Mr. Coburn) and Pylades (David Kirkland), the strangers, accept the hospitality of The Peasant (J. Malcolm Dunn) and Electra (Mrs. Coburn).

See "Paid in Full" for another example. "The Gamblers" is admirably acted in all its roles. George Nash's peculiar voice is as effectively used as in "The Harvest Moon" of last year.

The theme of "The Concert" is the embarrassment and trouble brought upon a music teacher by the devotion of his lady pupils. Its delicate situations are passed off in a lively and inoffensive manner, its satire is pertinent and all the characters interesting. Gabor Arany, as portrayed by Mr. Leo Ditrichstein, is as genuine in his way as that other and very different "Music Master" that Mr. Belasco has given us.

This is a season of revivals; owing, say the authors, to the timidity of the managers, owing, according to the managers, to the dearth of original plays. "The Importance of Being Earnest" by Oscar Wilde has lost little of its flavor from being kept in cold storage, altho it differs markedly from other plays of the season in having no recourse to the telephone and in using a dog cart instead of an automobile. Wilde was the precursor of Shaw in the art of inverting proverbial philosophy and the play is crowded full of the witty things one resolves to quote but never can remember afterward.

No visitor to New York who wants to be sure of seeing a good play invariably well acted will be disappointed at anything produced at the New Theater. Consequently we are at a loss to account for the severe criticism in some quarters that has followed the production of "The Merry Wives of Windsor" at that most admirable playhouse. To be sure, the humor and wit of "The Merry Wives" is a bit archaic, where not too broad, and the old comedy scarcely has the same appeal to this generation that it did to that of our great-great-great ancestors. But "if one likes that sort of thing, it is just the sort of thing one will like." As it is difficult to conceive "The Merry Wives of Windsor" better staged or better acted, it logically follows that if it does not please, Shakespeare is to be blamed and not the New Theater.

New York City.

Soul Music

BY LOVICK P. WINTER

There's soothing melody and sweet
In Vesper winds that gently blow;
But he who scans their metric feet
A spirit-melody must know.

The murmuring brook hath tuneful tongue;
There's music, too, in mountain streams;
But he who hears the streamlet's song,
Hath heard its cadence in his dreams.

The lullaby of peace and rest
Is softly crooned by summer rain;
But he whom thus the clouds have blest,
Hath listened to diviner strain.

There's harmony in the circling spheres
Which round the sun unceasing roll:
This pæan grand alone he hears
Who hath true harmony of soul.

Old Ocean's anthem, deep, sublime,
Resounds in every surging sea:
Who listens, hears on shores of Time
The beatings of Eternity!

Tignall, Ga.

Literature

Eight Great Statesmen

With laudable zeal, the members of the Hamilton family strive to keep alive the memory of their illustrious ancestor, and each generation makes some contribution to the already monumental collection of lives, letters, papers and documents. The last work,[1] by a grandson, Allan McLane Hamilton, differs from its predecessors in laying stress upon the intimate rather than the public life of the great statesman, and its chief virtue lies in the fact that it contains much hitherto unpublished and throws light upon details which have been slurred over by other writers. For example, Hamilton's origin is made clearer than ever before; and the charge of illegitimacy is met by a full and satisfactory explanation of the legal difficulties which prevented his mother from securing a divorce from the rich Jew to whom she was first married and which caused her to live in a state of informal wedlock with James Hamilton, the father of Alexander. The courtship and marriage of the doughty champion of nationalism, his habits as a lawyer, and his home life, are lighted up by the publication of his more personal letters, which effectively quash the indictment of "excessive gravity," brought by the English author, Oliver. There are many pages of this record, so full of intimacy and delicacy, which will be long cherished by those who care for memoirs and delight in coming into full view of the commonplaces of a great life. On larger matters of historical importance, so full of bitterness and controversy, our author is frankly a partisan. Indeed, it must be admitted that he is hardly qualified by a wide historical outlook and a constructive sympathy with Hamilton's enemies to enlighten his public upon such themes as Federalist-Jeffersonian politics, and the unhappy Burr affair. Take, for instance our author's treatment of the charge made by Gouverneur Morris that Hamilton detested democracy, and had little to do with the construction of the Constitution. The author meets the former article by making general statements of a question-begging character and by quoting from one of Hamilton's letters that "I never proposed either a President or Senator for life" (p. 51). Now, as to the general statements, there is no use quarreling; but there is no doubt about Hamilton's belief in government by "the rich and well-born," to use his own phrase; and as for the "mass of the people," he said, "they seldom judge or determine right," altho he knew that it was impossible to exclude them from all share in the government. These remarks he made behind closed doors in the Federal Convention of 1789, and as was his wont, he was more free with his views on such occasions than when speaking or writing for the great general public. In the matter of a life term for Senators, he said on the occasion just mentioned that they should "remain in office during life." With regard to Hamilton's share in the actual construction of the Constitution Morris is unquestionably right, as is evidenced by the plain record of the convention and the rejection of his federal schemes. As to the Burr controversy, there are two sides; and had Burr fallen instead of Hamilton another story might have been left to posterity. But enough. This is a good book for those who know their American history, a bad book for the mere casual reader already confirmed in his hero worship.

Any one making a farther search for a quiet hour with great men will do well to turn to Andrew D. White's essays on seven great statesmen—Sarpi, Grotius, Thomasius, Turgot, Stein, Cavour and Bismarck.[2] It is true that this author, like the rest of mankind, has his decided likes and dislikes; and it is sometimes charged (not without warrant) that, in the fashion of any good advocate, he warps his facts to make a strong case. Nevertheless, he is not of the family of any about whom he writes; and, leaving

[1] Life of Alexander Hamilton. *By Allan McLane Hamilton.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.50.

[2] Seven Great Statesmen. *By Andrew D. White.* New York: The Century Co. $2.50.

aside his personal tendencies, anything that a man of such varied attainments and wide experiences may say about the abiding characters of history has a value of its own. Of Sarpi, the sixteenth century champion of the secular state, historian, and veritable hammer of ecclesiastical dominion; of Grotius, who so advanced the cause of universal peace in an age of almost universal war, and is now coming into his own; of Thomasius, enemy of witchcraft and inhumanity in criminal law, who so nobly aided the cause of toleration and right reason; of Turgot, the French minister who fain would have saved the monarchy from revolution by timely changes in an outworn system; of Stein, the reformer who helped mightily to strike away the feudal foundations of Prussia early in the nineteenth century and to prepare her for the great task of unifying Germany—of these men Mr. White writes in the fulness of historical knowledge and ripeness of wisdom. He describes their work as one who frankly and zealously places a high value upon it—they all deserve, in his opinion, a firm place in the new Plutarch of men who have waged war against the tyranny of authority and unreason. Of Cavour, the founder of modern Italy, and Bismarck, the empire builder, Mr. White writes with more intimate feeling. The latter he knew in person, and to the written records that any one may read he adds personal turns which could not have been drawn from any printed page. The former he never met, but he knows well the Italian materials with which Cavour worked. There is no room here to say more than this: Mr. White's book will find its way to the shelf of every serious student of modern history; and it will prove a great solace to the liberals everywhere—even one who can laugh with both Shaw and Chesterton.

Studies in Old Testament Religion

It is now generally acknowledged that Hebrew religious conceptions and institutions grew out of a common stock of ideas, rites and customs which Israel at an early period shared with other Semitic tribes and nations. Whatever divine leadership may be claimed for the course of development which the religion of Israel took, there is no denying that it bears the earmarks of its ancestry, and its growth and meaning are more fully understood when studied in relation to other Semitic types. In fact, comparative study does not belittle the characteristic elements of the Hebrew religion, but makes them more conspicuous. Most writers who have taken in hand the task of showing the relation between the religion of Israel and kindred types have limited their endeavors to pointing out traits which indicated Israel's dependence on older sources, but Professor Berry, in his new volume on *The Old Testament Among the Semitic Religions,*[1] discusses the features they have in common and emphasizes those superior qualities and ideals which appear in the Old Testament and distinguish it from the records of other Semitic religions. The work is scholarly and careful, perhaps too cautious in accepting fully conclusions toward which the facts clearly point. Professor Berry accounts for similarities by both borrowing and inheritance, but insists that in all important points, as the conceptions of God, sin, sacrifice and salvation, the independent development of the Hebrew religion carried its teachings to a higher spiritual plane or transformed them altogether. One is inclined to think that the uniqueness of the Old Testament is sometimes over-emphasized, but even so, the result is much nearer the truth than Winckler's assertion that "Judaism must have received not only its impulse, but also its entire system," in Babylonia. In discussing some of the Hebrew teachings the author could have avoided a certain confusion and simplified matters a good deal by taking into account the various stages of development instead of treating the whole as one consistent body of truth or custom.

More theological and less comparative are these studies in *Israel's Ideal,*[2] by the author of "Sermons in Syntax." Mr.

[1] The Old Testament Among the Semitic Religions. *By George Ricker Berry, Ph.D., D.D.,* Professor of Semitic Languages, Colgate University. Philadelphia: The Griffith & Rowland Press. $1.

[2] Israel's Ideal, or Studies in Old Testament Theology. *By Rev. John Adams, B.D.,* Inverkeilor, Author of "Sermons in Syntax," "Sermons in Accents," etc. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50.

Adams tries to look at everything in the Hebrew religion from the standpoint of Semitic heathenism, for he regards primitive Semitic religions as a kind of "hinterland" of the Old Testament, and believes the latter can be best interpreted thru a knowledge of the former. Yet it must be said that the best chapters of his book are those which discuss subjects least connected with other Semitic religions, such as Old Testament prophecy and the character of Jehovah, the God of Israel. The author's occasional use of apt and telling imagery makes very attractive reading of what would otherwise be rather dry. Too often this freshness of style is replaced by more precise but less interesting doctrinal discussions.

Of quite a different character is Professor Smith's study of the Hebrew *Religion in the Making*.[3] The author is not a specialist in Old Testament, altho trained for the ministry, but has been an instructor in sociology for nearly twenty years. His work as a Bible class teacher, however, has led him to examine the Bible carefully from the standpoint of his own specialty, and the results are here set forth. The comparative method is, of course, used, but Professor Smith has not confined himself to ancient or Semitic religions, gathering material from all available sources to illustrate and account for the various developments in the Old Testament religion. The work is well done, altho it would have been better had Professor Smith taken into account oftener the assured results in regard to the chronological arrangement of his literary sources. It is interesting to note that this sociological study of the data confirms the critical view of the date of the Levitical code. Professor Smith concludes that the great legacy of permanent worth which the Hebrews have left to the world consists of their idea of God, their standard of righteousness, the idealization of sacrifice, and the institution of the Sabbath. No mean contribution for one small and despised nation! The book is clearly written and always interesting in its subject matter. Unlike the two preceding, it has no technical language nor untranslated foreign words and phrases, but like them it is based on a comprehensive study of the best literature of the subject.

[3] RELIGION IN THE MAKING, A STUDY IN BIBLICAL SOCIOLOGY. *By Samuel G. Smith, D.D., Ph.D., LL.D.*, Head Professor of the Department of Sociology and Anthropology in the University of Minnesota. The Macmillan Company. $1.25 net.

Shelburne Essays

MOST of the criticism of the day, or the writing about books classed as criticism, is vitiated for lack of a point of view. The critics do not know their own minds and naturally they make a muddle of it when they attempt to interpret the minds of others. Their views of life and literature look like the blurred picture one gets when he tries to photograph the landscape from a car window.

Mr. More's superiority over most critics seems to us to lie chiefly in the possession of a fixed standpoint. His stability of character and rigorous self-training has given him a personal philosophy, which, however, he does not impose upon others, but uses inoffensively as a *point de repère*. His mind is rooted deep in ancient Greece and India, yet he makes no display of archeology, not even when reproving an author for shallow modernism. On account of his consistency and individuality his critiques become more valuable in such a collection as the *Shelburne Essays** than when published anonymously and separately. The editorial "we" even when used in the *Nation* is less impressive than "I" when backed up by other volumes like the one in hand.

Of the twelve essays in this volume that on "Criticism" interested us most. It is a justification of his profession, more explicit tho not more effective than the whole seven Shelburnes. One sentence in it we should like to see painted on the walls of the classical lecture rooms of our universities:

> "The aim of culture is not to merge the present in a sterile dream of the past, but to hold the past as a living force in the present."

In this as in many other points Mr. More's thought is closely allied to Bergson's. He himself recognizes this and is inclined to turn a friendly eye in the direction of the French philosopher. But

*SHELBURNE ESSAYS. *By Paul Elmer More.* Seventh Series. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

why does he call Bergson's works "un-co-ordinated?" It seems to us, on the contrary, that Bergson is distinguished by his single-minded devotion to the idea which possessed him in his youth, and that his few books have all been devoted to the development of his theory of duration. Even *Le Rire,* which might at the time have been thought a sport, is now seen to fit into its appointed niche in his cosmic philosophy. But if we get to quarreling with Mr. More over details on which we do not agree with him we shall take more space than we have used in commending his work as a whole.

Europe Since 1815. By Charles Downer Hazen. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $3.

In a series under the editorship of Professor Haskins, of Harvard, now appears a volume on *Europe Since 1815,* by the professor of history in Smith College. "Needless to say," confesses the historian, "only the broader lines of the evolution of so crowded a century can be traced in a single volume." However, there is room within Professor Hazen's eight hundred pages for an enlightening account of the most important events in the political history of Europe, including England, since the fall of Bonaparte. The method has been "to bring down more or less together the histories of those countries which have so intimately and significantly interacted upon each other — Austria, Prussia, France and Italy—that the evolution of one cannot be even approximately understood apart from a knowledge of the current evolution of the others." Next, Professor Hazen returns to his starting point, 1815, and traces the histories of England, Russia, Turkey, etc., "separately, gaining the advantage of being able to show their continuous development." The value of the resultant work, which is largely secondary (almost inevitably so, considering the extent of the field), can be tested only by the book's use in the classroom or on the editorial table. Without so testing it one cannot fairly measure it against the familiar and rather more detailed Seignobos. But Professor Hazen's material seems to be well handled here; his chapters are not deficient in coherence; his style, which is innocent of distracting distinction, is, withal, marked by clearness and simplicity. Fourteen excellent maps, in color, a full index and a bibliography add to this book's practical value.

Italian Fantasies. By Israel Zangwill. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.

I, too, have crossed the Alps, and Hannibal himself had no such baggage of dreams and memories, such fife and drum of lyrics, such horns of ivory, such emblazoned standards and streamered gonfalons, flying and fluttering, such phalanxes of heroes, such visions of cities to spoil and riches to rifle—palace and temple, bust and picture, tapestry and mosaic.

Israel Zangwill, in winged words like these, prefaces his *Italian Fantasies.* He kisses the hem of Italy's blue robe "starred with white cities," and in a mood compounded of worship and whimsy he sings along the white roads, stops to rest at the wayside inns, wanders thru churches and chapels at once admiring and distrustful of the dominant religion. A mind at play is always a delight, and the sense of leisure, of discoursiveness, of a frolic in holiday mood, runs thru the fantasies like a dancing sprite:

"All haloes are proleptic even from childhood. Those poor martyrs, what they suffered at the hands of painters without a gleam of humor! . . .

"To see this Heaven is to be reconciled to earth. . . . This it is that preserves the self-respect of the blackest of us, this capacity of ours for seeing our neighbor's sins, which is the chief bulwark of public virtue."

Quotation is a temptation to the reviewer of this joyous book. Zangwill has the courage to admit that there is an "icy Italy" and an "ugly Italy" as well as the dream-country of beauty and delight. And he warns the land of Mazzini and Cavour against "Nationalism," which he calls a disease.

"For Italy, which has won back territory and liberty, to continue at fever heat would be sickness, not health. Even too much self-admonition to do noble things for national reasons rather than for their own sakes is a morbid self-consciousness. To make history too consciously is to make histrionics. . . ."

One chapter bears the startling title "The Earth the Center of the Universe, or the Absurdity of Astronomy," in which he supports the thesis that man is the true

goal of creation. "Wherever McGregor sits is the head of the table," or, as the author characteristically expresses it, "Can a man take thought by adding a cubit to his stature?" Indeed Mr. Zangwill is always ready to champion Will and Emotion, which he insists "have too meekly contented themselves with a minority report," against the aggression and bullying ambition of Reason, the third partner in the firm. He denies that Science can explain the universe since it is unable to explain the explainer. "In this way Herbert Spencer explained everything—except Herbert Spencer."

Literary Notes

....The Yukon is the scene of H. A. Cody's *Frontiersman,* a novel newly issued thru Geo. H. Doran Co. ($1.20). We commend the tale to all admirers of Ralph Connor's fiction.

....Highly spiced and of many constituents assembled from Broadway, the High Seas and "high-life" is the new novel by Lilian Bell: *Angela's Guest* (Duffield. $1.50). The illustrations are by Mr. Wenzell.

....The full text of the protocols of the North Atlantic Coast Fisheries Tribunal of Arbitration and the award of the Court have just been published in English by Van Langenhuysen Brothers, at The Hague.

....*The Conservation of Water* is the title given to a new volume by John L. Mathews (Small, Maynard. $2). The photographic illustrations add to the interest of a volume which deserves fuller notice than we can extend to it at this holiday season.

....Expressive of militant hostility to the drink evil is the sheaf of papers gathered up by Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones as *On the Firing Line* (Unity Publishing Co., Chicago. 50 cents). These vigorous documents promise enlightenment to the experienced social workers.

....It takes Rheta Child Dorr 339 pages, including the index, to tell *What Eight Million Women Want.* Her book interprets the collective aspiration of woman, and is a detailed statement of what womanhood militant is doing and thinking in the world today. (Small, Maynard. $2.)

....Emerson Hough returns to the more or less historical novel in his *Purchase Price,* published by the Bobbs-Merrill Co. ($1.50.) Love, slavery and politics furnish the complication; a more or less cosmopolitan Washington, and certain Southern and Western States, the scene. Some of the illustrations by M. Leone Bracker deserve praise.

....The author of "The Blue Lagoon" and "The Pools of Silence" is to the fore with a romance of the Second Empire: *The Drums of War* (Duffield. $1.20). Mr. Stacpoole uses much sprightliness in his representation of the various Parisians who throng his scene. We would remind him that the name of the author of "Undine" is usually spelled Fouqué.

....*Love and the Year* is the poem which gives its name to the volume of verse by Grace Griswold, newly published by Duffield & Co. (60 cents). The quality of these lyrics—interspersed with a few sonnets and "legends" and one performance entitled "Christian (?) Science"—is, in spite of the absence of marked originality, altogether delightful; and the spirit always endearing.

....Neither Worthington C. Ford nor Lindsay Swift breaks ground in the contribution which he makes to the Beacon Biographies. The one tells the story of George Washington, the other that of Benjamin Franklin. Obviously only a sketch can be given within the hundred and fifty pages or thereabouts available. In both cases it is a good sketch, and resembles its original. (Small, Maynard. 50 cents each.)

....Two kinds of writing about education are represented in the sketch of *Education in the United States since the Civil War,* by President Charles F. Thwing (Houghton, Mifflin. $1.25), and the more theoretical work of Dr. H. H. Horne; *Idealism in Education, or First Principles in the Making of Men and Women* (Macmillan. $1.25). The latter volume presents in tabloid form the principles of heredity as they affect education; the rôle of environment; the philosophy of "man-making" —and certain psychological phases of the impressive subject.

....Rev. Dr. Julian Richter, an expert on Christian missions, has translated, with careful revision and adaptation to American readers his *History of Protestant Missions in the Near East* (New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.50). After a study of the Mohammedan world and the Eastern Churches, Dr. Richter surveys the history and present condition of Protestant missionary endeavor in Turkey, Armenia, Syria, Persia, Egypt and Abyssinia, with special attention to that which has been accomplished thru the efforts of American Churches.

....It was recently observed by one of the literary journals that, while in France journalism is, very frequently, the path that leads to public office, only one Englishman, Lord Morley, had passed from proofs to portfolio. But, within a half-century, of the ten premiers who have held office, only three, Palmerston, Campbell-Bannerman and Asquith, have not been authors. And an ex-premier has just made a fresh contribution in *Chatham: His Early Life and Connections*—the ex-premier being, this time, Lord Rosebery. (Harpers. $3.)

....Fritz Reuter's is one of the recently celebrated centenaries Like De Morgan, this Plattdeutsch romancer delayed to a surprisingly late date his literary début. At forty-five, he must have seemed to himself and to other men a complete failure. Yet in his twelve

years of fruitfulness he made glad almost as many hearts as his greater successors among continental novelists have depressed. His heyday was rudely interrupted by the Franco-Prussian War; and Reuter never "came back." For tho he was a patriot, Reuter was no exponent of German imperialism—or of Pan-Germanism. In English, we have translations of his "Ut mine Stomtid" (*Seedtime and Harvest*) and "Ut de Franzosentid" (*In the Year '13*); but it may be doubted whether we reread these simple tales.

....*The River and I* tells the story of a four-thousand-mile trip by John G. Neihardt, the Nebraska poet. He tells his story well, and exercise, adventure and thrilling experience mingle and commingle in his tale. "The River" is the Missouri.

....Another volume in somewhat similar vein is *The Mississippi River,* altho this book is not the record of a personal journey upon the bosom of the "Father of Waters." The author, Julius Chambers, seeks rather to indicate the river's place in romance, religion, diplomacy, peace, war and in literature. The result has been a worthy volume in the "American Waterways" series.

.....Religious books we have always with us, but a note of difference is struck by Dr. Timothy Richard in his *New Testament of Higher Buddhism,* imported by Scribner's ($2). Praiseworthy, no less, is the little symposium, *Early Ideals of Righteousness,* imported by the same house, and discussing ideals Hebrew, Greek and Roman ($1). The authors are Prof. R. H. Kennett, Mrs. Adam and Prof. H. M. Gwatkin. The United Press (Philadelphia) are the American publishers of a third volume of distinction; to Dr. J. P. Lilley's *Victory of the Gospel, A Survey of World-Wide Evangelism* ($1.50) has been awarded a $500 prize in an open competition wherein over 100 missionary workers were entered; that sum being one-half the prize offered in the contest originated by *The Christian.*

....A look at the bookshelves marked "Juvenile" suggests that it will not be long before all our Young Hopefuls are full-fledged folklorists. There is no apparent limit to their fields of fancy. The latest annexation is olden Norway: a volume of *Norse Fairy Tales* has been published by the Lippincotts, selected and adapted from the Dasent translation, with more than 100 illustrations by R. L. and H. J. Knowles ($1.75). The Rand-McNally Co. are the publishers of another interesting reprint for children: *The Pied Piper,* vigorously done in colors ($1.25). Finally, from Dutton we receive a whole row of fairy tales: *Mother Goose, Old Mother Goose Nursery Rhymes, Grimm's Fairy Tales,* and Hans Andersen's; together with *Robinson Crusoe* and *Swiss Family Robinson.* These are illustrated in colors and in line by various hands, and make a brave appearance. Each volume is edited, with an introduction, by Walter Jerrold; the whole series is called the Children's Classics, and is published at $1.25.

Pebbles

THE *Globe* is in receipt of an advance copy of a speech Gifford Pinchot is to deliver in Detroit next Friday night, with instructions to hold the same until it is released. It will be held longer than that.—*Atchison Globe.*

ONE item in the election expenses of a defeated candidate for the Legislature in Pennsylvania is a paper of tacks. Probably to be sprinkled where they will do the most good before the successful rival takes his seat.—*N. Y. Evening Sun.*

"Now," said the suffraget orator, sweeping the audience with her eagle eye, "I see Mr. Dobbs sitting down there in the third row—a man who has condescended to come here tonight and listen to our arguments. He has heard what I have had to say, and I think we should like to hear from him, and get a man's view of our cause. Mr. Dobbs, tell us what you think of the suffragets."

"Oh, I c-c-couldn't, m-m-ma'am," stammered Dobbs. "I rur-really c-couldn't. Thuthere are l-l-lul-ladies pup-present."—*Harper's Weekly.*

AND these, according to the examination papers in one room, are what Andrew Carnegie is, was, and did:

Invented the mower and reaper.
Member of the President's Cabinet.
A British spy.
Went to France to get help for the U. S.
Best after-dinner speaker in America.
A steel magnet.
Invented wireless telegraphy
General in the Spanish-American war.
Head of the Steel Trust.

Everybody's Magazine.

"THE most amusing story of an American in France that I ever heard," said a recently appointed attache to the French Embassy, is this:

"'A well-known French actor became involved in a discussion with an American, grew heated, drew his card from his pocket, threw it on the table with a tragic air, and stalked out.

"'The American regarded the card for some moments, then took out his fountain pen, wrote "Admit bearer" above the engraved line, and went off to the theater.'"—*Brooklyn Life.*

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, at a dinner in Washington, was praising the wit of women.

"Against this wit," he said, "we men are powerless. Even when all the right and logic of an argument is on our side, woman, with all her wit, will, nine times out of ten, put us to shame.

"Thus, a man once found that his wife had bought a few puffs of false hair. This displeased him. He hid in the hall one day, and, just as the lady was fixing the false puffs upon her brow, he darted in upon her.

"'Mary,' he said reproachfully, 'why do you put the hair of another woman on your head?'

"'Why,' his wife answered, 'do you put the skin of another calf on your hands?'"

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The Ballinger Investigation and the Coal Lands

WE cannot approve the assertion of a majority of the committee engaged in the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation, that the testimony did not "exhibit Mr. Ballinger as being anything but a competent and honorable gentleman, honestly and faithfully performing the duties of his high office, with an eye single to the public interest." It is true, as we said at the close of the inquiry, that there was no evidence that he had been corrupt, nor any proof that he had wrongfully diverted the public land, or power sites, or coal deposits into private hands. It was not shown that he had improperly served private interests by his official action. But there was much in his conduct and associations to excite suspicion that he had not been moved solely by a desire to promote the interests of all the people; and a great many will believe, despite the report of the committee's majority, that he was restrained from serving private interests (to the disadvantage and injury of the public) only by the complaints and protests which caused the dismissal from office of the men who afterward appeared before the committee as his accusers. The testimony indicated, it seems to us, that when he became Secretary of the Interior he was not in sympathy with that conservation policy which had been supported by President Roosevelt, was accepted and heartily advocated by President Taft, and has commended itself to a great majority of the American people.

There was sufficient evidence that he was not strong enough and broad enough for the office which he held. From the beginning he was an object of distrust and suspicion. He has been a heavy load for the Administration to carry. It has suffered discredit because of his connection with it and on account of the President's attitude toward him during the long controversy. Now that seven of the twelve members of the committee, the partisan majority of it, have spoken so favorably of him and of his conduct, he should resign from the Cabinet. In no other way can he so effectively serve the interests of his party and show his grateful appreciation of Mr. Taft's support. He can better afford to go now than he could before the report was presented, and he should go at once. If he persists in remaining, he will simply be a millstone hanging from the Administration's neck. If he shall go, Mr. Taft will have an opportunity to strengthen his Cabinet by appointing in his place a thoroly competent man whom the people will respect and trust.

It will be noticed that the majority members of the committee, while seeking to vindicate Secretary Ballinger, are not in accord with him as to the right policy for a disposition of coal lands. In his annual report, published the day after the appearance of the report of the committee, he favored the leasing of the Government's oil and gas lands, but pointed out what seemed to him to be reasons why this policy, with respect to coal lands, would be objectionable, especially in the States, altho he admitted that it might be enforced in Alaska "with less complication." The President, last week, in his message, referred to Mr. Ballinger's objections, but overruled them, saying: "After full consideration, I favor a leasing system, and recommend it." Leasing is emphatically approved by the

committee's majority, whose report says, concerning the future of the enormous deposits of coal in Alaska:

"Your committee believes that it would be the hight of unwisdom to permit these great coal fields to be monopolized or gathered into the private ownership of a few for speculative purposes. As they increase in value the increment should inure to the benefit of all the people. To bring about this result and at the same time put an end to the unreasonable condition now existing, your committee recommends that the Government refuse to sell these lands, but that, retaining their ownership, it shall grant leases at fair royalties for periods limited, but long enough and covering areas large enough to justify the necessary investments upon sound business principles, and thus secure the opening and operation of sufficient mines to meet the necessities of Alaskan consumption, afford relief from the present outrageous prices paid by consumers, and at the same time afford some revenue to the Government. We recommend legislation to that end, and that pending such legislation the existing withdrawal from entry of the Alaska coal lands be continued."

This indicates that the Republican majority in Congress, which may be said to be represented by the seven men who sign the report, will support a bill providing for the leasing of these coal lands. The decision of the Democratic members of the committee, and that of Mr. Madison, insurgent Republican, were given to the press three months ago, and they also are in favor of leases. As for the President, every one knows what course he desires Congress to take. He recommends:

"That the coal deposits of the Government be leased after advertisement inviting competitive bids, for terms not exceeding fifty years, with a minimum rental and royalties upon the coal mined, to be readjusted every ten or twelve years, and with conditions as to maintenance which will secure proper mining, and as to assignment which will prevent combinations to monopolize control of the coal in any one district or market."

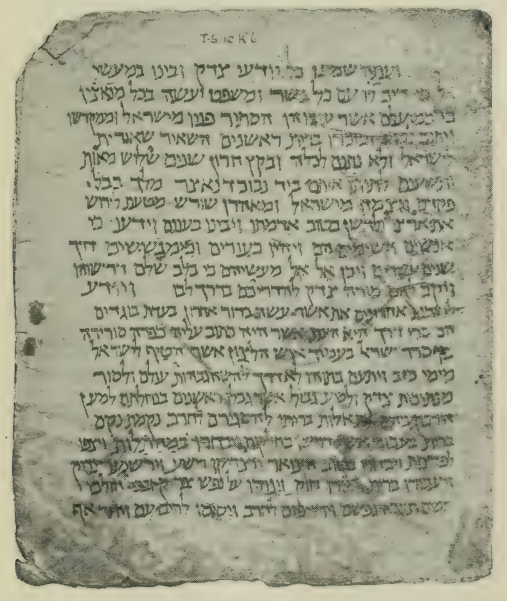
A bill providing for such leases should be passed at the present session of Congress. Controversy excited by the committee's majority and minority reports concerning Mr. Ballinger should not be permitted to prevent the prompt passage of bills to allow utilization of these great deposits of coal under proper conditions. All the coal lands in Alaska, except certain tracts the entries or applications for which are under examination, on charges of fraud, have been withdrawn and tied up since 1906. The committee recommends that the notorious Cunningham claims, covering 5,280 acres, be referred to the highest court of the District of Columbia for adjudication. Builders and operators of railroads in Alaska are now compelled to import coal, at a cost of $12 a ton, altho there are millions of tons within a short distance of their railroad tracks. But this coal, so near at hand, is not available. It has been withdrawn from entry or sale. In all, there are now so withheld from use and development, in the States and Territories, 91,000,000 acres of coal, oil, phosphate or power site land. This vast area awaits the enactment of just and reasonable laws to promote and regulate the use of the natural wealth in it. There can be no decent excuse for failure to enact the needed laws before the end of the present session.

A New Discovery in Early Christian History

So interesting, and perhaps so important, is the discovery of a new document of the first century that we hasten to direct to it the attention of Chrisian as well as Jewish scholars. Its interpretation is yet a matter of question, but it is bound to attract a great deal of study, and very likely to throw a new light on the beginnings of the history of the Christian Church.

Some years ago the University of Cambridge, England, came into possession of an immense mass of Hebrew manuscripts from the *genizah* or storehouse of discarded writings of a very ancient synagog in Cairo. From them was published some years ago, by Dr. Schechter, now at the head of the Jewish Theological Seminary in this city, the Hebrew original of the Book of Ecclesiasticus, which greatly interested biblical scholars. From this same collection Dr. Schechter has just issued another volume under the title of "Documents of Jewish Sectaries: Fragments of a Zadokite Work." It is composed of portions of an address by a teacher of a sect of believers who, after the destruction of

Jerusalem, had settled in Damascus, forming there a community and adhering very strictly to the Mosaic law, but certainly not after the fashion of the dominant school of the Pharisees. These were, according to Dr. Schechter, simply a sect of Jews, hostile to the Pharisees, something like what are known as the Dositheans. But in a study of the document appearing in *The Athenæum* Dr. G. Margoliouth, a most competent scholar of the British Museum, declares that they were a very early Jewish-*Christian* sect who adhered closely to the ritual law, like that great company of believing priests of whom we are told in Acts, and



FACSIMILE OF THE MS.
From "Documents of Jewish Sectaries," Vol. I. (Cambridge University Press.)

the other believers, who were "zealous of the Law."

This document is not historical, but hortatory. It is given partly to insisting on the careful observance of the Sabbath, on the avoidance of blood—a fish must be split to let its blood escape—and of things offered to idols—for nothing must be even sold to Gentiles for their sacrifices. When we add that another principal prohibition is of fornication we recall that these were the very things on which the Hebrew Christians were strenuous and which the first Council at Jerusalem agreed upon to satisfy those who were zealous of the law. The document has also much to say about the "New Covenant" into which these believers at Damascus had entered. It begins with an address to "all ye who have entered into the Covenant." They have entered into the New Covenant, a "covenant of God," and are seeking "the perfection of holiness." It is also a "covenant of repentance," and its members are spoken of as "all the men who entered into the New Covenant in the land of Damascus." It is "the covenant and the pledge of faith which they have affirmed in the land of Damascus; and this is the New Covenant." Now the New Covenant is much in evidence in the Christian Scriptures, translated "new testament." We have "the cup in the new testament," the "ministers of the new testament," "a better testament," and "the Mediator of the new testament." This is cerainly significant.

While these Damascus sectaries were careful to observe the ritual law they made much of that purity of life so marked a quality of the early Christian teaching. Not only was fornication strictly forbidden, but divorce as well as polygamy also, "for the foundation of the creation is, 'Male and female created He them.'" David's polygamy was excused, because the Law was hidden until the time of Josiah. Those who had entered into the New Covenant had made this pledge:

> "To love every one his neighbor as himself, and to strengthen the hand of the needy and the stranger, and to seek every one the peace of his neighbor; and that no man shall commit treason against his nearest of kin [incest], separating himself from fornication according to the Law; to admonish every one his neighbor according to the Law, and not to bear a grudge from day to day, and to separate from all the contaminations according to their laws—and no man shall defile his holy spirit, even as God did separate them. All they who walk in these things in the perfection of holiness according to all the instructions, the Covenant of God stands fast to them to preserve them to a thousand generations."

This sounds like a page from our New Testament addrest to those whom Paul speaks of as "they that be perfect."

These points of similarity we have selected from the reading of the text of this document. But Dr. Margoliouth

rests his proof that this is a Hebrew-Christian document on a more remarkable characteristics. These priests, sons of Zadok, Levites and other covenanters held in honor one who had appeared as a Messiah, an Anointed One. It is said that God "thru his Anointed made them know His Holy Spirit"; he is called God's "holy Anointed One," "the Anointed from Aaron and Israel," and again, "in the end of the wickedness there will arise the Anointed from Aaron." There is also another personage mentioned, according to Dr. Margoliouth, but the same one, according to Dr. Schechter, who is designated as the Teacher of Righteousness. It is said that God "raised for them a Teacher of Righteousness"; "there will arise the Teacher of Righteousness in the end of the days"; he is "the Prince of all the Congregation, and when he shall arise he will destroy all the children of Seth." He was no longer living, for we are told of "the day when there was gathered in the Only Teacher." The "men of the Only One" "will listen to the voice of the Teacher of Righteousness." Whether the Anointed One is the same as the Teacher of Righteousness, the Only One, may perhaps be gathered from the passage which says, "From the day when there was gathered in [that is, died] the Only One until there will arise the Anointed from Aaron and from Israel." This seems to distinguish between the two. Dr. Margoliouth identifies these two with John the Baptist and Jesus. But they do not quite agree with the Christian Scriptures, for both appear to be expected to rise again, and both are of the family of Aaron, which is true only of John, who came from the priestly "course of Abia."

If we have here the reference to John the Baptist and Jesus, and the coming resurrection of both—for John himself was the resurrected Elias—there follows the question, Who is the great enemy of the perfected ones, spoken of as "the man of scoffing who dropped to Israel waters of deceitfulness"? He is denounced bitterly. He has made his followers "to turn away from the paths of righteousness and to remove the bound which the forefathers have set." He is a "Belial let loose against Israel." His followers "entered into the New Covenant in the land of Damascus, but they turned and committed treason and turned away from the spring of living waters." The enemies had "walked with the man of lies forty years." Now, this "man of lies," "man of scoffing," who has deceived and led away so many, is, according to Dr. Margoliouth, none other than the Apostle Paul, who must have been bitterly hated by those who held fast to the ritual law. There is evidence enough of their hatred in the Bible, and Paul was ready to pray that they might be wholly "cut off" who troubled his believers. They were of the sects whom Paul denounced as taking their names from Cephas or Christ.

We have no space here to develop many other interesting points in this remarkable and puzzling document. In all probability it belongs to the latter part of the first century of the Christian era, from which we have almost no genuine sources except in the New Testament. If we can find here a document which opens to us the teachings of a class of Christians who must at first have been the most numerous, who followed not Paul, but regarded him as no better than Belial, we have a document of the most extreme importance for Church history, the most important since the discovery of the "Teaching of the Apostles." We shall all of us, Jews and Christians, be greatly indebted to Dr. Schechter for bringing it to our knowledge. It will be the basis of much study.

Mr. Carnegie's Greatest Gift

We are much gratified to make the early announcement that Andrew Carnegie this week dedicates $10,000,000 to the cause of international peace. Like the Carnegie Institution and the Carnegie Foundation, this new Carnegie Peace Fund is put into the absolute control of a board of distinguished trustees, all citizens of the United States, with Elihu Root, the greatest Peace Secretary of State this country has ever produced, as its president. As long as capital bears interest this fund will yield its $500,000 a year, and when war ceases as wars

inevitably must, when the nations learn the better way, the trustees may devote the income to new methods of benefiting mankind. Says Mr. Carnegie:

"The trustees will please, then, consider what is the next most degrading evil or evils whose banishment—or what new elevating element or elements if introduced or fathered, or both combined—would most advance the progress, elevation and happiness of man, and so on from century to century without end, my trustees of each age shall determine how they can best aid man in his upward march to higher and higher stages of development unceasingly, for now we know that man was created not with an instinct for his own degradation, but imbued with the desire and power of improvement to which, perchance, there may be no limit short of perfection even here in this life upon earth.

"Let my trustees, therefore, ask themselves from time to time, from age to age, how can they best help man in his glorious ascent onward and upward and to this end devote this fund."

This is the noblest and crowning benefaction of Mr. Carnegie's career. As a measure of practical idealism it surpasses all his vast donations of previous years, and as a far-visioned act of world-statesmanship it will have a profound effect thruout Christendom to the remotest ends of the earth.

This great gift is most opportune. The time is now ripe for action. Before the Czar convoked the first Hague Conference in the last year of the last century universal peace existed only in the dreams of the poets, the prophets and the philosophers. Since then it has passed to the realities of practical statesmanship. We have now actually begun to organize the world, and the peace movement hereafter is to be nothing but the process of substituting law for war. The "Union" of the nations based on the analogy of the United States at this very moment exists. It exists by the fact of the Hague Court and the recurring Hague Conferences, the Hague Court being the prophecy of the judicial branch of the coming world constitution and the Hague Conferences being the promise of the Parliament of Man. The international executive is not yet clearly in evidence.

It is to foster this movement for world organization that the trustees of the "Carnegie Peace Fund" must devote their efforts if they are to seize the great opportunities before them. Public opinion is ready and awaits only to be led. The statesmen of the world will follow. Accordingly investigations into the morals, economics and eugenics of war and of armed peace must be made. The people must be educated by books, pamphlets and lectures. The press must be cultivated. More important still, statesmen must be made to commit themselves. President Taft's recent announcement that he did not see why nations should reserve questions of honor from arbitration, and Secretary Knox's prophecy that "the nations of the world shall realize a federation as real and vital as that now subsisting between the component parts of a single state," should be followed by equally important declarations from other responsible heads of state. Then the peace societies and the peace advocates, whose labors of love have hitherto borne the brunt of the peace propaganda, should be rewarded for their fidelity to the cause. The most effective of them should be subsidized, so that they can render even greater service in the future than in the past. The churches, the chambers of commerce, the labor unions, and all other organizations friendly to the cause should be assisted to promulgate peace ideas. Even the officers and men in the armies and navies of the world should be made familiar with what is proposed to be done, for no finer or more responsive men are to be found anywhere readier to lead and serve in a just and righteous cause.

We do not now propose to go into further details as to how the trustees can make their resources most effective. They are on the whole a conservative board—many are new in the peace movement—and they will go slow at first, as is proper. Certainly no greater opportunity has ever before come to thirty-five men to serve humanity.

We are especially glad that this great fund has been given by an American to Americans for the world. It seems the destiny of the United States to lead in the peace movement. The United States is the world in miniature. It is a demonstration that all the peoples of the earth can live in peace under one form of government, and its chief value to civili-

zation is a demonstration of what this form of government is. We have settled more disputes by arbitration than any other nation. No two men in all history have done more to spread the gospel of peace than the great Pennsylvanians, William Penn and Benjamin Franklin. David Low Dodge, of New York, in 1815 founded the first peace society of the world. That old Connecticut blacksmith-philanthropist Elihu Burritt, and half a dozen others from Massachusetts and New York, went up and down this country three generations ago, and even went over to Europe, organizing peace societies and prophesying that some day we should have an international court—"the highest tribunal this side the bar of Eternal Justice."

In 1900 the United States Congress passed a resolution calling upon the President to negotiate arbitration treaties with any sister nation similarly disposed. This was the first time in history that a national parliament put itself on record in favor of universal arbitration, and long before a single arbitration treaty was in existence.

Mr. Frederick W. Holls, an American delegate to the First Hague Conference, probably had more to do with the establishment of the Hague Court than any other man. The United States and Mexico took the first case to that court that ever came before it. The United States Minister at Venezuela, Mr. Bowen, sent the second case to The Hague, which brought all the great nations of the world before its bar, and established it in the estimation of civilization. Richard Bartholdt, of Missouri, was the first man to stand up in any national parliament of the world and suggest turning the Hague Conferences into an international parliament. Elihu Root instructed the American delegation at the Second Hague Conference to introduce a proposition that would create a judicial court for the world, modeled on the greatest national court in existence—the United States Supreme Court. Secretary Knox is completing the final detail of this court and he declares it will shortly be constituted. Gen. Horace Porter, of the American delegation at the Second Hague Conference, carried thru a proposition bearing his name, which constitutes the first and only step yet taken by the world toward obligatory arbitration. Theodore Roosevelt has been crowned with the Nobel Peace Prize for his part in settling the greatest war of this generation. He is the first man to represent a great nation who has dared to suggest publicly a League of Peace. Mr. Taft is the first head of a state to declare he is willing for nations to arbitrate questions of honor.

Last May the Congress of the United States, thanks largely to Representatives Foster, Bennet and Bartholdt, for the first time in history officially appointed a Peace Commission to study this whole great peace question.

Mr. Edwin Ginn, the eminent Boston publisher and philanthropist, is the first citizen of the world to dedicate a million dollars to the cause of peace. Only this month his "International Foundation for the Promotion of International Organization and International Peace" has been formally given to the world. And now comes Andrew Carnegie with his Peace Fund, "to abolish war, the foulest blot on our civilization." In no nation in the world is the peace movement so advanced as in the United States, and in no nation are there so many men and women today consecrating their lives to the sacred cause.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.

The Nobel Men of 1910

THIS year, as in former years, the Nobel prizes have been worthily awarded, but in almost complete disregard of the founder's will that they should be given for the most important work done in science, literature and promotion of peace "during the preceding year." With the exception of Kossel none of the awards would come under that requirement. The peace prize goes to no man, but to an artificial personality, presumably soulless, and the chemical, physical and literary prizes go to men of sixty-three, seventy-three and eighty respectively who long ago established their reputations. Otto Wallach, who gets the chemical prize, was born at Königsberg in 1847. He was a brilliant youth and gained his doctorate at the University of Göttingen at the age of twenty-two. At

that time a prize of $40,000 would have been most welcome if the Nobel Foundation had been in existence. But who knows, it might have spoiled him. Not receiving such a boost, he had to work his way up the academic ladder round by round; privat docent at Bonn in 1873, professor at the same, 1876, back to Göttingen as full professor of chemistry 1889, where he has since remained.

The same is true of Professor Van der Waals, who now receives the Nobel prize in physics thirty-seven years after he earned it by the epoch-making doctor's dissertation he presented to the University of Leyden on "The Continuity of Gaseous and Liquid States." His name is one of the most familiar to all students of chemistry, for they found it on one of the earliest pages of their text-book in connection with an equation reading—

$$p(V-4b)=RT$$

The —4b part of it is due to Van der Waals, who thus corrected Boyle's law of gases. According to Boyle's law, volume and pressure are inversely proportional. Doubling the pressure of a gas compresses it into half the space, and so on. A gas that obeyed the law was naturally called a "perfect gas." But it was found that some gases—carbon dioxid, for example—were very imperfect, judged by this, while on the contrary, hydrogen was "more than perfect." Such superexcellence is not allowable in chemistry any more than in ethics, so the case had to be investigated, and it was Van der Waals who discovered that the deviations from Boyle's law were due in the first example to the mutual attraction of the molecules as they neared the liquefying point, and to the size of the molecules in the second example.

Professor Albert Kossel, of Heidelberg, to whom the Nobel Prize for this year in medicine is given, is one of the world's great physiological chemists. In recent years it has come to be realized that the solution of many of the problems of the animal body must come from chemistry, and men have devoted themselves to learning all possible about the chemical physiology of the tissues. The proteins particularly were full of mysteries and gradually these are yielding before the persistent genial work of great modern chemists. Among the most successful of these is Professor Kossel, noted a decade ago for work on the relation of nuclein to mucus, on the saponification of the fatty acid esters, and on protagon. He was a student of Hoppe-Seyler, and succeeded him as the editor of the *Zeitschrift für Physiologische Chemie*. He became the director of the Physiological Institute at Berlin under Du Bois Reymond. From here he accepted the position of Professor of Physiology at Marburg when the Prussian Government was making this one of the strong universities of the Empire, in order to show by contrast with the neighboring University of Giessen how much better for education it was for Prussia to be in power than one of the smaller allied States. From Marburg he accepted the position of Professor of Physiology at Heidelberg as successor to the distinguished Kühne. The work done by him that has attracted attention in recent years and for which the Nobel Prize is now conferred on him, has been with regard to the cleavage products of proteins more especially the bases formed by the action of alkalies. Very recent work has been on tests for ornithin, a protein cleavage product. He has published the synthesis of agmatin, a base formed from arginin by splitting off CO_2 by a reaction between cyanamid and tetramethylendiamin. The hope lies very near that such studies in organic and physiological chemistry as those of Kossel and Emil Fischer, who received the Nobel Prize a few years ago, may mean much for the solution of the mysteries of vital activity—hence the Nobel Prize is given in this case, as was intended by its founder, almost more as an encouragement for promising work well begun than for actual achievement acknowledged to be greatly significant.

The liveliest contest is that over the awarding of the prize in literature, because it is more difficult to estimate the value of the work of an author than of a scientist and because more people think that they are competent to do it. The prize is given on December 11, the founder's birthday. On December 12, if not before, the champions of the various candidates marshal their forces and begin the siege of the Swedish Academy. Italian is pitted against Norwegian, Spaniard against Pole, and a new

Franco-German war fought every year on the literary field.

The academy itself is divided by temperament and taste. There is a conservative and a radical faction, which accounts for the surprising fluctuations of official opinion as to what constitutes "idealistic literature." The conservatives are responsible for the selection of such eminently respectable but not highly original writers as the Parnassian poet, Sully-Prudhomme, the Roman antiquarian Mommsen, and the academic philosopher, Eucken. The radicals push the claims of such men as the Belgian symbolist, Materlinck; the French satirist, Anatole France; the Belgian poet, Verhaeron, and Swedish nationalist, Verner von Heidenstam. Doubtless also the Futurists, the Neo-Pagans, the Nietzscheites, the Late Decadents, the Modernists, the Social Democrats, and all the newer literary coteries, put forward their claimants, and perhaps have their advocates in the academy itself.

Last year the radicals presented a popular candidate, Selma Lagerlöf, who gained almost the unanimous vote of the academicians. This year, apparently, the conservatives got the upper hand, for the prize goes to Paul Heyse, the German novelist and novelletist. It is a safe and sane choice. The chief objection that could be raised is that he needs no additional laurels.

Even in America with all our indifference to foreign literature we know Heyse in his three fields of distinction, the short story, the novel and the drama. We probably got up "L'Arrabiata," or one of his other tales of Italian or German life, for our college entrance examination. His most famous novel, "The Children of the World," first published in 1873, has long been popular in English. Back in the early nineties Prof. William Lyon Phelps prescribed it for his Yale students in fiction, the course that proved so popular that it had to be nipped in the bud. And Heyse's biblical drama, "Mary of Magdala," the prototype of Maeterlinck's, has been played in this country by Mrs. Fiske in 1903.

Paul Johan Ludwig Heyse was born in Berlin in 1830, but has been a leader of the Munich literary movement. During his sixty years of uninterrupted literary activity poems, novels, short stories, fairy tales, dramas and translations have streamed from his pen. He may properly be classed as an idealist, altho he has always been a realist in his method, for his writings show a purpose which has become more pronounced in recent years. "Der neue Merlin," published in 1892, was directed against naturalism, and "Ueber allen Gipfeln," 1895, was an attack on Nietzscheism.

The Peace Prize this year goes to the Berne Peace Bureau (Bureau international de la Paix). Tho the other Nobel prizes have always gone to individuals, this is the second time that the Nobel Committee of the Norwegian Parliament has failed to find the proper person and has awarded the prize to an institution. In 1904 it was given to the Institute of International Law (Institut de Droit International), founded in 1873, and consisting of sixty "membres effectifs" and sixty "membres associés." The Berne Bureau was founded in 1891 by the Third International Congress, at Rome. Its chief office is at 12 Kanonenweg, Berne, Switzerland. Dr. Albert Gobat, a Nobel prize winner in 1902, is its secretary. It has an American branch office at 619 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., with Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood as honorary secretary. The bureau is really the clearing house of the principal pacific organizations of the world. It is directed by a commission of thirty-five members from all nations, and includes such well-known peace workers as La Fontaine, de Costa, Darby Fried, Quidde and the Nobel peace laureates, Bajer, von Suttner, Ducommun, Moneta and Passy. The representatives from the United States are Prof. Samuel T. Dutton, of New York; Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, of Washington, and Mr. Edwin D. Mead and Dr. Benjamin F. Trueblood, of Boston. The bureau consists of institutions, associations and individuals. It aims to supply peace associations and individuals with literature and to facilitate relations between them, to prepare programs for congresses and conferences, and to carry out their decisions, to classify and preserve archives of peace gatherings, and in general maintain an up-to-date bibliography and library of peace publications.

There is as much lobbying for the

peace prize as for the literary, and the committee of the Norwegian Storthing evidently has difficulty in finding every year a person who has conspicuously served as a world's peacemaker. It is rumored that the prize was offered to Tolstoy more than once, but he refused it, saying that it should go to the Doukhobors, who were living the doctrines of which he was merely the teacher.

Trust Prosecutions

"It seems to me," said the President in his message, "that the existing legislation with reference to the regulation of corporations and the restraint of their business has reached a point where we can stop for a while and witness the effect of the vigorous execution of the laws on the statute books." The Department of Justice has not been idle. Two or three weeks ago it attacked the Sugar Trust in the courts. Last week it procured the indictment of the sixteen companies or firms which have combined to control the output of bathtubs and other articles made of enameled iron. With these companies thirty-two of their officers are accused, and conviction may place them in jail. Mr. Wickersham complained loudly of the lenient treatment of the Window Glass Trust defendants by a Federal judge in Pittsburg. This similar criminal case will be tried in Detroit. It is understood that the Government will soon proceed against the great electrical supply companies, alleging that they are in unlawful combination by means of an agreement concerning patents and otherwise. It has procured in the memorable suit against the anthracite railroad companies a decision which, altho it declares that no actual combination of these companies exists, strikes down the Temple Iron Company, a corporation which they controlled and owned, which had been used by them to gain certain ends desired by all of them, and which has been available for use in other ways. New indictments were found last week against the millionaire speculators who were indicted some months ago for undertaking unlawfully, the Department of Justice asserts, to control the price of cotton. In Savannah the jail sentences of two

Altho Congress is advised that it may be well to "stop for a while" so far as restrictive legislation is concerned, there is no halt in the enforcement of the law. millionaire officers of the Turpentine Trust have been confirmed.

It may be noted that the new attacks are made upon combinations which the people have reason to dislike, both on account of the effect of their operations upon the cost of living and because of their methods. Not content with gains due to a suppression of competition, the Sugar Trust robbed the Government of millions by means of false weighing machines. The cotton speculators are held responsible for increasing the cost of clothing. The Bathtub Trust taxed the public by raising prices, which were exacted by means of compacts which wholesale and retail dealers were forced to sign. It is plain that in its recent endeavors to enforce the Sherman act with vigor the Government has the hearty support of a vast majority of the people, mainly because they are convinced that the accused corporations and men have greedily and unlawfully increased the cost of living.

This activity has been shown while the appeals in the Standard Oil and Tobacco Trust cases were pending, as if the Government were confident that the final decision (now soon to be announced) would be in accord with the decisions of the courts below. It seems to us that it is by no means certain that the coming decision will sustain the position taken by the Government and its prosecutors. If the highest court should fully confirm the action and the interpretation of the lower courts, the question whether the Sherman act should be amended would straightway become prominent. If, on the other hand, the Government should be defeated in the court of last resort, additional legislation for the regulation and restraint of great incorporated combinations would be demanded and enacted. The Sherman act is not a statute of ideal perfection. In certain ways it might be improved. If it should prove to be ineffective, the people would demand legislation not less severe in its place, or, perhaps, the enactment of a Federal incorporation law, imposing conditions and providing for supervision

would be approved. They will insist upon the restraint of what are called Trusts, and upon the punishment of Trust-makers who rob them by suppressing competition.

An Unfortunate Incident

The Japanese are a proud and sensitive people, and it is unfortunate that the officers of the Japanese squadron which has been visiting our Pacific ports feel that they were insulted at Pasadena. The landlord of a hotel there invited them to attend a ball to be given in their honor. Then, to his dismay, he found that none of the young women of Pasadena "society" whom he desired to invite would dance with Japanese. They even exprest their aversion in words which were not wisely chosen and which could not fail to offend the naval visitors. Therefore the landlord informed the Japanese officers that there could be no ball. Whereupon they canceled the invitations for a ball which was to have been given in return on Rear-Admiral Yashiro's flagship, and thereafter excluded visitors. All this is not a *casus belli,* but it has made enemies of those who should be our friends. The treatment of the Japanese officers was neither wise, just nor decent. Do not the people of Pasadena remember the elaborate entertainments and generous hospitality with which our officers and sailors were greeted at Japanese ports when our battleship fleet visited them, on its way around the world? Nothing that could be done was left undone by the Japanese Government and Japanese society. This slight or insult at Pasadena was a poor return for that kind reception in Japan. We hope that Rear-Admiral Yashiro and his associates will not measure the politeness and good will of the American people by this exhibition of bad manners at Pasadena.

Canadian Reciprocity

While the self-evident arguments for reciprocity of trade with Canada are being presented on both sides of the border, and the two Governments are negotiating the matter, the political opposition to it is exprest in the London *Times* in a long letter by its Canadian correspondent. The objection is this: Western Canada is rapidly filling up with farmers from the States, and in numbers that exceed all other immigration. They like American institutions, celebrate the Fourth of July, and have no veneration for Kings and Lords. Will they be loyal to Great Britain? Is there not danger that they will seek one of these days to annex Canada to the United States? Will not reciprocity increase the dependence of Canada on the United States and weaken its dependence on Great Britain? With American capital flowing in, and free trading across the border, will not Canada become a dependency of the States rather than of the Mother Country? This danger the *Times* presents thru its correspondent, with the desire that reciprocity be denied, and that instead a system of preferential tariff with Great Britain and her colonies be maintained, which will hold Canada close to the British Empire. The objection to that is, that Canada's interests tie her to this country, just as the interests of New York are tied by its very contiguity to those of Pennsylvania. There ought to be no tariff wall between us.

Restricting Immigration

We are all very much gratified at the increase of over twenty per cent. in the population of the country in the last ten years, as shown by the Census, that is, all but the Congressional Immigration Commission. They have published a report to the effect that population is increasing too fast, that the people are crowding on each other, and that there should be a stringent reduction in the number of those who come to us from other countries. They tell us that few people come here now to escape oppression, but only to better their condition, and so sentimental considerations should not lead us to keep open doors. The commission suggests that the number arriving at a single port be limited, that an educational test be applied, that unmarried young laborers be excluded, and that the amount of money the immigrant brings be increased. And all this scheme to keep the census down is proposed at the same time that we are told so often that the natural increase of population by

births is falling to the danger point, and that it is chiefly immigration that keeps us from French stagnancy. Really, we hold with the sentimentalists who are glad to have immigrants come to benefit themselves, and believe that their coming is a benefit to us also. The one suggestion of the commissioners' report that we approve is, that effort be made to divert immigration to agriculture. Those who go into farming are, as a rule, the most successful, and we need more food products to reduce the cost of living.

Some College Statistics

The publication of Harvard's new Quinquennial Catalogue shows the distribution of Harvard men according to their occupations. Of the 32,192 men who figure therein, more than 5,300 are lawyers, 3,500 are teachers, almost as many are physicians, 1,716 are in some way connected with finance, over 1,600 are manufacturers, over 1,000 ministers, 695 dentists, 574 farmers, 498 journalists, etc. We might continue with these statistics, but that a recent issue of *Science* contains some that impress us as being more interesting. This reports upon the "success" of Harvard graduates of the class of 1894 as demonstrated, not by the appearance of their names in "Who's Who in America," but by the vote of three judges, one of them being Dean Briggs: each of the judges determining for himself his definition of "success." Twenty-three members of the class received at least two votes out of the possible three. Their college records were then compared with those of twenty-three classmates, chosen blindfold. It was found that the former category had received between three and four times as many "A's" as the latter, the figures being 196 and 56. This seems a body blow at the lightly declared doctrine that it "really doesn't matter" whether the American college student studies or doesn't study, the essential thing being his spending four years in a university town and its adjacent metropolis.

We have had as far off as Macao, the Portuguese port of China, another example of the danger to the state of keeping an army and navy. The Governor of Macao had acknowledged the republic, but that did not satisfy the soldiers and sailors whose duty it was to protect the existing government. But like the people of Portugal, they hated the religious orders, and when the Governor was suspected of protecting them they rebelled and forced his resignation, and drove out the monks and nuns. American journals which so severely rebuke the Portuguese for their acts ought to give some adequate reason for the popular hatred of the religious orders. One of the best of these journals says it is because the devil is in the people, but that does not seem definite enough.

Some may say that the Brazilian Government showed by its prompt bombardment and complete subjection of the mutinous marines that it had learned something from experience and desired thus to emphasize its regret for its lenient treatment of the warship mutineers three weeks ago. But it is one thing to attack a battalion of mutineers who are on an island or a frail scout ship, and decidedly another thing to excite the wrath of sailors and competent gunners controlling more than half of the nation's navy, including two of the world's most powerful dreadnoughts, when they have the capital city at their mercy.

Not even Madame Curie, the discoverer of radium, can be admitted to the French Academy of Sciences, and it is the Academy of Moral Sciences which decides that she is ineligible. That is where moral science, or the constitution of the Academy, or something, goes ridiculously astray.

If the jailer in Columbus, Ga., who was shot by a mob in defending a negro prisoner, should die he would die a martyr and deserve a monument. He warned the mob, and when they advanced he fired and wounded two of them, when the rest fled. That is the way to stop lynching.

Insurance

Life Insurance in the West

At the fourth annual meeting of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents held in Chicago last week, Mr. Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, made an interesting and significant address on the development of life insurance in the West. He spoke in part as follows:

"American life insurance never stood so well, never was so safe or surrounded by so many safeguards, and never afforded the public so much for its money as it does today. The expense of management is being curtailed. Economies of all kinds have been introduced, and dividends to policyholders are being increased. The chief ambition of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents is to emphasize the fact that these great life insurance companies belong to the people, and that nothing in the way of regulation, taxation or legislation can be done to injure them which the policyholders will not have to pay for themselves.

"Fifty years ago life insurance in the United States averaged $5.25 per capita. Ten years ago it had risen to $99 per capita, and today it is estimated as amounting to about $150 per capita. Fifty years ago the total outstanding life insurance carried by all old-line life insurance companies doing business in the United States was less than that now carried by Illinois companies alone. Within fifty years the volume of life insurance business has increased from $165,000,000 to $13,700,000,000, almost one hundred fold, though in that time the population of the United States has increased less than three-fold.

"Western people will be glad to know that as a general proposition the Eastern life insurance companies are making an effort to invest their reserve funds in those sections of the country which produce the premiums. I know of one large life insurance company which five years ago had real estate mortgages in only eleven different States, but which today has them in thirty-one different States. I know of one company which has six millions less in mortgage loans in New York City than it had five years ago, and which during that time has increased its mortgage loans in other States about $18,000,000.

Mr. Morton gave reasons why the meeting of insurance presidents is being held in Chicago, saying that the center of life insurance is rapidly moving westward in this country. Mr. Morton also said the meeting is being held out of respect to the wonderful valley of the Mississippi, which agriculturally, commercially, industrially, financially and prospectively is greater than all the far-famed valleys of history, and yet it is only in the vestibule of its infancy, so far as production and wealth are concerned, and is destined to have more political power, more prosperity, more happiness and greater influence in the affairs of the world than any other similar area on the face of the globe.

"We are also here because of the very happy investments that life insurance companies have made in the Middle West. We want those who live here to understand that while the estimated reserve held for policyholders residing in the Mississippi Valley amounts to about $583,000,000, the life insurance companies have invested in this same territory over $726,000,000; in other words, we are not, as many are led to believe, draining this section of the country of its money in life insurance premiums and taking it East to invest, but on the contrary we have actually invested over $143,000,000 more in this territory than the total reserves for this same territory amount to, and when I speak of the Mississippi Valley in this connection I mean only the Middle States."

Perhaps the Chinese have the right idea, after all, when they pay their doctors only as long as they continue well. Just so soon as a Chinaman falls sick his physician's pay ceases until he gets well again. China is said to be a very healthy country. At any rate, the doctors there use all their skill and every effort otherwise to get their patients cured and on a paying basis. Quite in contrast with the Chinese conditions are the conditions set forth in the recent report of the Secretary of the State Board of Health of Kentucky, from which it appears that there were 139,717 cases of sickness in that State during a single year, which, with proper care and regulation, would have been prevented. Of these cases, 13,337 resulted fatally. The secretary estimates that each case cost nearly $100 for the care of the sick and loss of time. He also estimates the average value of preventable lost life at $1,700. It is doubtful if such a showing could have been made in China under their system.

Financial

Secretary MacVeagh's Report

For a long time the Monetary Commission has been collecting information about currency systems. It has made no report. No one expects that any action for the needed thoro reform of our currency system will be taken during the current session of Congress. Indeed, it is well understood that nothing will be done. At the next regular session, beginning a year hence, there will be a Democratic House working against a Republican Senate for political advantage in the approaching Presidential campaign, and we fear there will not be much room for non-partisan and judicial consideration of a currency reform project. Secretary MacVeagh is justly impatient. From the remarks on this subject in his annual report we quote the following:

"As long as we continue under our present system we are liable to panics; and the vast devastations of panics reach Republicans as well as Democrats, and all parts of the country alike. Panics are no longer necessary and no longer respectable. They are avoidable; but not under our system. Our system can fairly be called a panic-breeding system; whereas, every other great national banking and currency system is panic-preventing. It is for the Government to say whether it will have panics in the future or whether it will not. It is a mere matter of choice. We can continue to have panics or we can stop having panics, exactly as we prefer. It will not cost a penny to prevent them; and it has cost us untold millions and untold suffering every time we have had one. We have no system of reserves. Our banking system destroys our reserves. It concentrates in New York what are pretended to be reserves and then forces the New York banks to lend and abolish them. Now, a reserve is necessary to the very idea of banking; but our system instead of building up a reserve destroys it as fast as it inclines to accumulate."

We regret that the Secretary himself did not express his opinion as to what ought to be done. His views would have much weight and would tend to direct the attention of Congress to this very subject. There is much in the report about the notable reforms in the customs service at New York, where "the amount of laxity and dishonesty that has crept into the import business thru undervaluations is astonishing, not to say appalling." Demoralization was due largely to politics, but in this respect there has been improvement, "as the chief political authorities have recognized the impossibility of putting this service where it belongs without elimination of political influence from its management and operation." He complains that Senator Aldrich's talk about saving $300,000,000 has given a wrong impression, because only about $300,000,000 of the ordinary expenditures are amenable to any reduction whatever. Provision for civil service retirement pensions is needed, he says; all non-political offices should be placed in the classified service, and the national banks should be authorized to establish branches at foreign commercial ports.

....British Consols fell last week to 78½, the lowest price since 1831.

....The Girard National Bank of Philadelphia, whose last semi-annual dividend was 7 per cent., has added $500,000 to surplus, making the total surplus of the bank $4,000,000.

....Last week 200 pay-as-you-enter cars were ordered by the city railways of Chicago, making over 2,500 in operation in that city. Orders were also received for Baltimore and for Reading. In all more than sixty traction companies in the United States are using these cars.

....Louis Graveraet Kaufman, the new president of the Chatham National Bank, was born and educated in Marquette, Michigan, and was closely identified with the banking business in his native city until he came to New York. In 1901 he was elected vice-president, and in 1906 president, of the First National Bank of Marquette. The Chatham Bank was organized in 1851 and now has total resources of $12,139,576. On June 10 the total resources were $10,851,554, and on September 1 they were $11,864,082. Under the presidency of Mr. Kaufman the Chatham will continue to be a high-grade commercial bank, as it has been for nearly sixty years.

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Survey of the World

Jingoism at Washington

In compliance with a House resolution Secretary of War Dickinson prepared a report on the state of the army, showing that the United States is, under existing conditions, in no position to repel invasion by a first-class power. This report was suppressed by order of the President, but it was printed, in whole or in part, by the alarmist press. Representative Tawney, chairman of the House Appropriations Committee, is said to have appealed to the President to have the report moderated, fearing that its sensational character would create a demand for an increased military force, necessitating heavy appropriations. On December 15 Mr. Tawney accused the interested departments and jingo Congressmen of conspiracy to create a furore for military and naval expansion in "Hobsonizing" the entire country. Mr. Tawney adds:

"These advocates of militarism ignore entirely the chief weapons of defense that we have—our great natural resources and the spontaneity with which the patriotism of our people would be aroused in the event of an assault of any kind from any foreign foe. They likewise ignore our geographical isolation."

At the banquet of the American Society for Judicial Settlement of International Disputes, in Washington, on the evening of the seventeenth, Mr. Taft said, in part:

"The people of this country will never consent to the maintenance of a standing army which military experts will pronounce sufficiently large to cope in battle with the standing army of the greater Powers should they get by our navy, avoid our harbor defenses and descend upon our coasts."

——A non-partisan movement in the House of Representatives favors the appointment of Mr. Tawney, who was defeated for renomination, as the next governor of the Panama Canal Zone. Representative Burleson, of Texas, senior Democratic Member of the House Committee on Appropriations, declares that Mr. Tawney's defeat was a calamity, "not so much to his district or to his State as to the country at large."

What Congress Is Doing

On December 17 the sub-committee of the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections reported to the full committee that it found no evidence that Senator Lorimer had resorted to bribery or fraud to secure his election by the Illinois Legislature. On December 20 the full committee met; it was anticipated that the report would be adopted. ——So many requests for copies of the President's last annual message have been received by members of Congress that the Joint Committee on Printing has decided to print an additional edition. ——Altho Secretary MacVeagh sent to Congress no estimates for public buildings for the present session, such estimates will be submitted this week in accordance with a resolution introduced by Mr Tawney, chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations. The resolution will call for estimates on all public building projects, including the purchase of sites or the construction of buildings authorized by Congress, upon which money can be actually expended in 1912. The Administration's "economy program" is further endangered by the favorable report upon a bill seeking to add nearly fifty millions to the annual pension roll. By the terms of this bill the pension of a veteran of sixty-two is increased from $12 to $15 a month; of seventy from $15 to $25 a month, and of

seventy-five from $20 to $36 a month. An intermediate grade yields veterans of sixty-five or over $20 a month.——Champ Clark, who is likely to become Speaker of the Sixty-second Congress, has declared himself in favor of selecting House committees by a Committee on Committees. He also announces that the Democratic members-elect will meet in caucus on January 19, 1911, to select the Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee. "As far back as the Fifty-second Congress," he continues,

> "Representative Springer, a Democrat, introduced separate bills for separate schedules and even for particular items, derisively denominated 'Springer's popgun bills,' and several years before Judge Springer was chairman of the Ways and Means Committee Mr. McKenzie of Kentucky achieved both renown and the sobriquet of Quinine Jim by securing the passage of a bill putting quinine on the free list and touching no other item."

The Post-Office

Postmaster-General Hitchcock shows in his annual report a reduction in the deficit of his department amounting to eleven and one-half millions. To meet the remaining deficit, he advocates making magazines pay a higher rate for their advertising pages. He has also proposed placing the low-grade postmasterships under civil service rules.——Twenty-two arrests were made in Philadelphia and in various Pennsylvania and New Jersey towns in a single day, December 16, in the post-office crusade against "get-rich-quick" frauds. One of the more important arrests was that of former officials of the Chain Shoe Store Company, a concern which the postal inspectors describe as a rival of the National Public Utilities Company, of which Governor-elect Tener, of Pennsylvania, was formerly president. The shoe store company officials are held in $1,000 bail for a further hearing on January 6. This company professed to be aiming at the control of shoe stores and factories in various parts of the country, and was formed in 1909 with a capitalization of $2,000,000 authorized, issued in shares of $1 par value. The Pine Heights Land Company, was another of the concerns raided at Philadelphia, while at Scranton, Pa., the operators of the so-called Correspondence Institute of America were arrested upon complaint of over 200 students the country over, who claim to have been defrauded by the "Institute," whose enrollment within the last few years has reached almost 70,000, altho only 80 have been "graduated."

New York State

Official returns of last month's election show that tho Secretary of State-elect Lazansky defeated the Republican candidate by only 1,873 votes, Mr. Dix had 67,401 votes over his opponent, Henry L. Stimson. The $2,500,000 State bond issue for the improvement and extension of the Palisades Park was carried by 63,370, the whole number of votes cast being 1,084,061. The amendment to the State Constitution providing for the election of two additional judges of the Court of Appeals and increasing the judges' salaries was defeated by the narrow margin of 292 votes, the blank ballots cast numbering 428,537.——The Governor-elect has declared that in his first message there will be an appeal for direct nominations stronger and clearer than the declaration in the Democratic platform. Mr. Dix has named as Superintendent of Public Works Charles E. Tremain, a nomination regarded as of good omen for the new Administration. The Governor-elect is meeting with difficulty, however, in finding fit men who will accept other State posts, tho he repeats his statement that it is his intention to conduct the affairs of the commonwealth as he would expect a business man to run his private business. Thus far Mr. Dix has declined to be quoted on the Senatorial situation. Tammany is said to back William F. Sheehan, formerly of Buffalo, but for sixteen years a resident of Manhattan. Mr. Sheehan's principal recommendation appears to be his work "for the party" last summer and fall. He is a former Assemblyman from Buffalo, was Speaker of the Democratic Assembly, and was, in 1891, elected Lieutenant-Governor on the ticket headed by the late Roswell P. Flower. Mr. Sheehan's candidacy has all along been opposed by Mayor Gaynor, who favors Edward M. Shepard, and who says he believes that Mr. Murphy's influ-

ence will ultimately be thrown Mr. Shepard's way. Daniel F. Cohalan, ex-Judge D. Cady Herrick and Justice Gerard also remain in the field, but the Shepard candidacy, tho it arouses little popular enthusiasm, is favored by the best elements in the party, and seems to be gaining among members of the Legislature.——On December 15 the National Democratic Club held a dinner at which were seated two Democratic Governors (Sanders, of Louisiana, and Crothers, of Maryland), and two Governors-elect (Messrs. Dix and Foss). Enthusiasm greeted the reading of a letter from Dr. Wilson, in part as follows:

"Some part of what we must do is clear. . . . In the first place, we must insist at every stage upon discovering what the facts are and what inference can be justly based upon them. We must do this by thoro debate in our legislative bodies and out of them; public debate, debate extended to all classes of society, the complete uncovering of the elements we have to deal with. . . .

"A frank, genuine, responsible representation of the people is the basis of every just government. This is the problem which not only our people themselves and our parties have to solve in the electoral machinery which they conduct and use, but it is the problem which our State legislatures have also to solve in the choice of Senators of the United States, and they should solve it with a very sensitive regard for their obvious duty as spokesmen, not masters, of the people they represent.

"There must be added, if the common interest is to be served, fearless leadership, . . . with a genuine desire to personify common impulse rather than seek a private end."

Other letters and speeches exprest variations on the same theme. Norman E. Mack, as toastmaster, reminded the 800 diners that:

"On November 8 last it was up to the people and they made good. [Applause.] But victory came because the people were voting men out of office and not because they were voting us in. They'll vote us out too unless we make good our pledges."

Mrs. Eddy's Will

The severely simple funeral of Mrs. Eddy, on December 8, has been followed by discussion as to her will. It had been reported that this left practically all of a $1,500,000 estate to the "Christian Science" organization, and that the board of directors would decide as to the form the bequest shall take. The will was drawn six years ago, at Concord, N. H. On its filing it caused much discussion thru the bequest of the so-called "Crown of Diamonds" to Augusta E. Stetson. The codicil in which the gift is conveyed was drawn in 1904, years before Mrs. Stetson's expulsion from the organization. A second surprise was the clause directing that the indebtedness of the Second Church of Christ, Scientist, at Sixty-eighth street and Central Park West, New York, should be cancelled out of the estate. The sum named was "not to exceed $175,000." The Mother Church in Boston is the residuary legatee after the various other bequests have been paid.

American Universities

An appeal for an eleven-million-dollar endowment for Columbia University is one feature of President Butler's recent report. Unprecedented generosity has been extended during the present year, yet

"Sums that are literally stupendous in amount are urgently needed, to care for the work already in progress, to say nothing of putting into execution large and important projects that have been carefully matured with a view to wider and more efficient public service."

The total of gifts for 1910 amounts to $2,357,979. At Barnard College, the Columbia "Annex," Miss Virginia Gildersleeve, a former student, tutor and instructor in English, has recently been chosen Dean.——New York University's needs, according to Acting Chancellor J. H. MacCracken's report, are internal reorganization and a ten-million-dollar endowment. If this latter item is secured, "under such conditions that academic freedom shall be preserved to the federated schools, and the educational opportunities of its students increased and rendered less expensive to the student, "the Acting Chancellor would favor federation, altho he holds that New York can maintain two universities.——President Nichols announces a gift in the form of railway securities worth $400,000 which the trustees of Dartmouth receive from Edward Tuck, of the class of 1862. Mr. Tuck is a member of the banking firm of Munro & Co., and lives in Paris. He desires that the income of his gift be applied

"to the improvement of the existing scale of salaries of the faculty of the college, . . . ac-

cording to the relative importance and value of service rendered in the different chairs, with due regard to the length of service and to personal distinction."

This benefaction will be added to the Amos Tuck endowment fund, established in 1899 in memory of the donor's father, Amos Tuck, 1836, a former trustee of the college: a fund at various times increased, and now amounting to one million dollars.——Mrs. Edward H. Harriman, of New York, has offered $100,000 to endow a chair in forest management in the Yale Forest School as a memorial to her husband, who was greatly interested in the subject of forestry. Students of the Yale Forest School did their first practical field work at Mr. Harriman's Arden estate about eight years ago. The school itself was founded some two years earlier by members of the Pinchot family.——Dr. George Edgar Vincent, dean of the faculties of arts, literature and science, and professor of sociology at the University of Chicago, has been chosen president of the University of Minnesota. He will succeed President Northrop, at a salary of $10,000, on April 1. Dr. Vincent is now in his forty-seventh year, and a graduate of Yale.——"Some definite schemes for co-operation with Harvard and with Boston University have been suggested during the last year," says the annual report of President Richard C. MacLaurin, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, "and some of the suggestions have received the earnest attention of the executive committee; but no scheme of this nature can be carried out until the question of the future site of the institute has been definitely settled." His report shows that the institute has a deficit of $23,598.87, with the prospect that it will be greater next year. The Kilauea observatory, for the investigation of earthquakes, under the auspices of the Institute, will be established early in 1911. Prof. Thomas A. Jaggar, Jr., in charge of the department of geology at the Institute of Technology, intends to visit the islands for the purpose of establishing the observatory, which is to stand on the edge of the crater Kilauea.——Prof. Henry Van Dyke has resigned somewhat suddenly the Murray Professorship of English Literature at Princeton University. He is regarded in some quarters as a candidate for the presidency, to succeed Dr. Wilson. It is stated at Princeton that the bequest of Isaac C. Wyman, of Salem, Mass., will amount to at least four million dollars.

Demands of Canadian Farmers

Nearly a thousand prosperous Canadian farmers assembled in Ottawa on the 15th to prepare resolutions and a memorial for presentation to Premier Laurier on the following day. A majority of these farmers had come from the Western Provinces on a special train, but a considerable number were from the Eastern and older parts of the Dominion. On the 16th they met the Premier and the Ministers in the hall of the House of Commons. Their memorial, a paper of 6,000 words, asked for Government ownership and operation of terminal grain elevators, Government control of the chilled meat industry, a reduction of railroad rates, and Government construction and operation of a railroad to Hudson Bay. It also set forth the following demands concerning tariff duties and reciprocity:

"(1) Reciprocal free trade between the United States and Canada in all horticultural, agricultural and animal products, spraying materials, fertilizers, fuel, illuminating and lubricating oils, cement, fish and lumber.

"(2) Reciprocal free trade between the two countries in all agricultural implements, machinery, vehicles and parts thereof.

"(3) An immediate lowering of the duties on all British imports to one-half the rates under the general tariff, whatever these may be. Any trade advantages given to the United States in reciprocal trade relations to be extended to Great Britain.

"(4) Such further reduction of the remaining preferential tariff as will insure the establishment of complete free trade between the Dominion and the mother country within ten years.

"(5) That the farmers of this country are willing to face direct taxation in such form as may be advisable to make up the revenue lost under new tariff relations."

Replying to the farmers, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that, as they had started a campaign of education with regard to Government ownership of railways and elevators, he might eventually be educated to believe in it, altho he could not easily be persuaded to advocate Government operation. Government ownership of elevators would not, however, give

the grain growers what they wanted; they should ask for the enlargement of existing canals or the construction of new ones. Turning to the tariff, he said:

"As to freer trade relations with the United States we are one with you, and I am happy to say that at this moment we are in negotiation with our neighbor for this very object. But I must say that this is not so easy to obtain as you may realize. There is in this country, in some sections at least, a strong opposition to any change in the trade relations between the two countries. I do not share these views and my colleagues do not either. I think if we can improve our trade relations by having a freer exchange of all farm products the country will be greatly benefited. To bring about any change in regard to manufactured products would be a more difficult matter. You say that in this very session we should commence to amend the tariff. I suggest to you that it would hardly be advisable for the Parliament of Canada to attempt to revise the tariff while negotiations are pending with our neighbors. I will say no more, but the Government is ready to respond fully to advances made to us for reciprocity. I will say this, however, that whatever we do with our neighbors, nothing shall in any way impair our British preferences. That is a part of our policy."

Countries South of Us

It is now reported that during the recent battle between the Brazilian Government forces and the marines on Cobras Island, in the harbor of Rio Janeiro, 200 persons on the mainland were killed or injured, that 300 of the marines lost their lives or were wounded, and that the Government's losses were 100 killed or wounded. The sailors of the two new dreadnoughts, who rebelled some weeks ago and were pardoned, are now in prison, and new crews will be placed on both ships. Other vessels of Brazil's navy have been sent to sea under command of Government officials and with sealed orders.——An island in the center of Ilopango Lagoon, Salvador, and not far from the capital of that republic, went down into the water on the night of the 17th, and nearly all of the inhabitants, about 170 in number, were drowned. The sinking of the island followed a series of earthquake shocks which were felt thruout Salvador. At midnight, persons on the shore of the lagoon or lake heard guns fired on the island. Then they saw a great bonfire there. One boatload of women and children came to the mainland. While the watchers on the mainland were talking of sending boats for those who were still on the island, there was another shock, and then the bonfire could no longer be seen. A few hours later, daylight showed that the island had disappeared. Seventy families were lost.——In Peru, the insurgents last week captured Abancay, the capital of the province of Apurimac. Many on each side were killed in the battle. The Government has sent troops to the province.——The Mexican revolutionists in Chihuahua have not been subdued. Conflicting reports have been sent from that northern State, but it is known that in a battle at Cerro Prieto, on the 12th, seventy rebels were killed. It is asserted that by the order of General Navarro, commander of the Government's troops, no prisoners were taken, and that many rebels who surrendered or had been wounded were killed with bayonets. This is denied by representatives of the Government. It is reported that the Government's forces were defeated at La Junta on the 17th and suffered great losses. On the 18th, Minister Creel asserted in a message sent to Washington that Navarro had won a victory at Padernales, that he was pursuing what remained of the rebel forces, and that there was complete peace elsewhere in the republic.

The Philippine Islands

In a report concerning his visit of five weeks to the Philippines, Secretary Dickinson speaks sympathetically of the aspirations of the Filipino people for independence. The public expression is very general in favor of independence, but many of the conservative and more substantial men of the islands would regard a grant of it with consternation. As to the fitness of the people for self-government, he says:

"There are very many highly educated Filipinos—many men of talent, ability and brilliancy—but the percentage in comparison with those who are wholly untrained in an understanding of, and the exercise of, political rights under a republican form of government is so small, and under the best and most rapid development possible under existing conditions will for a long period continue so small, that it is a delusion if the the present

policy of control of the islands by the American people shall continue, to encourage the Filipino people in the hope that the administration of the islands will be turned over to them within the time of the present generation."

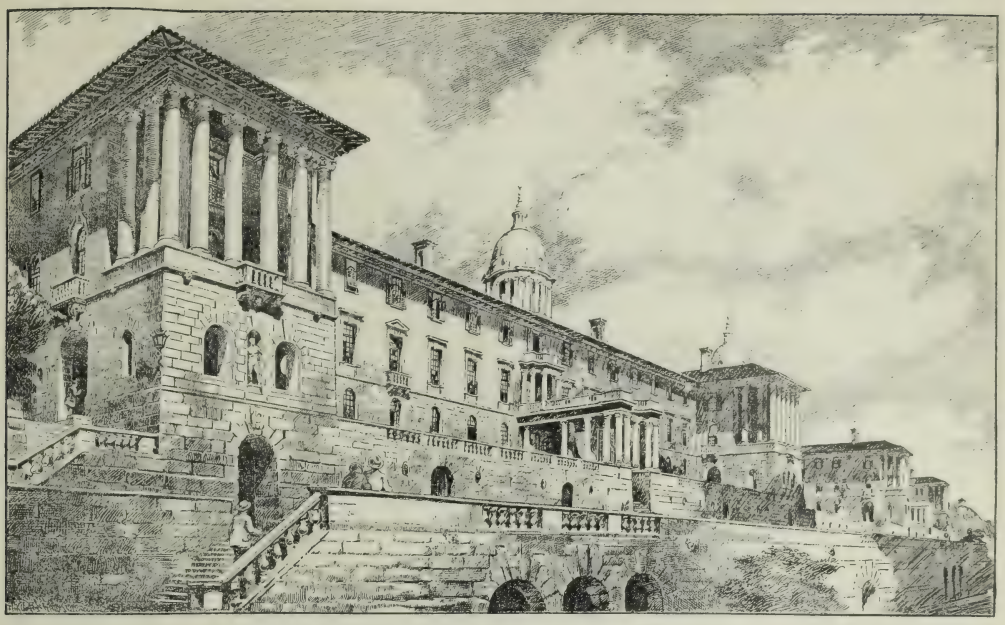
Peace, law and order prevail, he continues; ladrones or robber bands have been almost if not entirely suppressed, and the head-hunting tribes have taken to peaceful pursuits. There is a deep and widespread interest in education. Practically all of the lepers have been segregated on one island, where there are now 3,000. The financial condition of the islands is very satisfactory, and there is a surplus of $6,394,793. The railroads are well constructed and well maintained. He favors a pension fund for superannuated employees of the insular Government, an increase of $5,000,000 in the appropriation for public improvements, and more liberal laws concerning mineral claims, mining exploration and the sale of land. He would have $250,000 appropriated to enable the War Department to develop coal deposits on the island of Batan.

The English Elections

As we go to press the Government is one ahead and there are only three more seats to be filled, so it is safe to conclude that the new Parliament will have substantially the same composition as the old. Regarded as a referendum, the election was not a success, for nothing is settled by it except that the Liberals are to remain in power, but even this is conditional upon their keeping on good terms with their Irish and Labor allies. The Unionists talk of compromise, and in all probability the Veto Bill will be passed by the House of Lords; in fact, Mr. Balfour last week admitted that this was likely to be the result of the election. The leaders of both parties are anxious not to involve the King in the controversy, so there is no likelihood that the Liberals will be forced to the extreme measure of calling upon the sovereign to create enough new peers to overrule the Conservative majority. The Unionist organs ridicule such a proposal, claiming that the elevation of 500 Liberals to the peerage would degrade the Upper House and that the new peers would be ostracized socially. Mr. Lloyd-George replied to the sneer by saying that if it came to a pinch he did not despair of finding in the Liberal party 500 men as intelligent as those now in the House of Lords, men fit to sit side by side with, say, Lord Willoughby de Broke. It depended on whether they were looking for legislators or swells.

Portugal

The Provisional Government of Portugal is having a hard time straightening up the finances which, thru the extravagances of the monarchial regime, are in a very tangled condition. Arrears of taxes amounting to some $4,000,000 are to be collected in small instalments. Efforts will be made to recover the loans made by the Bank of Portugal to various government officials and the royal family amounting to three or four million dollars. Another embarrassing question is that of the settlement of the dowry of the Queen Dowager Maria Pia, who is a princess of the House of Savoy. According to the marriage contracts, she is entitled to annuity of $60,000 if she resides in Portugal and half that sum if she leaves the country of her own free will. The Provisional Government is willing to pay half the annuity but the Italian Government insists upon the full amount since the queen was exiled.—— The strike of the railroad men of Portugal which threatened seriously to disturb the new Government has fortunately been settled. The Minister of the Interior has arbitrated between the company and the employees and appeased the strikers by appealing to their patriotism and by promises of labor legislation under the republican administration. The Provisional Government concedes the right to strike to all classes of labor except Government employees. Strikers must give notice of intention to strike. Twelve days' notice is required for employees engaged in the supply of water, light or other services of first necessity, and eight days for men employed on railways or in maritime export.——The authorities of the Portuguese colony of Macao, near Hongkong, had a revolution of their own to contend with, but order was restored after a change of governors. The demands of the mutinous soldiers and sailors were granted in



THE CAPITOL AT PRETORIA.

full.——The Republican Government of Portugal has been recognized by Great Britain, France, Spain and Italy. Considerable dissatisfaction has been aroused in Portugal because the United States still withholds such recognition.

The Capital of South Africa

The convention which drew up the constitution for the Union of South Africa settled its most difficult questions, such as those relating to language, representation and native races, with comparative ease, but the unimportant question of the location of the capital was the subject of heated rivalry, which threatened to break up the convention. It was settled by a compromise, Capetown being made the legislative capital and Pretoria the administrative capital. The designing of the Government buildings at Pretoria has been entrusted to Herbert Baker, the architect of many South African buildings, among them the new cathedrals of Capetown and Pretoria, and Groote Schuur, Cecil Rhodes's residence on Table Mountain, adapted from the primitive Dutch homestead. We borrow from the South African number of the London *Times* (November 5) Mr. Baker's sketch for the buildings at Pretoria. They will be placed on Meintjes Kop, a high ridge overlooking the city and commanding a fine view of the surrounding mountains. Mr. Baker proposes the erection of two blocks of administrative offices on the edge of the shelf, connected by a semicircular colonnade running around the hollow behind them, which may be terraced like a great Greek amphitheater and used for outdoor national celebrations.

Parliamentarism in China

The Chinese Senate, or Assembly of Provincial Representatives, continues to take itself very seriously. It is gradually assuming all of the functions of a legislative body with full parliamentary powers, and the Government does not dare to dissolve it. The Senate called upon the Government to veto the Hunan loan on the ground that the proposed issue of bonds, altho asked for by the Hunan officials, had not been approved by the local assembly. A message from the Government in reply stated that, as the loan had already been approved by the Emperor, it was not open to further discussion. Whereupon the Senate charged the Councillors of State with having disregarded the rights of the people in influencing the Throne and demanded that the Council-

lors appear in person before the Senate to give an account of their action. The Councillors, however, did not comply and the Senate did not insist. A week later the Senate again came into conflict with the Government over two minor matters of provincial administration, the question of the salt tax in Yunnan and of police education in Kwangsi, measures passed by the Senate and rejected by the Council of State. At this the Senate unanimously declared its lack of confidence in the Council. The Senate proposes to take the preparation of a constitution into its own hands, altho this task is expressly excluded from its powers by the edict of convocation. The Senate favors doing away with the cue, which was imposed upon the Chinese at the time of the Manchu conquest and has become a fixed national custom. A resolution was passed asking the Throne to compel students, soldiers, sailors and officials. including diplomats abroad, to cut off their cues. The budget now before the Senate is objected to because nearly a third of it is to be devoted to the development of an army and navy. The loan of $50,000,000, which was to have been obtained from American financiers, is now held up because they have announced their intention of allowing English, French and German capital to participate. The Government is willing to borrow from the United States, but not from European countries, and it also objects to the appointment of a financial adviser to control the expenditure of the money. The concession of the Government that the first National Assembly be held in 1913 does not satisfy the Senate, which wants a representative government within a year. The annexation of Korea by Japan has alarmed the Chinese, and the Viceroy of Manchuria has memorialized the Throne to the effect that the only way to save Manchuria from the Japanese and Russians is to convene the National Assembly, increase the army and open the province freely to the trade and travel of all nationalities. So far the Regent stands by the Grand Council of State and refuses to call for its resignation at the demand of the Senate. An Imperial edict expressly denies that the Councillors are ministers responsible to the Senate.

Foreign Notes

Lord Hardinge, who last month succeeded Lord Minto as Viceroy of India, has already a difficult problem on his hands. Riots have broken out in Calcutta over the approaching religious festival of the Mohammedans, at which cows are sacrificed. The Hindus, angered at this attack upon a sacred animal, petitioned the authorities to prevent the sacrilege, but the Government refused to interfere, so the Hindus took the matter into their own hands and rescued a cow from a stable where it had been kept for the killing. The Mohammedan and Hindu mobs fought in the streets all night, but next day the troops put them down, tho only with the greatest difficulty.——The Spanish Federation of Labor has decided against a general strike in all industries in support of the metal workers of Barcelona. The prevalence of strikes in Spain is alleged as one of the reasons for the very extensive emigration to America which threatens the depopulation of Andalusia.——In the Spanish Cortes the conflict between the Government and the Carlists over the "padlock" bill restricting the religious orders has become intense. The Carlists have resorted to filibustering tactics, offering seventy amendments to a single clause and making long speeches on each amendment. When the Republican deputies interrupted their speakers the Carlists threatened to withdraw, and the Chamber broke up in a tumult. Premier Canalejas has declared his determination to make the session continuous until the bill is passed.——The German Government regards the loyalty of Alsace-Lorraine as sufficiently established so that the annexed provinces may be allowed a measure of self-government. The Bundesrat has drawn up a constitution for the provinces which will come before the Reichstag after the Christmas recess. It provides for two chambers and a governor appointed by the Kaiser. Of the two chambers of legislation, the higher will consist of thirty-six members, one-half of whom would be *ex-officio* or selected by chambers of commerce, agriculture and labor, and the other half appointed by the Kaiser upon the nomination of the Bundesrat.

Apostrophe to Milton

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

[I find this poem of Whittier's in a scrap-book kept by his older sister, which contains about fifty more of the first efforts of his muse, very few of which were ever collected. These verses appeared in the *Haverhill Gazette* of June, 1827, when Whittier was a student in the Academy, and are not to be found in any published volume.—S. T. PICKARD.]

HAIL, deathless thoughts of other days!
Thrice welcome to my own!
Hail, high and spirit-rousing lays,
Whose magic power has thrown
A charm around the poet's way,
A vision fraught with joy,
An emanation of that ray
No night can e'er destroy!

Thy wasting tide, oblivious Time,
Hath power o'er earthly things;
But Fancy's pure and sunny clime—
Her free imaginings—
Her thoughts that fire the raptured soul,
And light the darkest hour,
They know not of thy dread control—
They live beyond thy power.

The column's sculptured form may fall,
The monument decay,
And chill oblivion's moveless pall
On earthly grandeur lay;
But there are thoughts that cannot die,
And dreams that never fade,
Whose high, unsullied purity
Not Time itself can shade.

They raise the heart above the low
And dull concerns of earth,
They cross the spirit with a glow
That hastens Fancy's birth;
They wake to sound the airy lyre,
They bear its strains along,
And beams of their celestial fire
Illume the path of song.

6th month, 1827.

The Year in Finance and Trade

BY FRANK D. ROOT

[Mr. Root, a member of the staff of THE INDEPENDENT, has for years devoted much attention to the general course of financial and industrial affairs. All the details of the record of American financial and commercial activity during the current year cannot, of course, be set forth within the limits of this brief article, nor can there be any elaborate analysis. His aim has been merely to touch upon the leading points in the record, and to direct attention to a part of the statistical evidence which deserves to be considered.—EDITOR.]

FOLLOWING the slow recovery, in 1908, from panic depression, a normal measure of prosperity was restored in the second half of 1909. The crops ware large, there was great activity in the building industry, growth of traffic and larger profits enabled several railroad companies to increase their dividends, at the pig iron furnaces the production record was broken in the closing months, and the Steel Corporation's net earnings grew from $23,000,000 in the first quarter to $41,000,000 in the fourth. In 1908 the market prices of leading active securities were increased by from 20 to 50 points. In 1909 there were considerable additions to these advanced prices. The year 1910 has been less satisfactory. In this brief review only the leading indications of the general movement, and only the most important of the events and opinions which have determined its course, can be considered. If we turn to the securities market we find large losses, which in most cases (for the active list) exceed the gains of 1909. The average loss for representative active stocks has been in the neighborhood of 20 points. In the following table are shown the gains of 1908 and 1909, with the losses of the present year, up to the end of last week:

MOVEMENT OF SECURITIES.

	Net change in 1908.	Net ch'ge in 1909.	Closing, Dec. 31, 1909	Closing, Dec. 17, 1910.	Net change in 1910, to Dec. 17.
Atchison	+30¾	+23⅛	124	101⅛	—22⅞
Balt. & O.	+29¼	+ 7⅝	118⅝	106¼	—12⅜
Bklyn. R. T.	+28	+12¼	80	74⅜	— 5⅝
Can. Pac	+22⅞	+ 4½	181½	193½	+12
Ches. & O.	+26¾	+33½	91¼	80⅝	—10⅝
St. Paul	+45⅞	+ 7⅜	158⅜	122¾	—35⅝
N'thwestn	+45¼	— 1¾	182¼	141½	—40¾
D'l & Hud.	+33½	+ 3¾	185	164	—21
Gt. North'n.	+30⅞	— 4⅛	143⅝	123¼	—20⅜
L. & N.	+32⅝	+30¾	157¼	143½	—13¾
M. K. & T.	+17⅛	+ 7¾	50¼	31½	—18¾
Mo. Pacific	+21¼	+ 4⅜	71½	46	—25½
N. Y. Cent.	+35⅝	— 1⅝	125⅜	112¼	—13⅛
No. Pacific	+25⅛	+ 2¼	145½	115⅞	—29⅝
Penna.	+22⅜	+ 4⅞	137⅛	129	— 8⅛
Reading	+47⅝	+28	171	149⅛	—21⅞
So. Pacific	+48½	+17	138	114¼	—23¾
Un. Pacific	+65⅝	+20¼	204⅜	169⅞	—34½
Amal. Cop.	+36⅝	+ 6	90½	63⅞	—26⅝
Am. C. & F.	+19⅛	+22¼	72½	49⅞	—22⅝
Am. Loco.	+22⅝	+ 3⅞	61¾	36½	—25¼
Am. Smelt.	+12⅛	+20⅛	103⅞	74¼	—29⅝
Am. Sugar	+32	— 8⅜	122⅝	115	— 7⅝
Am. T. & T.	+26¼	+13½	141	141⅞	+ ⅞
Anaconda	+21⅛	+ 4	54¼	39⅜	—14⅞
Nat. Lead	+37½	+12	89⅞	53	—36⅞
Pr. St. Car	+23⅝	+ 9¾	51¾	30⅞	—20⅞
Rep. I. & S.	+ 9⅜	+20¼	46	30⅝	—15⅜
U. S. Steel	+27⅝	+37⅜	91	72¾	—18¼
U. S. S. pf.	+24¾	+12	125	116½	— 8½
W. Union	+13½	+ 7½	77	73¾	— 3¼

While transactions and prices on the Stock Exchange are not the only evidence which should be considered, the course of these prices, so closely related to the great railway companies and the manufacturing industries, must be taken into account in any inquiry as to the causes and character of the general trade movement. And in accounting for changes in market values, which may either indicate or cause changes in the condition of industries, due weight must be given to the views (not invariably just and wise) of the capitalists whose influence is dominant in corporation finance.

This year our industries and trade have been affected more or less by the controversy of the railway companies with the Government concerning a proposed increase of freight rates, following an increase of wages amounting, it is estimated, to more than $100,000,000 a year; by the attitude of corporations and their controlling capitalists toward projected or completed legislation for the regulation of railways, and toward the enforcement of laws against combina-

tions in restraint of trade; by popular denunciation of the recent revision of the tariff, accompanied by a widespread belief that this revision increased the cost of living; by local elections (in March, April and September) that foreshadowed Republican defeat at the general elections in November; by the extent of that defeat, with some thinking as to the effect of it; by the success of Republican insurgents in the Middle West; by court decisions concerning Trusts and railways; by decisions of the Interstate Commerce Commission relating to railway rates; by the crops, and by other factors.

At the beginning of the year, the railway companies foresaw trouble on account of a general demand for higher wages. They also disliked the new railroad bill, which the President approved and supported. Their attitude and that of capitalists associated with them tended to depress the securities market and to affect certain industries directly. There began to be signs of a slackening of trade. In March, a Republican plurality of 14,250 in the Fourteenth Massachusetts District was displaced by a Democratic plurality of 5,640, and this change was due mainly to a belief in that district that tariff revision had increased the cost of living. The election of Mr. Foss there was followed in April by a similar change in the Rochester district of New York, where a Republican plurality of 10,000 was displaced by a Democratic plurality of 5,440. These local political revolutions pointed to Republican defeat in November. A few months later, the sweeping Democratic victory in Maine convinced many that the Republicans must lose their majority in the House. When political changes are impending, manufacturers and investors are inclined to proceed with caution. In April, gold exports ($33,000,000) and gloomy reports about the condition of the growing wheat had a depressing effect.

Arbitration had caused a general increase of railroad wages. Mediation, under the Erdman act, in the case of the Baltimore & Ohio road, followed by arbitration, had led to an increase which was afterward used by many other roads as a measure for the increase which their employees should receive. To meet the additional expenditure they proposed to increase their freight charges and passenger commutation rates. At the end of April and in the first week of May their higher freight tariffs were filed with the commission. Shippers at once protested. The pending railroad bill (soon to be enacted) gave the commission power to suspend such increases. At the end of May the Government procured, in Missouri, an injunction restraining the roads from increasing rates. It also brought suit against them, alleging that they had combined, as to the proposed rate increase, in violation of the Anti-Trust law. A few days later the companies agreed to withhold their new tariffs, and the Government withdrew its suit. The question has been before the commission since that time. Delay in the settlement of the controversy, and uncertainty as to the nature of the commission's decision, have continued to affect railroad securities and certain industries which depend in part upon sales to railroads. This is true of the iron and steel industry. Since April the pig iron output has steadily declined, and in November it was only 1,909,780 tons. Having risen in 1909 from 1,797,560 in January to 2,635,680 in December, it has now fallen almost to the figures of two years ago. The following table shows what has been done at the furnaces :

PIG IRON, TONS.

1905	22,992,380
1906	25,307,191
1907	25,781,361
1908	15,936,018
1909	25,795,471
1910—	
January	2,608,605
February	2,397,254
March	2,617,949
April	2,483,763
May	2,390,180
June	2,265,478
July	2,148,442
August	2,106,847
September	2,056,275
October	2,093,121
November	1,909,780
Eleven months	25,077,694

The Steel Corporation's net earnings were kept at a high level for nine months of the year, but a considerable reduction for the last quarter is expected. Unfilled orders on hand have fallen from 5,929,-

021 tons, at the beginning of the year, to only 2,780,413 tons on November 30. Press dispatches say that 25 per cent. of the steel mill employees in Pittsburg and the neighboring steel districts are now out of work, and that a majority of the remaining employees are working but little more than half time. The Corporation's quarterly net earnings are shown below:

	1908.	1909.	1910.
First	$18,229,015	$22,921,268	$37,616,876
Second	20,265,756	29,340,491	40,170,960
Third	27,106,274	38,246,907	37,305,187
Fourth	26,225,485	40,982,746	.....
	$91,826,530	$131,491,412	.....

In June, several new suits against Trusts were begun. Stocks declined in the closing days, following the commission's decision, on the 29th, in the Pacific Coast cases, ordering a large reduction of rates. There was some anxiety about the crops in July, and also concerning the embarrassment of the Pearson railroad syndicate, but the market was relieved when this syndicate's holdings of Rock Island and Gould road stocks were taken over by prominent New York bankers. In September, the harvesting of great crops was assured, altho spring wheat was to show a loss of nearly 60,000,000 bushels. The size of the crops, according to the Government's final report, is shown below, new high records having been made for corn, oats and tobacco:

Crops.

	1910.	1909.
Corn	3,125,713,000	2,772,376,000
Wheat	695,443,000	737,189,000
Oats	1,126,765,000	1,007,353,000
Barley	162,227,000	170,284,000
Rye	33,239,000	32,239,000
Buckwheat	17,239,000	17,348,000
Flaxseed	14,116,000	25,856,000
Rice	24,510,000	24,368,000
Potatoes	338,511,000	376,537,000
Hay	60,978,000	64,938,000
Tobacco	984,349,000	949,357,000
Cotton	11,426,000	10,088,000

Stock Exchange transactions were at a low level in September, amounting to only 7,673,000 shares. Railroad capitalists were encouraged by the report of a referee, who held that the order of the Minnesota commission for reduced rates in that State was confiscatory and unconstitutional; also by the resolutions of 350,000 organized railroad employees in support of the proposed general increase of freight rates. There was more activity on the Stock Exchange in the following months. Below are the figures for recent years and for eleven months of 1910:

Stock Exchange Transactions.

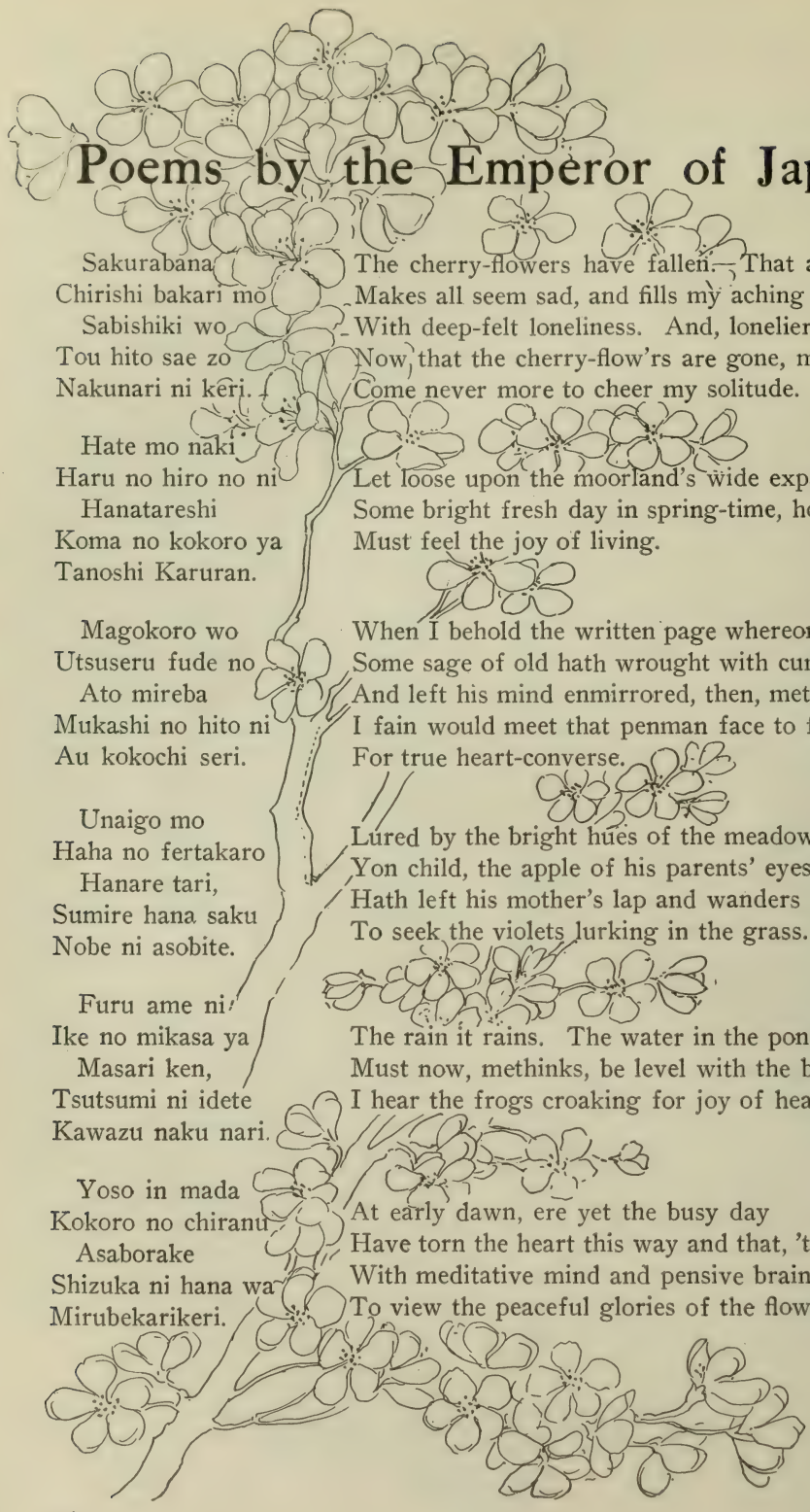
	Shares, number.	Bonds, Par value.
1906	284,298,010	$674,452,850
1907	196,438,824	526,170,450
1908	197,206,346	1,082,161,120
1909	214,632,194	1,317,291,000
1910—		
January	24,538,500	$86,822,500
February	16,012,626	64,170,500
March	14,988,179	75,773,700
April	14,089,639	51,287,500
May	11,918,978	41,919,500
June	16,292,870	48,291,000
July	14,254,713	38,099,950
August	10,392,788	31,182,000
September	7,673,529	46,030,200
October	13,452,381	56,970,000
November	10,713,469	41,989,000
Eleven months	154,327,672	$582,535,850

Mr. Roosevelt began in August his fight for the temporary chairmanship of the New York Republican convention, and also his series of speeches in various parts of the country. These addresses, especially the one in which he defined and advocated the "new nationalism," were much disliked by many corporation capitalists, whose published views about his activity and doctrines did not tend to promote investment or industrial progress. In the campaign following Mr. Roosevelt's victory in the Republican convention at Saratoga, many of them hoped that the election would, as they said, check his radicalism and that of a considerable element in his party. Some advance in Stock Exchange prices during October was explained by them as a discounting of the approaching "victory for conservatism." Others thought that defeat of the Republican party, and a loss of that party's majority in the house, would not be favorable in its effect upon trade and the industries, because a division of Congress would prevent legislation and cause uncertainty for two years to come. On the day following the election—when it was known that there was to be a Democratic majority of more than sixty in the House—stocks sharply declined. Some manufacturers perceived that there must soon

be further revision of the tariff, and that duties must be reduced. There were additional signs of reaction in general trade. On November 28, the securities market was depressed by a published interview with James J. Hill, who spoke in a most pessimistic way, predicting that a host of men would be out of work next year. The hearings before the commission concerning the increase of freight rates were still in progress and there was much public interest in the assertion of the shippers' counsel, Mr. Brandeis, that the railroads could save $300,000,000 a year by adopting improved methods of doing their work. In support of this he offered the testimony of experts in efficiency. The railroad companies believed, however, that they had reason to expect a grant of a large part, if not all, of the proposed increase. In December the promotion of Chairman Knapp and the expiration of Mr. Cockrell's term left two vacancies in the commission. The appointments made to fill these vacancies are said to be regarded with much satisfaction by the shippers' organizations that oppose the increase. This rate controversy, like the long pending appeal to the Supreme Court in the Standard Oil and Tobacco Trust cases, has exerted an unfortunate influence upon general business, and will continue to do so for some time to come. Near the end of the year the Government brought suit against the Sugar Trust, under the Sherman act, and a decision of the Supreme Court, in the cases of men indicted on account of their connection with the Sugar Trust's closing of Segal's refinery in Philadelphia, was regarded as an important one because it would facilitate the successful prosecution of Trust offenders who have relied upon the statute of limitations for protection. On the other hand, a decision in the Trust suit against the anthracite railroads was for the most part in their favor, and it served to increase slightly the market price of their shares. The general situation was not perceptibly affected by the President's message and the annual department reports. In the second half of the year the reports of railroad net earnings showed an increasing loss in comparison with those of 1909. Gross earnings more than held their own, but additional expenses of operation, due, it is asserted, almost wholly to the higher wages, cut down the net. Thus, in October, while gross earnings (for 232,162 miles of road) were larger by about $2,500,000, an increase of $13,500,000 in operating expenses made the net earnings only $91,451,000, or less by $11,000,000 than those of October, 1909, which were $102,480,000. Immigration has slightly increased during the year. For ten months the net gain of aliens was 742,706, against 704,798 in the corresponding months of 1909. There was a net loss of 41,000 in 1908. Failures for eleven months were 11,524, with $184,719,000 of liabilities, against 11,793 and liabilities amounting to $138,478,000 in the corresponding months of last year. Foreign trade was increased. Exports (for eleven months) rose from $1,555,720,931 to $1,636,990,585, and imports from $1,336,776,480 to $1,425,770,028. In some past years there has been a stringent money market in New York during the autumn, owing to demands for moving the crops. Such conditions did not appear this year. Rates for loans on call since July have ranged between 1½ and 4 per cent., and such have been the rates from the beginning, a few days excepted. The banks have enjoyed prosperity, and the number of bank failures has been very small. Profits of the 7,000 national banks (for the fiscal year ending with June) were $154,000,000, out of which they paid in dividends $105,000,000, or more than 10 per cent. on their capital. With a broad and solid foundation of great agricultural harvests and sound and prosperous banking institutions, the just settlement of important questions now pending should give the country prosperity in the coming year.

NEW YORK, December 19, 1910.

Poems by the Emperor of Japan



Sakurabana
Chirishi bakari mo
Sabishiki wo
Tou hito sae zo
Nakunari ni keri.

The cherry-flowers have fallen.—That alone
Makes all seem sad, and fills my aching heart
With deep-felt loneliness. And, lonelier still,
Now that the cherry-flow'rs are gone, my friends
Come never more to cheer my solitude.

Hate mo naki
Haru no hiro no ni
Hanatareshi
Koma no kokoro ya
Tanoshi Karuran.

Let loose upon the moorland's wide expanse,
Some bright fresh day in spring-time, how the colts
Must feel the joy of living.

Magokoro wo
Utsuseru fude no
Ato mireba
Mukashi no hito ni
Au kokochi seri.

When I behold the written page whereon
Some sage of old hath wrought with cunning pen,
And left his mind enmirrored, then, methinks,
I fain would meet that penman face to face;
For true heart-converse.

Unaigo mo
Haha no fertakaro
Hanare tari,
Sumire hana saku
Nobe ni asobite.

Lured by the bright hues of the meadow-lands,
Yon child, the apple of his parents' eyes,
Hath left his mother's lap and wanders far
To seek the violets lurking in the grass.

Furu ame ni
Ike no mikasa ya
Masari ken,
Tsutsumi ni idete
Kawazu naku nari.

The rain it rains. The water in the pond
Must now, methinks, be level with the banks.
I hear the frogs croaking for joy of heart.

Yoso in mada
Kokoro no chiranu
Asaborake
Shizuka ni hana wa
Mirubekarikeri.

At early dawn, ere yet the busy day
Have torn the heart this way and that, 'tis well,
With meditative mind and pensive brain,
To view the peaceful glories of the flowers.

Poems by the Empress of Japan

Kaku bakari
Sayakeki tsaki no
Kagami ni mo
Hito no kokoro wa
Utsurazarikeri.

So bright the flawless mirror of the moon!
And yet it mirrors not the mind of man.

Shitashimishi
Tonari zo oshiki,
Nii muro ni
Utsuru kadode wa
Ureshi keredomo.

'Tis sad to part from neighbors whom we love,
E'en tho the joy attract us of a house
That's newly built and clean.

Yatsukaho no
Tariho no ne ni
Itatsukishi
Hito no chikara mo
Miyuru aki kaua.

Oh, Autumn Season! Thou does even show,
In the great ears of fully ripened corn,
How hard the farmers labored in the spring.

Tabiyakata
Tachi okurekeri,
Sode hikite
Todomuru kora wa
Ayeshirau ma ni.

My start this morning from the hostelry
Was much delayed, by reason of the babes
Who pulled my sleeve and coaxed me to remain.

Kamigaki ni
Namida tamukete
Ogamu rashi,
Kaeru wo machishi
Oya mo tsuma ko mo.

Parents and wives, and children fatherless,
This day they'll worship, bowing at the shrine
With sacrifice of many a heartfelt tear
Those whose return they've waited for so long.

Ikani shite
Hi wo okururan,
Kuni no tame
Hone wo kudakishi
Masurao no tomo!

Brave band of heroes! for your Fatherland
Scarred, maimed, disabled, tell me how you pass
Your slow, inactive days.

TOKYO, JAPAN.

The Vital Requisite of Reform in Our Banking System

BY NELSON W. ALDRICH

[For years the senior Senator from Rhode Island has been the authority in Congress on finance. He is chairman of the Senate Committee on Finance and also the chairman of the Monetary Commission. It is understood that when his term expires this year he will devote all his time to the work of the Monetary Commission.—EDITOR.]

THE Federal Government, by the enactment of laws establishing a national banking system, and by the adoption of an intricate scheme of governmental control of its machinery, has undertaken to safeguard the interests of the Government and of the people in this most important agency for our national development.

Unfortunately many of the methods prescribed by law for the management and control of our national banks have become obsolete, and the failure of many others to effect the purpose for which they were designed has resulted in widespread loss to the people in every section of this country. In actual operation the rigid provisions with reference to the holding and use of reserves, and those preventing legitimate expansion of credit in time of need, have been found to be very detrimental to the public interests. The National Government having thus assumed control of the organization of credit, it is manifestly incumbent upon it to enter at the earliest possible moment upon a revision of our national banking legislation, such as will make our methods and practices more responsive to the demands of our modern business life. Our present national banking system not only fails completely under stress and in the presence of unusual demands upon its resources, but under ordinary conditions it has been found inadequate and unresponsive.

There can be no better illustration of the structural weakness and practical defects of our national banking system than is shown by the relative growth of national banks and State banks and trust companies in the past twenty-five years. Within this period the number of national banks has increased 4,268, while the number of State banks and trust companies has increased 11,085. The capital and surplus of the State banks and trust companies increased in the same time from $175,000,000 to $1,283,000,000. In many important communities practically all of the banking business is carried on by State banks and trust companies.

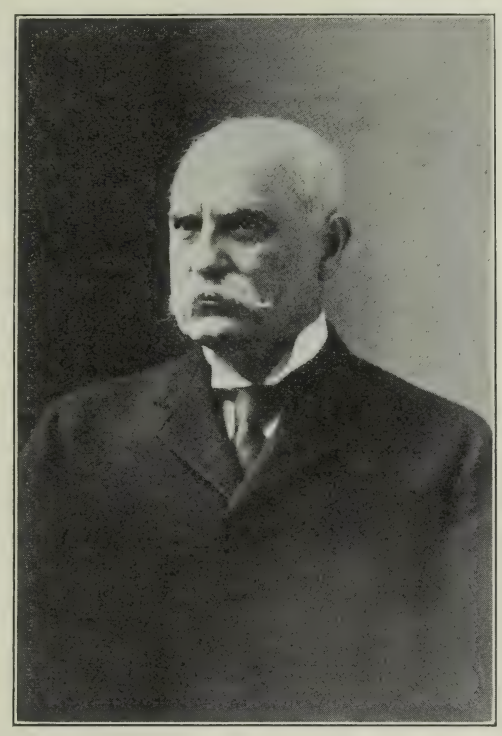
From this statement it is evident that the State banks and trust companies are better organized to respond in competition to the business demands of the communities in which they are located. This relative growth also demonstrates the fact that, if we are to have a comprehensive reorganization of credit, we must within safe limits so liberalize legal banking requirements as to character, supervision and inspection as will secure practical coördination in each of the several classes of banking institutions of the country. The Government must at least give to the national banks a status and advantage which will enable them to compete in every line of banking activity with institutions chartered by the States.

The differences between the organization of national banking in this country and the organization of credit in other commercial nations are even more radical and fundamental. For instance, elsewhere reserves are concentrated and used in any direction where needed, and the resources of all are available for the relief of any. In this country reserves are scattered, and in times of trouble are not available either for purposes of assistance or defense. We have, practically, in this country a vast number of isolated units each working within a limited circle for their own selfish interests. The intelligent managers of these individual banks generally recognize the necessity of greater coöperation and of organization, but are powerless to effect either, on account of the restrictions and limitations imposed by our laws.

I have only alluded to a few of the

many particulars in which our national banking methods are out of line with those in use everywhere else; but if we admit, as it seems to me that we must, that the existing system is fatally defective in many respects, it is difficult to see how any plan of reform can be approved by thoughtful students of the question that does not involve a more complete organization, a more thorough association and coöperation of the banks of the country.

The evolution which has taken place in the functions of clearing house associations may well furnish an indication of the tendencies and results which may be useful in determining the character of an organization which will be most effective.



HON. NELSON W. ALDRICH.
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Clearing houses were first organized to facilitate the exchange of checks and drafts and the settlement of balances arising out of this exchange. The necessity of co-operation in other respects has led to an enlargement and extension of these functions until they now include concerted action upon all questions affecting the interest of the members of the association or the welfare of the community in which it is located. But its influence and beneficial effects are largely confined to a very limited geographical area.

There must, of course, be differences of opinion on certain points as to the character, extent and power of a new organization. Perhaps the greatest difference will be found to exist upon the question of whether the new organization is to be confined to scattered districts thruout the country, varying in character and responsibility, each acting independently, or whether there should be associations or organizations covering a larger area or the entire country. It is perfectly clear to me that at least any organization which shall receive general approval must fully recognize the rights and independence of existing national banks. Any new scheme of coöperation and association must be superimposed on existing banks, and must not in any respect assume either the business or the functions of any of these banks.

If we are to give the banks of the country and of every section an opportunity, which can only be afforded by the general Government, for association and cooperation, the result must be of such a nature as will be mutually beneficial to all the banks and clearly in the interests of the people of the country as a whole. It must be an organization that will, as far as possible, insure reasonableness and steadiness of rates of discount thruout the country, that will prevent the possibility of bank suspensions in the future, that will extend to a bank in any part of the country, under proper circumstances, facilities which will enable it to afford relief at all times to those who are entitled to credit. It must provide against any possible disruption of domestic exchanges. It must be an organization which will have both the power and the purpose to maintain at all times, under all circumstances, the credit of the great people whose interest it is bound to serve.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Departmental Economy

BY FRANKLIN MAC VEAGH

[The following authorized statement by the Secretary of the Treasury is a digest of some of the statistics and material compiled by him for his annual report to Congress. It is of much timeliness, therefore, at the present moment.—EDITOR.]

EARNEST efforts to secure departmental economy have marked the present Administration. With exceeding care on the part of the heads of departments the estimates have been compiled, under the immediate attention of the President. There could scarcely be more scrutiny given to the work of the estimates than was given last year and has been given this year by the President and the members of his Cabinet. They are an exhaustive endeavor to reduce the requirements, not only in the gross but in every detail, to the lowest point consistent with proper administration.

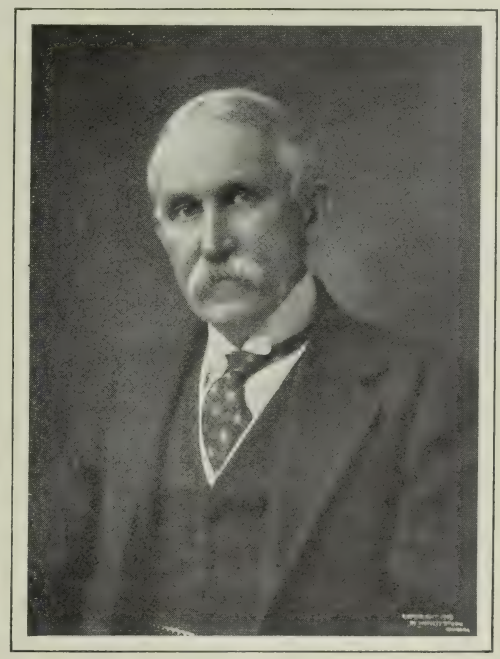
The Treasury Department has been vigorously engaged in the work of increasing its efficiency and diminishing the relative expense of operation. It has made considerable progress, but has not nearly reached the end. At least 400 positions have been abolished—and so far without causing individual suffering, as we have been able to take care of practically all of the displaced employees, except in the case of the Mint at Philadelphia and in other offices outside of Washington and New York, where, in the nature of the case, there were no opportunities for transfer. We have transferred those who were displaced to other positions becoming vacant in the normal way, the vacancies having been allowed to accumulate by temporary appointments. Whether it will be possible to continue to take care, in this way, of employees whose positions we are abolishing, I do not know. But this is clear, that any successful effort to improve the administration operations of a large department like the Treasury, is immediately handicapped and might well be discouraged entirely by the absence of a just method of retirement.

Working out these economies brings constantly to mind the hopelessness of ever arriving at a complete state of efficiency without a way of retiring clerks in a just and humane manner. I have no doubt that this very discouraging feature has in the past stood in the way of many attempts to improve the efficiency and economize the expense of operation in the departments. Indeed, there is no practical way to put the Government service properly on its feet without a fair and just method of civil service retirement. Unless Congress gives the Executive this necessary method of improving the service, the country must accept a service which is not fully satisfactory and which cannot be made so.

Fortunately a retiring provision can be made—and this is mathematically demonstrable—without the expense of one dollar to the Government. The contributory system of retiring allowances is not only the only system which has any chance whatever of being adopted, but it fortunately is the best system by far for the men and women of the service; and it is therefore the part of wisdom for all the friends of this movement to concentrate upon this method. All of the executive departments which have thus far been consulted stand ready to carry out such a law without asking any addition whatever to their ordinary appropriations. The objection, therefore, that we might be introducing another pension roll has no justification. The contributory allowance is an entirely different matter from a straight pension and eliminates the objection altogether. It is a contribution of the employee, not a contribution of the Government, and is in no sense an estoppel of any argument in favor of increased pay; while a straight pension paid by the Government would always be taken as an additional salary and would perpetually have a tendency to estop any argument for increased compensation. Also, under a pension system a man must not only live beyond the retiring age, but he must continue always in the service until that period in order to receive any pension at all; while, un-

der the contributory system, in all the accidents of life he gets what belongs to him of the savings of the system.

Following this there should be the elimination of political influences from management and operation. Any one who comes close to the practical administration of the Federal Government—or of any government—soon becomes aware that everything ultimate or final in the excellence of administration must wait upon the complete inclusion of all non-political offices in the classified service, and that progress, meanwhile, will materially depend upon the broadening of that service. The frequent Presidential extensions of the classified service have practically exhausted the exclusive opportunities of the President, and the enlargement will hereafter be a matter for the cooperation of Congress; but there is no reason why the purely administrative offices which require confirmation should be differentiated in respect to the classified service from like offices which do not require confirmation. And not only should these purely administrative officials — the auditors of the Treasury Department, for example —be included in the classified service, but the workings of the system itself should be restudied and advanced, both as to the way in which people enter the service and as to the way in which they are promoted and demoted and generally managed after they are in.



HON. FRANKLIN MACVEAGH.

Among the changes in the Treasury Department in Washington to secure greater efficiency and economy has been the elimination of the issue division in the Treasurer's office, stopping the double printing of the Government notes, first in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing and again in the Treasury building, and the unnecessary counting of these notes. A businesslike handling of all the paper has been established, and the printing, under greatly improved methods, is a large part of the completed improvement. We have established the cancellation, at all the subtreasuries, of notes sent from them to Washington for redemption, so that they are now sent by registered mail, as merchandise, without value, instead of being sent by express, as money. The office of Auditor for the Post-Office Department has been greatly simplified and rendered more efficient, at a largely reduced cost. The reorganization of the Chief Clerk's office is adding greatly to the facilities of the Department and increasing its economies.

These are simply practical economies, in an effort to bring the work of the Department as near as possible to an efficient basis; but in considering efficiency and economy it must not be overlooked that these are not represented exclusively by reduction in appropriations. Economy and efficiency do not mean that in every case where there is a change the change shall be a reduction of cost. There are undoubtedly many instances where the interests of efficiency in government require increases. The popular impression as to the extent of possible economies in the administration, in the executive departments, is singularly exaggerated, and this misconception is harmful. When the public expects that the Government can save $300,000,000 a year, such small, laborious savings as can be made in the executive depart-

ments hardly seem worth while. And it is astonishing that under such circumstances interest in the comparatively small savings can be maintained. These savings can only be disappointing to the public with such figures as $300,000,000 in mind, and they cannot receive any popular credit, for they can only seem to be small triflings with great things. And yet, even these savings can only be produced by laborious, painstaking and persistent devotion.

The entire ordinary expenditures of the Government last year were less than $600,000,000, and a great part of those expenditures is not reducible at all, by any methods of economy; for example, the interest on the national debt, and the pensions. So that there is probably not very much more than $300,000,000 left on which to save $300,000,000. Now, to save $300,000,000 when the whole amount amenable to economy is $300,000,000 is not easy. I appeal to the sense of proportion of the American public, for it is very important to have these impressions corrected, in order that there may be some encouragement given to these men scattered thru the departments who want to bring about all the improvement possible.

There can be very important savings, undoubtedly. When you can save on a particular thing, or in a combination of things, $100,000 a year, that is very well worth doing, even if it is not a million, or ten millions, or a hundred millions; and there are plenty of ways still open to us of saving very considerable sums. One important way, in the Treasury Department, would be by the elimination of a large number of customs ports that are of no use under the sun, and of some of the assay offices and mints which perform no service whatever. There is also a list of custom houses which the Treasury Department would be much better off without. Most of the assay offices are superfluous, and even the three supposedly active mints, at Philadelphia, Denver and San Francisco, cannot be kept fully employed. The expense of the mint at New Orleans has been greatly cut down, but what is left of it is not justified. To do these things, however, the consent of the Congress is first necessary.

Another lucrative opportunity for economy is in public buildings, which are unfortunately beyond the control of the Treasury Department, except in so far as it can reduce the cost of operating the Supervising Architect's office — a subject which has been engaging the Department's attention—a small matter compared with the amounts expended on public buildings. I am by no means opposed to a liberal public building policy, and it is my hope to see, during this administration, another distinct advance in the artistic character of all the buildings, small and large, which the Government erects. The Government has the opportunity, and it is its duty, to aid the architectural standards thruout the country; but this does not mean that all public buildings should be expensive, or that they should be authorized except from consideration of the Government's actual needs. They ought not to be put up simply to gratify a local community. The authorization of a public building should be made from the point of view of the Government, and not from the point of view of a locality. If this were observed it would cause a very decided reduction in our yearly expenditures.

The efforts which have thus far been made in the direction of departmental economy have caused a material reduction in the yearly expenditures. The total ordinary estimates for 1912—the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1911—are $630,494,013.12. The estimate for the Panama Canal is $56,920,847.69, making the grand total $687,414,860.81. The total appropriations for the current year were $721,313,900.48, so that the estimates for next year are $33,899,039.67 less than the appropriations for this year. The decrease of $21,000,000 in the estimates for rivers and harbors, and the reduction in the Interior Department of $20,000,000 due to the appropriation last year of that amount for an issue of bonds for reclamation projects, have been offset in part by an increase of $19,000,000 in the Panama estimates and of $6,299,000 to meet the requirements of public building legislation. It leaves, therefore, over $18,000,000 of actual savings in the executive departments proper, as compared with the appropriations for the current year. The ordi-

nary appropriations for last year were about $10,000,000 greater than for this year. Hence, for two successive years not only the former habitual large annual increase has been completely arrested, but estimates in largely reduced figures have been submitted to Congress. There has been a saving of the regular annual increase and actual and very material reductions made instead.

There is one more very desirable means to effect reasonable economy which has been urged upon Congress: co-ordination of appropriation bills among themselves, and of revenue estimates and other estimates with appropriation bills, and an organized co-operation between the executive and legislative departments, to secure some of the advantages of the budget system. The movement has not as yet gone far. Each executive department has thus far held down and reduced its own estimates, under the direction and inspiration of the President, and the results on this line which have been achieved have been phenomenal. As long as the system remains as it is, with the responsibilities for estimates and appropriations divided into as many atoms as there are executive departments and independent establishments and appropriating committees of Congress, there can be no permanent reform in this matter. The question of the expenditures of a great government like ours is too large and too complex to be scientifically handled by anything but an organized responsibility. There must eventually be formed some kind of a budget board, or budget committee, representative of the two departments of Government, which shall make the necessary studies and recommendations.

We have been making very material progress, but there is much yet that can be accomplished, and much again which will be accomplished when obstructions are removed and facilities afforded.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Palestine Under the New Turkish Regime

BY RICHARD GOTTHEIL, Ph D.

[Dr. Gottheil has a chair of Oriental languages in Columbia University and is one of our best known scholars in Semitic languages, particularly in Arabic and Syriac. He has long been familiar with Egypt and Palestine, and for the last year has had charge of the American School of Archeology in Jerusalem. A series of letters he has written for the New York *Sun* on political and sociological conditions in the nearer East have attracted much attention.—EDITOR.]

TO speak of Palestine and something that is new in one and the same breath must seem to many to be a plain contradiction of terms. We are so accustomed to associate with it all that is old and venerable that we find it difficult to imagine that it can have any future different from its past. Many of us would not want the change, even tho it were possible or likely. We are of the same spirit as an Englishwoman in Constantinople, who answered my criticism that the charm of life in Turkey was so often spoiled by the apparent indolence of many of the inhabitants: "It is so picturesque to see these men, young and old, sitting around in the cafés, listlessly enjoying existence: it is so restful; why should you want to change it?"

This is sheer egoism. But a similar egoism is apt to color our view of the future of Palestine. To most of us it is a land of holy reminiscences, connected with the history of our faith—a place of ruins, of stones that speak of the past. We forget that the people who are there must live; that conditions, political and economic, have changed and are changing today; and that the Palestinians—if they are to live in a modern world—must cease to be objects of religious interest only and the country must become some-

thing more than a field for antiquarian and archeological research. Our modern world has no place for the idle—however picturesque as they may be.

Palestine and Palestinians have suffered in the past from too much religion—of the wrong sort. This has come about not only thru *our* peculiar needs, but thru the circumstances in which *they* were placed. Under the Hamidian rule, the interests of the population were few, painfully few. No one was allowed to busy himself with politics. That was all reserved for the Palace at Constantinople; any one outside the charmed circle there that did so busy himself was *ipso facto* suspect and anathema. Common interests in city affairs, in literature, in art—even in acts of mercy and charity—were entirely wanting. In matters of religion only the field was wide open. And, as man has a bellicose strain in his very nature, it has caused the deplorable divisions and stripes that have, for so long a time, been rife among both Jews and Christians in the Holy Land, and which have embittered the relations between the two bodies and between them and the Mohammedans.

The proclamation of the Constitution and the endeavor upon the part of the Young Turks to create a common sentiment for an "Ottoman" empire and an "Ottoman" people were calculated to supply this want. Even at the best, it would have been too much to expect it to succeed at once. Three things make its consummation difficult. In the first place, there is the ancient rivalry between Arab and Turk. To the Arab the Turk is still merely the conqueror, who by his military prowess keeps himself in the ascendancy. There is no love lost between the two elements, and, for some time to come, there can be none. During the first blush of success the Young Turks rather accentuated than diminished this discord. They were inclined to make "Ottoman" synchronize with "Turkish." The Turkish language was to be forced into the whole administration and into the school curriculum. The Arabic-speaking population of Palestine resented this as an attack upon their peculiar cultus.

In the second place, there is the racial rivalry among the members of one and the same religious body. Greeks, Armenians, Abyssinians, Arabs, French and Germans, tho they are all Christians, remain attached to their racial Church, without any thought that they are merely parts of one great body. And just so Sefardic Jews, Ashkenazim, Bochariot, Persian, Georgian, live the lives of their separate communities and have not yet learned the lesson that the strength of the individual parts lies in the strength of the whole. The clergy of the Greek Orthodox Church, being Greeks by race, have been at war for some years with their own Arab parishioners; during last winter actual fighting went on between the factions for several days.

Finally, there is the interference of outside Powers, who mask poorly their political rivalry behind the Church form that they affect. So long as the capitulations lend a hand to the exercise of this rivalry, it will be difficult to establish the necessary communal feeling and interest. The many thousands that live under the egis of the foreign consuls form an element of discord and of difficulty which no modern state would or could tolerate.

In spite of all this, I have the hope that the enlarged sphere of interest which is still wanting will come in time. I saw a faint glimmer of its coming at the election for the municipality in Jerusalem last winter. This election, which was as up-to-date in its intrigues as any held in this country, forced an alignment of interests that had never before stood shoulder to shoulder. It taught a lesson that was not lost upon many of those who took part in it. The mentality of the people is also commencing to undergo a change, even if the expression of this change is at times peculiar. A friend of mine, having had occasion to pass thru the custom house at Haifa, and having acquitted himself creditably of all his duties toward that harsh tormentor, found himself face to face with the director, who with open palm demanded "bakshish." My friend knew only a few words of Turkish and less of Arabic. But he uttered the magic word "Dastur" (Constitution), whereon the official drew himself up to his full hight, saluted and went his way quietly. His knowledge of the "Dastur" was

probably not deep, but the idea had penetrated into his head that "Dastur" meant "no bakshish" and "no favoritism."

Apart from such precursors of the dawn, however, very little has been accomplished to mend either the mental attitude or the manner of doing things in Palestine. Where necessary improvements are made, they are made in the same slipshod manner as of old; the evident desire being to patch up gaping wounds. Constitution and Parliament have not yet introduced the thoroness of the West. As was done at Constantinople when Emperor William visited it in 1898, so was done in Jerusalem at the coming of his son, Prince Eitel Fritz, last spring. Roads were mended quickly (and poorly), wooden fences were erected to cover up ruined buildings, and the whitewasher's brush was remarkably busy. On the very day before the arrival of the prince, a low wall inside the Jaffa gate was hurriedly taken down and rebuilt—to last for a couple of years at best or to be renewed when another prince comes that way.

Or, take the case of the water supply of Jerusalem. No one questions the crying need of this improvement. During the last year two excellent projects have been before the municipality, one almost as good as the other. But one of the projects happens to have (or appears to have) French support, the other is a German undertaking. The councillors are torn by conflicting emotions; or, perhaps, by more worldly considerations. *"Ma lêsh"*—what does it matter? Nothing is being done; as nothing was done in the past.

I have referred above to one of the serious drawbacks to the development of Palestine—the one-sided religious interests that dominate there. The other serious drawback is the economic condition of the country. Under the old regime not only was nothing done to better it; the authorities put a spoke into every wheel that endeavored to turn. The fertility of Palestine as an agricultural country has been much in dispute. It is true that the hill country of Judea is a land of rocks; yet it is surprising to see how much will grow there between the very stones. The Jordan Valley, the plains of Sharon and Esdraelon, Galilee, and especially the wheat-producing countries on the other side of the Jordan, are rich and fertile. And there are mineral deposits in places that are well worth exploiting. Only last winter a concession was granted to an Italian syndicate to work the phosphate deposits near Jericho and Es-Salt.

What the land needs is irrigation. What the peasant needs is instruction in the use of better implements and in what is called "intensive" agriculture. And what the country needs is a better system of roads. The present Turkish Government is aware of this requirement—which is common to the whole empire—and has engaged French engineers for the purpose of repairing the old and building new ones in European Turkey and in Asia Minor.

More important, of course, in these days of the "iron road" is the question of railroads and harbors. At present there are only three lines in Syria and Palestine: that of Beirut-Damascus, with a branch line from Rayak to Baalbec and Aleppo; the Hijaz road, with a branch line from Dera'a to Haifa; and the short railroad from Jaffa to Jerusalem. Of all three the only one of real importance for the opening up of the country is the Hijaz road. The Beirut-Damascus line is a mountain railroad, and its capacity is limited. The Jaffa-Jerusalem line is restricted to the service of Jerusalem. The Hijaz road runs down the backbone of Eastern Palestine, which it connects with the Mediterranean. There are other roads projected, which will undoubtedly be built in the near future—*e. g.*, the railroad connecting Haifa with Nablûs and Jerusalem; another between Dera'a and Jericho, connecting the lower Jordan Valley with the Mediterranean; a third running south and linking up Haifa, Jaffa, Gaza and Egypt; a fourth to the north, prolonging the Rayak-Aleppo line until it connects with the Bagdad line and in this manner with Constantinople. When these—and probably others—will have been built, agricultural labor will be worth its while, its products reaching their natural market with ease and expedition. The Hijaz and Haifa roads have already demonstrated this. During last winter cereals were dear in Damascus, because a great deal more than usual went the way of the railroads. Haifa, also, seems destined to become *the* port

of Palestine. It is beautifully situated, is healthy and has a naturally good harbor, which is now being enlarged. It is the terminus of the railroad that connects Eastern Palestine with the sea. The harbor at Beirut was built too small, and I am told that it is almost impossible to build a good harbor at Jaffa.

The prime question, however, is whether there is a population sufficiently enlightened to make use of the new opportunities that are opening up. As far as leaders are concerned, the answer must be in the negative. The Arabs are essentially conservative and stable; they will not willingly change their mode of life and of work, unless the necessities of existence compel them to follow in the footprints of others.

These "others" are, for the moment, the Jews and the Germans. What the latter can accomplish, the Wurtemberger Templars have shown in their beautiful settlements near Jerusalem, Jaffa and Haifa. They are real agriculturists, who have brought with them and have preserved those ideals of thrift and of hard work for which their fatherland is famous. They are actively assisted by their home government. By an agile *volte face,* such as diplomacy has seldom seen, Germany, after having been the bosom friend of Abdul Hamid, became the "honest broker" for the Young Turks. That is a bit of diplomatic history that must be written elsewhere. But it is to the point to note that German interests are everywhere to the fore in Palestine. German commerce is rapidly increasing its volume with Palestine, and the splendid churches and hostelries which have recently been built in Jerusalem indicate also a bid for the religious leadership of the Christian populations. In most things Germany is supplanting the French and pushing the Austrians to the wall. But the Germans do not come there as permanent settlers in any large numbers. They are not driven thither by want, or by anything more than religious enthusiasm—which itself seems to be on the wane. Even where they now are, they are beginning to feel that there is an element stronger than they. The Jerusalem correspondent of the semi-official German daily at Constantinople, the *Ottomanische Lloyd,* has voiced this fear several times in connection with the German colonists at Jaffa.

I refer to the Jews. A gradual transformation in the relative number of the population of Palestine is going on. The Jews have that which the Germans lack. They are driven thither both by desire and by want. It is true that the Jews that go to Palestine are not always of the most desirable; not always of that kind which produces nation builders; too often of the old style "dyers in Palestine," who fill the cities already overfilled with a poverty-stricken proletariat. But there is another class—whether they call themselves Zionists or not, who are the real "builders of Zion," who come there to live and work for Palestine; who feel the call of the soil, and who bring to the ancient land the hopes and the culture of the modern Western world. I see the signs of this in the colonies, where the colonists are striving, valiantly and daringly, with the many problems that stare them in the face. I see it in the new quarter of Jerusalem (Zikron Moshe), the only one in which an attempt has been made to approximate European standards of hygiene, salubrity and order. I see it in the new Jewish quarter of Jaffa, with its pretty homes and its Hebrew "Gymnasium." I see it in the Jewish "Technicum" that is building at Haifa. I see it in the agricultural experimental station that is to be erected, financed and fathered here in America.

In a word, the immigrant Jews from Eastern Europe, who have kept some of their ancient ideals as leaven in their modern makeup, are destined to be the leaders in a new Palestine. It would be rash to speculate upon the form that this new Palestine will take on; what measure of self-government will be accorded to it. But it must be under the egis of Turkey, and with the Jews as Ottoman subjects. The Mohammedan state system allows the greatest possible freedom to the individual. It remains to be seen whether the leaders at Constantinople are informed with this same spirit and whether they are prepared to extend this freedom in order to secure the coöperation of an industrious and thankful people.

New York City.

A New Theory of Shakespeare

BY ANDREW LANG

THE number of people who have lost their belief in William Shakespeare (so he signed himself), of Stratford-on-Avon, as author of the plays and poems called "Shakespearian," is rapidly increasing. Many of them know nothing about the question. They are told that the belief in the actor's authorship is as extinct as the belief in a single Homer, author of the Iliad, and they choose to be in the new fashion. As a matter of fact, the faith in one Homer is rapidly gaining ground, while the belief in William Shakespeare's authorship—in the main—of the plays and poems is held by almost all noted scholars in English literature. The heretics are often lawyers, and people of sturdy common sense who cannot believe that a young man from a little country town, and later an actor, could possibly possess Shakespeare's vast treasures of general information, or Latin enough to have read the Roman classics. Thus Mark Twain, a genius in his way, was, I understand, an unbeliever. Mark was a typical young man from the country, with no classical schooling, and his works do not lead us to infer that he had read Ovid or Plautus. But Mark lived in another age than that of the Elizabethans, when men with any schooling at all had been at a school where little but Latin was taught; and when all English books were packed full of Roman lore.

Among other men who, tho not professed scholars in English literature, have read it widely, is Mr. Greenwood, M. P., a barrister, who valiantly assails all "Stratfordians," as he calls them, in his "The Shakespeare Problem Restated." Mr. Greenwood makes no attempt to prove that Bacon was the simon pure: he has no belief in the ciphers and cryptograms of the Baconians. But he maintains that some courtier, who was also a transcendant dramatic genius, a scholar, and deeply learned in law, acted as follows: In 1593-94 he published "Venus and Adonis," and "Lucrece," signing himself "William Shakespeare," not "William Shakspere." This signature was a mere pen-name, but as a man signing himself "William Shakspere" was certainly, at the date, a member of a company of actors, and as the identity of Christian and close similarity of surname was certain to lead to the belief that the poet was the actor, while the poet really was an eminent courtier and lawyer or student of law, it is not at all clear why the poet chose his pen-name as he did. Mr. Greenwood thinks that "William Shakespeare" was an excellent pseudonym. In fact, no man, at the time, could have chosen a worse. An author cannot but have known that his identity would be lost in that of the actor, unless the actor were a man so dull and illiterate that nobody who knew him could fail to expose the error. But nobody did expose it, whence I should infer that the actor was not, as Mr. Greenwood thinks, a very illiterate man and no reader of books. All who knew him must have said, in that case, "Thou art not the author."

After 1594 Mr. Greenwood's unknown wit and courtier published nothing. Plays came out, in 1598, under the names "William Shakespeare" and "W. Shakspere," and others went on appearing, in quarto, by "Shakespeare" and "Shake-speare." Most of them are still published as Shakespeare's, others are rejected from his works, but Mr. Greenwood's unknown genius is never said to have remonstrated, nor is the actor known to have done so. The actor, about 1610-1611, went home to Stratford, and died in 1616. In 1623, his friends, Hemynge and Condell, actors, signed the preface to Shakespeare's collected plays—the First Folio. It is strangely incorrect in the text; Mr. Greenwood suggests that his unknown courtier-author may have been too busy to correct and revise it, and so handed it over to Ben Jonson as editor! If so, Ben sadly neglected his duties.

Ben also, Mr. Greenwood thinks, wrote the Preface which Shakespeare's friends, the two actors, signed. Moreover, Ben, knowing that the unknown man was Mr. Greenwood's courtier, deliberately dedicated his verses of praise "to the memory of my beloved, Mr. William Shakespeare," and averred that *he* was the author, "the Swan of Avon." Mr. Greenwood thinks that this impudent and cynical lie was no worse than adherence to a promise not to betray the secret of the unknown. When Ben, in these lines, spoke of Shakespeare's "small Latin and less Greek," Ben was mocking his dead friend, the actor; not alluding to his living patron and paymaster, the unknown author, who was an accomplished scholar.

Finally, when Ben, after 1626, solemnly addressed "to posterity" his last reflections on the character and genius of his friend, and the actors' friend, Shakespeare—"I loved the man"—and yet censured what he deemed to be "ridiculous" in the man's writings, what was Ben doing? Was he lying "to posterity," in a literary bequest, a legacy to be published, as it was published, after his own death?

Mr. Greenwood does not venture to say that Ben was here again, in circumstances so solemn, deliberately lying. He only raises futile doubts and difficulties by contrasting some expressions in Ben's professed panegyrical verses of 1623, with the "candour" (as Ben says) of his prose censures of Shakespeare's "laughable things." There is no way of escape. Ben either believed, as the actor-friends of Shakespeare believed, that Shakespeare was the author; or, for no conceivable reason, he lied about the man he loved, "and do honour his memory on this side idolatry as much as any."

It is open to Mr. Greenwood to say that the players and Ben were mistaken in their belief about Shakespeare's authorship; but it is not open to any man to say that Ben lied, or that, while Shakespeare's intimates believed in his authorship, Shakespeare can have been an ignorant and uncultivated man.

Perhaps no plain man, without a great dose of prejudice, can fail to perceive that Mr. Greenwood's theory of Ben Jonson's conduct offers something as near a moral impossibility as anything can be. There is a schoolboy maxim, "tell a lie, tell a good one, and stick to it." Are we to guess that the courtier-author who, on Mr. Greenwood's conjecture, wrote the plays and employed Ben to edit them in 1623, also employed him to assert, falsely, that Shakespeare was the author; and that, in writing his bequest to posterity, Ben, having "told a lie and told a good one," "stuck to it?" Ben was "a tall man of his hands," a duellist who had killed his man, and, in his lifetime it would have been unlucky to profess the theories of Mr. Greenwood.

One of the standing puzzles in this affair is, why did Shakespeare wholly neglect the publication of his works? The common reply is that it was very unusual for playwrights to publish their books of the play (indeed they seldom do so now), that, when once a play was in print, any company could act it—or, at all events, that any company might risk acting it;—that therefore companies which possessed original manuscripts of plays did their best to keep them unprinted; that Ben himself was much derided for publishing (with learned notes) what he called his "works" in 1616; and these considerations do seem to show reason why Shakespeare never printed his plays. But he also never collected and corrected his manuscripts, as a whole; he made no kind of provision for the publication and perpetuity of his immortal dramas. Conceivably, with him, once retired to his own lands, it was a case of "tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow." He may have fancied that "tomorrow" he would send for his manuscripts, and do to them what so terribly needed doing. He was not exactly a very old man when he died at fifty-two, and says that he was in perfect health when he made his will in that year. He delayed too long the undertaking of a large and laborious task.

We know nothing about this matter; nor do we know when the unknown courtier of Mr. Greenwood's theory died, perhaps a younger man and earlier cut off than Shakespeare. Shakespeare, whose "earliest heir of invention" is of 1593—"Venus and Adonis"—was twenty-nine years old in 1593. He was not precociously a poet; consider the precocity of Keats and Shelley. Mr. Green-

wood's unknown author of "Venus and Adonis" may have been only twenty-one when he wrote that juvenile work. We have no knowledge, but Mr. Greenwood's supreme genius, the greatest of humorists, was as careless of his manuscripts and of his fame as Shakespeare was; if Shakespeare were the author. He never set his own name on any book; the theory is that he signed two books with the name of an ignorant actor. He died, *when* we know not, perhaps when he had done his work, and when the actor left the stage, about 1611. He, alas, may have been cut off just when he was meditating a complete edition of his works. This courtier, if he be the author, was content to take old plays by various hands, plays in the possession of Shakespeare's company, and to rewrite parts and leave other parts standing, full of wild anachronisms, horse-play, and the filth and clotted ignorance of "Troilus and Cressida." Certainly this polished courtier and legist and accomplished scholar was a greater puzzle than the actor-author, with his "small Latin and less Greek." Another courtier, an older man, Harry Killigrew, was so great a painter that a contemporary describes him as "in oils a Holbein." He never signed his portraits—few artists then did—we know nothing of them; thus indifferent to fame were courtiers and gentlemen of genius in the times of great Elizabeth. Mr. Greenwood's courtier, clearly, was such another as Harry Killigrew, but did Harry sign his works with the name of a man who notoriously could not paint?

Where Mr. Greenwood shines most, I think, is not on any discovery or hypothesis of his own, for his concealed courtier-poet is not a credible person, his cynically lying Ben Jonson is a bad dream and a theorist at a loss. Mr. Greenwood conceives his unknown as "a busy man," who had not time to edit his own works, so employed Ben. He had a passion for educating the people thru the theater, and so, being much occupied in affairs, he caught at nearly a dozen plays of a few years' standing, and rammed into them philosophical passages vastly instructive. The author seems to me to have been a humorist too well versed in human nature to expect many fruits of philosophy from the populace at whom he generally mocks. His "Coriolanus" cannot wholly please a modern Liberal Member of Parliament. No, Mr. Greenwood carries us into no new world of light. But tho my sympathies are with his learned opponents, I am as much averse as he to their habit of saying that "doubtless" this, that, or the other statement is true, when the whole affair is as dubious as anything can possibly be.

On a minute point of no importance, I must differ from Mr. Greenwood. He thinks that the hideous engraving of Shakespeare's Stratford monument, which he reproduces from Dugdale's "Warwickshire" (1656) represents an older bust than that now extant, at Stratford, unless Hollas, the engraver, "was a fraud," and Dugdale "was so untrustworthy as to accept it." But I am informed by Sir George Trevelyan that the other engraving in Dugdale of a Stratford monument is as incorrect as that of the bust. Any one who knows the nature of Jacobean work, and compares the whole monument, as in Dugdale, with a photograph of that at Stratford, must see that the actual monument is in good Jacobean style, while in Dugdale's print it is in no style at all. The Latin verses on the monument compare Shakespeare in art to Virgil; which is odd, as Virgil was not a dramatist, but is paralleled, if the Virgil in Jonson's *Poetaster* (1601) be meant, as "Judge Webb and many others have thought," for "the *true author* of the Shakespearian plays." Of course, if Ben, in 1601, thought that the *"true author"* was not his beloved friend, he changed his mind later. The lines of Jonson apply admirably to Virgil himself, who, as Jonson says, and as the late Mr. Frederic Myers was wont to prove in practice, can be quoted with effect on every occasion.

London, England.

Our Phenomenal Harvest

BY JAMES WILSON, LL.D.

[The following article by the Secretary of Agriculture is from the latest material and statistics gathered for the Department of Agriculture's annual report to Congress. It should be of great interest to the American people.—EDITOR.]

YEAR after year it has been the pleasant privilege of the Agricultural Department to report prosperity. Sometimes it has been due to weather unusually favorable, sometimes to higher prices, but usually the advance in farmers' prosperity has been in spite of various drawbacks. This country is so large in extent and has such varied climate, soil and crops, that no nation-wide calamity can befall its farmers. Combined with this strong position the nation may now begin to derive increased confidence in its agriculture because of the improvements that are permeating the whole country in consequence of a grand movement sustained by the National Department of Agriculture and the various State agencies.

Nothing short of omniscience can grasp the value of the farm products of the United States for this year. At no time in the world's history has any country produced farm products within one year with a value reaching almost nine billion dollars—$8,926,000,000—which is the value of the agricultural products of this country for 1910. The amount is larger than the value of our products in 1909 by $305,000,000, an amount of increase over a previous year which is small, however, for the more recent years of our history.

The value of our farm products from 1899 to the present has been progressive without interruption. If the value of that year (1899) be regarded as 100, the value of our agricultural products in 1900 was 106.4; that of 1901 was 112.7; of 1902 was 119.1; of 1903 was 124.8; of 1904 was 129.8; of 1905 was 133. The year 1906 was an extraordinary one for agriculture, both in quantity and in value of production. The value increased in that year to 143.4; and in 1907 the value of our agricultural products rose to 158.7; in 1908 to 167.3; in 1909 to 182.8; and in 1910 to 189.2; almost doubling the value of the crops of eleven years before.

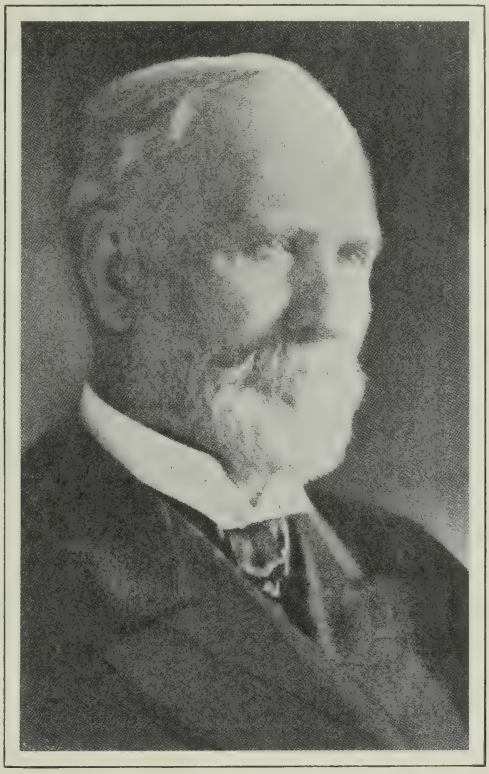
During this period of unexampled agricultural production, a period during which the farmers of this country have steadily advanced in prosperity, in wealth, and in economic independence, in intelligence and a knowledge of agriculture, the total value of our farm products is $79,000,000,000.

Our corn crop alone, for 1910, amounting to over 3,000,000,000 bushels, furnishes a national asset worth $1,500,000,000. The corn production this year —3,121,381,000 bushels—exceeds that of even the great agricultural year 1906, and is greater than the average crop of the preceding five years by 14 per cent. A notable feature of the crop this year is the growing importance of the South. It has been manifested in a small way thru recent years, but now the increased magnitude of the crop in that section, both absolute and relative to the national production, forces itself upon the attention. Twenty years ago the South Atlantic States produced only 6.2 per cent. of the national corn crop. This year they produced 9.1 per cent., a relative increase of about one-half. The relative increase of the South Central States was even greater, being 14.8 per cent. of the national crop in 1889, and 23.4 per cent. in 1910. Then the South produced hardly more than one-fifth of the national crop. Now it produces one-third. The power which this increased production gives to Southern farmers, with respect to independence, release from buying feeding stuffs, in producing meat, and maintaining dairy and other domestic animals, can be well understood.

It is true that the cash value of the corn crop this year falls below the value of the crop of 1909 and also of the crop of 1908, but it can hardly be reckoned at less than $1,500,000,000—a sum sufficient to cancel the interest-bearing debt of the United States, buy all of the gold

and silver mined in all of the countries of the earth in 1909, and still leave pocket money for the farmers.

This corn crop is a national asset in more than one sense. It is not merely wealth in existence for the time being, but it is of perpetual recurrence. Year after year, thruout the ages, a stupendous amount of corn, of incredible value, can be produced. The entire cotton crop, including seed, is worth, this year, only three-fifths of the value of the corn crop. The wheat crop is worth only two-fifths of the corn. The hay crop is worth less than one-half of the value of the corn crop. All of the cereals, except corn, are together worth only three-fourths as much. The great allied iron and steel industries had, in the latest census year for which results have been published, 1904, a production worth only 60 per cent. of the value of this year's corn crop.



HON. JAMES WILSON.
Secretary of Agriculture.

Cotton is another industry which has been making great progress. For many years it was fourth in value among the crops, being exceeded, usually, by corn, wheat and hay; but in those days the price of cotton was very low. The crop this year may be worth, in lint and seed, a round $900,000,000 at the farm, which is more than the corn crop was worth in any year prior to 1901, and more than the wheat or hay crop was ever worth. Apparently, the crop this year, including seed, is worth $129,000,000 more than the crop of last year—and that crop was far above any previous crop in value. This, however, is due to the price of cotton, as, from commercial sources, it is evident that the cotton production of this year will be considerably short of being a record-breaker in weight.

The next place in precedence, as to value, goes for this year to hay, which has often contended with wheat. It is a short crop this year, but the value is about $720,000,000—an amount which has been exceeded but once, in 1907, when the crop was worth $744,000,000. The value of the hay crop this year is much above that of the larger crop values of preceding years, illustrating the principle that a somewhat deficient crop is usually worth more in the aggregate than an abundant one. The value of the crop this year is 13 per cent. above the average of the preceding five years, while the quantity of the hay crop—60,160,000 tons—has been exceeded a dozen times. In weight it is 5 per cent. below the average crop of the last five years. The feeding value of the hay crop, however, is greater than its weight implies, for alfalfa has entered into the production of this crop in recent years and has now become a crop of large proportions.

The wheat crop this year is only 691,767,000 bushels, or substantially the average of the last five years, but the value is $625,000,000, which is 7.6 per cent. above the average of the five years. The quantity of this year's wheat crop has been exceeded four times, but the value only once, in 1909. Wheat, as well as corn and hay, has undergone perceptible change in relative geographic distribution over the States.

Oats are fifth in the order of value, a position they have long occupied. The value this year is probably over $380,000,000, and has been exceeded in this respect only by the crop of 1909. For the second time in the history of the country the crop exceeds a billion bushels—the precise estimate standing at 1,096,396,000 bushels—at least 90,000,000 bushels more than the great crop of 1909. It is 22 per cent. greater than the average of the last five years.

The next in order of value is the potato crop, which was exceeded in only two or three former years. The value is 1 per cent. greater than the average value of the five previous years. The quantity is 8 per cent. greater than the five years' average. With the exception of the crop of 1909, which was in a degree an overproduction, the crop of potatoes this year was the largest ever grown in this country. The preliminary estimate of the Department is 328,787,000 bushels.

Then follow in order sugar—the combined value of the production of sugar, with molasses and subsidiary products, being about $97,000,000, or $4,000,000 below the high-water mark of 1909; tobacco—its 967,150,000 pounds are 26 per cent. above the average of the five preceding years, and the value, say, $95,000,000, is about the same as the record crop of 1909, or fully a million dollars more than any crop of tobacco previous to 1909; barley—with 158,138,000 bushels; flaxseed—the estimated quantity, 15,000,000 bushels, falling far below the production of recent years, but the high price of flaxseed per bushel placing its value at $33,000,000, which would be the record amount were it not for the crop of 1909; rye—32,088,000 bushels, being worth at the farm $23,000,000; rice—a little over a billion pounds of rough, but the price has declined so that the crop of this year is hardly worth $16,000,000; hops—with indications that the crop will be the smallest in a dozen years or more.

In no previous year has the production of cereal crops equaled the 5,140,896,000 bushels produced in 1910. It is 13 per cent. above the average production of the five preceding years. In value, however, the cereals of this year fall below that of 1908 and 1909, principally on account of the decline of the farm price of corn. The value of this year's cereal crop is $2,710,000,000, about $230,000,000 below that of 1909 and $50,000,000 below that of 1908. The only crop that reached its highest value this year is cotton.

In the case of farm products there has been an almost unbroken balance of trade in favor of the United States as far back as inquiry has been made. Except for two years, 1898 and 1901, the highest balance of trade in favor of this country in farm products was $488,004,797 for 1908, the year which seems to mark the culminating point in the course of the balance of trade in farm products. In 1909 the balance declined to $274,210,152, and in 1910 to $198,090,925. It may be that in 1910 there was not that national surplus of agricultural products to export which the country had offered to other nations of the world in years preceding; but however this may be, it is a fact recognized in the export trade that the prices of farm products in the fiscal year 1910 were high enough to prevent that free export movement which before existed. The value of exports of farm products reached the enormous amount of $1,017,396,404 in 1908, from which it declined to $871,107,067 in 1910.

In absolute instead of relative value the imports of farm products have constantly increased till they reached the enormous total of $687,486,188 in 1910, among the more prominent imports for that year being packing-house products, mostly hides and skins, $130,140,313; sugar and molasses, $107,716,367; coffee, $69,194,353; silk, wool, vegetable fibers, tobacco and fruits.

For many years previous to 1897, or a little later, the prices of farm products received by farmers were even less than the cost of production. In the upward price movement which began about 1897 the prices received by the farmer have advanced in greater degree than those received by all the other classes of producers—which was merely a matter of justice to the farmer to equalize the reward of his efforts with the rewards received in other lines of production. But, while the price received by the farmer is one thing, the price paid by the consumer is far different. The distribution

of farm products from the farms to the consumers is elaborately organized, considerably involved and complicated, and burdened with costly features. In the North Atlantic States the consumer's price of beef was 31.4 per cent. higher than the wholesale price received by the great slaughtering houses; 38 per cent. higher in the South Atlantic States; 39.4 in the Western States. The percentage of increase is usually lower in the large cities, and higher in the case of beef that is cheap at wholesale than of high-priced beef. So that it was a safe inference that the poorer people paid nearly twice the gross profit that the more well-to-do people paid. It is established by a careful investigation made by the Agricultural Department last June, in seventy-eight cities, that the consumer paid for milk an increase of 100.8 per cent. above the price received by dairymen—in other words, that the producer's price was fully doubled. The Industrial Commission found an increase of 135.3 per cent. for cabbage bought by the head; 100 per cent. for oranges bought by the crate—400.4 per cent. for oranges bought by the dozen; 111.1 per cent, for strawberries bought by the quart; 200 per cent. for watermelons bought singly. The import price of coffee in the fiscal year 1910 was 8 cents a pound. It rose in price to the consumer from 150 to 337.5 per cent. So with tea of the same fiscal year; its import price was 16 cents per pound, cost the consumer an advance of 212.5 to 337.5 per cent.

It is plain that the farmer is not getting an exorbitant price for his products, and, generally speaking, the railroad adds a percentage to the producer's price which is not large. The cost of distribution from the time of delivery at destination by the railroad to delivery to the customer is the feature of the problem of high prices which must present itself to the consumer for treatment.

Why do not consumers buy directly from the farmers? A distribution of farm products in this simple way has already begun in England, where coöperative organizations of farmers are selling by direct consignment to coöperative organizations of consumers in the cities. Farmers' coöperative selling associations are numerous in this country, but coöperative buying asociations in our cities and towns are few. It is apparent that the consumer has much to do to work out his own salvation with regard to the high prices that he pays.

It is true that our population has increased rapidly in the past—one-third every ten years until 1880, and afterward one-fourth to one-fifth. Our expanding farm area has easily provided sustenance for the increasing numbers, but with the filling up of the unoccupied spaces some have begun to fear that in the future we shall be unable to provide all our food from our own fields; when our economic independence will be gone. But the great question is this: Are the products of our agricultural lands increasing or decreasing in quantity? Is the yield per acre of our fields keeping pace with the normal increase of population by births?

Dividing the period from 1866 to 1909 into four decades and a short period of four years, the yield of corn, per acre, is shown to have decreased 2.3 per cent. from the first to the second, and 8.2 per cent. from the second to the third, then to have increased 7.7 per cent., then 7.1 per cent. For wheat an even better showing is made—a continuous increase in yield per acre; 3.4, 3.3, 6.3, and for the last period 9.6 per cent. For the first decade the yield of cotton declined, but later has been a continuous increase. From careful statistics of the ten leading crops it is evident that the yields per acre of our crops are now increasing, and if the facts were assembled for the States in detail it would be found that the percentage of increase in yield in many of them is greater than the normal increase in population, and we cannot look for any other result than that the yields per acre of all our crops will increase at an even faster rate in the future, in view of the intense interest with which our people are turning their attention toward agricultural improvement.

If there are forces at work which, if unchecked, and made more prevalent, would in the future compel us to bid against the world for food, the counteracting forces have already been set in motion, with promise of increasing effect.

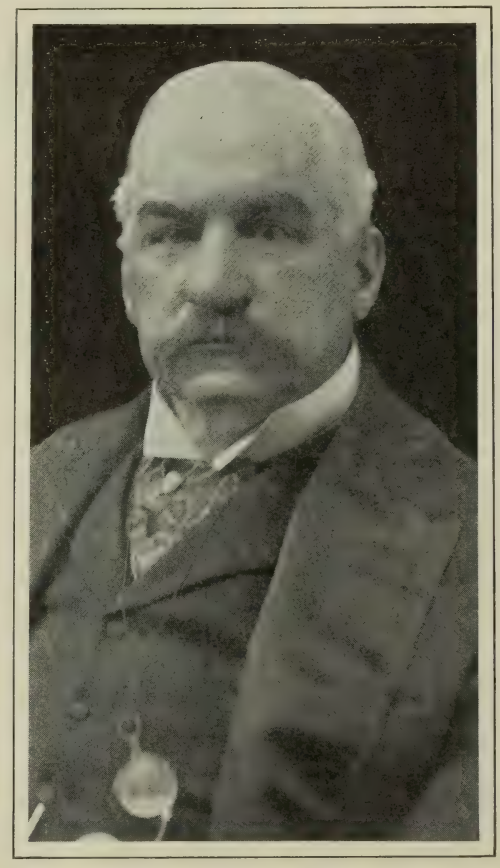
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The House of Morgan

BY JOHN MOODY

[Mr. Moody is well known in financial circles as a student and economist of wide experience. He is the author of many works on finance; was the founder of Moody's Manual and is the editor of *Moody's Magazine*.—EDITOR.]

THE recently announced changes in the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. have focused renewed public attention upon this great banking house and the personnel of the many men who make up the partnership. For any notable change in the composition of the firm which is admittedly the largest private banking house in America and rates as the third most important financial firm in the civilized world, is naturally of very keen interest to the general public on both sides of the Atlantic.



MR. J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

But when we say that the House of Morgan is the largest private banking concern in America we have not nearly stated its real prominence. For the Morgan House is a great deal more than a mere private banking firm. Broadly speaking, it is the great controlling center of corporate activity in the United States. Directly or indirectly the House of Morgan and its close associates practically control the financial destinies of America. Since the death of Mr. Harriman and the recession somewhat into the background of the so-called "Harriman group of financiers," the Morgan interests have stood out as the one dominating force in the American railroad situation. Probably it is not saying too much to assert that no really vital and far-reaching financial plan could be today put thru in connection with railroad control or development in this country without at least the acquiescence, if not the co-operation, of J. P. Morgan & Co.

And further, while this seems a sweeping statement to make, it does not indicate the full scope of the Morgan influence in finances. For the Morgan growth in financial power during the past decade or more has not been confined merely to the railroad field. The rise of the great industrial trusts, which has been such a striking feature in the United States since the Spanish War, has been closely identified with the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. The formation and successful business growth of the United States Steel Corporation is one of the monumental achievements of the Morgan House. The creation of the International Harvester Company, known as the "Harvester Trust," which, during its five or six years of existence, has presented an astonishing record of vitality and success, is also a product of the Morgans. The great International

Mercantile Marine Company, which is a combination of all the important Atlantic transportation lines, with the exception of the Cunard line and the German companies, was formed and financed, and is still controlled by, the House of Morgan.

In addition to these notable aggregations of capital in the industrial field, the Morgan House has been responsible for the formation and financial welfare of a very large number of other industrial trusts. Further than this, in the public utility field the Morgan House has in modern times been a notable figure. The great General Electric Company, which is not only the largest manufacturer of electrical implements and electrical machinery in the United States, but is also a powerful holding company controlling numerous trolley lines and electric light plants, has for many years been fully under the control of the House of Morgan. The American Telephone and Telegraph Co., the vast holding corporation which dominates the telephone business from the Atlantic to the Pacific and now controls the Western Union Telegraph Co., is now a Morgan aggregation. And if we will turn to other fields, such as those involving the development of natural resources, we will find that the Morgan personality is everywhere met with. In the opening up of the mineral resources of Alaska, the Morgan House is found to be the chief factor with which all others must recokon; in the financing of Government debts, including not only those of the United States but of many foreign countries, the American branch of the Morgan firm has seemed to be a powerful factor always, while the London and Paris houses of this great or-



Brown Bros., New York.

MESSRS. CHARLES STEELE, JAMES J. HILL AND GEORGE F. BAKER.

ganization are recognized all over the civilized world as powerful centers for invested capital and as interests to be given first consideration whenever Government loans are to be underwritten or financed.

But within recent years there has been a further significant development in the power of the Morgan House which carries greater meaning than all the facts of New York City is roughly indicated by the fact that their total deposits at the present time aggregate more than $2,200,000,000.

An analysis of this banking situation in New York City will, however, divulge some interesting facts. Thus, it will be found that of the total resources of all the hundred and odd banks and trust companies, three great national institu-

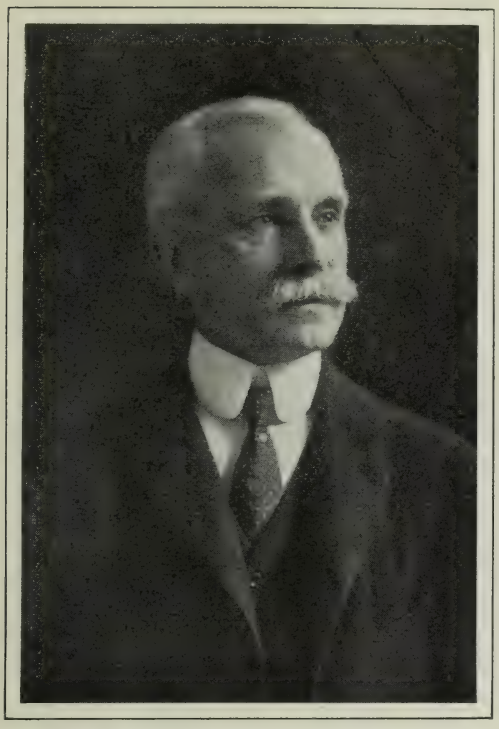


MR. THOMAS W. LAMONT.

which have been enumerated above. For the House of Morgan, or the Morgan group of financiers, are not only the fiscal agents and financial representatives of the great corporate aggregations in this country, but even in greater measure it can be stated that they are now the representatives and dominating factors in the control of money and credit in this country.

In the city of New York there exist today considerably more than 100 national and state banks and trust companies. The deposits and resources of these many institutions run into enormous amounts. The aggregate banking power of the banks and trust companies tions appear to dominate the whole. The National City Bank, the First National Bank and the National Bank of Commerce themselves alone represent aggregate deposits of nearly $350,000,000 and total resources far exceeding this amount.

If we should eliminate these three institutions which are known in the Street as "The Big Three," we would find that the remaining national banking institutions are not such a big factor after all. But if we take a step further and examine the trust company exhibits of the city of New York, we shall find that, as in the case of the national banks, the bulk of the total resources is represented by only



MR. EDWARD P. STOTESBURY.

three or four institutions. The Bankers' Trust Company, the Guaranty Trust Company, the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company and the United States Trust Company appear to represent, in a dominating way, the backbone of the trust company business in New York City.

A few years ago it was generally understood that there were two groups of large banks and trust companies in New York City—the "Standard Oil" or Rockefeller group, and the "Morgan group." The Standard Oil group, so called, was represented chiefly by the National City Bank; the Morgan group chiefly by the First National Bank and the Bankers' Trust Company.

But since the panic of 1907 and the death of Mr. E. H. Harriman, very significant changes have taken place in the control of New York banking interests. Today there is but one powerful banking group and that is the so-called "Morgan group." While it cannot be claimed that the Morgan interests entirely dominate the policy of the National City Bank, they have within the past year or two become extremely important factors in that institution. Further than this, they have clearly strengthened their dominance in the First National Bank and in the National Bank of Commerce; and it is on all sides a well known fact that in the trust company field they have now become the one influence of unlimited power. The Bankers' Trust Company and the Guaranty Trust Company, the two largest and most important institutions of this type in the United States, are purely Morgan companies. The influence of the House of Morgan in the other large trust companies, such as the United States Trust Company and the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, has grown steadily during recent years.

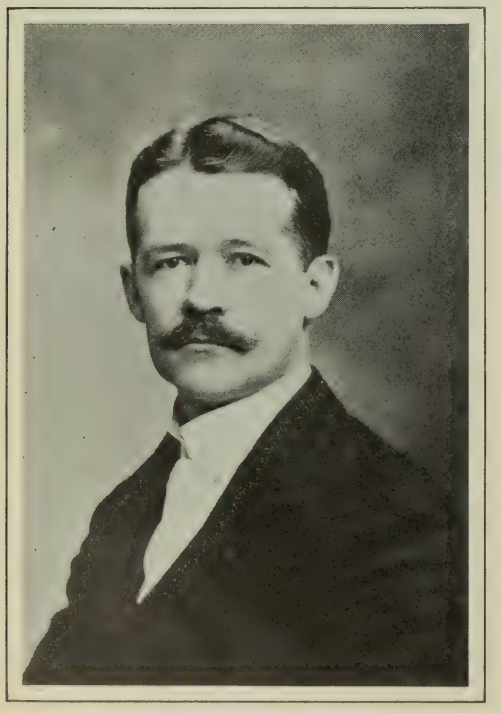
To say, therefore, that the House of Morgan and its associates now dominate the banking and credit resources of America's financial center is not stretching the truth. For it must not be overlooked that the control of these great Wall Street institutions involves, directly or indirectly, the control of a large number of smaller banking institutions, both in New York and other cities.



MR. HENRY P. DAVISON.

There is one other great field of finance which is conspicuously identified with the Morgan name today. This is the life insurance field. Up to the death of Mr. Harriman the control of life insurance interests in a large way in New York City was divided between the Morgan and the Harriman interests. The Morgan house has for many years been the dominating influence in the New York Life Insurance Company, but only within the past year or eighteen months has it come into control of the Equitable Life Assurance Society. Today Mr. Morgan is well known as the financial high priest of life insurance and his firm and its associates clearly possess the dominating power regarding the handling of the hundreds of millions of dollars of invested reserves and resources of the enormously wealthy insurance organizations in this city. It is little wonder, therefore, that there should be great public interest regarding the individuality of the men who are today recognized as at the forefront of this enormous concentration of financial power.

The growth of the House of Morgan from its relatively small beginning of nearly forty years ago is an extremely interesting story. Mr. J. P. Morgan himself has, from the formation of the firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co. in 1871, been the real active head of the business and the one personality which has dominated the policy of the firm from the beginning. In the earlier days Mr. Morgan was but a minor partner, in a financial sense, but the record of the firm during all the years which followed has fully demonstrated that J. Pierpont Morgan's minor position was even then entirely confined to his financial interest. For it was he and not the Drexels or the other partners who set the pace or planned the path which the Morgan House was to follow for the ensuing forty years.



MR. GEORGE W. PERKINS.

This is not to say that Mr. Morgan has always been all the brains of the concern. He is not all the brains of the concern today. But he has probably always been the one man who has had the discernment to select men of brains to cooperate with him and help create the situations which have, during these long years, nearly always developed into vast opportunities of profit.

Leaving aside the Drexels, who were able men but chiefly valuable because of their wealth and business connections, the most conspicuous personality in the Morgan firm prior to 1900 was Charles H. Coster. Mr. Coster was not only an enormous worker and a wonderful master of detail, but he was clearly a creative business genius of the highest order. The spectacular rise of the Morgan House in the '90s was largely the result of the panic of 1893 and the ensuing depression. The railroads of the United States in the main went bankrupt in those years. It devolved upon the Morgan House to reorganize many of these great railroad systems. Mr. Morgan personally probably never devised a reorganization scheme in his life. The man who was the great planner of the reorganizations for the Morgan firm was Charles H. Coster. Probably the schemes for lifting from bankruptcy all the great properties like the Erie, the Reading, the Southern and the Northern Pacific were mainly the work of this remarkable man. Mr. Coster was, therefore, not merely a genius for detail, as the "Street" commonly says, but he was the real origina-

tor and planner of the unusual financial constructive work which was accomplished by the Morgans during the closing decade of the last century.

In the early part of 1900 Charles H. Coster died and this incident marked the end of one notable era in the history of the Morgan firm, as well as the beginning of a still more remarkable period. With Coster dead the House of Morgan was in a sense like a ship without a pilot. Mr. Morgan, therefore, turned in various directions to find some one to take the place of his dead lieutenant. At this period he selected two men. First Mr. Charles Steele, a well known lawyer and man of recognized ability, and secondly, George W. Perkins, one of the young vice presidents of the New York Life Insurance Company.

The entry of Mr. Perkins into the firm of Morgan will always be associated with the formation of the United States Steel Corporation, which up to recent times has generally been pointed to as the most notable achievement of the House of Morgan. The opinion has frequently been expressed in Wall Street that had Charles H. Coster lived the Morgan firm would never have undertaken so tremendous a proposition as the formation of the Steel Trust. Coster was notably a cautious man and had been commonly referred to as Morgan's great balance wheel. He would probably have attempted to hold Mr. Morgan back in his scheme for the consolidation of the great steel interests of the country on such a plan as was carried through in the year 1901.

Whether this theory of Coster's timidity is sound or not, the fact remains that the Steel Trust was formed shortly after the entry of Mr. Perkins into the firm and was a pronounced success, despite the fact that almost unsurmountable obstacles had to be overcome. For the Steel Trust was formed on an astonishing basis of over-capitalization. Mr. Morgan had a few years earlier gone moderately into the industrial trust-forming business and at the opening of 1901 controlled the National Tube Co., the Federal Steel Co., and had important interests in other of the steel and iron combinations. The threat of the Carnegie interests to go into direct competition with Mr. Morgan's companies was the thing which brought this scheme for a gigantic Steel Trust to a head. Mr. Morgan paid a price for the Carnegie Works which no doubt would have staggered Mr. Coster. But Morgan, with his unerring judgment, clearly saw that the only way out of a bad situation was to buy Carnegie out, even at the latter's own fabulous figures.



MR. J. PIERPONT MORGAN, JR.

The details in the carrying out of this great combination developed largely on the shoulders of Mr. Perkins. The financial fathering of this combination during its ten years' career has fallen largely on the shoulders of Mr. Perkins. The record of this greatest of the world's trusts in financial growth, in expansion in earning power and in increase of control of natural resources, is clearly a tribute of the highest kind to the acumen and ability of George W. Perkins.

After ten years of close identification with the Morgan House and as the active representative of its interests in the industrial field, Mr. Perkins now withdraws. His personality is identified with other matters than those of the Steel Trust. During his ten-year period the International Harvester Co. was formed, with Mr. Perkins as the Morgan repre-

sentative in that company. The International Mercantile Marine combination was also formed, but it is not clear that Mr. Perkins has been the chief Morgan factor in this concern. However, viewing the matter as a whole, it may be safely said that Mr. Perkins's connection with the Morgan House has been closely identified with the entry into the domination of the big industrial trust interests by the Morgan people.

Since the panic of 1907 a further new era has begun for the Morgan House. While already conspicuously dominant in railroad and industrial enterprises, the firm had not yet become the one powerful factor in the banking and credit field. The entry of Henry P. Davison into the firm a year or more ago marked the shifting of position of the Morgan House from that of a sharer in New York banking control to the position of practically exclusive banking control. Mr. Henry P. Davison was a young man of unusual ability who had worked his way up in a comparitively short period of time from a subordinate position in one of the smaller banks of the city until as an officer of the Liberty National Bank he some years ago came under the direct notice of Mr. Morgan. From that day he became a forceful factor in the Morgan banks and at the time of his entry into the Morgan firm in 1909 was vice-president of the Bankers' Trust Co., the most successful of the younger trust companies in New York City.

It will be noted that all the progress made in increasing dominance of banking interests by the Morgan firm has taken place since Mr. Davison's entry into the firm. The greater influence in the National City Bank has occurred since then; taking over the control of the Guaranty Trust Co. and the Morton Trust Co. was an incident of the past year; acquisition of the controlling stock from Thomas F. Ryan of the Equitable Life Assurance Society has occurred since Mr. Davison has become a factor.

Viewing the situation broadly, it can probably now be said that the coming years in the Morgan firm will be characterized more largely by expansion in the control of banking institutions and financial credit, than by any further expansion in the railroad and industrial fields. As the death of Charles H. Coster to an extent marked the close of the period when the Morgans were acquiring control of the great railroad interests of the country, the retirement of George W. Perkins may also, broadly stated, mark the end of the aggressive work on the part of the Morgans for the control of industrial activities. This theory is further confirmed by the fact that with the retirement of Mr. Perkins and Mr. Whitney, new partners, who have in the past exclusively represented banking interests and whose experience is entirely along banking lines, have been taken into the firm. Mr. Porter is well known as the successful president of the Chemical National Bank, one of the strongest and most successful commercial banks in the United States, and Mr. Lamont has worked his way up to prominence entirely thru an active business experience in trust company matters.

The firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. now consists of J. P. Morgan, J. P. Morgan, Jr., Edward P. Stotesbury, Charles Steele, Henry P. Davison, Temple Bowdoin, Arthur E. Newbold, William P. Hamilton, William H. Porter, and T. W. Lamont.

New York City.

The Sunset Fire

BY WILLIAM H. HAYNE

Above the blue horizon-line,
The fire of sunset seems divine—
And yet it fades to ashes gray,
Dropped from the embers of the day.

Augusta, Ga.

Christmas at Castle Cranky

As Told by Nannie, Aged Thirteen

[This is the blessed season of peace and good-will. If, among our many readers, there is even one today estranged from family and friends; if this story of forgiveness and reconciliation, well told by Mrs. Frances Wilson Starmer, should touch and soften the heart of such a one, or should reunite but one unhappy family, it will not have been published in vain.—EDITOR.]

OF course, you know we were not really invited to spend Christmas at Castle Cranky—that's just a name we have for Aunt Eudora's house. The invitations read like this:

"MY DEAR BROTHER:—It is unfortunate that family differences have separated us for a number of years; but now as the season of peace and goodwill on earth approaches, I feel drawn to my kindred. I trust you will be willing to let bygones be forgotten, and accept my offer of reconciliation. I cordially invite you and all your family to dine with me on Christmas Day; and I hope you will meet some others of our name who will consent to join in this attempt to heal the dissensions of the past. Certainly it is time we should make an effort to become once more a united family. I am sure you will agree with me that among blood relations the most important thing is to be united.

Dear William, I have passed my fifty-seventh year, and I confess I shrink from the fate of a lonely old woman. Use your influence with the others, *Will,* that we may all clasp hands again before we die.

Hoping to see you, I am,

Very sincerely,

Your Sister,

EUDORA HAWLEY.

Maplehurst, Hawleyville.

December the Nineteenth."

There are lots of long words in that, but I can say it all because I've read it over so many times, and I have a good memory. That was papa's invitation, and they were all about the same, only some of them said "Dear Sister" or "Dear Cousin" instead of "Dear Brother." For you see Aunt Eudora had quarreled with all her relations—oh, ever so many years ago!—and never had anything to do with them since.

Papa says he doesn't remember what she did quarrel with him for, unless it was the color of his hair. She always felt that there shouldn't have been any red hair in the family; for all the Hawleys had been tall and dark-haired and handsome, ever since there were any Hawleys. Papa's hair was red when he was young—it is pretty gray now—and he is not tall, and *he* says he never was handsome; but I think he is one of the nicest looking men in Hawleyville.

I may as well tell you right now that everybody in this story has the same name, except Mary and Bob and Dicky Landers—and their mother, but she was a Hawley before she maried Mary's and Bob's and Dicky's papa. She is my Aunt Catherine, you know, and she was the youngest of the Hawley family, except poor Uncle Jack, who went away a long time ago and died in the Far West. It seems he was Aunt Eudora's pet when they were young, before she quarreled with him and all the rest. Everybody seems to understand what the trouble was about Uncle Jack—they always call him "poor Jack" when they speak of him—but nobody knows why she quarreled with beautiful Aunt Catherine. If you ask Aunt Catherine, she only laughs and says, "Oh, some nonsense"; and sometimes she gets red in the face, and if you say any more she gets offended.

Anyhow, for one reason or another, Aunt Eudora had trouble with them all, even the Colonel, who is the oldest brother and the very greatest man in Hawleyville. He owns the factory, and he belongs to the Legislature, and he has been to war. Of course, he is my uncle, too, and I'm sure he is always nice to us; but, some way, we never call him anything but Colonel Hawley, just like other people. Aunt Catherine says that Aunt Eudora quarreled with him when he got the largest share of grandfather's property. Grandfather only left Aunt Eudora the homestead and the hill pasture, which was nothing but woods and ledges of rocks when grandfather died.

But after a while it turned out that those rocks were good building stone,

and Aunt Eudora had quarries opened; and then they found a great vein of feldspar. And now Aunt Eudora is the richest person in all these parts. Even Colonel Hawley hasn't anywhere near so much money.

She tore down the old family homestead, where they were all born and brought up; and all of the relations, that she hadn't quarreled with already, then quarreled with her for that. But she didn't care; she went right along and built a splendid great house, all stone out of her own quarries and timber out of her own woods. And up to last Christmas Day not one of her own relations had ever set foot in that house. She named it "Maplehurst," but we call it "Castle Cranky." It was my brother Jack who first gave it the name, just for a joke; and everyboy took it up, you know. For she *is* so cranky; and the house stands on high ground and looms up grand from any way you look.

So when papa got that invitation for us all to eat our Christmas dinner at Castle Cranky, you could have knocked him down with a feather! He spoke right up and said we shouldn't go—and he spoke almost crossly. If you could say Papa was ever cross, it certainly was that time.

But Mama talked it over with him and got him to think better of it.

"After all, she *is* only a poor lonely old rich woman; and she's your sister, Will. I'm sure she has exprest herself very handsomely," said Mama, looking over the letter.

"Especially as she was the one that quarreled with us all in the first place!" snorts Papa.

"Well, my dear, the one that begins a quarrel is certainly the proper one to end it," says Mama.

And of course Mama carried the day, as she always does. But I *think*, and Mama thinks, it was that little bit at the end of the letter, about Aunt Eudora dreading the fate of a lonely old woman, and about clasping hands before they died, that touched Papa's heart. It must be sad to live all alone up there in that big stone house, even if you weren't so very old.

And oh, but I was glad we were to go! I did so want to see the inside of Castle Cranky. Aunt Eudora has been abroad, living in Germany years and years; and it was the talk that she had brought back such beautiful things that her house was like a—a duke's palace. you know. Augusta Jones went there once with her Papa on business, and she said there were velvet curtains at the windows and velvet carpets on the very *floors*.

When I found we were going I ran right up to my room and wrote to my sister Alida at Bryn Mawr, and to Brother Jack, who is married and lives in New York, and told them to be sure and be home for Christmas. For I like to write, you know, and always write letters whenever I can. And I felt sure they'd both be delighted to think of dining at Castle Cranky.

But, do you know, they didn't either of them come. Jack wrote back that I was a good little kid, and he was sending me a box full of jolly things for Christmas. And they would like to be with us, but honestly they were expected to spend Christmas with Amy's people. Amy is Jack's wife. As for Castle Cranky, he wouldn't go and dine there for a whole barrel of plunks.

And Alida wrote that she hoped Mama would not mind, but she had accepted an invitation to go home for Christmas with her room-mate, who came from Virginia, and she had always wanted to see one Christmas at the South. And she hoped Mama would like the sofa cushion she was sending, and not to tell Papa about the blue slippers until Christmas morning; and to kiss the bald spot on top of Papa's head for her; and something mysterious about her Christmas gift to me—it turned out to be the identical new book I wanted most, dear Alida! And a lot of hugs and kisses for Mama and me. And not a word about Aunt Eudora or Castle Cranky.

Alida always says that when she cannot speak well of a person she will say nothing; and I suppose she was keeping to that rule.

Not by any means that there isn't anything good to be said for Aunt Eudora Hawley; if Alida meant that, she was 'way off. Why, that very winter—such a hard, cold winter, if you didn't have a good fire and plenty of

warm clothes and enough to eat—the Salvation Army people, who come down on the trolley once a week to see what they can get in Hawleyville for the city poor, they were just *tearful* when they spoke of Miss Hawley, and what she had done for their poor people. They said she was a color-bearer, and one of the first in the vanguard of God Almighty's heavy artillery—or something like that. Those are pretty serious words, and I shouldn't want to repeat them if it was anybody but the Salvation people. Papa has the greatest respect for them, and even Jack says they are the straight goods and what they say *goes*.

As for Hawleyville, most everybody is pretty comfortable; but Aunt Eudora did find some people that were sick and actually in *want*, and too proud to tell. And the boy worked in Colonel Hawley's factory, too. And she took care of them and never let any one know, because they were the kind that do not ask charity; but they rose up and called her blessed, and so it got out.

Of course, Colonel Hawley would have helped those deserving people if he had only known about them; but how could he when he didn't know? But it seems he met Aunt Eudora once, when she had been to visit these people—met her right face to face—and she didn't so much as look at him! Just sailed along and stepped into her carriage like a duchess and drove off. It certainly must have been *too* aggravating.

For all that, the Colonel got an invitation that read just like Papa's—only there was one thing in Papa's letter that wasn't in any of the others: that about her being a lonely old woman. So the Colonel called at our house to consult with Papa and Mama. When he came in, so big and stately, with a fur-lined overcoat and a gold-headed cane, and his gray moustache all frost, we were in the library around the fire and having no end of a cosy time together, Papa and Mama and me. And when Mama took his overcoat and I took his cane, and Papa pulled up the biggest armchair for him, he sort of smiled and sort of sighed, and said:

"You are very comfortable here by this bright hearth, with your wife and little daughter, William."

There isn't any wife or little daughter at Colonel Hawley's fine house on High street—I mean there wasn't then; for the Colonel is an old bachelor—or I mean to say, he was. But I *won't* get ahead of the story, if I can help it. Things began to happen so fast that it's hard work remembering which came first.

Anyhow, after the Colonel had said he was glad to see us looking so well, and his health was good, thank you, and it was fine seasonable weather for Christmas week, he pulled out his invitation and said:

"I have something here to show you, William."

And Papa took up his from the library table and said:

"I reckon I have the same thing to show you, Colonel."

So then they consulted. Colonel Hawley felt just as Papa did, at first; he didn't want to go. But after he had read Aunt Eudora's letter to Papa, and saw that at the end, he looked kind of thoughtful, and he said:

"She *is* getting along, rather." But then he caught himself up and said, briskly: "Not that fifty-seven is old. Why, she is three years younger than I am."

"Four," said Papa.

"Yes—you are right," says the Colonel, after a minute, counting it up in his head, I suppose. "You are right, William. Well, well, we are *all* getting along, William."

"And I shouldn't wonder," says Papa, "if it is about time we all began to think of 'healing the dissensions of the past.' If Eudora is ready to hold out the right hand of fellowship at last, I reckon the rest of us ought to follow suit."

The Colonel sat pulling at his gray mustache and didn't say anything for quite a few minutes. Then he spoke in a strange kind of a tone—I don't know whether he was sad or angry.

"I could forgive her all," he said, "if I could forget her treatment of poor Jack."

Papa didn't say a word.

"If I could forget—forget," says the Colonel again, in such a queer way it almost scared me. "If I could——"

"Forget it!" says Papa, real sternly. "Forget it, Edmund; it is long past."

It was the first time I ever heard Papa call the Colonel by his name—or anybody else. You wouldn't know he had any name but "Colonel" if you didn't see it in the papers—about his doings at the Legislature, you know; "the Hon. Edmund Hawley" or "Colonel Edmund Hawley of Hawleyville." And yet he is Papa's own brother, and everybody calls Papa "William" or "Will" or "Bill."

"Will," said the Colonel, and I could see then he wasn't angry, but sad—"Will, is anything ever past?"

I was just aching to know what it all was about poor Uncle Jack. But Mama just then said we'd better go and get the Colonel some of our currant cake and a cup of coffee. And we went, and Papa and the Colonel talked it over by themselves.

Well, the Colonel made up his mind to let bygones be forgotten, whatever the bygones were, and go to Aunt Eudora's Christmas dinner. And Cousin Tom Hawley and Cousin Blake Hawley, who lives in West Hawleyville—Papa's cousins they are, and Aunt Eudora's, of course; and they were the relations that quarreled with her about the homestead—they were going too, it appeared, with all their families. There was a cousin, Laura Hawley, married and gone away, years and years; nobody knew whether she would be there or not. And there was one more—Aunt Catherine Landers.

She lives in the city, and we went to her house, Mama and I, when we were in town for our Christmas shopping. And the first thing I said, when Mary came to the door, was:

"Oh, Mary! are you going to Castle Cranky for Christmas Day?"

And Mary said, almost crying:

"Oh, dear, we want to, awfully, but Mama says we can't. Did you get an invitation, too?"

"Papa did, for us all," I said. "And *we* are going. Just think of it, Mary! I dare say we shall eat off gold plates. Gold spoons, anyway. And perhaps there will be patty de foy graw!"

"Oh!" said Mary, laughing. "How absurd you are, Nannie."

Mary is only two years older than I am, and she needn't laugh at me. In all the novels I ever read, if they have anything to eat it is either an omelet or patty de foy graw. And I have always wanted to try them both. So Mama made an omelet for me, and it was pretty good. But she doesn't know how to make patty de foy graw. Mary said:

"Bob thinks there will be a turkey at each end of the table, and a goose in the middle. But I think there will be a German Christmas tree in the middle, Aunt Eudora stayed so long in Germany. Oh, I do wish mother would go and take us!"

Mary and I had stayed behind in the hall, to talk; but we went in where Mama was with Aunt Catharine, and Mama was just saying, in her soft, pretty voice:

"She is getting old, Catherine dear, and she longs for her kindred—that is what she wrote to Will. She is very lonely, Kate."

Aunt Catherine was leaning her elbow on the chimney piece and gazing into the glowing coals, you know, like a heroine in a book—only it was a gas-log, and wasn't glowing in the middle of the day. But Aunt Catherine would make a good heroine, for she's tall and handsome as any Hawley of them all, and she looked *sweet* that day, in her long black dress and white lace.

She looked at the picture of Uncle Richard that hangs up over the chimney piece in that room, and she turned her wedding ring around and around on her finger, and then she said:

"I am lonely, too."

Well, you can see how it turned out. They all began the same way, saying they wouldn't go; and they all ended by going. Before we left, Aunt Catherine had given in, and Bob and Mary were just as wild as I was, looking forward to Christmas Day at Castle Cranky. Even little Dicky was jumping and dancing around, because Bob jumped and Mary danced for joy.

It seemed as if I never could wait for that Christmas Day to come, and when it did arrive at last, I could hardly believe it was us, driving up the maple avenue to Aunt Eudora's house. I kept pinching myself to make sure it wasn't all a dream.

And we were let in by a butler—a *butler!* He took us up a great white

stairway, with palms growing all up and down the sides; and velvet isn't any *name* for the carpet on those stairs! Your feet went down into it, just like green moss, and never made a sound.

Before I had half looked at the stairway and the palms and the moss-green carpet, we were going into a splendid room—I couldn't begin to tell you! Like something you could dream about. And a lot of people in lovely clothes were there already, and the butler—the *butler!*—was saying:

"Mr. and Mrs. William Hawley and Miss Anna Hawley!"

I was almost scared at first, it was all so grand; but then I saw that all the people there were just our own cousins and uncles and aunts—Colonel Hawley, and Aunt Catherine, and Mary and Bob and Dicky, and all the rest; the only one I didn't know was the stout lady in black satin and gold eyeglasses.

And Aunt Eudora—I'd seen her two or three times, but not very near; but I knew her right off. She did look old—older than Papa, tho she isn't—but she *was* just like a *Duchess,* in a long trailing dress, green velvet with creamy soft lace all up around her neck and all down around her hands. But for all she walked so straight and held her head up so queenly, I thought her voice was just a little shaky when she spoke to us.

I'm sure we all felt pretty queer for a minute or two. But Papa is always equal to the occasion. He just took both of Aunt Eudora's hands and kissed her without any fuss, and said, in his offhand, jolly way:

"Now, this is what I call sisterly, Eudora. It's good to see us all together again, and here's wishing you a merry Christmas."

And then he kissed her again on the other cheek, and they both laughed, and in three minutes they were acting just as if they had only had a little tiff and made it up again—like Bob and Mary and me, sometimes. And all the others took the same tone, as soon as Papa began to joke with them and wish them all merry Christmas. I could see well enough they hadn't been quite easy before.

Only Aunt Catherine still seemed a little uncomfortable, I thought.

But I really couldn't watch the grown-ups any longer, for there were Cousin Blake Hawley's boys and Cousin Tom Hawley's girls, and Mary and Bob and Dicky, and me, and all of us just bursting with excitement and joy. We had all got together by this time, and were giggling and whispering to each other in a corner. We just couldn't keep still.

And then it was that Aunt Eudora came over to us, and oh! so kindly she said it:

"Come, children, and see what I have here for my nieces and nephews and my little cousins."

She went and pulled the curtains back from a wide doorway with an arch, and we all crowded after her. Some of us tiptoed, and some of us rushed, and some of us *pushed,* I'm afraid—but we *all* screamed, when we saw what was in that room!

A great glittering tree that went up to the very ceiling, and was hung with the loveliest things I ever saw on a Christmas tree; we found out afterward that they came from Germany, just as Mary said. And there was a big table just loaded and piled up with boxes and packages, all tied with holly ribbons and name cards on them all.

Aunt Eudora said:

"Now, which is the oldest among you, children?"

And it was Gilbert Hawley; he was sixteen that winter. So she told him he could take charge of distributing the presents; and the next oldest—that was Mary Landers—could assist him. Mary tossed her head a little, for she feels almost grown up sometimes, and she says she doesn't like Gilbert Hawley; but oh, she forgot all those airs in a minute or two!

Aunt Eudora said for us to enjoy ourselves and we could make all the noise we liked; and then she went back to the other room and drew the curtains —and the fun began.

Oh, such presents! There were three packages for each of us! And when we got to untying them and throwing the white wrapping papers around, the place looked like a snowstorm. And Gilbert was calling out every minute somebody else's name, and we were all just *wild!* Noise! You never heard such a noise!

We kept it up ever so long, too, and nobody stopped us. We were giving three cheers, and three times three, for Aunt Eudora and Castle Cranky, when the butler—the *butler!*—came and drew the curtains and said:

"Young people, dinner is served."

He was almost laughing, too. So we all trooped out after him, and by this time we didn't care a thing for the butler—not even the *butler!* He took us to the dining-room, and the grown-ups were already at the table, but there were places for all of us, even for little Dicky, a high chair beside his mother, and Aunt Eudora on the other side.

It was the most wonderful dining-room you could ever set eyes on, and the most splendid table, all silver and gold and china, and the loveliest flowers—and everything; just as if Aunt Eudora had expected Emperor William or President Taft to dinner. And it was all just for us! Instead of one German Christmas tree there were *four,* and all of them lit up with little red and white candles. As for the good things to eat, there was no end to them. Turkeys and geese and most everything. Cakes and goodies—oh!

But there wasn't any patty de foy graw.

We all noticed that there was an extra plate, and Aunt Eudora said:

"I expected one more guest, you see; but I fear I am to be disappointed."

Of course everybody wondered who that other guest could be, but nobody asked.

When we had all eaten as much as we could hold—at least, *I* had, and Bob, who sat next to me, said the same—somebody, I think it was Cousin Tom Hawley, said we ought to have some speeches on such a happy occasion.

That seemed to cast a damper, for a minute or two; tho, for my part, I did want to hear the speeches. And we had them. Aunt Eudora herself stood up, smiling so nicely at us all, and said how glad she was to see her brothers and sisters and kinsmen at her board, on this day of peace and good will; and she hoped there would be many more such days, when they should meet together as a united family. She thanked them all for coming to her so kindly, and she wished them all a merry, merry Christmas.

"Hear, hear!" shouts Cousin Tom Hawley, and they all clapped hands; and Aunt Eudora sat down laughing.

Then Colonel Hawley stood up, and he did make a beautiful speech. He said it warmed his heart to find his dear sister so kindly disposed to them all, after so many sad years of coldness and separation. He asked them all to look back to the days when they were children in their father's house, and to the later years when they grew up together in happy companionship; and to forget and bury forever the memory of all that had come between in after life. Oh, it was beautiful! And pretty soon the ladies began to wipe their eyes, and the men looked as if they'd like to; and all at once Aunt Catherine rose up and stretched out her arms to Aunt Eudora, and burst out crying.

"Eudora, Eudora!" she said. "Forgive me!"

Then Aunt Eudora rose up and folded both arms around Aunt Catherine, and they both cried. And I was hunting for my handkerchief, and so was Mary.

It was a terrible moment. But Papa jumped into the breach, as usual, and saved the day.

"Let's everybody forgive everybody else!" he says, at the top of his voice. "And let's all quit crying and go to forgetting. This is Christmas Day—here's hoping all our days are going to be like it, from now on, the rest of our lives. And, Edmund, you shut up!"

So then everybody got to laughing again, and pretty soon it was jolly as ever; more so, because they all felt kind of tender and affectionate to each other now, if they hadn't before. It was a regular kind of a Christmas feeling; you know what I mean.

But such a lot of excitement, and having my feelings all worked up so, does pall on me after a while, don't you know. And when we left the table I didn't go back to the Christmas tree room with the rest. I wandered off by myself, and found a glass door that led down some steps into a room full of flowers—a lovely room with a marble floor and a glass

roof, and oranges and palm trees, and vines growing up the sides, and a fountain in the middle.

There was a seat in behind the palm trees, and I sat down there for a minute to watch the fountain play—it had a ball in it, dancing on top of the water—and I think I fell asleep. Anyway, the first I knew I heard somebody talking close by—and it was Colonel Hawley.

He was talking to the lady with the gold eyeglasses—Cousin Laura Hawley, that was who she was, only her name was Mrs. Van Gelder now. It seems she was Aunt Eudora's dearest friend when they were girls, and they had never quarreled, for a wonder. But she lived 'way off somewhere. When I heard the Colonel talking to her, just the other side of the palm trees, I thought I ought to get up and let them know I was there. But then it did not seem very polite to jump out on them like that. And, besides, I didn't know Cousin Laura Van Hawley—Gelder, I mean; if I must tell you the truth, I was afraid she might scold me.

So I kept still, and of course I heard all they said; but some of it was dreadful, and some of it I didn't understand; and of course I could not repeat it, anyway. I found out what it was about poor Uncle Jack, tho. But I am never going to tell.

(Here follows the conversation that Nannie could not repeat.)

"Perhaps you did know her better than most of us, of her immediate family," said Colonel Hawley. "Perhaps better than any of us, Laura."

"I did; I know her better now," said Mrs. Van Gelder, warmly. "I know she has been more sinned against than sinning in all these family troubles."

"They are ended," said the Colonel, gravely. "But—there are some things—"

He stopped and sighed.

"You are thinking—?" the lady prompted.

"I am thinking of poor Jack," he said.

"It is time to stop thinking of him," she retorted, curtly. "You sacrificed yourself for him, Edmund. You gave up all a man's best hopes in life for him. You gave up to him the woman you loved—and he was utterly unworthy of her."

"Laura!"

"I know it, Edmund; I knew it then," she answered him. "I am sure Eudora knew it, too; and Will—I have always thought Will suspected the truth. You stood aside and let Jack have Emily Woods, when you might have had her. You know she cared most for you in the first place."

The man was silent, but his face was drawn, and the hand that pulled at his gray moustache was trembling.

"You all thought too much of Jack," the lady went on, relentlessly. "Because he was the youngest, and was handsome and dashing and debonair, you thought he was perfection. But Eudora found him out. When he took his young wife and went off so suddenly you all thought she had quarreled with him and driven him away because she was incensed at his marrying Emily, the penniless little school teacher—and she let you think so. She has let you think so all these long hard years."

"Then what *was* the row?" the Colonel asked, in wonder, forgetting his stately speech and ceasing to tug at his gray moustache as he stared at this uncompromising cousin.

"I shall tell you," she replied. "It is time you knew the truth. Eudora learned—no matter how; *I* knew it long before—that her idolized brother Jack was a gambler, and worse. She learned that he had taken money from his father's cashbox to gamble with; and she caught him trying to repeat the theft. *That* was the cause of the row, Edmund Hawley. And your father knew it, too, before he died. That was why his will left nothing to Jack. You have all blamed Eudora for that, also."

The Colonel, stunned, could only look at her in silence.

"And you think she has been so hard with Kate—so she has, poor Eudora. She is a Hawley, and we are none of us too forgiving by nature," said Mrs. Van Gelder. "But she has softened at last, you see."

"And the trouble with Catherine? We none of us know what came between *her* and Eudora," said the Colonel, still bewildered.

"I can tell you that, too," answered Laura Hawley—that was. "Edmund, it

was Eudora and not Kate who should have married Richard Landers—she was engaged to him. But you remember how beautiful and captivating Kate was when she came home from school. She was enough to turn any man's head—if he hadn't any more stability than Dick Landers. But what is going on in the drawing room?" Cousin Laura said, interrupting herself. "Somebody has come, I think."

"We will go and see, if you like," said the Colonel, heavily. "It is perhaps the guest who did not arrive in time for dinner."

"Oh—that other guest!" exclaimed the lady. "Come, Edmund, come!"

She fairly dragged him out of the conservatory in her eager haste.

(Nannie resumes.)

But there was one thing Mrs. Van Gelder said just before they went off in such a hurry that almost put me out of patience. Uncle Dick Landers wasn't a bit good-looking or tall or dark—and if Aunt Eudora thought my papa's hair was too red, what *could* she have thought of his! I am sure Mrs. Van—I mean Cousin Laura—was 'way off, if she imagined Aunt Eudora would ever have looked at him.

But I wanted to see who had come, too; so I followed after the Colonel and Cousin Van—I mean Mrs. Laura—as quick as ever I could. And there was a real pretty lady, not a bit old—but of course she wasn't young, either—dressed in soft gray, with violets in her hat. And the minute he set eyes on her, Colonel Hawley almost gave a jump, and I heard him say, in a quick sort of choked-up voice:

"Emily! It is Emily!"

"Yes, it is Emily," says Cousin Laura Van.

And Mary Landers whispered to me that it was our Aunt Emily, Uncle Jack's widow, all the way from Denver, Colorado; and she had come to stay with Aunt Eudora.

So she stayed about a month; and then, do you know, she went and got married to Colonel Hawley! And so the Colonel is not an old bachelor any more.

But the queerest thing happened when we were all getting ready to go home. It was awfully late, and I was so sleepy; but I never did have such a perfectly splendid Christmas. Aunt Eudora was putting on Dicky's coat—she's taken a great fancy to Dicky—and all at once she snatched him to her, and kissed him all over his *hair!* And she whispered to him:

"Oh, your dear red head, my darling! Oh, Richard, Richard!"

Well, of course Dicky is a dear little red-head; but I shouldn't have supposed Aunt Eudora would like him for *that.* And they *never* call him Richard.

South Glastonbury, Conn.

Bethlehem

BY M. WOOLSEY STRYKER

President Hamilton College.

While deep skies glisten,
While shepherds listen,
With music shaken
The heavens waken.
Angelic warning
Ushers the morning,
That Love's joy telleth,
Where'er man dwelleth.
Birth like none other,
Maiden and mother;
Such the dear story,
Such the strange glory.
Royal and lowly,
Wonderful, holy!
But all is faded;
To see as they did.

Now Time is weary,
And waiteth dreary;
Heareth no winging
Of seraphs singing.
Lord and Anointed,
Undisappointed
We still would greet Thee,
Still haste to meet Thee,
Still hold unbroken
Thine ancient token.

Poor tho my heart be,
Bare as the manger,
There let Thy part be,
Heavenly stranger!

Clinton, N. Y.

There Is No Death

BY LEO TOLSTOY

[This letter by Tolstoy was written to Alexis Bakunin, nephew of Michael Bakunin, and has never before been published. Bakunin was leaving for Canada with the Dukhobors and had written to Tolstoy on a question of religion. Count Tolstoy was a great admirer of the Dukhobors and sharply distinguished the Christian religion from the Church as organized in Russia. The translation is by Samuel N. Harper.—EDITOR.]

I RECEIVED your letter and am very glad that I can answer your question.

It is my conviction, the result not of reason, but of the experience of a long life, that the essence of human life is spiritual. Man is a spirit, a part of the Deity, confined within certain limits recognized by us as matter; and the life of the spirit is not subject to any constraint, the less to any suffering. It is always growing, widening the limits within which it is confined. It is human nature to yield to frauds, to an illusion as to the essence of life within those bounds which limit it, that is, within matter. And under the influence of this illusion we look on material suffering, especially on illness and death, as misfortunes, when in fact all suffering—always unavoidable, just as death itself—only breaks down the limitations which constrain the spirit, destroy that illusory materialistic attitude and restore us to that peculiarly human understanding of life in a spiritual and not in a material being. The more material the suffering, the nearer that which seems the greatest suffering—death, the more easily and inevitably is man freed from it in the spirit. Recognizing life in the spirit man, it is true, does not receive those keen delights which the material, the animal life gives; but he feels his full freedom, his invulnerability and indestructibility; he feels his union with God, with the fundamental, the essence of all. Death then does not exist, or is only deliverance and regeneration, and he who experienced this state will not exchange it for any material enjoyments. I say this because I experienced it with unusual force and clearness in time of sickness. While recovering I experienced two opposite feelings, the joy of a reviving animal and regret for the loss, the dulling of the clearness of that spiritual consciousness which was present in time of sickness. But in spite of all the temptations of a worldly life which came so forcibly with the recovery of health, I know truly that my illness was a great blessing. It gave me what my own reason and the opinions of others could not give me; that which it gave me I shall never lose, I shall take away with me. But apart from sickness, in recalling my whole life I see clearly that everything, and much which tormented me, was a true blessing; for it got me away from looking for the material and pushed me to gain the true, the spiritual well-being. There is much in the popular idea of illness, fevers and all that: they are not from men's will—God has paid a visit.

There is no worse condition for reaching the true well-being than that very one which men desire for themselves and others—health, riches, fame.

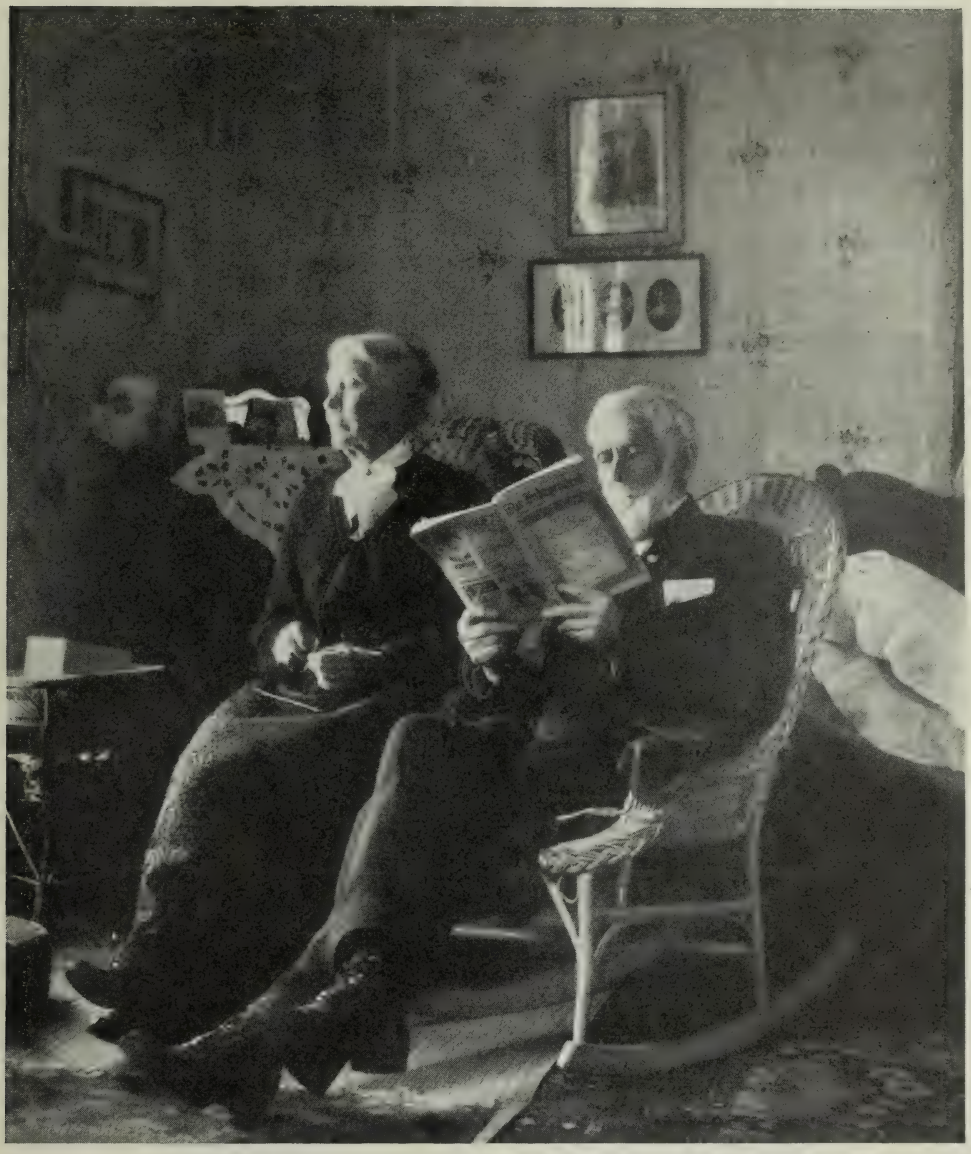
May God grant that you feel the beneficence of suffering and of the approach to material inevitable death. It is true that for this one must believe in one's spiritual nature—a part of God, not subject to any change or diminution, still less to suffering or destruction. But judging from your letter I think you must believe in this, or if you do not yet believe, that you will come to this faith.

May God help you, that God which is within you.



Photograph by the Misses Boult and Stevens,
New York City.

Heap on more wood! The wind is chill;
But, let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our Christmas merry still.



Photograph by Mrs. C. W. Toliver,
Birmingham, Alabama.

O Twilight! spirit that dost render birth
To dim enchantments—melting heaven to earth—
Leaving on craggy hills and running streams,
A softness like the atmosphere of dreams.

Literature

And Yet the Essay

As the popularity of the essay wanes, year by year and month by month, an increasing proportion of the essays which are written at all seem to be "literary" in theme. In other words, only the thoroly bookish writer makes use of this somewhat bookish genre. The author of *The Love of Books and Reading*,[1] for example, boldly treats such subjects as appealed to a Bacon and a Montaigne in finely leisured days. His chapters on the Art of Reading, or the Rewards of Reading, or the Love of Poets, constitute, as it were, little anthologies of tributes to literary influences, and will be welcomed by every true hearted book lover. They aim at little in the way of original opinion, and reveal nothing of original research. Yet they are none the less stimulating for that. Inspired by a genuine enthusiasm for good reading, this book may well prove an inspiration of such enthusiasm on the part of others. Above all, the modest manner in which a labor of love is performed must endear Dr. Kuhns's book to us.

Essays on themes more abstract, even, than Books and Reading—on such themes as Friendship and Chastity and Knowledge—are, according to the rhetoricians, nowadays, taboo. Everything worth saying about these important topics was long since said, critics tell us. If that is so, may it not be time to phrase it all over again in the language and from the standpoint of the age? Something of the sort must be Dr. Eliot's opinion; for the great educator has gathered together in book form a number of papers, some of them read before educational institutions, in which the proportions of things are once more dwelt upon—with less of originality than of refreshing saneness.[2] Here one finds reproduced the account of the Religion of the Future, about which we heard so much at one time from the press, religious and secular: a controversy we do not care to reopen. Here one finds, furthermore, Dr. Eliot's always practicable creed of service. His idealism may not be ours, yet it is idealism, at least. The educator speaks out in the lines:

"It is a happy thing to have in youth what are called animal spirits—a very descriptive phrase; but animal spirits do not last even in animals; they belong to the kitten or puppy stage. It is a wholesome thing to enjoy, for a time, or for a time each day all through life, sports and active bodily exercise. These are legitimate enjoyments, but, if made the main object of life, they tire."

They tire others than the sportsman. Obvious as such a message as the above may seem to some of our readers, it is one that we can afford to hear repeated in this essentially youthful America.

Of course one is tempted to linger over certain other of Dr. Eliot's lay sermons. That on the Happy Life has its importance for other auditors than the students of Phillips Exeter, for whom it was originally composed. So has the account of John Gilley—Maine farmer and fisherman. So, too, the essay on Great Riches. These be tracts for the times.

Not so much may be said for each and all of Professor Wilkinson's fifty-four "little essays" *de omnibus rebus et quibusdam aliis*.[3] Professor Wilkinson frequently reveals himself, in spite of occasional piquancy, a sententious prophet of the obvious. As regards expression, he is none the less sophomoric for generally failing to attain perfect spontaneity. Passing over short papers of no great distinction on certain literary and religious subjects, one notes that he, too, like the other essayists named, is unafraid of old-fashioned themes: Hating, Forgiving, Being Sorry, Lying. Leaving the question of style out of account, one may say of Professor Wilkinson's essays what he himself writes of Matthew Arnold's letters: they are

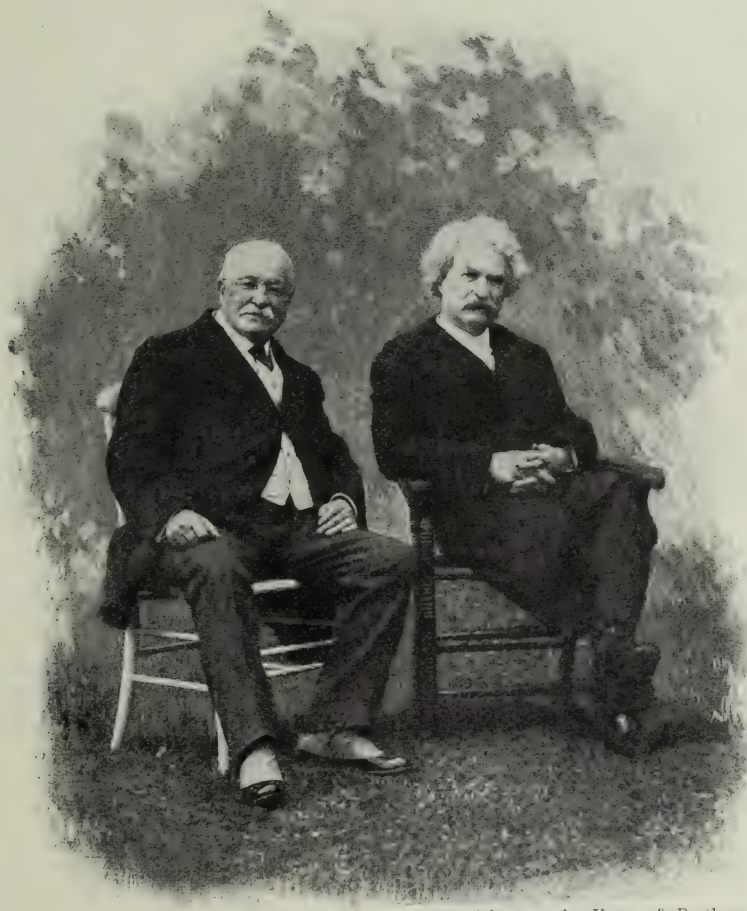
"now a little condescending, and now a little supercilious, in tone."

[1] The Love of Books and Reading. *By Oscar Kuhns.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.

[2] The Durable Satisfactions of Life. *By Chas. W. Eliot.* New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.

[3] The Good of Life and Other Little Essays. *By William Cleaver Wilkinson.* New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.25.

It is pleasant to turn from the highly seasoned but not always digestible brewage of Professor Wilkinson to the genial little volume, *My Mark Twain.*[4] That which is in both senses of the phrase the better part of this generously illustrated book is made up of Mr. Howells's recollections of the great American. To these charming chapters has been appended a series of Mr. Howells's critiques of Mark Twain's work, from a review of "The Innocents Abroad" down to discussions of An Italian's Views of Mark Twain, and a study of The American Joke. The reminiscences which precede these critical pages constitute a truly delightful tribute to friendship and a friend. The fact that the contrast between the sharers of that friendship was ever a striking one only adds to the value of both record and tribute. The "personal note" is here present—and that partially accounts for our pleasure in reading *My Mark Twain.* Now, in one sense the personal note is missing from another of our group of essays—Dr. Dowden's *Essays Modern and Elizabethan*[5]—for the titles here evoke no living characters except in so far as Pater and Ibsen and Heine and Goethe and Cowper are "living." In a larger sense the personal note is not lacking, after all, for here are the reading-reactions of an impressionable scholar, or a scholarly interpreter, or whatever fine phrases you may wish to coin for a critic who is always sane, always well



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MR. HOWELLS AND MARK TWAIN AT LAKEWOOD.

[4] My Mark Twain. *By William Dean Howells.* New York: Harper & Bros. $1.40.

[5] Essays Modern and Elizabethan. *By Edward Dowden.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.

qualified to speak on any subject he chooses, and almost always interesting. The Elizabethan essays here treat of Shakespeare as Self-Revealed, Shakespeare as a Man of Science (a warning for Baconians), Elizabethan Romances and Masques, and Elizabethan Psychology.

Objectively less literary, but in no sense of the word less "literature" than Professor Dowden's studies, is the volume by Dr. Jacks, editor of the *Hibbert Journal, Mad Shepherds and Other Human Studies.*[6] Here are described and set into contrasted action a group of provincial Englishmen including, besides the "Mad" Shepherd, an extraordinary shoemaker, one or more farmers contributory of humor, a rector, and a rector's wife who was formerly an actress and always a richly human and lovable figure. Since we may call almost anything that defies formal classification an "essay," we may well close the chapter in praising the simplicity, the sympathy, and the convincing truth of these pages. A strong feeling for life and appreciation of character could alone make possible this most enjoyable book, that is distinguished by as keen a power of observation as Mr. Galsworthy himself commands. By it we are reminded that, in spite of the generalizations with which this rapid survey of recent essay writing was introduced, not all modern essays are written by those who spend their days and nights alike sitting in the ingle-nook. The true essayist gazes at the world thru his study windows; he is, none the less, a sharer in the life and mental turmoil of the world without.

[6] MAD SHEPHERDS AND OTHER HUMAN STUDIES. *By L. P. Jacks.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.20



FROM "FLORIDA TRAILS," BY WINTHROP PACKARD.
(Small, Maynard & Co.)

Monypenny's Life of Disraeli

Admirers of Disraeli who have had to wait unusually long for a biography based on Disraeli's correspondence, will be inclined to regret that the three volumes of Mr. Monypenny's work were not published at the same time.* Disraeli was born in 1804, and the first volume carries the story of his life only to 1837, when, after many failures he finally succeeded in securing a seat in the House of Commons for Maidstone. Disraeli, for reasons not clearly explained, did not go to either Oxford or Cambridge. His father, who had inherited his fortune, was in easy circumstances for a man of his tastes and pursuits; and there was no religious obstacle in the way of Disraeli's entering the university, for altho he was born a Jew, and his father to the end of his life continued in the Jewish faith, Disraeli was baptized into the Established Church when he was thirteen years of age, so that the religious tests imposed at the universities at this time would not have served to exclude Disraeli from either Oxford or Cambridge.

Even the keenest of Disraeli's admirers—those who like to dwell on his success in building up the Conservative party after the split over Peel's free trade policy in 1846, and on the popularity and splendor of later years—must concede that the period from 1821 to 1837 forms the least likeable portion of Disraeli's remarkable career. He was not the kind of youth to take to the law or to desire to practice it in the privacy of a solicitor's office. He was too much

*THE LIFE OF BENJAMIN DISRAELI, EARL OF BEACONSFIELD. *By William Flavell Monypenny.* Vol. I. 1804-37. With portraits and illustrations. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pp. ix-401. $3.

of a genius, and from the first too bent on making a name for himself in literature and politics to be content with the seclusion of a law office, no matter how high the standing of the firm. Disraeli consequently did not finish his articles, and was not admitted to the solicitor branch of the profession. Later on, in 1827, he entered Lincoln's Inn with a view to being called to the bar. But the barrister branch of the legal profession, although it would have offered greater opportunity for a man of Disraeli's parts than the attorney end attracted Disraeli little more than the law office in the city; and in 1832 he took his name off the Lincoln's Inn books, and finally abandoned all idea of a career in the law. Before this time, while he was still an articled clerk, and before he was of age, he had dabbled in finance. He had speculated heavily in mining stock, and thereby incurred debts which embarrassed him for thirty years. Between his abandonment of the solicitor's branch of the legal profession in 1825 and his election for Maidstone in 1837, while he undoubtedly made a reputation as a novelist, he was an adventurer in politics, and to some extent an adventurer also in society.

Lytton Bulwer introduced Disraeli to London society in 1832. It was then that he began his career as a dandy; and it was in 1832, at the last election held on the medieval franchise on which the old House of Commons was elected that he first came forward as a Parliamentary candidate. This first attempt was at High Wycombe. He was easily defeated there; and before he was elected at Maidstone in 1837 he made six other full or half attempts to capture a seat in the House of Commons. He was, as Mr. Monypenny's quotations from his speeches make abundantly clear, a full-fledged Tory when he contested High Wycombe for the second time at the general election that followed the Reform Act of 1832. His Toryism is obvious in his declaration that the foreign policy of the Grey Administration "must lead to an ultimate loss of the sovereignty of the seas, the destruction of our commerce, and finally of our country." Almost from the time of the American Revolution it has been the creed of English Tories that none but Tories can manage Britain's foreign affairs; and equally long it has been the Tory creed that England is going to the dogs whenever any but a Conservative Government is in power.

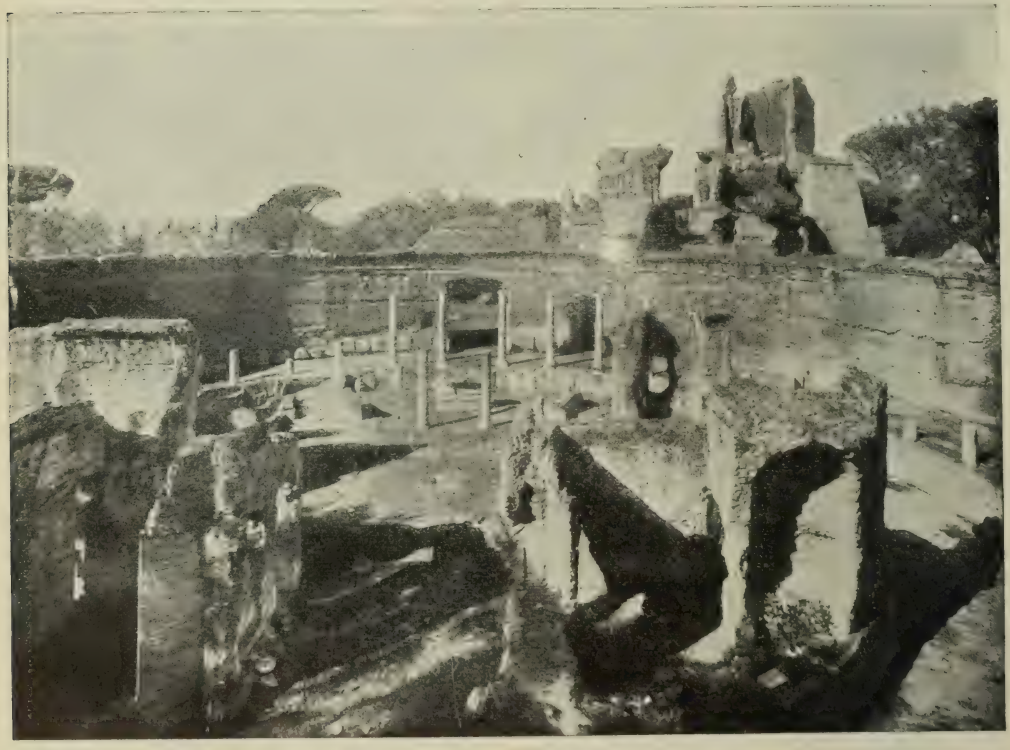


A DRAWING BY ARTHUR RACKHAM.
"The Rheingold and the Valkyrie"
(Doubleday, Page & Co.)

In the years from 1832 to 1837, however, Disraeli's chief concern was to get into the House of Commons, and political principles did not weigh over much with him, as can be seen from his letters in 1834. In November a general election was imminent, and Disraeli turned for help to the Earl of Durham, the greatest radical ever developed within the British peerage, and the statesman to whom Canada owes her democratic form of government. He wrote asking for Durham's help to a seat in the House of Commons, and also in disparagement of the Tories who had just come into power. Durham was sympathetic, but could do nothing; and eleven days later Disraeli wrote his sister that the Duke of Wellington and Lyndhurst, the Lord Chancellor in the new Tory Government, were pulling wires to secure his return for Wycombe, as a supporter of Peel's

Government. By 1835 Disraeli was of the Carlton Club, and thereby had attached himself to the Tory party, and it was as a Tory that he was elected for Maidstone. In those days Disraeli was more intent on bringing himself into political prominence than he was on working for any political principles. Mr. Monypenny concedes that he was a political time-server and adventurer, and that notoriety was to him as the breath of his nostrils; and it is because the first volume must leave that impression that admirers of Disraeli will be desirous that the interval before the publication of the two succeeding volumes should be as short as possible. Self assurance, egoism, vanity, and showiness almost infantile in its manifestations, are so characteristic of Disraeli of this period that American students of English politics who know the Disraeli of his later career cannot fail to be eager for the publication of the succeeding volumes. They will desire to learn how a man of these characteristics, a man who could write the Runnymede letters, with their cheap and vulgar abuse of contemporary statesmen, an adventurer who was perpetually dodging money-lenders and sheriff's officers, could develop into the leader of the aristocratic party in English politics, and the most valued of Queen Victoria's later prime ministers.

No writer of political biography ever had a more difficult task than Mr. Monypenny. Most of his difficulties lay in the early years of Disraeli's career, and Mr. Monypenny has surmounted them in this first volume in a way that cannot fail to be satisfactory to Disraeli's admirers, and that will ensure a welcome for his succeeding volumes even from students of English politics who can see little in Disraeli's career that is commendable. The test for Mr. Monypenny thus came early in his task, and his success with the first volume makes it obvious that no mistake was made by the trustees who had Disraeli's papers so long in charge when at last these were handed over to Mr. Monypenny, and he was entrusted with the preparation of the long over-due biography.



RUINS AT TIVOLI (HADRIANS VILLA).
From Elizabeth W. Champney's "Romance of Imperial Rome." (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)



L'AMI DES HUMBLES.
Leon L'Hermitte.

The Boston Museum of Fine Arts, Giving a descriptive and critical account of its treasures, which represent the arts and crafts from remote antiquity to the present time. By Julia de Wolf Addison. Illustrated. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.

The new building of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts which was opened last season has stimulated fresh interest in the fine collections which it holds and displays so advantageously. The arrangement of the various departments is calculated to assist the visitor in tracing the development of the arts in different countries. In Mrs. Addison's descriptive volume the reader will find an efficient helper to a comprehensive understanding of the Museum and its treasures. The author's large experience and enthusiasm are fully matched by her discriminating taste and accurate knowledge. One is almost overwhelmed with the wealth of information brought forward at the suggestion of some old Persian rug or rare piece of porcelain. The hundred and more pages devoted to the picture galleries constitute a tolerably good sketch of modern painting, illuminated as they are with many biographical notes and interesting anecdotes, while almost as much may be said for the entertaining chapters on textiles and pottery, Egyptian and classical antiquities, and particularly oriental art, in which the Boston Museum takes a very high rank. In a book designed for popular reading such discussions as that of the disputed Velasquez might better have been replaced with material of less local interest, but excellence of proportion is not one of the characteristics of this volume. A careful reading of the book would result not only in a good preparation to enjoy the rich treasures of the Museum, but also in acquiring a serviceable introduction to the history of the arts and crafts. Such a work as Mrs. Addison's would, however, be of small value to any one not actually visiting the Museum, without the collaboration of the illustrator. As it is, more than fifty treasures of the Huntington Avenue institution are reproduced.

A History of Verona. By A. M. Allen. Edited by Edward Armstrong. With twenty Illustrations and three Maps. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

The story of Verona, like that of so many of the old towns of Upper Italy, emerging from the Roman civilization, overwhelmed by the Gothic darkness, is the story of a small republic, or commonwealth, based on trade, which brought commodities from the four quarters of a rich valley, whose levels of plowed land were the envy of its castled hills. As the castled hills developed hunters of wild beasts and eventually became the choice home of wilder men, the comfortable commonwealth below, at the confluence of many valleys and many golden streams, was forced to pay toll to savagery, to furnish it bread and wine and the spices of a rich table. Out of the commonwealth grew the armed guild strong enough of hand to protect itself and to maintain order until it forgot itself in the occupations of trade, when some mailed hand or frontlet of brass assumed the business of saving the commonwealth. In the process the commonwealth disappeared. The armed league from the castled hills took charge of the effects. A miniature empire succeeded. A bigger empire from beyond the Alps dropped in casually to help, and the disorder of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries reddened both castled hills and fertile plains with slaughter such as has for six centuries made the heart sick, and peopled Dante's strange world under those wonderful hills with devils which even the herd of swine that ran down to the ancient Judean sea would have declined to swallow. This series of changes thru which Verona ran—its Roman origin, its commune, its guilds, its Ezzilinos, its Scaligeri, and with it all its marvelous development of art, is well handled by the author, who follows the complicated details of commercial law rising out of the necessities of a mercantile community with as much lucidity as that which he displays in following the devious maneuverings of imperial armies. It is the history of a colony, a commune, a little front-yard empire, a tyranny, and a slaughter-house of all the humanities, and it is worth studying, now that trade is again under the sweat of the gauntleted brow.

Literary Notes

....Björnson's famous play "A Lesson in Marriage" is brought out by Brandeis Publishing Co., New York. The translator is Miss Grace Isabel Colbron. This is the first English version of the play.

....Among the publications of the Neale Co. (Washington) appears *A Texas Pioneer,* a narrative of overland staging and frontier scrapes, told in the first person by August Santleben, and edited by F. D. Affleck ($2).

....The charm of Ruth McEnery Stuart's fiction is not missing from her *Little Mary Ellen,* a tale that is printed as a volume in itself by the Bobbs-Merrill Company. The little book is decorated by Ruth Sypherd Clements.

....The humorous poem in which Wallace Irwin has celebrated Colonel Roosevelt, and which originally appeared periodically, is now published, with the illustration by H. L. Blumenthal, by B. W. Huebsch (*The Teddysee;* seventy-five cents).

....*The Life and Times of the Rt. Hon. Cecil John Rhodes* have now been put into two stout volumes by the Hon. Sir Lewis Michell, Member of the Executive Council, Cape Colony. The book is published with illustrations, by Mitchell Kennerley. ($7.50.)

....Christmas would not be Christmas without a new picture book from Arthur Rackham. This time it is Margaret Armour's translation of *The Rheingold and The Valkyrie* (Doubleday, Page. $5). It is a handsome volume, offering full play for the exercise of Mr. Rackman's now delicate, now grotesque imagination.

....An offering of the Neale Co. (Washington) is "a novel without a hero" by Victor Mapes: *The Gilded Way* ($1.50). The "Way" is a certain thorofare of Manhattan, and Oliver Westervelt is Mr. Mapes's idea of the 'millionaire libertine." Mr. Mapes is the author of "Partners Three," "Don Cæsar's Return," "Captain Barrington," and other fiction.

....The Mohawk Valley has always been celebrated for its beauty, and the region is not lacking in historic interest and legends of Indian and pioneer. Mary Riggs Diefendorf has brought them together in an illustrated book, published by Putnams, *The Historic Mohawk,* which ought to be of interest to the descendants of the sturdy Dutch and Palatine settlers along the Mohawk River.

....An interesting form of university extension is the travel class which sails for Egypt and Palestine on January 28 under the direction of Prof. Thomas G. Soares, of the University of Chicago. The ministers and teachers who mostly compose the party will have daily lectures thruout the two months' tour and may receive credit from the University of Chicago for their studies.

....The October number of *The Journal of Race Development,* published by Clark University, contains nine important articles, among them a somewhat revolutionary conception of the future of missionary work by President G.

Stanley Hall, a survey of present conditions in Arabia by S. M. Zwemer and an account of recent changes in Korea by George Trumbull Ladd.

....On December 9 Atlanta celebrated the birthday of the late Joel Chandler Harris. An effort was also made by the Uncle Remus Memorial Association to increase its fund of $8,000, about one-third of the amount desired to purchase Snap Bean Farm, Mr. Harris's home. Mr. Carnegie has offered to give the final $5,000 of the $25,000 desired to provide a memorial to the Southern writer.

....Winthrop Packard's *Florida Trails*—a delightful volume by an articulate nature-lover—should form an ideal Christmas gift to almost any one: a consolation for those who can not follow the trails "as seen from Jacksonville to Key West and from November to April," an invitation for those who can. The photographs reproduced here are of singular beauty (Small, Maynard. $3).

....G. P. Putnam's Sons are the publishers of Elizabeth W. Champney's *Romance of Imperial Rome,* profusely illustrated, beautifully paged, and issued at $3.50. Earlier in her "Romance" series we had "Roman Villas"; the new volume treats of Sulpicia—the Sirens—the Loves of Horace—British heroes—the flight of Apollo—and other romantic matters. The story-teller's method is intimate. She quotes Tibullus and Augustus and Caracalla in their own words.

....*The Folly of Building Temples of Peace with Untempered Mortar.* By John Bigelow. A vigorous, allusive, and very elaborate argument of 100 pages, to the effect that we can never have international peace as long as as there is a tariff on imports, and that the true way for a state to raise revenue is to become a joint stockholder in the corporations it creates, the stock being given it in return for the franchise granted. The veteran author's remedy is certainly novel and we especially recommend it to tariff reformers. (New York: B. W. Huebsch. $1.)

....Professor Cattell's calculations of the magnitude and distribution, of the investigators of this country, which we discussed editorially in our issue of November 24, are published in full in the new edition of his *American Men of Science* (New York Science Press). It is the most thorogoing effort that has been made to apply mathematical methods to the evolution of contemporary genius and the results are very interesting to educators, sociologists and psychologists. As a directory giving the names, addresses and fields of labor of all the men in America who are doing scientific work, it is an indispensable reference book.

....Is America learning the art of play-reading? A most recent report of the circulation department of the New York Public Library lists among the books in demand, excluding fiction, Maeterlinck's "Blue Bird," Ibsen's plays, and Rostand's "L'Aiglon" and "Chantecler." The inclusion of Ibsen seems to suggest that not every one of these readers was simply priming himself—or rather herself—for matinees at the New Theater. "The Piper," Josephine Preston Peabody's prize play, which, after production at Stratford-on-Avon, toured the English "provinces," has, it is announced, gone into its eighth impression (Houghton, Mifflin Co.).

....Additions to philosophical literature in America are the translation of Bergson's "Essai sur les données immédiates de la conscience," under the title *Time and Free Will: An Essay on the Immediate Data of Consciousness:* and F. C. S. Schiller's *Riddles of the Sphinx: A Study in the Philosophy of Humanism.* The volumes are both published by Macmillan, at $2.75 and $3, respectively. Bergson's translator is the youthful scholar, F. L. Pogson, whose untimely death we now have one more reason for regretting. Both of these important volumes will be discussed at length in the articles on contemporary philosophers which is to be a leading feature of THE INDEPENDENT for 1911.

....Among the minor publications of Paul Elder may be noted the following: *Slumber Sea Chanteys,* the words of which are by Lucia Chase Bell and Rita Bell James, the music by Carrie Stone Freeman, and the margin and other illustrations by Rita Bell James; *Ebisu, the Luck God,* a bit of pure fun; *Love and Friendship,* new epigrams, by Lillyan Shaffner, with decorated borders; *The Potato Child and Others,* three tender Christmas stories the title of which is derived from a doll made of a healthy potato, by Mrs. Charles J. Woodbury, with frontispiece after a bas-relief by Elizabeth Ferrea; *Patience and Her Garden,* a whimsical parable for women, by Ida Smith Decker, and an *Impressions Calendar for 1911,* derived from various sources.

....The twelfth volume of Lord Acton's Cambridge Modern History, edited by Dr. Ward, Dr. Prothero, and Stanley Leathes, is entitled *The Latest Age* (Macmillan; $4). The preface opens with these cheering words: "Our task is now approaching its conclusion." The project of this monumental work dates from March, 1898. The first volume appeared four years and a half later. The present formidable volume extends with the index to more than one thousand pages, and has chapters on Modern Europe and Great Britain (Stanley Leathes), American Foreign Relations during the Civil War (J. Westlake), the Home Rule Movement (R. Dunlop), the French Republic (E. Bourgeois), the German Empire (H. Oncken), Austria-Hungary (L. Eisenmann), United Italy (Thomas Okey), Reaction and Revolution in Russia, and the Reform Movement in Russia (B. Pares), the Near-East (William Miller), Egypt (F. M. Sandwith), India (P. E. Roberts), the Far East (Sir R. K. Douglas), Japan, etc., etc.

....Fiction issued by the Neale Publishing Co. (Washington) includes *The Sowing of Swords,* with subtitle: "The Soul of the 'Sixties," by Hannah Parting, "of New England" ($1.50). This volume, too, is "edited": the editor this time is Elizabeth A. Meriwether. Mrs. Meriwether writes that the manuscript

was given to her, more than a quarter of a century ago, in New Orleans, by a dying woman, a stranger to Mrs. Meriwether. The story was submitted to a Chicago publisher, who advised against its publication at that time. "The passions of the war have not yet died out," he said, "and Reconstruction measures have embittered those passions. . . . Take your book home and lay it on a high shelf for twenty years; then take it down and give it to the world." "I followed his advice," adds Mrs. Meriwether. "I went home and put the manuscript on the highest shelf." The publishers modestly tell us that not since Jane Eyre's day has a woman's character been more ruthlessly dissected.

. . . .Lucien Price, writing in a Boston newspaper, tells something of the history of Meredith's MSS., one single lot of which brought $9,730. Whether the legend of the author's subsisting on oatmeal during the year that he was writing "Evan Harrington" be true or not, certainly the indifference to reward which gave these manuscripts their post-mortem value began in a period of the author's life when such a reward might have improved their quality. There are even some who say that "Evan Harrington" betrays that the oatmeal was eaten dry, writes our Boston cynic. Most of the items in the recent sale at Sotheby's seem to have represented the rejected first-drafts of his later works. In the case of "The Amazing Marriage," the whole framework of the story seems to have been radically altered before publication. But the irony of the whole business is that certain persons should be enriched today by the sale of fiction which now exists in thousands of printed copies, but which its author himself long peddled in vain.

. . . .The reactionary side of Tolstoy's teachings is brought out in a contribution to the Chicago *Dial* by Amalie K. Boguslawsky: "Tolstoy's Attitude toward the Woman Problem." His revolutionary volume, "What to Do" deals, she writes, "uncompromisingly with the woman problem." He says: "As stated in the Bible, a law was given to the man and the woman—to the man, the law of labor; to the woman, the law of bearing children. Although we, with our science, *avons changé tout ça*, the law for the man, as for the woman, remains unalterable." He adds: "Women form public opinion, and woman are especially powerful in our day." Here the theory. But Countess Tolstoy's words are singularly pertinent. "When I married Count Tolstoy," she has written, "I had modest ideas: that is I was willing to be second; he made me advance to first place. Since then he has desired to make me third. *Eh bien, non!* I shall hold to second." With the tragedy of the end before us, let us remember that the Countess Tolstoy was, according to the world's usual standards, a faithful helpmeet:

"Until her daughters were old enough to assume that duty, she was her husband's amanuensis; and she has always been the guardian angel who has protected him from the evil that might result in some cases from the extreme application of his theories." 'In her conduct and bearing toward her husband and his literary productions,' says her brother, Mr. Behrs, 'she always reminds me of a religious worshipper and zealous guardian of some sacred fount.' "

Pebbles

BUTITAINT.

Sincetheyleadedoutthiscolyum
We'venotnearlyroomenough.
Ifthethingwasprintedsideways
Wecouldcrowdinlotsmorestuft.

MRS. STRONG—John! Do you hear me?
Mr. Strong (meekly)—Yes, love.
Mrs. Strong—There is a little corner torn off your pay check this week. What did you spend it for.—*Puck.*

ALTHO the Christmas-tide is near
And hearts with joy are thrilled,
He sheds a salt, self-pitying tear.
His heart with pain is filled.

The news has come to him today—
(Could there be worse mishap?)—
His fiancée has run away
To wed another chap!

But there is more to hurt his pride
And make him feel a cur—
The knowledge that last Christmas-tide
He bought a ring for her!

A diamond ring—oh, luckless man!—
That cost two hundred net.
'Twas bought on "easy-payments" plan—
He's paying for it yet!

—*Young's Magazine.*

LORD CHESTERFIELD'S SON'S LETTER TO HIS FATHER.

I recommend to you, dear pater, to avoid being a fop. It is one thing to be polite, and it is another to be manly. Be natural. If you have no respect for a man, don't make him think you have. Hypocrisy is prevalent enough without adding to it by pretending to be that which we are not. When you are angry, don't deceive people by concealing it, but get it out of your system. Good breeding & good manners are very pretty decorations, but imitations are bad. If one has them not, why pretend? Let your manners & conduct show what you *are,* not what you are not. Deceit is a prolific worker of troubles, and instead of adding to it, we should strive to lessen it. You once wrote to me, "Determine to keep your countenance as unmoved & unembarast as possible." Why? Is not the expressiveness & mirror-like accuracy of the countenance its greatest charm? Then why destroy it by concealing our emotions? Surely you would not make people better by having them conceal their defects—for, what is *outside* is but a manifestation of what is *inside,* and if we take care of our inside, the outside will take care of itself. You will go down in history as the philosopher of deception. I would rather it be the philosopher of truth. I want my life, as well as my countenance & behavior, to show what I am—not merely what I appear to be. I do not aspire to be a cotillion leader, nor a dancing-master, nor a parlor parrot for painted ladies to admire; but, "as you know me all, a plain, blunt man," true to myself & true to my friends.—*The Caldron.*

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A War Scare for the Christmas Season

THINK of it—a war scare, a cry for soldiers and armament, now in this twentieth century after the birth of the Prince of Peace, and just as we are listening to hear the angels proclaim the birth at Bethlehem with the song of peace on earth and good will to men! It ought to be incredible, but into the heavenly melody breaks the harsh complaint that we do not have fighting men enough, that we must greatly strengthen our army, build new fortifications, and set the teeth of our artillery snarling and barking across the two oceans. That is the discord with which our American capital would drown the harmony of Bethlehem!

We are sorry for President Taft, a man of peace, in this matter. He is somewhat unfortunate in his inability to control his selected advisers. He cannot agree with Secretary Ballinger on the sale of coal lands, and now he very wisely hesitates to follow Secretary Dickinson, of the War Department, and General Wood, in their big demands for the increase of the army, altho he did accept their advice for the fortification of the Panama Canal. Usually a Cabinet officer who cannot agree with his chief will see it his duty either to keep silent or to resign, but Mr. Taft is a very merciful chief.

Secretary Dickinson, in a confidential document which he sent to the House of Representatives, not knowing that the House has no secret sessions and can receive no confidential documents, told what was meant to be an alarming story of the unpreparedness of our country for a war suddenly declared against us. We would have, he said, no defense against any first-class Power which should send against us an army of 200,000 soldiers. We have not as many soldiers as that all told, both regular army and militia. We ought to have 450,000 at least to resist sudden invasion and to man our defenses, besides the fortifications and armaments needed for the Panama Canal.

As to the Panama Canal, we need no fortifications, and have good hopes that Congress will not vote for them. We might put a hundred millions into fortifications and man them with 10,000 men at another big annual expense taken from the pockets of the people, and it would not suffice to make the Canal as absolutely secure as it can be made by international agreement, such as has protected the Suez Canal thru a terrible war and now for many years. That demand may be dismissed; there remains the danger of invasion by some first-class Power to be considered.

If there is actual danger of such invasion we ought to provide against it at any cost; but there is no such possible danger. If we are now unprotected, it is all the better, because there is no danger of invasion, and we had better save our money and pay up our war debts and the pensions of old wars.

It is now one hundred years, lacking two, since any nation has declared war against the United States and invaded our shores. During this time we have grown from a feeble nation to one of the first class in numbers and wealth, and also in the strength of our navy. Meanwhile the world has got new knowledge as to ways to settle international difficulties. They are settled now by arbitration, not by war. Under present

conditions, any dispute we might have with any other nation would be settled without war. The only use for such an army as Secretary Dickinson asks for would be in case of an attack by a first-class nation which refused arbitration and passionately assailed our shores.

But this is so absolutely unlikely as to be practically impossible. It is conceivable, in terms, but unbelievable. We are living in a new century, under new ideals, not the ideals of war, and these men do not know it yet. It is time they waked up. There is a huge hole in the earth in Arizona which geologists tell us was made by a mighty mass of meteorites that fell from the sky many ages ago. It is conceivable that such another may fall on New York and blot out its buildings and people, but we do not insure ourselves against the risk. It is conceivable that Great Britain or Japan may stir up a quarrel, break the treaties of arbitration with us, and attempt to invade our Atlantic or Pacific coast, but neither will do it or can do it; it is incredible, and there is no other Power that can.

It is common sense that we want to apply to this question. And common sense must take into consideration not merely the past, but the present; not only the ages of war, but the new era of peace. Let not this Christmas season find our lawmakers deaf to the voices of the new era. America has led in the arts of peace and in the policy of arbitration; let it dare to have faith in the fraternity of man and the federation of the world. Thus best would we celebrate the most blissful day in all earth's years.

The Elements of "It"

UNDER the suggestive designation, "It," Mr. Lincoln Steffens has written a vigorous description of the American "Money Power." By this choice of a name he has directed attention upon the protean and apparently inscrutable nature of "high finance." That it is inscrutable in fact, or even quite so indefinable as Mr. Steffens intimates, we are by no means convinced.

"It" reaches far and touches every individual life. A man's house may be his castle against his government, but not against "It." The law gives to every enfranchised man his one inviolable vote, but "It," without so much as a violation of the code of good manners, can confront him with the certainty of bankruptcy and destitution if he uses his vote against "It's" political machine.

The naïve assumption of "the average intelligent man" is that politics is controlled by business, that business is at the mercy of banking, and that banking is controlled by a few financial despots who "own," and because they own, "everything." How fallacious this assumption is Mr. Steffens makes clear.

Ownership, the legal title to fabulous wealth is, beyond question, the substantial foundation upon which control is built. If natural resources, including forests and water powers, iron, coal and copper, were owned by the people in their public capacity, and if the great funds of loanable capital also were owned by the people and handled thru their agent, a national bank, the control that "It" exercises over our entire economic, moral and political life could no longer exist. Nevertheless, "It" could never have acquired its present power if it had possessed and used no other means of control than the actual ownership vested in a relatively small group of multimillionaires.

The productive plants and the railway systems of the United States are, in fact, owned in the main by millions of unknown stockholders. The men that control them do not, as a rule, own a majority of the shares. More often than not they control interests in which they have comparatively small actual holdings. In exceptional cases, which Mr. Steffens cites, individuals have controlled important properties in which they had no ownership whatever.

In one way or another, then, "control" is obtained and exercised on the basis of a relatively small actual ownership. That is the cardinal fact to be explained in any adequate account of "It." How is the trick done?

Mr. Steffens adduces one device, namely, the voting of proxies. Often a group of men is able to obtain complete control of a property thru no more costly means than the soliciting and gathering

in of proxies from indifferent, "easy" and perhaps stupid stockholders. In any case, a big start toward control may be obtained in this way, so that the block of stock which must be purchased in open market to make up a voting majority is not a formidable factor in the scheme.

Conceding that this abuse of proxy voting offers a partial explanation of control, it is by no means final. Proxy voting is only one manifestation of psychological and economic forces which, in combination, constitute the "Money Power."

In the last analysis control rests upon the economic law of marginal productivity. The price of wheat is not determined by the cost per bushel to the man who cultivates exceptionally fertile land. It is fixt by the marginal productivity of the poorest soil that "demand" brings under cultivation.

Now it is only an application of this principle that we see when the private banker, instead of loaning merely the bona fide capital which he owns, uses it as a reserve against transactions three or four times the amount of his actual property; or when the speculator, instead of paying ten thousand dollars for actual stocks, buys "margins" on a hundred or two hundred thousand dollars worth of stock.

In like manner "control" in the financial world is obtained not at all by buying an unnecessary amount of ownership in the properties to be controlled; it is obtained by buying a certain marginal product, and thereby making the money available go enormously farther. That marginal product is not stocks, *but human conduct.*

Not to go into too much detail the big despots of industry and politics obtain their power by spending control funds not chiefly on actual property, but chiefly in putting the owners of actual property under obligations or under irresistible pressure. A million dollars would buy a million dollars' worth of stocks, market value. A million dollars can be so used as to command the voting rights of a billion dollars' worth of stocks.

Of course there must be yet other elements of "It" in order that these so far named may be effective, but they are neither mysterious nor concealed. How can men by tens and hundreds of thousands be thus put under obligation or pressure? Primarily and chiefly because in their own attempts to get something for nothing, in a small way, as the despots are getting something for nothing in a big way, *they have made themselves vulnerable.* From the farmer who sells his vote for five dollars to the merchant who winks at the graft of the alderman who permits illegal obstruction of the sidewalk; from the push-cart man whose vote is at the disposal of the district leader who looks after his license, to the railway president who is rigging a legislature for a franchise, men can be controlled by the judicious expenditure of a very little money.

Here is the inmost secret of "It," and it is not esoteric in the least. The big grafter grafts because a million little grafters graft. The financial despot rules because ten millions of lesser business men stupider and less daring than he, are trying, as he is, to get something for nothing, and are a little more afraid than he is of being "held up" or "shown up."

The Rank of Civilized Nations

THE annual awarding of five prizes of $40,000 each to the men who have done most for the advancement of medicine, physics, chemistry, literature and peace is of interest as showing which nations are the leaders in modern civilization. For the production of great men may be taken as a measure of civilization, and the judges in this case, the Nobel committees of the Swedish academies, and, for the peace prize, of the Norwegian Storthing, are as competent and impartial a tribunal as we are likely to get.

In the ten years of the Nobel Foundation the prizes have been bestowed upon 56 individuals, not counting the two peace societies. Their racial distribution is as follows: Germany, 15; France, 10; England, 7; Holland, Russia, Italy and Switzerland, 4 each; Sweden, 3; Denmark, Spain and United States, 2 each; Austria, Belgium and Norway, 1 each.

Here is another indication of the ambitious designs of Germany. She is bent on producing the biggest men as well as

the biggest ships. Her expansion policy is not confined to geography, but she aims at leadership in all fields of science, art and literature. She has received Nobel prizes for everything except peace. Yet that is the field in which other nations, especially England, are most anxious for Germany to excel.

France, in spite of her diminished population, still bravely challenges her ancient rival; might indeed be held to equal her if we add to her ten those from Russia and Switzerland, whom she has served as foster-mother.

But what shall we say of the United States, put into the same class with Spain and Denmark, and below Russia and Holland? As Americans, of course, our first impulse is to dispute the decision of the umpire, and claim that Europe has never been properly appreciative of our scientific and literary achievements. But the Nobel committees receive nominations from distinguished men of all countries and they expend a sum almost equal to the prizes in the investigation of the relative merits of the candidates. In their awards they have shown a catholic, if somewhat capricious taste, and an intention to disregard national lines. But after making all the allowances that our patriotism or partiality inspire, we cannot make out a case that is very satisfactory even to ourselves.

We ought at least to beat the Dutch. But this year's awards add another to the honors of the Netherlands, twice as many as we have now. If the prizes went in proportion to the population we should have to have sixty-four Nobel prizes to match the Dutch four, and that is more than the total number. Holland has about the same population as Illinois. Illinois has indeed one Nobel prize man, Michelson, of the University of Chicago, tho he was born in Germany. And our only other Nobel man, Roosevelt, is not he of Dutch blood? But, never mind, we will not let anybody rob us of Michelson and Roosevelt.

Let us come to close quarters on this question. The four Dutchmen are Lorentz, Zeeman, Van't Hoff and Van der Waals, all physicists. Now, what four physicists have we to match against them? Michelson, by decision of the Nobel committee, is in the same class; that leaves three. One other name we could with confidence bring forward as worthy to rank with the best in this field, Willard Gibbs, of Yale. He died in 1903, three years after the Nobel Foundation began its work. He should have received a prize, might have, if he had been less modest or his friends more energetic. Of our living physicists we will not venture to pick out the three who should precede these Dutchmen, for even if we should find names that undeniably stand as high it would merely put the United States on a par with the Netherlands, not where we aspire to be, in the class with Germany, France and England. Out of the seventeen other Nobel prizes in physics and chemistry eight have been for discoveries in radio-activity, a rich unpromised land recently opened to science. But American scientists have not entered it. With the exception of Boltwood, of Yale, and McCoy, of Chicago, both young men hardly ripe for Nobel prizes, we have few workers in this field.

There is not space here to go thru the whole list in this way. Perhaps it is fortunate, for while it is easy to say that we have not received our deserts, it is not easy to suggest American names which should displace any considerable number, even from our point of view, of the fifty-four foreigners. The reader who wishes to try it will find the list on page 1338 of Volume 67 of THE INDEPENDENT, to which must be added the five names given last week.

And now to knock the last bit of conceit out of us comes Professor Cattell, calculating in *Science* that our men of genius are getting relatively fewer. But he is equally pessimistic about the whole world; there is some consolation in that.

"The increase in the number of scientific men of standing is only about one-half so large as the increase in the population of the country.

"It is sometimes urged that our men of genius are drawn into medicine, law and business owing to the large financial rewards of these pursuits. Any one acquainted personally with some of those who earn or get the largest money returns will probably doubt whether they are in fact men of genius superior to our scientific men. The hundred physicians who have the largest incomes selected from the hundred thousand physi

cians of the country, and the hundred multi-millionaires selected from the million men of business, do not obviously surpass in ability or character the hundred leading scientific men selected from five thousand.

"It is indeed probable that the conditions existing in this country are paralleled in Great Britain, Germany and France. In no country does there seem to be a group of younger men of genius, ready to fill the places of the great men of the last generation. This holds not only for science but also for other forms of activity. There is no living peer of Lincoln, Bismarck or Cavour. An Academy of Letters is just now being planned in Great Britain, and its proposed membership is trivial compared with what it might have been in the middle of the Victorian era. It may be argued that we suffer from an illusion of perspective, that many a newspaper writer is the equal of the men of letters of the past, that our young doctors of philosophy would discover laws of motion if Newton had not anticipated them. But it would appear to be a sufficient answer to write the names of Kipling, Barrie, Shaw, Wells and Chesterton beside the names of Carlyle, Ruskin, Mill, Spencer, Tennyson, Browning, George Eliot, Meredith, Dickens and Thackeray, or the names of the leading British, German or French scientific men now active with the corresponding list for forty years ago."

The British Elections

THE British elections are concluded and for the third time the Conservatives are beaten, and actually are not so well off as in the last Parliament.. Never before in modern times has a party carried three successive Parliaments. The country declares a third time for the Liberals and their more radical helpers, Mr. Redmond's Irish contingent and the Laborites. The Conservatives cry out that it is again "a draw," but the previous election was no draw, nor is this. It is no draw when the Ministry has over a hundred majority. It is no draw when just one question was before the electorate, whether they would annul the power of the House of Lords to defeat forever Liberal legislation, and the people have spoken thus decisively.

It is amusing enough to observe the bewilderment and fright of the so-salled Unionists at their overwhelming defeat, when they were so certain that they would greatly reduce the majority against them. This is what *The Spectator* said on the eve of the election, and when Mr. Balfour had accepted its demand that his party should throw overboard protectionism and seek a referendum of the people:

"No reasonable man can, we think, assert that at this moment the Liberals are in a better position than they were eleven months ago. The most they can possibly expect is to do as well as then; but clearly they will not do as well. And for this reason. All the signs and omens show that there has been in the last ten days a very large defection of moderate Liberals and of Free-trade Unionists—men who in January supported the Liberals on the ground that the Lords ought not to have thrown out the Budget. . . . After Mr. Balfour's pledge that votes given for tariff reformers at this election will not be used to pass tariff reform without another and direct appeal to the people, some two hundred or three hundred voters will, on an average, leave the Liberals in each constituency. But note that there are no signs whatever that there has been a corresponding defection from the Unionist side."

Two or three hundred in each constituency would have made a great difference. But they did not materialize. *The Spectator* continued its prophecy:

"The Unionists are perfectly certain to keep the great bulk of the constituencies which they hold by small majorities, while, on the other hand, they will, save in exceptional circumstances, carry the great mass of the constituencies where last January the Liberal majorities were below, say, five hundred. They may of course do a great deal better than this, but considering the way things are going we should be very much surprised if they did worse. This should mean that at the least Mr. Asquith's mixed majority of Socialists and Nationalists will be reduced to thirty or forty. . . . But tho the teeth and claws of the tiger will be cut if the Unionists win only thirty seats, we want, and hope for, a great deal more than that."

But instead of reducing Mr. Asquith's majority to 30 or 40 or less, it has not been reduced at all, but actually increased. What now can the Unionists do; even more important, what can and will the overwhelming Liberal majority do? For answer we may turn again to *The Spectator* just before the election:

'Remember that it will not be necessary for the Government to secure as large a majority as they have at present. They may lose a very considerable number of seats and yet have quite enough Parliamentary support to place the Constitution at their disposal, for we may dismiss as idle the notion that the King could resist, even if he so desired. . . . The King will be bound by the decision of the people, whatever it may be. . . . For good or ill, the British people are going to rule themselves, and they will not brook being told that they cannot do what they want because the King may conceivably think otherwise."

That is good sense, and the Liberals can now afford to accept the decision of the people so plainly told, and proceed to take from the Lords the power finally and permanently to veto all Liberal legislation. That will be done first by another bill to that effect, and if the Lords refuse to accept this measure of suicide the King will have, if so asked by Mr. Asquith, to swamp the House of Lords with a few hundred Liberal peers. It would only be for a few years that they would serve, for they will be introduced into the ship for the express purpose of scuttling the unseaworthy craft and speedily removing therefrom its present crew. Then a new House of Lords can and will be created, for it ought to be radically reformed by dropping every man whose right depends on birth, and by having, as in other countries, all chosen by direct or indirect election. Then a real second chamber can be trusted to represent the people. As it is, none represent the people, not even the bishops. Herein is the fatal flaw in every proposal emanating from the Lords for the reform of their chamber. Every plan provides that the aristocracy shall elect half the membership. Great Britain is not now deciding against a co-ordinate second chamber, but against such a chamber as this being held co-ordinate, a chamber which is but a hereditary club of six hundred rich landholders

Of course, there will be a cry for another conference, like that futile conference of eight men who could not agree. That will be pled for only for delay. It could not agree to accept the demands of the Liberals. Its purpose would be only to stave off the crisis and save what can be saved of hereditary right. We may hope that Mr. Asquith will proceed with his program as promised, and without delay. The British Constitution needs amending, and the people have spoken for it.

But before the Government takes up the task of reorganizing the House of Lords it will be necessary for it to attend to legislation that has too long been delayed by their veto. That means local self-government for Ireland, and we presume and hope, for England, Scotland and Wales as well. Also, disestablishment for Wales must follow, and another Education Act which will put the public school on an undenominational basis, revoking the special rights of the Anglican Church. There is great work in store for the new Parliament, great reforms to democratize Great Britain, and we do not fear the laughable demonstration of the Ulster Orangemen who are drilling and buying arms.

The Passing of the Novel

An admiring reader includes in his illustrated "Book of Paris"* an imaginary interview with Anatole France. He makes believe, at one point, that he has remarked to M. France (to the great man's pleasure): "In the form of those books—*i. e.,* the Bergeret series—you have gone a step beyond the novel," generously adding:

> 'The novel is a splendid form, . . . but even the novel truckles to romance. It has too sharp a beginning, too definite an ending; it is too much a whole to be capable of entire usefulness. . . . Life is not like that. . . . Everywhere there are ragged ends hanging loose."

In the four books of the "Histoire Contemporaine," Mr. Washburn continues, "you have let them hang," achieving thereby "a wider and truer unity than was ever reached in a novel." And Mr. Washburn, who is the imaginary interviewer, obligingly informs us that to this speech M. France replied: "That was indeed what I tried to do."

Now the "interviewer's" admiration of M. France is scarcely keener than our own, and yet we for our part find it most difficult to accept with the interviewer's naïve enthusiasm that lack of constructive power which is only too characteristic of the witty Frenchman. As Mr. Washburn justly remarks, "The novel is a splendid form . . . and much has certainly been done thru it." We do not question Anatole France's ability to write books more diverting and more meaty than any but the very best novels ever written—this without adhering strictly to the novel-form: he has long done that. What we do conceive is that his is a dangerous experiment, marking a growing tendency: the breakdown of the *genre.* And while a France is above *genres,* if

*The Book of Paris. *By Claude C. Washburn.* Illustrated by Lester G. Hornby. Boston: Houghton-Mifflin Co. $3.50.

you will, a Galsworthy, or, say, a Washburn, is, for ultimate success, dependent upon them.

This is not, however, wholly a matter of French authors and American dilettanti. Some time since there appeared in the London *Athenæum* an article on "The Present Position of Fiction"—with distressing conclusions. Along with the doubling of the stream of English-made fiction in the last two decades, there has been what the critic calls "degeneration, leading to the dissolution of death." For all the literary forms are in a state of flux, as they have been ever since creation. And in the novel, we have been the witnesses of a gradual change, but of no general development. The so-called "serialization" of fiction is blamed for the more insidious of these changes. "Serialization," to be sure, gave to the world most of the great Victorians' work, from "Pickwick" down—or up. But serialization implies to the *Athenæum* a writing down to the requirements of a given editor, or class of editors: not simply serial publication. As one cynic has phrased it, authors write nowadays what they think the editor thinks the proprietor thinks the public thinks nice.

In this age of lost standards—or low standards—more than one literary form is threatened; tho more than one literary form will, we fancy, survive. Momentarily, however, we ask for a drama, and Mr. Shaw offers us a conversation. One suspects that Mr. Shaw writes "A Debate in One Sitting" only because he has found himself pretty much incapable of producing good plays, according to the old-fashioned recipes, with "talk" (but not necessarily ideas) kept within limits. It is a not dissimilar disability that best explains the anarchy in the novel-mart. For even if Mr. Washburn in his "interview" correctly holds his favorite to have gone "one step beyond the novel," does he not take that step because he lacks the final architectonic power—just as the *Athenæum's* "serialized" novelists lack M. France's splendid acumen and stinging wit? The recent passing of a Tolstoy, the recent emergence of an Arnold Bennett or a William De Morgan: these are events that prove this report of the novel's "passing" to be as "grossly exaggerated" as the premature report of Mark Twain's death.

Producer and Consumer

It is well to remember that the economic mystery which "the average reader" is supposed to be "up against" when he reads market reports and editorial interpretations of them, may have been created for him in large part by the "average" writer. As "producer" and "consumer" this average writer and average reader are fair average samples of producers and consumers in general. Both suffer from an under consumption of goods and an over production of values. The writer should offer and the reader should get more information. The reader should demand and the writer should supply less intellectual inflation. The producer should offer and the consumer should get more utility. The consumer should demand and the producer should supply fewer green trading stamps.

"Who or what are 'producers' and consumers that they should harass one another and disturb the peace? One would think that consumers had never put the kettle on, and that producers never ate; or at least that producers never bought and that consumers never sold. These are the questions and the comments of the "while you wait" philosopher, who toils not tho he spins, and is somehow fed from on high tho he repudiates Providence. Rightly enough, the embattled foes give no heed to his inexpensive instruction. They know that they are not one another, and that there really is something wrong with the world.

"Everybody consumes and everybody produces." Yes, of course, but when and which way does he get pinched? That is the question. Does the price of eggs so worry him that the hum of his factory wheels can't soothe him, or does the mortgage so weigh on his farm and his spirits that no cheapening of churns and patent milkers can cheer him?

If we had a few well made intellectual habits we should now and then discover the obvious thing as easily as Alice did in Wonderland. It would occur to us, for instance, as not so remarkable, after

all, that "producers" are in evidence when prices are falling and "consumers" when prices are rising. After that we might surmise that perhaps this points to some maladjustment of economic relations incident to a complicated, roundabout way of producing that we may consume, and of consuming that we may produce.

The while-you-wait philosopher is always a half a century or more behind the occasion. That is why his goods are ready for delivery. In the present instance he is thinking about a nice old world in which the farmer ate the pork and potatoes which he had raised. Let that same farmer produce milk for the city market, and with the money that he gets for it buy steak for his table that has come from the refrigerator cars of Armour or Swift, and things begin to be different.

And this is how they begin to be different. It is still necessary to eat material food, containing proteids and carbohydrates. It is still necessary to wear material clothing made from cotton, wool and hides. It is still necessary to build material houses and to use material tools. And so on. Consumption, in other words, is still cribbed, cabined and confined by corporeal conditions. Not so production. The producer no longer has to consume what he himself produces. He only has to sell. He, therefore, seeks to expand the volume and to diminish the weight of his product. For this purpose the stuff that never was on sea or land becomes invaluable. The product turned out is one part commodity and nine parts psychology. The consumer can't eat the psychology, but he buys it, because he wants to, or because he has to.

Right here begins the differentiation of which we have been in quest. The consumer that we read about is he who buys psychology with commodity because he has to. The producer that we read about is he who sells psychology because he wants to. These two classes stand over against each other, distinct and hostile, and are not by any hocus pocus of economic theory to be identified. An alternative class with which each *is* identified we never hear about. The consumer who would not buy psychology if he could help himself is the unknown and unsung producer of those actual commodities on which we live. For these he receives a marginal wage or a marginal profit. The producer who sells psychology to both consumers that want it and consumers that have to buy it is, in his turn, the non-advertised consumer of the toil and substance of them all, but particularly of the "suckers" who buy his psychology because they think they want it.

Arbitration with Great Britain

The recently formed American Society for Judicial Settlement of International Disputes held its first meeting at Washington last week. Not since the great Peace and Arbitration Congress of 1907, in New York City, has there been so many distinguished men called together to discuss universal peace. Most of the papers during the three days' session dwelt on the Arbitral Court of Justice created at the Second Hague Conference, but not yet in operation, owing to the inability of the conference to devise a method of selecting the judges. We have not space to discuss these addresses, tho most of them were of the highest excellence and many will have wide effect on public opinion at home and abroad. We wish only to call attention to a remarkable utterance in the speech of President Taft, delivered Saturday evening, at the banquet concluding the session. Said he:

> "If we can negotiate and put through a positive agreement with some other nation to abide by the adjudication of an international arbitral court in every issue which cannot be settled by negotiations, no matter what it involves, whether honor, territory or money, we shall have made a long step forward by demonstrating that it is possible for two nations, at least, to establish between them the same system of due process of law that exists between individuals under a government."

This is the most advanced declaration ever made by a head of a sovereign state in favor of arbitration. Tho the President, as he uttered this sentence, looked significantly at the French Ambassador, who sat next him, the inference was quite general that Mr. Taft had Great Britain in mind. There seems to be no doubt that England is ready to negotiate an arbitration treaty with us whenever we are ready. Of course, we shall have to make the advances, for it was our Senate that refused to ratify the famous Olney-

Pauncefote treaty of 1897 by only three votes of the required two-thirds majority. Much water has passed under the bridge since then. The Senate, like the human body, is supposed to change its complexion every seventh year. It is therefore the plain duty of President Taft to consult at once the co-ordinate branch of the treaty-making power of our Government, and if he has reason to think the Senate will ratify an arbitration treaty with Great Britain in which *all* disputes will hereafter be settled by law instead of war, to take up again the negotiations with our great mother country. England is surely sympathetic and ready. President Taft is prepared to take the lead. Will the American people let the Senate again block the way?

Amendments to the Constitution

One amendment to the Constitution is before State legislatures, and a second is not unlikely to follow. We are looking to the legislatures of the States to take up and approve the proposed amendment for the income tax. Eight States have approved it, and five, namely, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, Virginia and Louisiana, have disapproved. The last elections are likely to have changed the minds of some of these States, and it is not improbable that three-fourths of the States will signify their approval. The other amendment is yet before the Senate Committee, but is being favorably considered. It will allow the States to choose their United States Senators in any way they choose, either by direct vote of the people or indirectly by the legislatures as at present. There is a real call for both these amendments, and it is forty years since any amendment has been added.

Demand for Parcels Post

We note that our agricultural papers, we believe without exception, are emphatically demanding a parcels post. One of them insists that the recent elections have brought us nearer that desired object than ever before, because it places another party in control, and one that has pledged itself to this reform. Probably the enormous loss suffered by all classes of people during the recent strike in New York will also help us materially. It is interesting, at least, if not decidedly provoking, to read on a wagon in the streets of New York, "Parcel Agency for the Imperial German Mail." That is, the German Government secures for its citizens, here in New York, a service that our own people cannot possibly obtain from Congress. There is an international parcels post, in other words, that overlooks and tantalizes us. During a single year considerably over 1,000,000 pounds are dispatched from the United States to foreign countries, and about as many more pounds received in return. Over half of these go to Great Britain, Mexico and Germany. During the coming winter the people must be ready to insist that the next session of Congress be notable for practical work for the public good, instead of being exhausted on party squabbling and political skirmishing. We understand that Mr. Taft is fully in accord with the desire of the people for an express service, safe against strikes and adequate to our growing popular needs. There is no satisfactory reason why a package from a farmer's garden that could be carried in England for twelve cents should cost in the United States eighty cents, or why a ten-pound package, costing in England twenty cents for carriage, should in the United States cost eight times that, or $1.60. In England it pays the Government to carry at the lower rate; in the United States the Government could find compensation in a sum very much lower than that demanded by the carriers at the present time. There is no question about the popularity of the propesed reform; and as a matter of revenue it might be regulated in a way satisfactory to both the Government and the people.

A Program for National Health

The annual conferences which have recently been held, considering charities, children and similar problems of a social sort, have outlined programs for national health, emphatically more hopeful than any before issued. The Fifteenth Illinois Conference of Charities gives us a legislative and educational program of this sort: (1) Study by the State Government or National Government of the causes of mental

breakdown. (2) Elimination of inherited weaknesses thru regulation of marriage, or sometimes absolute prohibition; sterilization of those unable or unwilling to abide by laws regulating marriage, and segregation of the hopelessly defective. (3) Safeguarding motherhood, especially by relieving the wives of the poor of much of the severity of their present work and its attending worry. (4) The establishment of hospitals for alcoholism, so as to avoid the mingling of alcoholic and insane patients. (5) A more systematic fight against excessive drinking. (6) Every person legally detained for any cause to be examined for so-called blood diseases; if found infected, to be treated until free from infection, such diseases to be dealt with as our other dangerous infectious diseases. (7) Hospitals in every large city to provide early treatment of psychopathic diseases, admission being voluntary and with little legal formality. (8) The conference would provide for a more protracted supervision of insane persons, epileptic and feeble-minded, to provide against relapse. The conference goes farther in this sweeping reform, and urges public instruction in our schools on sexual hygiene, and the social evil and its consequences. It would forestall the poisonous influences of ignorant and vulgar associations. It believes that our primary schools are the proper place for this sort of instruction. It believes also that there should be public instruction in the higher departments on rearing children, as well as home welfare. Abnormal children it would turn over in part to the physician instead of the teacher. There is no question but that national health must become the overruling topic of education and legislation alike, and that right soon.

Harvard's Living Alumni

The new directory of the living Harvard alumni includes 32,192 names of graduates scattered all over the world, but chiefly in this country. This vast number indicates what is the enormous influence such a body of presumably educated men may and doubtless do have. Of these over 12,000 are in Massachusetts, and such a number ought to be able to make Massachusetts a model social and political community. We say this because it is fairly to be expected that where the educated citizens lead the people will follow. And yet we are not clear that the 5,361 graduates of Harvard in Boston really direct, with graduates of other institutions, the politics of the city, however they may control its business. We imagine that the 36 alumni of Harvard in Japan and the 53 in China have a larger proportionate influence than Boston's 5,361 As to the professions, Harvard, which was founded to supply a learned ministry, has a little over 1,000 living clergymen, more than 1,600 manufacturers, 1,716 financiers, 3,337 doctors, 3,554 teachers, and 5,300 lawyers.

Mrs. Sage's Model Village

The world may begin to think better of Russell Sage. He knew how to make money and to save money. He gave all his millions absolutely to Mrs. Sage, doubtless knowing what use she would make of them. We have a right to think of him as a man who was eager as long as he could live to heap up wealth to the limit, that it might be put to the very best use after his death. That was idealism under the guise of materialistic parsimony. That wealth is being most wisely used. One of the departments of the Russell Sage Foundation is engaged in the creation of a model village in Long Island nine miles from New York for the use of those of moderate means employed in the city. It is being created at a cost of $2,750,000, and will have the advantage of the experience of the best English model villages. Provision will be made for families, with gardens; and for single persons in a large apartment house, where one or two rooms, without kitchens, can be engaged by either sex, the meals being had at the restaurant in the building. This is not a charity, but will be conducted on business principles, an experiment which it is hoped will improve the conditions of the working people and be followed by others. In this we have much to learn from England.

The Baltimore Ordinance

The Baltimore City Solicitor says it is perfectly constitutional for the city by ordinance to segregate the ne-

groes, in order that no negroes shall buy property in white streets to improve their condition. The Constitution is evaded by balancing the rule with another that no white man shall purchase in negro streets. It is a trick and evasion, and ought not to be accepted as constitutional by any fair court. It is a rule to prevent improvement, to keep one race down, on the ground that to allow the movement upward of negroes would diminish the value of property. Well, what if it does? Are not men more than wealth? Are we not finding of late that legislation has been directed to the protection of property when the protection of manhood is even more important? And just now, again, when we are complaining so much of the cost of living is it wholly bad to have the rent value of a house reduced? All these restrictions are simply vicious, but cannot long be effective.

Great Britain and Germany

One of the important results of the last British election, in which for the third time the Liberals have been in power, is the control of foreign relations by that party. Hitherto the Conservatives have been predominant in foreign affairs, as they have been regarded as representing the nation thru the House of Lords, and for the larger part of the time in the House of Commons. But now the power of the Lords is being reduced, and the second chamber is sure to be reformed, so that not more, at the worst, than half of its members will be of the hereditary and thus Conservative rank. The Liberals are taking courage as to foreign relations as well as domestic affairs, and their chief policy is likely to be in behalf of peace and the limitation of armaments. Reports come from both Berlin and Vienna to the effect that correspondence is being carried on, initiated by Great Britain, for improving the relations with Germany and removing all occasions for jealousy. Chancellor Bethmann-Hollweg acknowledged a few days ago, in the German Reichstag, that there is such a correspondence going on, and its purpose can be nothing else than the establishment of a common agreement and policy as to matters that might arouse feeling, and we must believe that some agreement as to the limitation of armaments must be included. For years the fear of Germany has frightened the world, and the removal of that fear would be a blessing to all the world.

Racial Aristocracy

In discussing the reasons why the East fears and hates the West, the London *Spectator* dwells on one reason which we have had frequent occasion to discuss and which, we believe, is greater than any other—the arrogance of the West in its dealings with natives of the East. It says:

> "In the first place, Europeans, and more especially our countrymen, hardly understand the exasperation which is produced by the claim of the white intruders to be considered, not as friends or advisers, or even equal enemies, but as natural rulers gifted by heaven with the right to guide and control, and, we may add, tax, all black, brown, or yellow peoples with whom they are brought in contact. The whites claim, and have for a century exacted, the position of an aristocracy among races of other colors. The white man in an Asiatic State never accepts any other position than that of first, and that by right, not of his creed, nor even of his knowledge, but of some inherent and, as it were, divinely granted superiority. He never consents to any lower position, and is, in fact, unable even to think of himself in any other."

If true of the English, it is pre-eminently true of Americans in the East, as our native prejudice against negroes is added. Notice the late refusal of women on the Pacific Coast to dance at a ball given by the officers of the Japanese fleet.

French Thrift

The French farmer rarely cultivates more than two or three acres of land, for which he pays from $500 to $1,000 rent annually. The buildings must be of his own construction, and he must know the art of soil making thru and thru. He cannot fall back on commercial fertilizers to any extent, for that method of farming would soon swamp him. His family and those attached to it average eight persons, men and women. A little farm of this sort is made to yield over 100 tons of produce in a year. In other words, there is not an acre of land in France or Belgium that can be cultivated at all that is not made to furnish not only food enough to sustain a family, but enough over to buy the necessaries

of life. The keynote to all this is that this sort of farmer knows how to *make* soil, not to stimulate it merely, but to make it. He does not waste a single weed or bunch of leaves, and he burns nothing that can be fermented into manure. Will America come to this sort of tillage? It looks now as if we were well on the road. We are learning to make great use of glass in our gardens. The Florida farmer, who is up to the times, gets four to five crops from his land, altho that is not quite up to the French farmer with his seven crops. The old idea of resting soil is proved to be nonsense, for, rightly replacing the elements used up in our crops, the garden can be at work every day of the year. Our world is capable of taking good care of an enormous population, and it probably will have this to do. With war abolished and disease mastered, and national health the subject of education, the death rate can be reduced one-half. These are not dreams and visionary conceptions, but a statement of actual facts. We shall learn to assign not more than five acres to a good sized family, for liberal support and considerable contribution of produce to the support of those who do not own land at all. Five crops from ten acres equals one crop from fifty acres, but they mean five times the crop from fifty acres. Better than that, intensive farming raises each crop to double the average per acre, or more. It is all based on the principle that right tillage makes richer land, while only wrong tillage wears out land. This is what the open-eyed land tiller sees ahead —doubled population, better fed than the present population, and crops brought up to such a maximum of production that the United States can take care of half the population now on the whole globe. Nobody till very recently had a dream of the possibilities of farming. So much for agricultural colleges and science. Instead of a race racing westward after fresh soil, we are learning to make our own soil, and to fatten it as we fatten our pigs—fat and fatter.

It is forty years since the Franco-German war, and only now does the German Government think it safe to allow Alsace and Lorraine to receive the right for a very much restricted system of self-government. The Kaiser will appoint the governor and half the members of the upper house. The lower house will be elected by general suffrage, but to make sure that it will be conservatively inclined the right of suffrage begins at the age of 25 with one vote, and two votes at the age of 35, and three at the age of 45. All this shows much less faith than we showed when we readmitted the seceding States immediately after the Civil War, or than the British Government showed when it gave a constitution with equal rights to South African Boers and Britishers.

It was a visitor from Richmond in El Paso, Tex. He was told that Ed Lawson was in prison for an atrocious murder, but would soon be released. "But," he asked, "won't they hang him for the murder?" "Hang him?" was the reply. "Hang him in El Paso? I have been living here for twenty odd years and I never knew them to hang a man in El Paso for murder. They'll hang a man for horse-stealing, but not for murder. There was just one man hanged during that time for murder and he was a Mexican, and I believe he was innocent."

When in our issue of December 8 we spoke of Union Seminary as having a larger number of students for the ministry than any other theological seminary, we failed to have in mind the Southern Baptist Thelogical Seminary in Louisville, Ky., which has over three hundred students. That is the only Baptist seminary in the South, and almost the only one of any denomination. If one counts in the summer students, the women and the Scandinavian department at Morgan Park, Chicago University would lead all the rest.

Another most amazing scientific discovery is announced, that of an invention by which one can see right thru the walls of a house, or can watch while at home the performance at a theater, by a sort of Röntgen ray eye. We will wait before we give the story full credit.

Insurance

Not Yet Mutualized

THE annual meeting of the Equitable Life Assurance Society was held on Wednesday, December 7. It was expected that some announcement would be made by or on behalf of Mr. J. P. Morgan, in which his purposes in respect to the majority stock he owns would be indicated, or that some plan having for its object the mutualization of the society would be made known. The meeting, however, passed without incident; directors whose terms had expired were re-elected.

The conclusion, therefore, is that, assuming Mr. Morgan's intent on taking over the majority stock from Mr. Ryan was to effect mutualization of the society, he has in his efforts to do this encountered legal and material difficulties which may be overcome only by legislation. Altho the problems involved are not insurmountable, an equitable process of adjustment which shall conserve the interests of all concerned will alone be acceptable, and these interests are not those alone of the half-million policyholders of the Equitable, but include the rights of the holders of its minority stock, the number of whom is considerable.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society is one of the three largest life insurance companies in the world. Its business is world-wide. Including each sovereign State and the Dominion of Canada, it does business under possibly as many more governing powers the world over, and must comply with the spirit as with the letter of every law of each of these governments. It is evident, therefore, that mutualization in this instance, to be effective, must be complete; there must be no loophole left in the transaction thru which any policyholder with a grievance, or any stockholder charging infringements of his vested interests, may walk.

That Mr. Morgan has given serious consideration to the subject is believed. Governor Hughes, before his appointment to the Supreme Court, gave several conferences to Mr. Hotchkiss, Superintendent of Insurance, and Mr. Morgan's representatives, on the subject. Referring to this in his last report to the Legislature, Mr. Hotchkiss says: "The matter is still in conference between Mr. Morgan and his associates on the one hand, and the department on the other. While the legal problems are somewhat difficult and legislation may ultimately become necessary, the department feels sure that a plan which can have its approval, in that it will forever protect the policyholders of this great company, will ultimately be formulated."

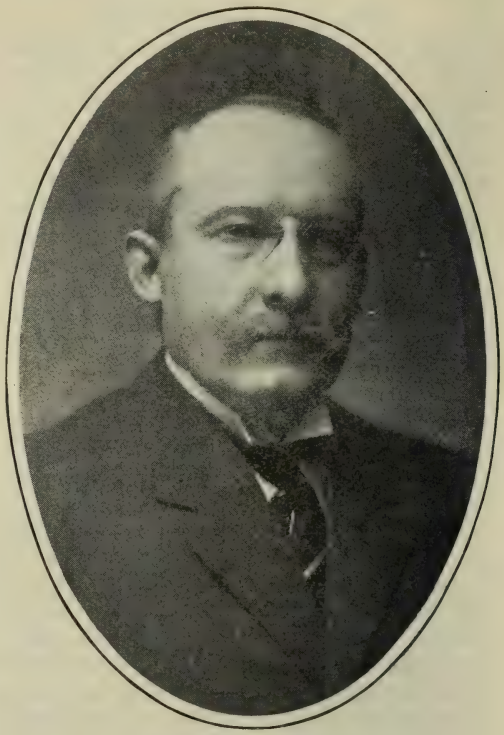
Much has been written in recent years on the advantages of stock over mutual management, and the reverse, in life insurance companies, and the arguments on both sides have usually been marvels of judicial presentment and special pleading. If permanency of interest, and safety, and assurance to policyholders, are the chief requirements of a life insurance company, then these results are to be obtained in fullest measure only under mutual management, judiciously supervised by responsible and enlightened government. The mutualization of this great corporation should be accomplished without undue loss of time.

We continue to encourage the belief that the Equitable has been rescued from the dominion of stock speculation by Mr. Morgan. For this service, which cannot be measured in dollars, the policyholders can afford to recompense him in fullest measure. THE INDEPENDENT has repeatedly urged the mutualization of the Equitable, and it is now hoped that Mr. Morgan, having once put his hand to the plow, will not be turned backward until the much desired end is attained. The desired end is the elimination of stock control for policyholders' control. The company itself should buy the Morgan stock, as well as the stock of the minority stockholders, and then make the Equitable Life a policyholders' or purely mutual company.

Financial

Fourth National Bank

THE reconstructed building of the Fourth National Bank, which extends on Nassau street, from Pine to Cedar streets, was thrown open to the public on Saturday afternoon last. The bank's capital is $5,000,000. Its surplus exceeds $5,000,000, its undivided profits are $635,000, and its total resources are more than $45,200,000. The new president, James G. Cannon, who was born in Delhi, N. Y., in 1858, entered the service of the Fifth Avenue Bank as a messenger boy in 1876, when he was eighteen years old. He rose from one position to another until he became cashier, and in 1890 resigned to become vice-president of the Fourth National Bank. Mr. Cannon succeeds as president J. Edward Simmons, who was likewise president of the Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Cannon is a director of the Bankers' Trust Company, Fifth Avenue Bank, Franklin Savings Bank, Metropolitan Trust Company and other financial and commercial institutions. He is chairman of the board of directors of the H. W. Johns-Manville Company and president of the board of trustees of the Hahnemann Hospital of the City of New York, and author of "Clearing Houses—Their History, Methods and Administration."



JAMES G. CANNON,
President Fourth National Bank, New York.



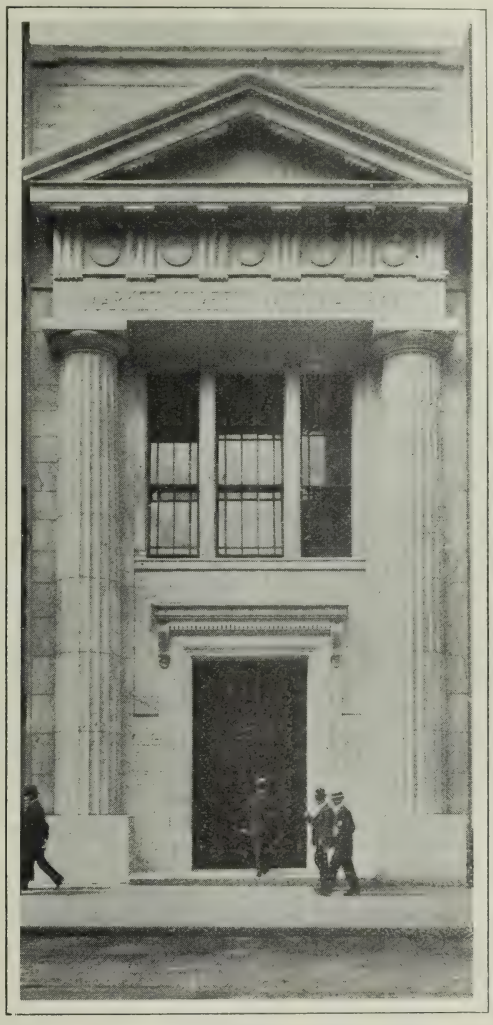
CHARLES S. CALWELL,
President Corn Exchange National Bank, Philadelphia.

....The youngest bank president in Philadelphia is Charles S. Calwell, recently elected to the presidency of the Corn Exchange National Bank. Mr. Calwell was born in Philadelphia in 1871, and at the age of twenty entered the Corn Exchange as an assistant to the receiving teller, and has occupied the positions of cashier and vice-president. His promotion is due to his natural apti-

tude for banking. The Corn Exchange has a capital of $1,000,000, surplus and net profits of $1,532,398, and total resources of $23,957,610.

Useful Bond Tables

On the pages immediately following we publish complete and trustworthy tables relating to all the bonds reported in the regular daily lists of the New York Stock Exchange. These comprehensive tables have been prepared for us by Francis Emory Fitch, the well-known compiler and publisher of standard quotation statements and other Stock Exchange records. They show the title of each bond; its rate of interest; the year of its maturity; the dates of interest payments; income (or annual return, irrespective of maturity); yield (or approximate annual return, if the bond be held until maturity); the highest and lowest prices, with dates, in recent years; and prices at latest sales, with dates. Other useful information is included. The average investor who finds in these tables certain issues which are commended by their income figures, and which, altho not prominent in the market, may be of excellent quality, should seek the advice of bankers who are familiar with the history and condition of securities of this kind.



MARKET STREET NATIONAL BANK, Philadelphia.

....Charles H. Imhoff, who recently resigned as vice-president of the Chatham National Bank, has been elected vice-president of the Mercantile National Bank, of the City of New York. Mr. Imhoff was with the First National Bank of Lincoln, Neb., from 1880 until 1886. He was cashier of the Union Savings Bank of Lincoln until 1898, when he moved to New York and became vice-president of the Ninth National Bank, and later had charge of the bond department of Harriman & Co., from which firm he resigned to accept the vice-presidency of the Chatham. The Mercantile Bank, of which Willis G. Nash is president, is over sixty years old and has a capital and surplus of $5,000,000.

....One of the most recently constructed banking houses is the Market Street National Bank, of Philadelphia. The building, occupied solely by the bank, stands upon the site used by the Market Street Bank since its organization in 1887. The capital is $1,000,000. The officers are James F. Sullivan, president; George H. Earle, Jr., and George D. McCreary, vice-presidents; William P. Sinnett, cashier.

....Reports published in Germany show that the United States in 1909 produced 59 per cent., and consumed nearly 38 per cent., of the world's output of copper.

This List contains all of the Bonds reported on the regular daily New York Stock Exchange Lists.
Prices include interest to date of sale. Prices ex-interest are distinguished by an x.
Under INCOME will be found the annual return of the investment, irrespective of maturity.
Under YIELD is given the approximate annual return if held till maturity.
● Legal for investment for Savings Banks New York State.

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield +	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date. Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date. Lowest	Last Sale
Alabama Cent R 1st g 6s....1918	5.56	4.80	113 Jan 4, 06	107⅛Nov 21, 10	107⅛Nov 21, 10
Alabama Midland 1st gtd g 5s....1928	4·59	4.30	111 Sept 3, 09	109 Sept 18, 09	109 Sept 18, 09
● Alb & Sus cnv con 40 yr gtd g 3½s1946	3 78	3.89	118⅝Nov 22, 06	84 Oct 26, 07	92½Dec 9, 10
do registered	3.57	3.60	98 Aug 6, 08	98 Aug 6, 08	98 Dec 6, 08
● Allegh Valley gen gtd g 4s....1942	4.00	4.00	102¾Apr 9, 10	99 June 21, 07	100 Aug 7, 10
Allegheny & Westn 1st g 4s....1998	4.17	4.17	103½Feb 6, 07	96 July 6, 10	96 Oct 8 10
Ann Arbor 1st g 4s....1995	5 16	5.18	99 Jan 19, 06	72 Nov 12, 07	77½Dec 8 10
● Atch Top & Santa Fe Ry gen g 4s.1995	4.05	4.05	104½Jan 29, 06	89½Nov 18, 07	98¾Dec 13, 10
do registered....	4.08	4.08	108½Jan 23, 06	90½Nov 14, 07	98 June 3, 10
do adjustment g 4s....1995	4.42	4.43	97⅝Jan 23, 06	77½Nov 4, 07	90⅜Dec 9, 10
do do registered....	4.34	4.35	92¼Feb 9, 09	86 Apr 30, 07	92¼Feb 9, 09
do do stamped....	4 40	4.41	97 Jan 19, 06	77 Oct 25, 07	90⅞Dec 13, 10
do do registered....	4.35	4.36	92 Feb 16, 07	89 Dec 11, 06	92 Jan 4, 10
do fifty-year conv g 4s....1955	3 83	3 79	123⅜Oct 2, 09	80 Nov 21, 07	104½Dec 6, 10
do do registered....	3.28	3.09	122 Jan 8, 10	86 Dec 30, 07	122 Jan 8, 10
do conv 4s issue of 1909....1955	3.80	3.75	121¼Sept 28, 09	105 Oct 7, 10	105¼Nov 29, 10
do do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
do 4% cnv bonds issue of 1910 due1960	3.91	3.90	104¼Apr 2, 10	98 Aug 1, 10	102½Dec 13, 10
do do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
do sub rcts 1st instal paid....	3.83	.....	104½Oct 18, 10	102 July 11, 10	104½Oct 18, 10
do sub rcts for 4% conv bonds 3d instal paid....	3.85	.....	117 Mar 9, 10	102 Aug 26, 10	104 Nov 10, 10
do 10-year conv 5s....1917	4.63	3 59	123⅜Jan 23, 10	89¼Nov 21, 07	108¼Dec 13 10
do do registered....	4.65	3.79	119½Oct 16, 09	107⅜Sept 23, 10	107⅜Sept 23, 10
do serial debenture 4s series I...1911	4.04	4.70	99 Sept 20, 09	99 Sept 20, 09	99 Sept 20, 09
do do do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
do do series J....1912	4.04	4.47	98⅜Jan 26, 10	98⅜Jan 26, 10	98⅜Jan 26, 10
do do do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
do do do series K....1913	4.06	4.54	98½May 25, 09	94 Nov 30, 06	98½Feb 25, 10
do do do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
do do series L....1914	4.07	4.48	98½July 24, 09	98 Dec 3, 09	98¼May 31, 10
do do do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
do Eastn Oklah Div 1st g 4s....1928	4.12	4 24	101½Jan 9, 06	91 Apr 3, 07	97 Apr 1, 10
do do registered....	4.15	4.28	96½May 12, 09	96 May 6, 09	96½May 12, 09
do Trans Short Line 1st 50-yr 4s1958	4.26	4.30	97 Dec 24, 08	92½June 17, 10	94 Dec 12, 10
do do registered....1958	....	....	....	....	....
● Atch T & S F RR Chic & St L 1st 6s1915	5.56	4.21	110⅝Mar 6, 09	108 Apr 4, 10	108 June 8, 10
Atlanta-Birmingham 30-yr 1st g 4s....1936	4.76	5.23	97 Jan 24, 06	80 May 25, 10	84 Nov 19, 10
Atlanta Knoxv & Nor R 1st g 5s....1946	4.50	4.39	116 June 6, 06	110 Dec 6, 10	111 Dec 9, 10
Atlantic City 1st con gtd g 4s....1951	....	....	....	....	....
Atlantic Coast Line R R Co 1st g 4s..1952	4 22	4.27	102½Jan 9, 06	80 Feb 29, 08	94⅝Dec 12, 10
do registered....	4.10	4.11	98½Oct 2, 06	98 Oct 2, 06	98 Oct 2, 06
Atlantic & Danville 1st g 4s....1948	4.30	4.38	96⅝Apr 12, 06	87 Nov 5, 08	93 Nov 30, 10
do 2nd mtge....1948	4.85	5.03	92 June 14, 06	82½Oct 31, 10	82½Oct 31, 10
Atlantic & Yadkin 1st gtd g 4s....1949	....	....	....	....	....
Austin & Northwn 1st gtd g 5s....1941	4.65	4.55	110 Feb 9, 06	107½Jan 11, 09	107½Jan 11, 09
Baltimore & Ohio prior lien g 3½s..1925	3.78	4 18	97¼June 7, 06	85⅝Nov 26, 07	92½Dec 12 10
do registered....	3.84	4.30	95 May 31, 06	88½Oct 5, 07	91¼Oct 27, 09
do g 4s....1948	4.05	4 07	105½Jan 26, 06	88 Oct 30, 07	98⅝Dec 12, 10
do do registered....	4.14	4.19	103½Jan 26, 06	94 Sept 12, 07	96½Nov 21, 10
do Southwestern div 1st g 3½s1925	3.87	4 37	93¼Dec 31, 08	80 Nov 25, 07	90½Dec 10 10
do do registered....	3.91	4.47	91 Apr 6, 09	88½Oct 9, 06	89½Apr 13, 10
Battle C & Sturgis 1st gtd g 3s....1989	....	....	....	....	....
Beech Creek 1st gtd 4s....	4.05	4 07	105½Feb 20 06	97 Oct 5, 10	98¾Dec 2, 10
do do registered....	4.06	4.09	98½Nov 21, 10	98½Nov 21, 10	98½Nov 21, 10
do 2d gtd g 5s....1936	....	....	....	....	....
do do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
Beech Creek Ext 1st gtd g 3½s....1951	....	....	....	....	....
do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
Belleville & Carondelet 1st 6s....1923	5 11	4 28	121 Feb 26, 09	117½May 12, 10	117½May 12, 10
● Belvedere Delaw con gtd 3½s....1943	....	....	....	....	....
Big Sandy Ry 1st 4s....1944	4 52	4.68	92¼Oct 30, 08	87 Feb 17, 10	88⅜Nov 28, 10
Boston & New York Air Line 1st 4s..1955	....	....	....	....	....
do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
Brooklyn & Montk 1st g gtd 6s....1911	....	....	....	....	....
do 1st 5s....1911	4.92	4 30	103⅝July 5, 06	99¾Sept 24, 07	101⅛Dec 9, 08
Brunswick & Western 1st gtd g 4s...1938	4.22	4.33	99½Mar 30, 06	94⅝Nov 22, 10	94⅝Nov 22, 10
Buffalo N Y & Erie 1st 7s....1916	6 36	4.90	122½Feb 26, 06	110 Dec 1, 10	110 Dec 1, 10
● Buffalo Rochester & Pitts gen g 5s1937	4.29	3.99	119½July 16, 06	108 Mar 19, 08	116½July 26 10
● do cons mtge 4½s....1957	4.16	4.10	110⅛July 1, 09	101½Mar 17, 08	108½Dec 6, 10
● do do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
Buff & Susq R R 1st refunding g 4s..1951	5 56	5.79	99½Jan 4, 06	72 Mar 17, 10	72 Mar 17, 10
do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
Bur C R & N con 1st & coll trst g 5s1934	4.52	4 28	119¼Feb 23, 06	103½Dec 5, 07	110½Dec 9, 10
do do registered....	....	....	....	....	120½Mar 16, 03
● Cairo Bridge g 4s....1950	4.00	4.00	105 Aug 28, 06	99½Mar 17, 09	100 Apr 29, 09
do registered....	....	....	....	....	....
Cal Pac 1st mge ext 4½s.... 1912	....	....	....	....	....
do 2nd do do....1911	....	....	....	....	....
Canada Southern 1st mtge extd at 6%1913	5.81	4 61	111 June 30, 08	102½July 30, 10	103¼Dec 10, 10
do 2d 5s....1913	4.96	4.68	108¾Jan 18, 06	95¼Nov 27, 07	100¾Dec 10 10
do do registered....	4.97	4.78	105¾Jan 3, 06	100½Dec 5, 10	100½Dec 5, 10

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Senatorial Contests

At almost the same moment William F. Sheehan publicly announced his candidacy for Mr. Depew's seat in the United States Senate and "Fingy" Conners, of Buffalo, formerly Democratic State Chairman, declared in his favor. "I could do no less for a Buffalonian," he said. With the news of Mr. Sheehan's public candidacy Washington heard that Mr. Sheehan had been "picked" by Tammany as the new Senator from New York. It is conceded that Mr. Murphy controls enough votes at Albany to elect his own man, and he apparently prefers Mr. Sheehan as one who could be depended upon to use Federal patronage, in the event of the Democrats controlling the Presidency, 1912-1916, in the interests of his backers.——Before the Board of Trade of Montreal, Governor-elect Dix, of New York has declared himself strongly in favor of reciprocity between the United States and Canada. "It will be to the advantage of both countries," he says.——The battle against James Smith, Jr., as a candidate for the United States Senate from New Jersey, grows more bitter. At Newark has been formed the Direct Primary League, whose purpose is to secure for the people of the State the election by the Legislature of the man whom party opinion, as exprest at the primaries, has favored, Mr. Martine. On December 23 Dr. Woodrow Wilson announced in a public statement:

"It must now be determined whether the present members of the [New Jersey] legislature are representatives of the people or puppets of a bi-partisan machine. I believe in organization. But when organization is used for the elevation of individuals whose interests are opposed to the people, I must resist it. . . . Before I consented to allow my name to go before the State Democratic Convention for the nomination as Governor, I asked the gentleman who was acting as Mr. Smith's spokesman if Mr. Smith would desire to return to the Senate in case the Democrats should win a majority in the State Legislature. I was assured that he would not. . . . Immediately after the election Mr. Smith came to see me and said that that had been his feeling, . . . but that he [now] hoped that the Legislature would offer him the seat."

Dr. Wilson has called to Princeton the members of the Legislature from Essex County, who invited Mr. Smith to become a candidate for the Senatorship, and has argued against that candidacy. One of the Essex legislators, James P. Mylod, has retracted, declaring in favor of James E. Martine, the choice of the primaries. There have been other desertions, but former Senator Smith's grip upon the State machine is confessedly powerful. In a reply to Dr. Wilson's letter, Mr Smith charges the Governor-elect with being intoxicated with power and popularity, and challenges him to name the "spokesman" who gave assurance that he (Smith) would not be a Senatorial candidate.——Col. William A. Gaston has withdrawn as a Democratic candidate for the Massachusetts Senatorship held by Mr. Lodge. A wide breach yawns between Colonel Gaston, who represents "the interests," and Governor-elect Foss, who is denominated by his enemies as "the political chameleon." Colonel Gaston says that he has withdrawn his candidacy "because Mr. Foss has made it impossible for a Democrat to be elected."

Political Corruption

The committee report exonerating Senator Lorimer, of Illinois, from charges of bribery, signed by all the Republican members of the committee except Senator Beveridge, and by all the Democrats except Senator

Frazier (Tennessee), was submitted to the Senate on December 20. Voting upon the report has been postponed. Senator Beveridge is expected to lead the insurgent attack upon the majority report. Pressure brought to bear upon Senators to acquiesce in shelving the whole subject has been firmly resisted, and there is an undercurrent of dissatisfaction with the report itself and the examination of witnesses which preceded it. Senator Frazier states that in his judgment the evidence established the fact that four members of the Illinois Legislature who had voted for Lorimer were bribed to do so, and that they were bribed by three other members of the Legislature who had voted for Lorimer.——Over 300 Adams County (Ohio) voters have been disfranchised after pleading guilty to selling their votes at the November election. Furthermore, a special grand jury has returned over 400 new indictments charging boodling, bringing the total indictments in the election investigation up to 758. Before the chapter is closed, it is expected that 1,500 voters, one-fourth of the county electors, will be indicted. The investigation has invaded even the schools and churches. A preacher stands accused of having sold his vote for $10. One man worth $50,000 sold his vote and the votes of his son and son-in-law for $7.50, below the average price. Pressure is being brought to prevent the grand jury from indicting men higher up, but it is declared that the men who furnished the money and the workers who did the actual buying must suffer as well as those who sold their votes. In Cincinnati as well testimony has been offered proving corruption at the November elections. The defeated Democratic candidates say they will be seated by the General Assembly when they take the testimony collected to Columbus. Prosecutor Hunt declares that all the grand juries in Hamilton County are controlled by the Cox organization.

Crimes and Disasters

Shortly before 2 o'clock Christmas morning the Llewellyn Iron Works, at Los Angeles, Cal., were partially destroyed by dynamite exploded from outside the building. A night watchman was slightly injured; otherwise the only damage done was to property. The works have had labor troubles, and the explosion is attributed to the Metal Workers' Union or its sympathizers. Following the Los Angeles *Times* outrage, the crime has aroused public indignation.——On the morning of December 24 six persons were killed and several injured in a collision of express trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Nevada, Ohio.——An explosion of leaking Pintsch gas used for the illumination of railway coaches in the yards of the New York Central Railroad, at Lexington avenue and Fiftieth street, New York City, killed ten persons and injured more than a hundred on the morning of December 20. The Municipal Explosives Commission, after an investigation, reports that the danger arose from bringing the gas in tank cars thru tunnels to the Grand Central yards, and recommends that hereafter cars be charged with the gas at the Mott Haven yards.——The coroner's jury which has investigated the cause of the fatal Newark factory fire of three weeks ago, has rendered a verdict that the evidence in the case shows that the laws had been complied with by the owner. The jury states that there are many other firetraps in Newark, and that the situation demands "immediate and drastic treatment."——On Christmas evening, Riverdale, Pa., a village of 300 inhabitants, situated near Monongahela, was burned to the ground.——Before a committee of the New York Legislature, Henry Evans, president of the Continental Fire Insurance Company, stated that the fire waste of the United States was from two hundred to two hundred and fifty millions annually, and exprest it as his opinion that the figure might be reduced to $75,000,000. On the same day a leather factory fire in Philadelphia cost the lives of thirteen firemen and a policeman, the factory being an antiquated structure, the weakness of whose flooring, that supported a great weight, was responsible for the loss of life. A public subscription is being taken for the families of the victims. The fire was set by a discharged employee, a Polish leather worker, and the number of injured is very high. Other fatal fires of last week are that which caused a property loss of $2,000,000 in Cincinnati, this also being a factory fire; a second Cincinnati fire

on the same day, December 21, resulting in a loss of $225,000; and the Chicago fire of December 22, which destroyed a portion of the Morris & Co. stockyards, and cost the lives of Fire Chief Horan and twenty-three other persons. Attempts are being made to raise a subscription of $250,000 for the benefit of the injured and for widows and orphans. On December 21 fire destroyed a building at Hudson and Vestry streets, New York City, with a loss of $75,000. It is pointed out that the New York Building Code permits the construction of buildings not fireproof even in the most congested quarters, and that even the New York code is more stringent than that of most American cities. On December 23 a witness declared to the legislative committee referred to above that Chief Croker, of New York, albeit "a good fireman," is "twenty years behind the times."

"What we want is a general recognition of the fact that fires can be prevented. . . . The general service of water ought to be utilized. Put sprinklers in, even in the little shops. . . . Jail your agent who sells fake insurance to the ignorant foreigner, and jail the president of your biggest insurance company if he makes a misstatement."

The Railroads

The annual report of the Interstate Commerce Commission shows that the total operating income of American railways, for the first quarter of the present fiscal year, was $230,051,828, as compared with $242,079,975 in the corresponding period of the last fiscal year, a loss of $12,028,146. For the year ended June 30, 1909, the operating income was $838,617,180, as compared with $741,547,922 for the previous fiscal year, a gain of $97,069,257. The commission says that, by means of the monthly reports required of the railroads it is possible to obtain current information respecting "present tendencies in transportation." In regard to the pending rate cases, the report says that every effort has been made to expedite the proceedings. The commission repeats its recommendation for "reasonable control of railway capitalization," and says that the system of accounts it has prescribed for railroads "has been drawn in full recognition of the possibility that it may be used in the administration of a law which will give to some Federal body supervisory control of capitalization." The report also says that:

"previous reports have made frequent reference to the need of adequate provision for the valuation of railway property, and the experience of the Commission during the past year serves only to emphasize such arguments as have been submitted."

Since December 1, 1909, forty-four indictments for criminal violation of the Act to Regulate Commerce have been returned and forty-three prosecutions have been concluded. Thirty-one pleas of guilty were received, and the aggregate of penalties received is $63,500. Of the forty-four indictments returned during the year twenty-five have been against carriers or carriers' agents and nineteen against shippers or passengers. In June Congress placed telegraph and telephone companies doing an interstate business under the jurisdiction of the commission. The report says that there are from 25,000 to 30,000 telephone companies which make provision for interstate commerce, and the commission is in doubt as to whether it was the intent of Congress to place all these companies under its supervision and control. It now has the matter under consideration.——On December 21 the appointment of J. H. Myer and C. C. McChord as members of the Interstate Commerce Commission was confirmed. The reorganization of the commission will take place by January 3. Chairman Knapp, whom Mr. Myer succeeds, has been confirmed as Chief Justice of the new Court of Commerce, and the term of Commissioner Cockrell, whom Mr. McChord will succeed, does not expire until December 31.——On December 24, at the close of a conference between railway managers, representatives of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and United States Commissioner Charles P. Neill, it was announced that there would be "no strike on the railways west, north and south of Chicago, by the engineers." The agreement provides for a general increase in the wages of engineers of 40 cents a day, or 10⅓ per cent.

The Prosecution of Trusts

Testimony was taken last week in the suit of the Government against the Great Lakes Towing Company, for violation of the Sherman Anti-

Trust law. It is asserted that this company controls towing on the lakes at all ports except Milwaukee.——Three of the sixteen companies which, as members of the so-called Bathtub Trust, were indicted on the 6th, have since withdrawn from the combination and returned to the prices current before it was formed.——It is said that the first object of attack in the approaching movement of the Government against the great electrical manufacturing companies will be a pool controlling the supply, sale and prices of incandescent lights.——Following the decision of the Federal Court in the Government's case against the anthracite railroad companies, under the Sherman act, a decree has been issued forbidding the Reading, Jersey Central, Lackawanna, Lehigh Valley and Erie roads to acquire or vote upon shares in the Temple Iron Company, or to exercise any control over that company, which, on the other hand, is forbidden to exercise control over the subsidiary coal companies.——Reports in the press show that a corporation capitalized at $4,500,000 is acquiring control of the oyster trade, having recently purchased the property of several companies on the coast of Rhode Island, Connecticut and Long Island, thus becoming the owner of 44,000 acres of oyster ground, with the accompanying wharves, buildings, etc.——As the result of an investigation as to frauds committed by the Sugar Trust in connection with tariff rebates on exports of sugar made out of imported dutiable raw material, Collector Loeb and the District-Attorney at New York recommend that the Treasury Department accept $700,000 offered by the Sugar Trust in settlement. The negotiations relate only to exports from the Trust's Brooklyn refinery.——The decision of the Supreme Court, reversing that of the lower court in New York concerning the indictments against Gustav E. Kissel and Thomas B. Harned (who sought to avoid prosecution by pleading the statute of limitations), requires the prosecution not only of these two men but also of the six Sugar Trust officers and directors who were indicted at the same time. Among these are President W. B. Thomas and John E. Parsons, the Trust's general counsel. The case is the one which relates to the closing of the refinery erected in Philadelphia by Adolph Segal and his associates.—— New indictments have been found against the Chicago beef companies and their officers, supplementing those reported in September.

The Philippine Islands

Nearly two years ago ago Theodore Kalaw, editor of the Manila *Renacimiento,* and Martin Ocampo, manager of the same paper, were found guilty of criminally libeling Dean C. Worcester, a member of the Philippine Commission. The sentences then pronounced were confirmed last week by the insular Supreme Court. Kalaw, now a member of the Philippine Assembly, goes to jail for one year and pays a fine of $3,000. Ocampo's term of imprisonment is six months and his fine is $2,000. In a suit against them for damages, Commissioner Worcester, a year ago, obtained judgment for $50,000.—— Troops are pursuing and attacking the rebellious Manobos tribesmen in the island of Mindanao, who have renewed their raids upon the planters in the Davao district.——An agreement has been reached for a parcels post between Hong Kong and the Philippines. Parcels not exceeding 11 pounds in weight and 3½ feet in length will be carried at 12 cents a pound.——In the Philippines, Secretary Dickinson says, there are more than 20,000,000 acres of public land fit for agriculture. Mindoro, with an area of 3,851 square miles, has an average of only 8 inhabitants to the mile.——It is alleged in a newspaper article that a Japanese wireless telegraph station, under the direction of a colonel in the Japanese army, was recently discovered in the northern part of Luzon.

No Intervention in Cuba

There was published in a New York newspaper, last week, a sensational article alleging that a large force of United States troops was held in readiness to be transported quickly to Cuba, because reports as to the condition of the insular Government indicated that intervention would be required in the near future. President Taft, the State and War departments, and General Wood, say that this is not true, that reports have not pointed to any need of

interference, and that the subject has not been discussed by the authorities at Washington.——General Guerra, commander of the Cuban army, whom one Perez and others recently attempted to assassinate, has resigned, and his resignation has been accepted. President Gomez desired to give him a mission abroad, but he declined it and left the army. He is affiliated with that Liberal faction which is politically hostile to the President. A statement addrest by him to the public indicates that in his opinion the Government was indirectly responsible for the murderous assault which nearly caused his death.——General Estenoz and seventeen other negroes who were arrested last spring, upon the charge that they were conspiring against the Government, were released from jail last week, the court having found no evidence connecting them with a conspiracy. ——A bandit named Solis has caused much excitement in Santa Clara. He kidnapped a boy named Fernandez, promising to kill him if a ransom of $6,000 should not be paid. Afterward he demanded $10,000, and now it is thought that the boy is dead. He also kidnapped a prosperous planter named Hera, who regained his liberty by paying a ransom of $5,000. The relatives of a second boy taken by the bandit paid $10,000 for his release. Solis gives a large part of the ransom money to the poor, and therefore, it is said, has the protection of many natives when officers pursue him.

Mexico and Other Countries South

At the end of last week the Mexican Government's forces had made little, if any progress in the work of subduing the revolutionists in Chihuahua. General Navarro and a part of his small army were practically surrounded at Padernales, and were so short of food that they were killing their horses. Altho he reported to the capital that a force of 500 men sent out by him on a railway train had met the rebels and routed them, it is now known that this force suffered a loss of about 100, killed or wounded, in the cañon at Mal Paso, and was driven back. Reinforcements will soon give him an army of 5,000. There are said to be 3,000 armed revolutionists in the rough country where he is in command. Mal Paso is 120 miles west of the city of Chihuahua. It is asserted that he put to death thirty-two civilians at Cerro Prieto, and that the rebels in revenge shot ten prisoners whom they had captured at Guerrero, together with several civilians.——The grand jury at Rock Springs, Tex., which has been inquiring as to the death of Rodriguez, the Mexican who was burned at the stake there, reports that there has been no identification of the persons who were in the lynching mob, and that therefore it returns no indictments.—— The "Hornet," formerly a gunboat in the United States navy, sailed from New Orleans on the 23d. As she carried no war material, the formal protest of the Minister of Honduras at Washington did not prevent her departure. Ex-President Manuel Bonilla and General Lee Christmas, the revolutionist adventurer, disappeared from New Orleans at about the same time, and it is thought that arms have since been placed on the vessel, which, it is alleged, is to be used in a revolutionary movement against the Davila Government in Honduras.——General Antenor Firmin, who led the revolt of 1902 in Hayti, has left his post (that of Minister to Great Britain) and is on his way to St. Thomas, intending, it is said, to organize there a revolt against President Simon. The Haytian Government has given orders that he shall not be permitted to land in Hayti.——The story, telegraphed from Port Limon, Costa Rica, about the sinking of an island in Ilopango Lagoon (Salvador) with 170 of its inhabitants, had no foundation in fact.——President Taft has increased from two to four weeks the annual vacation, with pay, of those Panama canal employees who are paid by the hour.

Aviation

A new record was established for length of flight without touching ground by M. Legagneux, who flew a distance of 320 miles in six hours at Pau, France, on December 21. The longest previous record was that of Maurice Tabuteau, who made 389 miles in almost the same length of time. Both were competitors for the Michelin prize, which consists of a bronze trophy and $4,000 awarded annually for the longest flight made during

the year. M. Legagneux also broke the record for high flight on December 9, by attaining an altitude of 10,499 feet. The highest previous record was 9,714 feet, made at Belmont Park, N. Y., by Ralph Johnstone, who shortly afterward was killed by a fall at Denver. The other member of the Wright team, Arch Hoxsey, won the world's championship for high flight from Legagneux by going nearly a thousand feet higher than the French aviator, on December 26, at Los Angeles. His barograph recorded an altitude of 11,474 feet. There was a high wind blowing and he was stiff with cold, but he came down in his characteristic spiral glides.——Cecil Grace, a nephew of the late Mayor Grace, of New York, flew from Dover to Calais on the morning of December 23, but was lost in the attempt to return. He reached the French coast a little more than an hour after leaving the English, and passed over Calais intending to go on to Paris, but he mistook the direction and went toward Belgium. At the frontier he met with adverse winds so turned back and landed at the aviation grounds of Les Barques, west of Calais. In the afternoon he started for England but apparently steered too far to the east and fell into the sea. A guardsman at Ramsgate caught a glimpse of the aeroplane about six miles off shore for a moment as the fog lifted, but that was the last seen of him.

English Affairs

As a final result of the English elections, the Government has gained one vote. The new Parliament will be constituted as follows: Unionists, 272; Liberals, 272; Laborites, 42; Nationalists, 74; Independent Nationalists, 10; coalition majority, 126. The total number of votes cast was 5,229,071, distributed as follows: Unionists, 2,415,280; Liberals, 2,293,894; Laborites, 382,158; Redmondites, 95,426; O'Brienites, 39,470; miscellaneous, 2,843. The composition of the last Parliament was as follows: Liberals, 275; Unionists, 273; Laborites, 40; Nationalists, 71, and Independent Nationalists, 11.——A terrible mine disaster occurred in the Hulton Colliery, Lancashire, England. An explosion early in the morning of December 21 fired the mine, and only a few of the three or four hundred miners escaped with their lives. Rescue parties, tho provided with air helmets, were able to do little.——Captain Trench and Lieutenant Brandon, the British spies, who were seized at Borkum on August 22, sketching the German fortifications, were found guilty by the Imperial Court at Leipzig and were condemned to four years' imprisonment in a fortress. Both officers confessed that they were gathering information for the Intelligence Department of the British Admiralty. Considering the Anglophobe tendencies of the German press just now, this punishment is unexpectedly lenient, and it is likely to be still further mitigated by a pardon within a year.

Canalejas Wins

The "Padlock bill," prohibiting the formation of new congregations of friars, passed the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 108 to 20. The bill passed the upper house nearly two months ago by a large majority, but in the lower house of the Cortes the struggle was longer and fiercer. It was not so much on account of the bill itself, which does not interfere with any important interests of the Church and is limited by a Senate amendment to two years. But it was recognized on both sides that this was the first engagement of a serious conflict between State and Church, and would be followed by anti-clerical legislation of a more serious character. Premier Canalejas in his closing speech disclaimed any hostility to the religious orders, but insisted that they must not be allowed to interfere in politics or to absorb the industries of the country thru the advantage of exemption from taxation. The Clericals, realizing that they would be outvoted, resorted to filibustering and tried to talk the matter down. The Deputies were in bad temper and the Chamber has of late been the scene of disorderly sessions, in which strong epithets were exchanged and fist fights threatened. The Carlist leader, Vasquez Mella y Candido, brought the most serious charges against the Premier, accusing him of engaging in a plot some years ago to dethrone King Alfonso. The chief evidence brought forward by Señor Mella was a series of letters written by Cardinal Cascajares to Queen Christina,

then regent, urging a *coup d'état* in the interests of the Church. Premier Canalejas declared the charges were baseless calumnies, and in his turn read a letter from the cardinal denying that he had anything to do with the conspiracy. On the morning of December 23 Señor Mella gave up the fight and allowed the question to come to a vote, saying that he stopped the speeches out of pity for the stenographers. In spite of this victory the stability of the Canalejas Ministry is questionable, for it is not united. Three of the Ministers—those of Public Instruction, Public Works and the Interior—are said to be dissatisfied with their shares of the budget and are likely to resign.

The Chinese Parliament

If this title is not yet proper it seems likely to become so shortly. The Senate or Assembly which was convened at Pekin for the purpose of facilitating, or, as some surmise, retarding, the establishment of a representative government six years hence, asserts that the representative government is already established and regards itself as a genuine national parliament. It concerns itself with foreign affairs, finance, sumptuary legislation, army and navy, appointments and internal improvements. It keeps in close touch with the provincial assemblies by constant use of the telegraph, and its resolutions on local affairs have more power than the Imperial edicts. Young China, now for the first time given power, or at any rate given voice, shows itself unexpectedly democratic, progressive and business-like. The provincial delegates have dominated the Senate from the start, notwithstanding the fact that the Court nominees and the Manchu nobility constitute a majority of that body. In fact, many of the Manchus side with the Chinese. When the Senate passed the historic resolution demanding the immediate convening of a parliament which the Regent had thrice refused, the Manchu nobles and bannermen voted unanimously for it. The progressives are not without friends at court, even in the Grand Council. It appears, however, that the Government is determined to resist the assumption of power by the Senate. The demand of the Senate that the Grand Council be converted into a Cabinet and that its members be responsible to the Senate was refused. Upon this the Senate proceeded to stronger measures. A resolution calling for the impeachment of the Councillors was carried by a vote of 200 to 25, tho in a rump session, for the Manchu nobles and Court nominees absented themselves. A memorial to the Throne was prepared criticising specifically the official conduct of members of the Government, including the Regent. The memorial declares that the Regent has no longer the power to disregard the legislative acts of the representatives of the people. At this the Government took decisive action. An edict was issued ordering the leading provincial members to return to their homes. The Viceroys were instructed to break up the provincial assemblies by force and to treat agitators as revolutionists, punishing them with the greatest severity. Another edict defends the Councillors criticised, and upholds their policy. Another reform on which the delegates have entered with enthusiasm is the anti-opium crusade. The plans adopted by the Government for the gradual abolition of opium are not rapid enough or efficient enough to suit the reformers. Not without reason, they suspect the sincerity of officials who are themselves addicted to the drug. The Senate has repeatedly petitioned the Government to prohibit absolutely both the cultivation of opium in China and its importation from India. Either alone would, of course, be futile. But Great Britain stands in the way of any interference with her opium traffic, for this would upset the finances of India, already in a precarious state. So it is doubtful if the Chinese Government could prevent importation if it wanted to, for this might bring on a war with England, as it did before.——The bubonic plague is spreading in Mongolia and Manchuria. The German Consul at Harbin has addressed a pressing note to the Chinese Taotai demanding that radical measures be taken to stay the epidemic, and stating that otherwise Germany will interfere. The municipality of Harbin has invited Japanese physicians to attend the plague victims in the barracks, as the Russians refuse to expose themselves.

The Naval Comedy and Peace Policies in Brazil

BY DAVID LAMBUTH

[Very little was heard in this country about the recent successful mutiny of the Brazilian navy and nothing at all about its inner meaning and results. Mr. Lambuth, who was in Rio de Janeiro during the affray and, very literally, "under fire," sends us a graphic account of it and an explanation of its political effects.—EDITOR.]

WHEN in the course of human affairs a country makes a fool of itself, it sometimes stops and thinks. It has long and honorably been maintained that the building of navies promotes international peace. It looks at the moment as tho Brazil, by a wholly original and rather circuitous route, has come to cast a certain amount of discredit upon that noble maxim. It has been a story of Frankenstein all over again. And certain of the Brazilians have taken the story to heart. Perhaps Frankensteins are more valuable than the world imagined. As a spectator I confess to numerous desires to retire discreetly and laugh. It has been such an odd way of learning convenient truths. Of course it was a Comedy. Nevertheless the whine of a shell—and it does whine—and the vicious spat of flame and the roar of guns from two of the biggest and most modern of Dreadnoughts infused just that serious and realistic element into the farce that even Broadway dramatists sometimes neglect. There is value in verisimilitude.

The bugle had just sounded "silence" at 10 o'clock of Tuesday night, November 22, when the crew of the battleship "Minas Geraes," at a shrill and repeated bugle call to "fire drill," or "collision stations" or something of that sort, rose *en masse* and overpowered the officers of the watch. Yelling "Viva á liberdade!" they burst into the officers' mess, tearing down guns and bayonets from the racks, broke open the ammunition room, and in a quarter of an hour had shot and stabbed the commander to death, killed two other officers and a seaman, and taken possession of the ship. With pistols at their heads the engineers were given an hour to get up steam. Before 11 o'clock the 22,000-ton battleship, with her round dozen of 12 inch guns, swung from her anchorage, her searchlights flashing, her "wild cat" whistle shrieking like a lost soul—or a whole boiler full of them—and the blood-red flag of revolt flying from her fighting top. Inspired by this example, the sister ship, "Sao Paulo," just one month arrived from her English makers, fell into line. The old cruiser "Deodora" and the high-speed scout "Bahia" were close behind. Firing an occasional shell that sent the torpedo boats scudding for the protection of the neutral shipping or that screamed menacingly over the roofs of the city, they steamed slowly up and down the bay, clicking wireless messages of defiance and demands to a frankly terrified Government.

The army rushed regiments in khaki to the water front. Beside the stone balustrade of the sea wall they waited in ambush for the "Minas" and the "Sao Paulo" to come ashore. (That, as far as I could gather, was their purpose. Ruy Barbosa carefully explained to them a little later that it was impossible for land forces to fight on the waves. So, presumably, the only way to get together was for the navy to come ashore.) When day broke at last and the searchlights dimmed and the gun flashes looked less red, it became evident that the whole navy, with the exception of the escaped torpedo craft, had run up the bloody ensign. The two great Dreadnoughts swung leisurely past each other, patrolling the city like sentries on guard, their long white guns gleaming in the sun, while spurts of yellow flame and wisps of smoke heralded a roar that echoed back from the cliffs of Corcovado, and Tijuca, and the Sugar Loaf, and struck panic into the city.

The ultimatum of the sailors was clear enough. Even the running populace could read. More pay, more food, less

work, no corporal punishment and a complete amnesty. Let the Congress pass the bill and the President sign it, and then, said the men behind the guns, they would surrender the ships. Otherwise—and the city trembled and the Government too—otherwise they would shell the city and lose no time about it, either. That was Wednesday. The bombardment would begin at noon. . . . It would begin at 2 o'clock. . . . It would begin at 7. Sr. José Carlos de Carvalho, emissary of the Government, of the army, of all Brazil, under a white flag, sped from ship to ship, begging time, pleading inevitable delays in governmental machinery, arguing and cajoling, while the President and his advisers vacillated and ran frantically from one recourse to another, bringing up each time breathless and more helpless than before. (The fact is, it is not altogether the place to laugh. The Government was in a most deplorable hole. Every way they turned was about as bad as the other. And the rebels laughed.) In the meantime the torpedo boats amused themselves, but more particularly the hostile fleet, by poking their sharp black noses round the corner of the Ilha das Cobras to reconnoiter, and then running like deer from the 4.7-inch shells which followed them. By and by they sneaked for the island of Mocangué, where all the war heads of the torpedoes were stored at a convenient distance from the torpedoes, but again they went scuttling back headlong into the foreign merchant vessels, chased by the splash and spurt of ricochetting shells. To put it mildly, the torpedo boats were scared.

Also from time to time a shell burst over the city. Two children were killed on Morro do Castello and a woman wounded. A woman was dead in the Saude. A shell had fallen in one of the police stations and in the railroad station of the Central of Brazil. Others had clipped the royal palms that stood around the President's Palace. At night the searchlights flashed incessantly over the bay, for fear of those black little torpedo boats. At last the ships steamed out to the open sea. They would return and bombard in the morning. The forts of Santa Cruz and Sao Joao, at the entrance of the harbor, put out their lights and said nothing. Outside, the ships played their lights on the suburb of Corocabana, while the citizens trembled and a frantic city grew more frantic waiting for dawn—and the bombardment. A hundred rumors ran thru the streets. The Senate would pass the demanded bill, and it wouldn't. The Deputies wouldn't and would. The President would fight to the end, this minute. The next he was shaking in his military boots. So it went. Meanwhile the infantry in khaki and in nice blue uniforms, artillerymen with red stripes and six-pound howitzers, and cavalrymen with clashing swords galloped along the street. It was all a most military scene. The soldiers had been taught to entrench themselves. Even the ornamental lamp posts shielded a good half dozen when a shell exploded a mile and a half away. (But I do not blame them. There were times when I wanted to duck myself, and wanted to badly, too.)

At noon the ships returned and the forts said nothing over again. The city knew well enough that the islands of Villegagnon and the Fiscal and of the Cobras were deserted. The Government troops had retired "in good order." The Government itself had entered on a new tack with an access of pride. They would starve the mariners out. They would use up all their coal and their water and their provisions, and the rest was easy. Even the city saw the point.

The "Sao Paulo" ran up the Red Cross flag and the Military Hospital put out a launch and brought back half a dozen sick. It was at least a civilized warfare. Then the "Deodora" decided she wanted coal and steamed across to Nictheroy, over the bay, and took what she wanted, while the guards fled. That seemed just a little awkward. But it would not occur again. And then, to make bad matters worse, the "Minas" hove to and sent word that she wanted water. The authorities on shore laughed. It was all hugely funny.

"Very well," clicked the wireless, "if you don't send the water we'll raze the Ilha das Cobras at once." And there was the sound of a bursting shell.

Somebody forgot to laugh in a remarkable hurry. Out went the water barge double quick from the shore. Thereupon

the Chief of Police—who must have been napping—telephoned to the Chief of the Maritime Police:

"Stop that barge at once!"

And the Chief of the Maritime Police telephoned back to the Chief of Police:

"Certainly—certainly. But for goodness' sake tell me how!"

Meanwhile the "Minas" got her water. And Joao Candida, day before yesterday seaman of the first rank, now "Commander of the 'Minas Geraes' and Admiral of the Fleet," looked up at his admiral's ensign floating from the masthead and smiled and drank another glass of water. But the city only gaped and mopped the sweat from their brows.

Of course, it all came out happily in the end, as all the world knows. The Brazilian Government and the army and a million people in Rio capitulated to some two thousand non-commissioned sailors ensconced behind the steel sides of those modern Frankensteins. It wasn't pretty, but it had to be done. The torpedo boats had cold feet, and the forts backed down, and the six-pound batteries on the hills along the water front of the city couldn't reach the ships from behind their attractive entrenchments of baled alfalfa hay. (I do not know who ate it when they got through. The papers were reticent about the matter.) But worse still, there was all that $10,000,000 apiece in those two big ships. To tell the honest truth, they didn't want to blow them up, and they couldn't think of any better way, and the sailors were most firmly bent on shelling the city if they had to. (It was only later that somebody discovered they could have fired but one or two of their 12-inch guns, because nobody could find the electric strikers, altho they scrambled all over the ships' magazines with firemen's torches and cigarettes trying to find them.) Anyway the Government capitulated—and everybody began to get over the habit of ducking whenever they heard a noise.

Now, all of this was the lesson which Brazil learned while the Government was busily engaged in changing its mind and eating up its words. And on Thursday the 24th, Ruy Barbosa stood up in the Senate and told them what it meant. The writing was not on the wall, but on the water, yet Ruy read it just as well.

Nominated on the 22d of August, 1909, by the first popular convention ever held in Brazil, Barbosa had gone to the polls as presidential candidate of the Civilista party against Marshal Hermes da Fonseca, of the Militaristas. On the 1st day of March of the current year Ruy was beaten, they said, but real public opinion had at last come to be a factor in Brazil. And Barbosa stood for peace, for anti-militarism, for the republicanism of civil government, nationally and internationally as well. Moreover, he had good right to talk about international peace, because he had come away from the last Hague Peace Conference two years ago the acknowledged master and molder of the policies of that great body. But on this Thursday in November Ruy Barbosa took the floor without so many as six adherents in the Senate, and he spoke after this wise to the Brazilian people:

"Cowardice is a sad thing, but a sadder thing still is idle boasting and foolish pride in the presence of a crisis which cries aloud for immediate and effective action. The brave are those who recognize the inevitable and make terms with it when such a compromise is the only means of preserving a nation's real integrity. The weak are those who tho already in their last ditch delude themselves by militarism into the belief that they have in their hands the means of resistance, whereas in the end they will be forced to abandon even these and sue for the most pitiful and dishonorable of terms.

"It is not a question of so-called honor, not of military traditions, not of the bitterness of a militaristic government face to face with its own impuissance. We are in the presence of a situation in which all alike, whether friend or foe, are of one mind in recognizing that we must find some means at once, not of saving our reputations, but of preserving the interests of our constituents, of constitutional government and of the civil order."

The Government with its battalions, its artillery, its gold braid, was first of all loath to confess its weakness. It tried to make a show of power, by which, however, it only endangered and nowise advantaged the safety of the city. Barbosa made quick work of that.

"I do not see any reason why we should not confess our utter powerlessness in the situation, any more than I see any means of resistance or any possibility of a successful use of them."

And then, with a quick, ironical turn he recited the various claims of invulnerability with which the Government had

attempted to justify the enormous cost of these new battleships. If invulnerable, how could they defend themselves? But if such invulnerable engines of war are to turn back upon the nation that procured them, where the use of all the sacrifice, the overwhelming taxation and the struggle that made the purchase possible? Were they not worse off rather than better? Had they not been far happier without these gigantic monsters with their black muzzles pointed at their own hearts?

But the trouble, declared the prophet, lay deeper than that. The very cause of the revolt was the brutal human slavery, the disregard of the rights and dignity of man that was fundamental in a militaristic conception of society.

"I believe that the whole movement, all that you have now to suffer, grew out of these abuses themselves which had reduced the sailors to that terrible pass where what had once been a man becomes only a slave. All that breaks down in a man his moral sense, all that brings him to the level of a brute, all that infuses into him the mere instincts of animal terror and revenge, cannot help leading the way to these terrible uprisings against order and against society itself. . . . A slave is naturally low, brutal and deceitful, made so by the exigencies of his own defense. It is the fatal miasma of servility which weighs equally upon the men who suffer it and the men who impose it. I am persuaded that a great part, if not the greatest part, of the social evils which afflict Brazil today is the moral result of slavery, tho now for so many years extinct among us. We have abolished slavery of the negro race. Shall we maintain the slavery of the white race under a brutal militaristic regime? It is high time to remember that soldiers and sailors are also men.

"All our severity may be little enough to condemn the violence and the barbarity of the means which the revolters employed, but let us not shrink from the justice of recognizing our own complicity in this moral situation which is responsible for the present events.

I read with pleasure yesterday the statement of Sr. José Carlos, who told us how the men with pride showed him their ships, saying, 'Sir, this is an honest revolt.' I lament their mistakes, but I must recognize the human demands which they represent.

"Let me, in conclusion, point out two profound lessons of the bitter situation in which we find ourselves. The first is that a military government is not one whit more able to save the country from the vicissitudes of war nor any braver or more resourceful in meeting them than a civil government. The second is that the policy of great armaments has no place upon the American continent. At least on our part and the part of the nations which surround us, the policy which we ought to follow with joy and hope is that of drawing closer international ties thru the development of commercial relations, the peace and friendship of all the peoples who inhabit the countries of America. [Cries of "Muito bene . . muito bene."]

"The experience of Brazil in this respect is decisive. All the forces employed for twenty years in the perfecting of the means of our national defense have served, after all, only to turn upon our own breasts these successive attempts at revolt. [More cries of "Muito bene."] International war has never yet come to the doors of our republic. Civil war has come many times, armed by these very weapons which we have so vainly prepared for our defense against a foreign enemy. Let us do away with these ridiculous and perilous great armaments, securing international peace by means rather of just and equitable relations with our neighbors.

"On the American continent at least it is not necessary to maintain a 'peace armada'; that hideous cancer which is devouring continually the vitals of the nations of Europe."

And when he ceased the Senate passed the amnesty bill.

The words of Ruy, the expostulations of the Civilista party, the manifest weakness of militarism, have not been useless. Perhaps, after all, the naval comedy in Rio Bay may "point a moral and adorn a tale." Who can tell?

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Two Preachers

BY WILLIAM H. HAYNE

One thumps the pulpit with each thund'rous word,
And beats the Law of Sinai on a board;
One the hushed aisle and frescoed gallery fills
With words like honey from the Syrian hills.

Augusta, Ga.

The Interesting Election in Oregon

BY GEORGE A. THACHER

[Mr. Thacher has contributed before to THE INDEPENDENT articles on the novel political institutions of Oregon. He is a citizen of the State, a lawyer and a member of the American Political Science Association.—EDITOR.]

THE real significance of the election in Oregon was the intense interest in certain ideas about the plan of electing State officers and some theories about the administration of public affairs of the State. The men who were absorbed solely in the thought of a party victory were so much in a minority that they were a negligible quantity.

Who can say what such ideas in politics will accomplish in a few generations? The tendency is bound to grow when once rooted, no matter how crude or even apparently mischievous the first concrete results are. The voters are lawmakers, and if they are not all students and economists still they must either practically disfranchise themselves by neglecting to vote or else they will register their ideas, even tho they may be obtained by a sort of contagion which the psychologists call the mob spirit. That is the harshest thing that can be said of the Oregon system, and it is interesting to note the results in the election held on November 8.

It is a mistake to suggest that the polling booth is transformed into a legislative hall; it's the roll call by the Australian ballot. At the poll where I voted the policeman remarked to me as I stood waiting my turn for a booth, "It's voting a bed quilt." How far the homely metaphor was justified may be estimated by the fact that there was the privilege of choosing thirty-four State and eleven county officers out of a total of 131 candidates whose names were printed on the ballot. In addition to choosing officers there were thirty-two laws and amendments to the State constitution to be adopted or rejected by voting "yes" or "no." What is called a "ballot title" to each measure is prepared by the Attorney General of the State, and is intended to give in a few words the purpose of the measure. The following is a sample on this year's ballot:

Women's taxpaying suffrage amendment, granting to taxpayers, regardless of sex, the right of suffrage.

Vote YES or NO.

300. Yes.
301. No.

These measures are brought before the voters in three ways:

"Referred to the People by Legislative Assembly."
"Referendum Ordered by Petition of the People."
"Proposed by Initiative Petition."

The last method is the most common and requires that a copy of the measure signed by eight per cent. of the voters be filed with the Secretary of State, who sees that the measure is printed in the campaign book in full. Fifty-five days before election the Secretary of State mails to each registered voter a copy of this pamphlet, containing copies of all measures to be voted on. Arguments pro and con which are offered by advocates or opponents are also printed upon payment of the actual cost of printing.

There is also issued by the State another campaign book containing portrait cuts of candidates and arguments for their election, sometimes with biographical sketches, but this advertising is optional with the candidates. Then, too, practically all the newspapers in the State print arguments for or against candidates and measures as paid advertisements, generally closing with some such admonition as "Vote ballot title 301 x, No." Sometimes full pages in daily city papers are used for one measure, with the words "(paid advertisement)." Then besides editorial discussion, which is more or less irregular for months, but constant for the thirty days preceding election, there are innumerable letters from voters printed through the courtesy of the editors.

This, in briefest fashion, is the Oregon system, and the mere statement of it shows that the voter's interest is ab-

STUB
(TO BE TORN OFF BY THE CHAIRMAN)

STUB
(TO BE TORN OFF BY THE FIRST CLERK)

Official Ballot for Precinct No. 125, Multnomah County, Oregon, November 8, 1910

MARK X BETWEEN THE NUMBER AND NAME OF EACH CANDIDATE OR ANSWER VOTED FOR

STATE

SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT

For Representative in Congress — VOTE FOR ONE

12 CRAWFORD, WM. A., of Wasco County — Socialist
13 LAFFERTY, A. W., of Multnomah County — Republican
14 MANNING, JOHN, of Multnomah County — Democratic
15 PRATT, GEORGE B., of Multnomah County — Prohibition

For Governor — VOTE FOR ONE

16 BOWERMAN, JAY, of Gilliam County — Republican
17 EATON, A. E., of Union County — Prohibition
18 RICHARDS, W. S., of Linn County — Socialist
19 WEST, OSWALD, of Clatsop County — Democratic

For Secretary of State — VOTE FOR ONE

20 BENSON, F. W., of Douglas County — Republican
21 DAVIS, N. A., of Umatilla County — Prohibition
22 McDONALD, ALLEN, of Multnomah County — Socialist
23 OLIVER, TURNER, of Union County — Democratic

For State Treasurer — VOTE FOR ONE

24 BUTLER, LESLIE, of Hood River County — Prohibition
25 KAY, THOMAS B., of Marion County — Republican
26 OTTEN, CHAS. H., of Multnomah County — Socialist

For Justice of Supreme Court (Four Year Term) — VOTE FOR TWO

27 BEAN, HENRY J., of Umatilla County — Republican
28 BRIGHT, C. J., of Wasco County — Prohibition
29 McBRIDE, THOMAS A., of Clackamas County — Republican-Democratic-Non-Political Judiciary
30 MYERS, J. D., of Coos County — Socialist
31 RYAN, R. S., of Marion County — Socialist
32 SLATER, WOODSON T., of Marion County — Democratic-Non-Political Judiciary

For Justice of Supreme Court (Six Year Term) — VOTE FOR TWO

33 BURNETT, GEORGE H., of Marion County — Republican
34 JONES, T. J., of Wheeler County — Socialist
35 KING, WILL B., of Malheur County — Democratic-Non-Political Judiciary
36 MOORE, FRANK A., of Columbia County — Republican-Democratic-Non-Political Judiciary
37 RAMP, B. F., of Marion County — Socialist

For Attorney General — VOTE FOR ONE

38 BRIX, C. C., of Crook County — Socialist
39 CRAWFORD, A. M., of Douglas County — Republican

For Superintendent of Public Instruction — VOTE FOR ONE

40 ALDERMAN, L. R., of Lane County — Republican
41 HINSDALE, GEO. A., of Multnomah County — Socialist
42 HORNER, J. B., of Benton County — Democratic
43 STEEL, ROBERT R., of Multnomah County — Prohibition

For State Printer — VOTE FOR ONE

44 BYLANDER, GEO., of Multnomah County — Socialist
45 DUNWAY, WILLIS S., of Multnomah County — Republican
46 GODFREY, JAMES E., of Marion County — Democratic

For Commissioner of Labor Statistics and Inspector of Factories and Workshops — VOTE FOR ONE

47 CURRY, S. L., of Coos County — Socialist
48 HOFF, O. P., of Multnomah County — Republican
49 HOUSTON, D. L., of Washington County — Democratic

For Commissioner of the Railroad Commission of Oregon — VOTE FOR ONE

50 McLAIN, HUGH, of Coos County — Democratic
51 MILLER, FRANK J., of Linn County — Republican

For State Engineer — VOTE FOR ONE

52 KOOB, JOHN, of Jackson County — Socialist
53 LEWIS, JOHN H., of Marion County — Republican

DISTRICT

For Division Superintendent of Water Division Number One — VOTE FOR ONE

54 CHINNOCK, JAMES T., of Multnomah County — Republican

For Judge of Circuit Court, Fourth Judicial District, Department No. One, Multnomah County — VOTE FOR ONE

55 KAVANAUGH, JOHN P., of Multnomah County — Republican-Democratic-Non-Political Judiciary

For Judge of Circuit Court, Fourth Judicial District, Department No. Three, Multnomah County — VOTE FOR ONE

56 CLELAND, JOHN A., of Multnomah County — Non-Political-Judiciary Citizens-Independent
57 McGINN, HENRY E., of Multnomah County — Republican-Democratic

For Judge of Circuit Court, Fourth Judicial District, Department No. Five, Multnomah County — VOTE FOR ONE

58 DITCHBURN, JOHN, of Multnomah County — Republican
59 GATENS, WILLIAM N., of Multnomah County — Democratic-Non-Political Judiciary

For Senator, Fourteenth Senatorial District, Clackamas, Columbia and Multnomah Counties — VOTE FOR ONE

60 BALDWIN, LoGRANDE M., of Multnomah County — Prohibition
61 MALARKEY, DAN J., of Multnomah County — Republican-Democratic

For Representative, Seventeenth Representative District, Clackamas and Multnomah Counties — VOTE FOR ONE

62 CHATTEN, W. H., of Clackamas County — Republican-Democratic

THIRTEENTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT

For State Senator — VOTE FOR ONE

63 JOSEPH, GEORGE W. — Republican-Democratic
64 PAGET, L. L. — Prohibition
65 ROBINSON, D. W. — Socialist

For State Senator (To Fill Vacancy) — VOTE FOR ONE

66 KEATING, JAMES W. — Socialist
67 LOCKE, JAMES K. — Republican

EIGHTEENTH REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT

For Representative — VOTE FOR TWELVE

68 ABBOTT, JAMES D.
69 AMBROSE, JAMES M.
70 AMME, EDWIN G.
71 BIGELOW, CHAS. W.
72 BRYANT, J. C.
73 CLEMENS, W. J.
74 CLYDE, RALPH O.
75 COLE, JAMES
76 COLLINS, STEPHEN
77 COTTEL, WILLIS L.
78 FOUTS, SENECA
79 RUSHLIGHT, A. G.
— Republican

80 BERRY, FRANK T.
81 GRUBBS, J. W.
82 SLERKY, JOHN
83 STEVENSON, JOHN H.
84 STONE, H. W.
85 THOMPSON, R. HENRY
86 VAN DUZER, H. B.
87 VIBSTEEG, E.
88 WATSON, D. M.
— Democratic

89 AMOS, WILLIAM F.
90 BARNES, GEO. H.
91 CLUTTERHAM, F. W.
92 EATON, E. G.
93 FRALEY, A. L.
94 HUBBARD, W. T.
95 MILLER, F. W.
96 SHERMAN, O. J.
97 THOMPSON, M. E.
98 WISBORG, A. M. O.
99 WOLVERTON, BRUCE
— Prohibition

100 BARRY, RICHARD
101 BLAKE, HARRY
102 ELLIS, C. B.
103 JOHNSON, RUDOLPH
104 LLOYD, H.
105 MADISON, LOUIS
106 MARTELL, C.
107 OBERMAYER, JOSEPH
108 RUBERG, AENDT
109 SALMELA, I. H.
110 STREIFF, PETER, JR.
111 SULLIVAN, JOHN
— Socialist

COUNTY

For County Judge — VOTE FOR ONE

112 CLEETON, T. J. — Republican-Democratic
113 DABRITZ, GEORGE — Socialist
114 DE GRAFF, C. W. — Prohibition

For County Commissioner — VOTE FOR ONE

115 HARRISON, J. ALLEN — Prohibition
116 HART, D. V. — Republican-Democratic
117 HINCK, HENRY — Socialist

For County Sheriff — VOTE FOR ONE

118 DAGGETT, C. L. — Democratic
119 MORROW, SAM — Prohibition
120 NEWMAN, PERCY C. — Socialist
121 STEVENS, ROBERT L. — Republican

For County Clerk — VOTE FOR ONE

122 DORFMAN, M. E. — Socialist
123 FIELDS, F. S. — Republican-Democratic
124 NORTHUP, E. F. — Prohibition
125 SCOTT, VICTOR L. — Anti Assembly Anygraft

For County Treasurer — VOTE FOR ONE

126 BARZEE, C. W. — Socialist
127 LEWIS, JOHN M. — Republican

For County Auditor — VOTE FOR ONE

128 LEWIS, TOM J. — Socialist
129 MARTIN, SAMUEL B. — Republican-Democratic

For County Surveyor — VOTE FOR ONE

130 ARNTZEN, GEORGE — Socialist
131 HOLBROOK, PHILO — Republican

For County Coroner — VOTE FOR ONE

132 HALL, JOSEPH E. — Prohibition
133 NEWMAN, OTTO — Socialist
134 NORDEN, BEN L. — Republican
135 SKEWES, CHARLES H. — Anti-Assembly Independent Democratic

PORTLAND JUSTICE of the PEACE DISTRICT

For Justice of the Peace — VOTE FOR TWO

136 BELL, J. W. — Republican
137 HENZE, ALBERT — Socialist
138 McHENRY, FRANCIS J. — Socialist
139 OLSON, FRED L. — Republican
140 YANCEWICH, HARRY H. — Anti-Assembly-Non-Partisan

For Constable — VOTE FOR ONE

141 McDONALD, J. P. — Socialist
142 WEINBERGER, ANDY — Republican-Democratic

Women's taxpaying suffrage amendment, relating to taxpayers, 1 petition of 408, the right of suffrage.

Vote YES or NO

202 Yes.
203 No.

An act authorizing the purchase of a site for and the construction and maintenance of a branch insane asylum to be located in the discretion of the board of trustees of the Eastern Oregon State Hospital, at some point within five miles of either of the following cities to wit: Baker City, Pendleton, or Union in Eastern Oregon, to be called "The Eastern Oregon State Hospital."

Vote YES or NO

301 Yes.
302 No.

An act to enact an the 1st Monday in June, 1911, relative to a constitutional convention, to be held on the second Monday in October 1911, for revising the Constitution of the State, and providing for submission of the proposed Constitution, or parts thereof, to the legal voters of the State at the general election on the 1st Monday in April, 1912.

Vote YES or NO

304 Yes.
305 No.

For amendment of Section 8 and 7 Article XI of the Constitution of the State, to provide a separate district for the election of each State Senator and each State Representative.

Vote YES or NO.

308 Yes
307 No.

For an amendment of Section 32 Article I of the Constitution of Oregon by omitting the words "and all taxation shall be equal and uniform," and inserting in lieu there of the following: "Property may be classified for public purposes only; and the power of taxation shall never be surrendered, suspended or contracted away."

Vote YES or NO

309 Yes.
310 No.

For amendment of the Oregon Constitution, Article IX (1911) authorizing the creation of railroad districts, and the issuance and construction of railroads, or other highways by the State, counties, municipalities and railroad districts created, of their gross property or paying taxes for the payment of the same.

Vote YES or NO

310 Yes.
311 No.

For amendment of Section 1 of Article IX of the Constitution of the State of Oregon, relating to taxation, and providing that except the property specifically exempt therefrom and the levy and collection of taxes for State purposes and for county and other municipal purposes upon different classes of property may not be uniform, but shall be uniform among the several counties as nearly uniform.

Vote YES or NO

314 Yes.
315 No.

An act providing for the payment of $1000 per annum to the Judge of the Eighth Judicial District, by Baker county, in addition to the annual salary of $3000.00 received by him from the State.

Vote YES or NO

316 Yes.
317 No.

A bill for an act to create the County of Wasco out of a portion of the northern part of Douglas county and the southern part of Wasco county, and providing for the organization of the said county, the county seat, and for adjusting property interests between the three counties.

Vote YES or NO

318 Yes.
319 No.

A bill for a law to provide for the permanent support and maintenance of Oregon Normal School at Monmouth. Polk county Oregon by levying an annual tax of one twenty fifth of one mill on the dollar on all the taxable property within the State of Oregon.

Vote YES or NO

320 Yes.
321 No.

A bill for a law to amend a portion of the Constitution of the State of Oregon relative to Multnomah county, Oregon, and providing for transcribing and transferring the records of the territory proposed to be annexed, and for adjustment of finances between the two counties.

Vote YES or NO

322 Yes.
323 No.

A bill for an act to create the County of Williams out of a portion of Linn and Douglas counties Oregon, providing for the organization of said county, the county seat thereof, and for adjustment of finances between the three counties

Vote YES or NO

324 Yes.
325 No.

For constitutional amendment providing for the people of each county to regulate taxation and exemptions within the county, regardless of constitutional restrictions or limitations, and abolishing poll or head tax.

Vote YES or NO

326 Yes.
327 No.

For constitutional amendment giving to cities and towns exclusive power to license regulate control suppress or prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within the municipality

Vote YES or NO

328 Yes.
329 No.

A bill for a law requiring protection for persons employed in hazardous employment, and extending the liability of employers, and providing that contributory negligence shall not be a defense

Vote YES or NO

330 Yes.
331 No.

A bill for an act to create the County of Orenco out of portions of Washington and Columbia counties Oregon providing for its organization, the county seat thereof, and for adjustment of finances between the two counties

Vote YES or NO

332 Yes.
333 No.

A bill for an act to create the County of Clark out of portions of Multnomah county Oregon providing for its organization, the county seat thereof, and for adjustment of finances between the two counties

Vote YES or NO

334 Yes.
335 No.

A bill for a law providing for the permanent support and maintenance of the Eastern Oregon State Normal School at Weston, Umatilla county, Oregon by levying an annual tax of one twenty fifth of one mill on the dollar upon all the taxable property within the State of Oregon

Vote YES or NO

336 Yes.
337 No.

A bill for a law to amend a portion of the section in the eastern part of Washington county, Oregon, to Multnomah county Oregon, and providing for a transcript of certain records of the territory annexed to be made and recorded in Multnomah county

Vote YES or NO

338 Yes.
339 No.

A bill for a law providing for the permanent support and maintenance of the Southern Oregon State Normal School at Ashland, Jackson county Oregon, by levying one twenty fifth of a mill on the dollar on all taxable property within the State of Oregon, and providing conditions thereon to which subject appropriation shall be made and becoming effective in the act of handing

Vote YES or NO

340 Yes.
341 No.

An amendment of Section 25 of Article I of the Constitution of the State of Oregon providing for establishing the manufacturing and agricultural resources and the trade thereof within the State of Oregon on and after the first day of January A. D. 1911 excepting for and relating personal, sentimental and mechanical purposes.

Vote YES or NO.

342 Yes.
343 No.

A bill for a law to prohibit, prevent, and suppress the manufacture sale, transportation, exchange or giving away of intoxicating liquors within the State of Oregon, except for sacramental purposes, to prevent the adulteration of such liquors, to fix what is intoxicating liquor within the meaning of the act, and providing penalty for violation of the act.

Vote YES or NO.

344 Yes.
345 No.

A bill for an act creating a Board of Commissioners of nine members to examine the sufficiency of employers' indemnity for injuries sustained in the course of their employment and to recommend a schedule to be paid for such injuries, to receive and consider and report to the Governor the same on or before the 1st day of February 1911 and appropriating $1,000 for purposes of the act.

Vote YES or NO

346 Yes.
347 No.

A bill for an act prohibiting the taking of fish from the waters of Hogue River or of any of its tributaries by any means except with hook and line commonly called angling.

Vote YES or NO

348 Yes.
349 No.

A bill for a law to create the County of Deschutes Oregon, out of portions of Crook, Wasco and Lake counties, providing for the organization of said county, the county seat and settlement of the finances between the counties

Vote YES or NO

350 Yes.
351 No.

A bill for an act providing for the creation of road districts, and providing for the issuance of bonds within such districts for the purpose of constructing highways therein, and changing the boundaries of existing road districts, providing that bonds for permanent roads may be issued on approval of a majority of those voting at such election.

Vote YES or NO.

352 Yes.
353 No.

An amendment of Section 10 of Article XI of the Constitution of the State of Oregon, prohibiting counties in which the assessment has reached $5,000 to build permanent roads, and providing that bonds for permanent roads may be issued on approval of a majority of those voting at such election.

Vote YES or NO.

354 Yes.
355 No.

A bill for a law to amend the direct primary law by extending its provisions to presidential nominations, allowing to the people's choice of their party candidate for President and Vice President, and providing for party candidates for presidential electors, election by party voters of delegates to national conventions, instructing delegates, each voter voting for one delegate, first party delegate receiving highest number of votes, second party delegate receiving next highest number of votes, and providing for each delegate and submitting the question to voters of candidates to the State nominating and general election campaign books.

Vote YES or NO

356 Yes.
357 No.

A bill for a law creating a board of people's inspectors of newspapers, providing for publication of an official State magazine, and board to be the editors and publishers thereof, the printing to be done by the State printer, the cost of the publication subject to regulations by the board of inspectors and reports thereof published in said magazine, all expenses of the board for printing and publication of magazine, and for salaries of the board, not to exceed appropriated, what is the State, the magazine shall be mailed every two months to each registered voter at public expense.

Vote YES or NO.

358 Yes.
359 No.

For an amendment of Article XV, Constitution of Oregon increasing initiative, referendum and recall powers of the people requiring vote of supreme courts and referendum on decisions declaring laws unconstitutional, requiring proportional election of members of Legislative Assembly from the State at large, special sessions and increasing members' salaries and terms of office, providing for election of United States Senators by direct vote, limiting number of members necessary for exercising corporate franchises to county board, providing for double penalty for advertised abstain from any roll call and prohibiting any member from voting on any measure necessary registering or voting.

Vote YES or NO

360 Yes.
361 No.

For amendment to the Constitution of the State of Oregon, providing for certain by three tiering of laws in civil cases, authorizing grand juries to be summoned separate from petit juries, providing for challenges to jurors, relating to statutes prescribing several writs and evidence to support verdict, providing for additions of judgment on appeal notwithstanding error committed in lower court, providing for appeals in all cases each judgment as should have been entered in lower court, fixing terms of Supreme Court, providing judges of all courts be elected for six years, and increasing compensation of Supreme Judges.

Vote YES or NO.

362 Yes.
363 No.

ONE OF THE BALLOTS USED IN THE RECENT OREGON ELECTION.



HON. JAY BOWERMAN,
Republican candidate for Governor.

sorbed in the State campaign to the exclusion to a great extent of party feeling as ordinarily manifested.*

Of course things fall into place in the order of their apparent importance. There were two questions of overwhelming interest in Oregon this year; one was concerning the working of the direct primary law in the election of Governor, and the other was the question of State-wide prohibition. Other questions received a vote in a descending ratio, according to the interest they aroused. With the exception of a few questions of national interest, the voting in Oregon can claim the attention of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT only as a question of the psychology of the voters in a State where there has been the birth of a new democracy.

Six years ago a direct primary law was enacted at the polls, which among other features actually provides for popular election of Senators. Under that law Oregon has a United States Senator who at different times has given allegiance to different parties, and another Senator who is a Democrat, but who has been identified with the new system in Oregon. Oregon is a Republican State by some 25,000 votes, hence many men who believe in government by party—their own party—have decided that the primary law is defective. They agree to it as a corrective measure in case the dominant party makes bad nominations, but they object to it most strenuously as a "wide open" affair, as some of them term it. In other words, they don't want to give up the convention system entirely, though they are willing that the convention should be rebuked if necessary. This faction is led by *The Morning Oregonian,* the strongest and ablest newspaper in the Northwest.

A Republican convention under the name of "assembly" was held this year before the primary, and the Hon. Jay Bowerman, an able man, President of the State Senate, and Acting Governor, was nominated. He also got the Republican nomination at the primaries, tho his opponents collectively polled twice as many votes on an anti-assembly platform. I believe that he would have won if he had not made a bad choice of a campaign issue. He did promise to maintain all the people's laws, including the direct primary, but to take away attention from the "assembly" that first nominated him, he and his friends made the United States Senators from Oregon an issue in decidedly personal fashion, tho neither one is running for office. Mr. Bowerman and his friends overlooked the fact that these Senators owe their positions in the Senate to the "wide open" primary, which was adopted by the voters at the polls, and so they unwittingly intensified a sentiment that they would have liked to soothe to sleep. The result was that Mr. Bowerman was defeated by over 6,000 votes in a strongly Republican State by Oswald West, the Democratic nominee, who used the opportunity thus offered to its fullest extent. Mr. West has made a good record as a member of the Railroad Commission.

Oregon has a local option law adopted six years ago. It permits whole counties or even single precincts to go "dry." Under its provisions practically all of

*I have written heretofore somewhat detailed accounts of the Oregon system and its workings, which were published in THE INDEPENDENT on May 28 and June 25, 1908.

the State, barring counties having large river towns or seaport cities, especially along the Columbia and Willamette rivers, voted no license. The prohibitionists were so pleased with what they had accomplished that they fancied they could use the prohibition vote in "dry" counties to decree prohibition in the ocean port of Portland and other river towns, wipe out distilleries and breweries, and crush the "demon rum." They brought speakers from points as distant as the Atlantic Coast (some of them incendiary in utterance) and waged a hot campaign. They lost by some 20,000 votes, and even lost counties that have voted no license heretofore. The opponents of prohibition did a clever thing. They proposed a "home rule" amendment to the Constitution (cities and towns already have it subject to the Constitution and criminal laws), which practically makes cities and towns units in the matter of voting license. It was a good psychological appeal. "Home rule" won by 2,000 votes.

Woman suffrage has previously been defeated in Oregon four times. It has now been defeated five times.

A constitutional amendment providing for a complete reorganization of the Legislature and proportional representation was defeated.

An employers' liability law was adopted by a good majority, while a measure proposing a commission to consider the subject was defeated by a strong vote.

An amendment permitting counties to issue bonds for good roads won by a large majority. In Western Oregon, with its rainy season, the unimproved roads are bogs in winter.

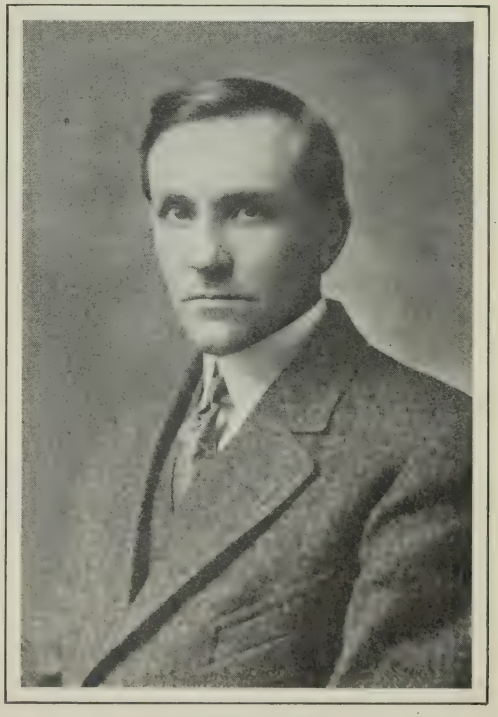
A bill to extend the direct primary in nominating Presidential candidates and paying expenses (up to $200) of delegates to national Presidential conventions, and electing delegates by popular vote, was adopted by a narrow majority. Heretofore poor men have been barred from being delegates to national conventions. This was the most novel measure enacted.

A law creating a Board of People's Inspectors of Government to watch the State's business affairs and to issue a magazine every two months to every voter free, giving an account of matters and making suggestions, was savagely attacked as a proposal for a partisan press to be paid by the voters. Naturally the newspapers did not favor it and it was defeated.

An amendment to the Constitution was adopted cutting off the granting of new trials by superior courts on purely technical grounds, and also permitting three-fourths of a jury to return a verdict in civil cases.

Two tax amendments were defeated, tho recommended by the Grange. The ballot titles were doubtless to blame, because they mentioned repealing the words, "taxation shall be equal and uniform." That frightened men who have not studied taxation. On the other hand a probably mischievous amendment permitting the single tax in separate counties was carried by a small majority, for the probable reason that it proposed to repeal the poll tax.

The question of writing ballot titles got into the Supreme Court several years ago, and then the Legislature turned the task over to the Attorney-General. This year's election indicates



HON. OSWALD WEST,
Governor-elect of Oregon.

that the Attorney-General should be a professional psychologist and an advertising expert as well as a lawyer in order to be impartial.

Just a quarter of the measures offered were carried and the vote on legislation, which heretofore has averaged over 70 per cent. of the total vote, probably ran higher this year; that is to say, fewer men disfranchised themselves by neglecting to vote on the measures. When that brilliant English essayist many years ago prophesied that, where inequalities were great the greater would be the tendency toward spoliation, and that the deluge would come in America in the present century, no one could have imagined that there would be witnessed in even one State of the American democracy the spectacle of the poor and the rich meeting at the polls to adopt laws for the commonwealth. Critics would perhaps be justified in calling some of the measures crude and in some cases mischievous, but the underlying spring of action is good and not destructive. How far will the movement develop in the nation?

PORTLAND, ORE.

New Immigration Recommendations

BY HERBERT FRANCIS SHERWOOD

[Mr. Sherwood traveled with the Immigration Commission in Europe in the summer of 1907 and has been a student of immigration for many years. He is therefore well qualified to comment on the commission's report, which is the first complete survey of the subject ever made in this country.—EDITOR.]

NEARLY four years ago a national commission, consisting of three Senators, three Representatives and three appointees of the President was created to investigate the subject of immigration. At the beginning of the present session of Congress, as required by a resolution adopted at the last session, it filed its final report with its recommendations. It has had the use of nearly $500,000. Thru a large staff of investigators it has accumulated enough data to fill upward of forty volumes, original information having been secured regarding more than 3,200,000 individuals. It is expected that the two score volumes will be ready for distribution next June. What has it discovered in the course of its investigation and what are its recommendations?

Within the space at my command it would be impossible to mention, much less discuss, all of the findings of the commission. I shall, therefore, confine myself to those in which the public is likely to be most interested, and which present views in some degree contrary to preconceived ideas.

It has been charged against the present immigration that the percentage of criminals is high. The commission says that the available statistics do not show that criminality among the foreign-born increases the volume of crime in proportion to the total population, altho the present laws are not adequate to prevent the immigration of criminals, nor sufficiently effective as regards the deportation of alien criminals.

In the exclusion of criminals, in fact, we have not taken advantage of the facilities already provided. The crimes of aliens which have attracted the greatest attention in recent years have been those of Italians. These include homicide and the form of blackmail labeled "Black Hand." Italy has performed two acts of comity, which, if full advantage had been taken of them, would have greatly reduced—if they had not eliminated them entirely—the number of Italian criminals in this country. The Government of that country requires that every emigrant shall have a passport. This may not be issued to a man bound for the United States who has a record which would debar him under our laws. Yet, in the past, we have not taken the precaution to inquire of the landing immigrant of that nationality whether or not he had such a document. Its absence, or the fact that it had been countersigned in some other country, would be *prima facie* evidence that the applicant for admission was a case for special inquiry. Italy also has assisted the Police Depart-

ment of New York City in obtaining copies of the records of more than 700 Italian criminals, the work having cost the life of Lieutenant Petrosino. Altho such a dearly bought set of records was available, owing to the inactivity of a recent police administration few deportations have taken place. It has been asserted by competent authority that 1,000 Italians could be deported from New York City without further legislation. A conference of officials having charge of the deportation machinery was held at the City Club a few days ago to consider such action.

The commission reports that other countries stand ready to co-operate with us in reducing the migration of criminals from their territory to ours. It recommends that legislation be secured providing for the deportation of aliens convicted of serious crimes within a period of five years after their admission, and that our Government make arrangements with such countries as have adequate police records whereby copies may be obtained. It urges that thereafter immigrants from such countries be admitted only upon the production of papers showing an absence of convictions for crimes which would exclude them.

We have moaned about immigration's contribution to our almshouses. The commission's investigation indicates that there is comparatively little pauperism among the present immigrants. The immigration of twenty years ago, which has been held up by some as far superior to that of today, offers, the commission points out, a marked contrast in this respect. Nearly half of the foreign-born who received assistance, it was learned, had been in this country at least a score of years. The force of this discovery is strengthened by the fact that the investigation was made close upon the heels of the financial depression of 1907. Large numbers of the later immigrants had returned to their European homes. Those remaining here had the ability and the desire to take care of themselves. The small percentage of applicants for relief among the newcomers the commission credits to the present laws, which admit only those exhibiting capacity to support themselves. These conclusions coincide with the observations of the writer, who has visited many Calabrian, Sicilian, Croatian and Polish villages for the purpose of noting the effect of immigration upon them, and with the same object in view visited the foreign colonies in one State about the time the commission's investigation was in progress.

The extent to which assimilation is taking place, was naturally the most important of the subjects to be investigated. The commission corroborates previous testimony that there is congestion in industrial centers due to the immigration of unskilled labor in large volume, and that the process of digestion is greatly hindered by such herding of human beings. It says that the flow of the human river is so great that the standards of living and of wages of the unskilled are kept down. It, therefore, recommends that less stress be laid upon sentiment as a basis for our immigration policy and that "the economic and social welfare of the United States should now ordinarily be the determining factor in the immigration policy of the government."

Perhaps the most sensational and certainly one of the most unexpected results of the investigations was that obtained from the anthropological studies made under the direction of Professor Boas, of Columbia University. The measurements of native born children of foreign born parents suggested that an American type was being rapidly formed. It was found apparently that every part of the body, including the head, may be changed thru the single influence of environment.

The commission well says that "the measure of the rational, healthy development of a country is not the extent of its investment or capital, its output of products, or its exports and imports, unless there is a corresponding economic opportunity afforded to the citizen dependent upon employment for his material, mental and moral development. The development of business may be brought about by means which lower the standard of living of the wage earners." It therefore recommends that further general legislation dealing with the subject of immigration "should be based primarily upon economic or business considerations touching the prosperity and economic well being of our people."

New York City.

Science vs. Literature as a Professorial Profession

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON, Ph.D.

[To those who aspire to university positions but are undecided whether to devote themselves to science or literature, the following article by one who has been on both sides of the fence will, we believe, be of great help. Incidentally it may also throw light upon the question sometimes asked of us as to why Dr. Slosson dropped the test-tube to take up the pen. It appears from this that his motive was most despicable, *i. e.*, the desire for an easier life. We found the article in the alumni section of *Cap and Gown* for 1910, the junior annual of the University of Chicago, from which we borrow also the clever cartoons of Mr. Roy Baldridge.—EDITOR.]

THE custom in our universities is to pay the literary professors the same salaries as the scientific professors. Which is not fair. Because the scientific man has to work harder and more hours. If he works in the chemical laboratory he gets his hands covered with xanthoproteic reactions and he has to fuss with things that are messy and smell bad. If he works in the biological laboratory he has to fuss with things that are messier and smell worse. But his literary colleague can keep his hands and clothes clean and need not get anything smutty in the course of his researches. Except his mind. Which doesn't show.

The literary professor looks down on the scientific professor and he has a right to. The man who carries the little end of the log always has a right to look down on the man who is carrying the big end. This is a fundamental principle of our social system, and nobody can conceive of such a revolution as the reversal of the rule would be. The most daring of Utopian promoters has never gone farther than to imagine a state of society in which each man could look down on the other. Or neither look down on the other. Or both look up to each other. Very likely the same thing after all.

At any rate, the litterateur is in the enviable situation of being paid to do what other people do for nothing. The scientist, when he is fagged out with a hard day's work and everything going wrong, goes home and reads a novel for recreation. But who ever heard of a literary professor, when he was tired of reading novels all day, spending his evenings in the analysis of a silicate or the calculation of the orbit of Halley's comet, just for the fun of the thing?

Then, too, we are all of us somewhat fond of gossip, of overmuch talk about personal peculiarities and the petty details of the lives of other people, particularly of distinguished persons. We are most of us ashamed of this love of gossip. But not the literary man. He glories in it. Quite right, too, because that is how he earns his salary. His work is an old woman's pastime. You always feel a little mean when you read love letters written to others. That is, you would feel mean if you ever did it. But he does it and gets praised for it. He devotes a year to tracing out the amoristic ramifications of the Hugo household and their influence on the course of French literature, and if he succeeds in discovering some incidents which the writers of French memoirs had not thought fit to print, he gets a *magna cum* for it.

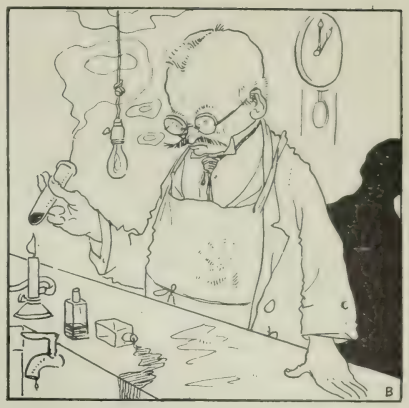
One summer day when I was working in the chemical laboratory of the University of Chicago, feeling that the cultural lobe of my brain was in danger of getting atrophied from too complete an absorption in the exact sciences, I strolled over to a literary lecture. The lecturer had spent some months abroad devoted to the study of the literature of the Lake district. No; that is the wrong way around. I should say to the study of the Lake district of literature. And he had discovered—or was it she? Never mind. At any rate, this arduous research had resulted in the momentous discovery at which side of the fireplace the jug had been set when Kit North and the Ettrick Shepherd held their *Noctes Ambrosianæ*. What we nowadays call boozefests. I gathered that the literary critics for fifty years had been divided on this question, some contending for the right, others standing by the left. And I rejoiced, as a loyal

Chicagoan, that our university had been able to settle this question. It would have been a pity to have had to devote another fifty years to it.

The literary wing of the faculty has a further advantage. For example, a professor of English literature aims to get his students to love Browning's poetry, not necessarily to understand it. A professor of chemistry aims to get his students to understand chemistry, not necessarily to love it. Now, it is easier to learn to love something than to understand it. We all know how that is. It is not necessary to understand a young lady before falling in love with her. Fortunately. Otherwise few of us would ever have married, or even now be in love with our wives.

The man of science has to discover new facts. The man of letters does not have to discover new authors. He never does that. He leaves it to the common herd and then, after a generation or two, he comes along and explains why. You see what an easy job he has. I could not have discovered the X rays. But now they are discovered I can explain as well as anybody how they came to be discovered and why they were worth discovering. And if the University of Chicago will give me a traveling fellowship, I will go over to Germany and find out what Professor Röntgen eats for breakfast, how many children he has, where he was born and whether it was a successful or unsuccessful love affair which drove him to sparking with a Crookes' tube.

The literary professor is not expected to write novels. It is regarded as rather



He has to fuss with things that are mussy.

discreditable if he does. Especially if they sell well. He lectures on the essential qualities of good fiction and the causes of its success, but he cannot pick the winners out of the eighteen hundred new novels that appear every year. If he could he would not be teaching. Any publisher would give him $10,000 a year as a reader of manuscript.

But the greatest advantage which the literary man has over his scientific colleague is that it does not matter what he says. That is why he is such a brilliant lecturer. Or can be. We could any of us be brilliant if we did not care what we said. The easiest way to get a reputation for pungent philosophy is to take some common saying and reverse it. The most ordinary coat looks funny when you wear it inside out. The scientist has to stick to facts. The belles-lettrist hasn't many facts to stick to, and if he gets them wrong there is no harm done. If the lecturer on chemistry gets confused and tells the class to run ammonia into chlorine water instead of chlorine into ammonia water, he is likely to lose a student or two. Perhaps a wing of the laboratory. But if the literary lecturer, in telling his students to trace the influence of Swinburne on Matthew Arnold, should get his instructions reversed, the student would not get blown up. Except by his professor. And that doesn't hurt much. As we all know. Even if the student should get an excess of Swinburne mixed with Arnold in the cold it would not matter.



Summer students do not take the literator literally.

Fortunately, no one takes the literator literally. Least of all himself. The temptation is irresistible when one gets before the usual summer audience of culture seekers to make them open their eyes as well as their ears; to shock them, to galvanize them into a semblance of life, to get some kind of a reaction from them indicative of independent thinking, of anything but tame acquiescence. Schoolmasters in long hair and spectacles, placid old ladies and ardent-eyed girls make up the audience. The lecturer shakes before them the insanities of Nietzsche, the vulgarities of Whitman, the vagaries of Shaw, the crudities of Tolstoy, and sets off some epigrammatic fireworks of his own as a grand finale. In vain. The most startling thing he can discover in literature, or invent, they calmly listen to and take down in their notebooks. Two things, fortunately, they never think of doing: to question what they hear or to apply it to their own lives. One is appalled at the thought of what would happen if they took the lecturer either less seriously or more. If they took him less seriously they would throw things at him. If they took him more seriously they would act in accordance with his suggestions. Which would demoralize society.

That is where Mr. Bolce *far niente* made his mistake. In his *exposé* of the universities he did not take into consideration the fact that students are accustomed to make allowances for their professors. They are careful to distinguish between literature and life. It is not hard to make such a distinction. Quite the contrary. The scientist, however, has to be more careful what he says. The sociologist or anthropologist is an exception. He can say whatever he pleases. In fact, often does. But this privilege is allowed him because anthropology and sociology are regarded, like literature and theology, as not having any practical application to human beings. It is otherwise with the professors of the old, orthodox and established sciences. They can't get much fun out of life, having to be so particular all the time about what they tell folks.

New York City.

Railroad Rates Again

BY PIERPONT V. DAVIS

[In our issue of October 13, 1910, we printed an article by Professor Harrison S. Smalley, of the University of Michigan, holding that there was no necessity for the railroads to raise their rates. This article was widely commented on in the daily press and in letters from our subscribers. We are glad to print this reply from a Wall Street writer, who is associated with the firm of Plympton, Gardiner & Co.—Editor.]

NO sincere apologist for the railroads denies that the railroads have themselves, in large measure, to blame for the resentment and misapprehensions that exist. There has been a long list of deplorable wrongs on both sides. That in three years thirty-three States should have enacted 334 laws, regulating the transportation companies within their jurisdiction, indicates the extent of the popular feeling.

Very much of this legislation was hasty, ill-conceived and even genuinely confiscatory. For example, the Railroad and Warehouse Commission and the Legislature of Minnesota, during the fall of 1906, compelled the companies operating in the State to reduce passenger fares 33⅓ per cent. and freight rates from 10 to 28 per cent., with the result that, in the year following, one of the roads affected succeeded in earning only 4.14 per cent. on the basis of its actual reproduction cost.

The impartial testimony of all who know anything about the subject proves conclusively the fairness of the rates charged by American railways. The report of ex-Judge Charles E. Otis, special master in Chancery, who heard the testimony of the railroads in Minnesota after they appealed to the Federal

court, has this to say of the rates prevailing before the reductions above noted:

"Alleged discrimination between localities and shippers, *not excessive rates,* was, with respect to tariffs, substantially the only ground of complaint." *

President Hadley's opinions always command respect. He has said:

"I also believe that there has been far less of extortionate profit in connection with railroad monopoly than has been incident to most other kinds of industrial combination." †

Of the 9,099 complaints entertained by the Interstate Commerce Commission during the first eighteen years of its existence, 9,054 were settled without reference to the courts, while of the 45 cases appealed to the courts only 8 were sustained. All of these alleged unjust discrimination and not one complained of exorbitant rates.

Rates in general have been fair because the permanent interests of the railroad and the public are indissolubly allied. If the profits of the former are too high, its patrons are impoverished. When they are too low, poor service and a decline in business follow. The railroads are now asking a moderate increase in rates. Is it likely that they are seeking rates that will hurt the business, the shipping ability, of their customers? In fact, certain large buyers of transportation, the Simmons Hardware Company, Marshall, Field & Co., and numerous others have openly approved of the proposed advance.

Prof. Harrison S. Smalley, on the contrary, in a recent article in THE INDEPENDENT, maintains that the railroads need no increase, because,

"while expenses have decidedly increased, traffic has also increased in even greater proportion with the result that the expense of furnishing railway services has actually declined."

The reason for this is found, according to Professor Smalley, in the fact that about two-thirds of a railway's expenses are not dependent upon the *volume* of the traffic, remaining the same whether traffic is light or heavy. In these fixed expenses he includes interest and depreciation, cost of providing and maintaining a minimum equipment, the corporate organization, supplies, and wages of officers and men. He then says: "Between 1897 and 1907, while mileage expanded 25 per cent., and the total expenses of all railway companies were augmented 106 per cent., passenger traffic increased 126 per cent., from 12,256,936,647 to 27,718,554,030 passenger miles, and freight traffic grew 149 per cent., from 95,139,022,225 to 236,601,390,103 ton miles. These facts show a very great increase in the *density* of traffic. It has much more than offset the advance in wages, prices and other items of expense."

We should hardly expect one who has served the Interstate Commerce Commission to be dealing in such dubious facts. In the first place, any increase in the *volume* of traffic will increase those expenses which Professor Smalley thinks fixed. If a road is called upon to move a much greater volume of business than ordinarily, it will require more locomotives and cars; more men must be hired to run the trains; more supplies purchased, and the interest on the cost of new equipment purchased will augment interest charges.

It was in order to meet this condition that railroad men devised those economies which have caused the great advance in the science of transportation in the past decade. They made one locomotive strong enough to do the work of two; they increased the size of their cars; reduced grades and straightened curves; made better roadbed and used heavier rails.

As a concrete illustration of these economies, the freight locomotives of the Chesapeake & Ohio had an average tractive power of 21,165 pounds in 1890 and of 34,567 pounds in 1910; its freight cars then had a capacity of 22 tons, compared with 43 tons now. The road was thus enabled to carry 701 tons of revenue freight in every train in 1910. (This is the highest figure recorded by any of the large railways in the United States.) In 1890 it carried only 225 tons. For reasons of this nature, each freight train now earns $2.85 a mile run compared with $1.20 a mile twenty years ago, notwithstanding the fact that the company received in 1910 only 4.1 mills for each ton of freight hauled one mile,

*Page 9 of the Report.
†Hearings before the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce, May 9, 1905.

instead of 5.35 mills in 1890. By all things *density of traffic* was increased, and by increasing density the railroads have been able to reduce the cost per unit of transportation service. Increase merely in the *volume* of business does not reduce unit cost, as Professor Smalley imagines.

Therefore, when he states that the volume of passenger traffic increased 126 per cent., and freight traffic 149 per cent., offset by an increase of only 106 per cent. in expenses, the inference is misleading. Railroad profits have enjoyed no such increase, for it is thru increase in *density* of traffic that cost per unit is reduced. The increase in density over the same period (1897-1907) makes quite a different showing, the increase in freight density being 103 per cent. and 82 per cent. in passenger density.

The comparison between 1897 and 1907, tho frequently made, is plainly unfair. The former year, with the single exception of 1896, was the poorest for the railroads since the Interstate Commerce Commission has furnished comparative statistics; that is, since 1888. Gross earnings had shown practically no growth over those reported four years earlier. Only 29.9 per cent. of the total outstanding stock was paying dividends. The poverty of the railroads in 1897 is not generally appreciated. But the prosperity of the railroads in 1907 is too recent a matter to be forgotten. That 67.27 per cent. of the total stock was receiving dividends is eloquent of the changed financial status.

A comparison between 1899 and 1908, while not free from objections, is nevertheless fairer. In this period an increase of 47 per cent. in freight density and of 67 per cent. in passenger density is indicated, while the increase in operating expenses, exclusive of taxes, is 94 per cent.

From either the 1897-1907, or the 1899-1908 comparison, the conclusion is unavoidable that density of traffic and its resultant lowered unit cost, while increasing, is not increasing as fast as the expense account. However, the question at issue, as the *Railway Age Gazette* pointed out in its editorial comment on the article in THE INDEPENDENT, concerns 1910 and the future. The transportation systems of the country allowed wage advances last spring which, it has been reliably estimated, will enlarge operating expenses from $100,000,000 to $120,000,000 a year, and the end is not yet. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers on the roads north, west and south of Chicago are now demanding increases in pay amounting to over $8,000,000.

The results of these enlarged payrolls have not yet been fully shown. The preliminary report of the Interstate Commerce Commission for the year ending June 30, 1910, shows that the railways of the United States increased their gross earnings 13¾ per cent., operating expenses 14 per cent., and net earnings 13 per cent. The actual increase in net is $97,456,400.* This record, it is freely confest, displays but little of the tendency toward higher operating costs. But it is necessary to remember that increases in wages were made so near the end of the fiscal year as to have slight effect on the whole year's expense account. Had the new schedules been in effect thruout the fiscal year it is evident that the entire increase in net earnings would have been absorbed and a decrease substituted.

The change that has come in railway income accounts since the inauguration of higher wages is indicated lucidly in the following table,† which gives the percentage of increase in gross earnings, operating expenses and net earnings since the beginning of the year 1910. The figures cover the operations of about 680 roads, except for September, for which the results of only forty-eight roads are so far obtainable.

	Gross earnings. Increase.	Operating expenses. Increase.	Net earnings. Increase.
January	15.2%	15.4%	12.6 %
February	15.8%	16.2%	14.9 %
March	15.5%	17.5%	11.6 %
April	14.0%	17.8%	5.8 %
May	16.2%	20.1%	8.1 %
June	12.2%	19.4%	0.95% Decrease.
July	5.5%	12.0%	6.4 %
August	7.6%	13. %	0.94%
September	5.7%	12. %	4.2 %

The decreases in net earnings are the more serious because the summer and fall are ordinarily the periods in which

**Wall Street Journal*, October 31, 1910.

†From figures appearing in *The Commercial and Financial Chronicle.*

the railroads make their most favorable exhibits. Volume of business is large and operating conditions good. In the last six months of 1909, the monthly increase in gross earnings averaged about 12¼ per cent., while the increase in operating expenses averaged only 10½ per cent. This year the increase in gross for July, August, September has been 7.5 per cent., but the increase in operating expenses 12.8 per cent. The Union Pacific, for example, made $1,421,924 more in gross during these three months, and lost $1,231,488 in earning it; the New York Central had $1,603,782 more in gross and $575,979 less in net. In the face of these facts the comfortable assertion of Professor Smalley that "the reports which the railways are publishing from week to week and from month to month indicate that traffic is growing at a rate which will speedily suffice to compensate for any wage advances that have been made or are likely to be made," hardly seems borne out. He also writes: "One would naturally expect to see railway net earnings steadily falling off—but just the reverse has been the tendency. Net earnings have in general become progressively larger." One cannot help wondering what reports Professor Smalley was studying.

It may be objected that this declining tendency in net earnings is only temporary. The railroads have met these conditions before and overcome them. This view, however, is not shared by railway experts. Net earnings can ordinarily be increased in only two ways—either thru a greater volume of business with consequent larger gross earnings, or thru the introduction of further economies in operation. If these fail, a higher charge for service rendered is justified.

It is the belief of Mr. James J. Hill that the introduction of new economies cannot be relied upon. In his judgment:

"There is, of course, a limit to density of traffic on any line, just as there is a limit to every sort of efficiency. The load that the modern engine places on the rails is all that they will bear. The steel is carrying all that such material can carry without danger. A mile of track can do no more than its maximum. What shall be done when this point has been reached? Some systems have very nearly arrived at it; and, in general, any future increase of load will be carried far less easily than that of the past." *

As to the theory that larger gross earnings will afford the necessary net earnings, Mr. James McCrea, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, says:

"In my judgment it would be wholly unsafe to assume that the company will, *as a result of the growth of its business,* be enabled to recoup itself for the depletion in its surplus revenue, which is certain to result from a continuance of the present operating cost." †

It is a fact, altho perhaps not a well known one, that a railway can have too much business. A volume of traffic offered, too great for the road's facilities, does not mean prosperity. Take, for example, the showing made by American railways in the fall of 1907, just prior to the panic. The volume of traffic was never greater. In September of that year, gross earnings increased no less than $141,000,000, or 10.2 per cent.; operating expenses, however, were 19.5 per cent. larger, so that the companies were poorer by $42,000,000, or 6.7 per cent.; in October, the roads lost $47,000,000 in net. This happened when the demands of business were so keen that a famine in freight cars existed, a shortage of nearly 100,000 being reported.

The explanation of this, of course, is very simple. Too much business means congested tracks, delays that mean extra pay for train crews, crowded terminal yards causing loss of time in making up trains, extra switching and heavier demurrage charges.

For such reasons we cannot agree with Professor Smalley in his belief that "if the growth of traffic is great enough it may offset, or even more than offset, the effect of higher wages, higher prices, higher taxes and higher interest." With adequate facilities, this would probably be true, but facilities are not adequate. The national transportation system, as compared with the work assigned to it, is growing more and more inadequate. The safety of the public, in addition, demands the elimination of grade crossings, the increasing use of safety appliances, the elevation of tracks in cities,

*Highways of Progress, p. 245.

†Testimony before Interstate Commerce Commission, Washington, October 12, 1910.

etc., expenditures which in themselves do not yield much, if any, net return.

The railroads today are confronted with the problem of greatly enlarging their facilities—that is, double tracking, providing more sidings and passing tracks and larger terminal yards. Mr. Hill estimated earlier in the year that the railroads ought to spend $1,600,000,000 annually for the next six years in order to escape a very serious congestion of traffic. Whether one accepts this estimate or not, the needs of the railroads, both for their commercial expansion and their safety of operation, are very large. The railroads need rates that will furnish not only a satisfactory return upon their present securities but also upon those they will be called upon to issue. The company which is generally regarded as the strongest among American roads has been able to sell its stock and bonds, not merely because it has paid dividends of 6 or 7 per cent. (chiefly the former), but because it has been able to show at the end of the year large surplus earnings, which it has put back into the property. In the words of the president of this company:

"When investors have been asked to purchase its stock or bonds, the company has been able to show that it was then in receipt of enough income to enable it to make a fair return on the securities it proposed to issue, even if the proceeds of these securities could not be so invested as to enable the company to derive an immediate return thereon."

The question of higher freight rates finally resolves itself into this: Shall the railroad companies be allowed to earn a fair return upon their investment? We cannot believe that the majority of the American people wish to deny the railroads a square deal. We doubt if they sympathized with those farmers in the Red River Valley some years ago who demanded a reduction of 6 cents per hundred pounds on wheat consigned to Minneapolis. The attorney for the railroads, in the cross-examination, asked the leading witness for the farmers what he considered a man should earn on a farm investment.

"Ten per cent.," said the farmer.

"And what do you think the Great Northern Railway is entitled to earn on its investment?"

"Four per cent.," said the witness promptly.

The railways have done their best by promoting industries and encouraging immigration to their lines to increase the volume of business, which they have handled efficiently and economically. They have done everything in their power to provide themselves with a satisfactory compensation. With what result? The Pennsylvania system east of Pittsburgh earned in 1909 but 5.01 per cent. on the amount actually invested in the property. The Master in the Minnesota Rate Case found that the Northern Pacific was earning 6.02 per cent. on the value of its property in Minnesota, the Great Northern 5.91 per cent., and the Minneapolis & St. Louis 4.14 per cent. At the same time he was of opinion that, in view of the risks in the transportation business, a return of at least 7 per cent. was proper. The results in the four States where physical valuation has been attempted prove emphatically that the railroads in those States are under-capitalized, not over-capitalized. There is no reason to doubt that this is true of American railways, practically without exception. James R. Mann, Chairman of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, publicly deprecated physical valuation, declaring it his opinion that a physical valuation would show the roads to be worth more than the amount of their stocks and bonds.

The people of the United States have been given good service at very low rates. They desire that service perpetuated and improved. If the service is allowed to deteriorate, the shippers and the traveling public will suffer more than the stockholders. But there is only one way by which that service can be maintained efficiently—it must be paid for. The testimony from the investment markets the world over unanimously agrees that the compensation is inadequate. Justice to the railroads requires that the rates should be raised.

New York City.

The Babies' Birthright

BY MARTHA BENSLEY BRUÈRE

SOMEBODY, I think it is Mr. H. G. Wells, has had a pleasant vision of the world's wise men solving a fantastic problem. He isn't like Hans Andersen or Grimm, setting them to interpret dreams, disenchant princesses, or build magic towers. He just imagines them—all the philosophers and teachers and scientists—collected in a great hall and turns into it the stream of new born babies, some forty-three to the minute.

"Do you suppose those wise men would have time to discuss anything except what to do with those babies?" he inquires.

But as things really are outside Mr. Wells's picture, our wise men mostly *are* discussing other things, while six of those forty-three babies die every minute; fourteen out of every hundred before they are a year old.

It is this appalling death rate and the conviction that about half (Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale says 47 per cent.) of it is unnecessary, which led the American Academy of Medicine to call a conference on the Prevention of Infant Mortality at New Haven in November, 1909, out of which grew the American Association for the Study and Prevention of Infant Mortality, which has just held its first annual meeting in Baltimore. For people do not want their children to die, and they are calling the wise men together and holding them to account.

So far the association is practically in the hands of the medical profession. As Dr. Gerstenberger, head of the Babies' Dispensary and Hospital of Cleveland, said:

"The physician has got to be back of it everywhere. There's the trained nurse on one side and the social worker on the other, but they both lead back to the doctor."

But if it is true that the physician must be back of this saving of babies, it is also true that he has to do his work indirectly, for not a doctor of them all but took the primitive platitude, "The child needs its own mother to take care of it," as a basis of work. This new Association merely supplements the accepted platitude with the comparatively untried principle that it is the nation's duty to see that the mother is able to do this. It is not a thrilling program from the sensational standpoint, because it is nothing but plain common sense. As Prof. Irving Fisher said, it is an effort to give back to the baby his birthright of pure air and pure milk. But we have swung round the circle from the old sentimental stage where it was thought that every woman just by virtue of having a child knew how to take care of it. Also, we no longer exalt the trained nurse and the kindergartner, as we did when we first learned how badly the mother was doing her work. And our idea today is that the care of her child is the mother's job after all, that it is best for society that she should personally attend to it, but that motherhood is not an unskilled profession and that a woman should be definitely educated to it.

In attempting to begin this infant mortality campaign at the beginning we run head on into a dead wall. We ask how many babies are born in the country, and not even the Census Department knows. For only about half the country have we even fairly accurate records of deaths, and while we know approximately how many eggs the hens of the country lay, the birth rate of the United States, past or present, is unknown! Therefore it has been necessary to retire from this blockade and begin further back—before the babies are born. How effective this prenatal work can be even under the most adverse circumstances is shown by an experiment of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, which in one year reduced the mortality of new born children in the families in their charge from 17 to 4.7 per cent., simply by instructing and caring for prospective mothers. Beginning with the growing girls in crowded parts of New York

City, 32,000 of whom Dr. Josephine Baker has organized into Little Mothers' Leagues, and extending to the university students in Wisconsin and Michigan, an effort is to be made to give all women education that will prevent improper marriages—with epileptics, inebriates, insane or diseased men; and to instruct them in hygiene and baby tending.

Of course this campaign has to be, among other things, a fight against that disastrous sort of prudery which prefers death to information. There could not be a more happy contrast to the decadent sex discussions which cater to purient curiosity than the sane plea of the teachers who are members of the Association that our educational system should consider every pupil as a potential parent; that the colleges and training schools give a scientific setting for the sex problems which the teacher has to meet, and establish through teachers and schools higher ideals of parenthood; that some system of pensioning expectant and new mothers be established so that they may be properly housed and fed; and that education be directed toward the prevention of vice and drug habits, and of bad housing and the political mismanagement which allows it. It is through this education of the mothers that we may be able to cope with the problem of the midwives who at present attend 50 per cent. of the mothers of the United States. It is idle to say that women ought to employ physicians; the fact is that through long established custom women, especially from the Latin countries, prefer midwives, and it will be generations before the prejudice against medical attendance fades. In the meantime their children are born and die, and among those who live a large porportion suffer in lifelong blindness. In spite of these facts we continue to ignore the midwife and neither eliminate nor educate and supervise her.

The wind is being taken out of the sails of a good many old pirate craft which have been cruising about in the waters of our misunderstanding. American mothers are *not* unable to nurse their children. On the contrary, they are increasingly able, and as for the cry that they are unwilling, that is just a pandering to those to whom the thought of a woman sacrificing her child to her freedom gives a pleasant shudder and a delightful creepiness of the spine. The only women who as a class are unable to feed their children naturally are those who have to support them by work away from home, and this industrial separation of mother and child is the real race suicide. This can only be prevented by freeing mothers from financial anxiety, through pensions and gifts, if necessary, and of feeding them properly. What this proper feeding of nursing mothers can do is shown in France, where the establishment of free restaurants for them raised last year's birth rate 21,000 above the death rate for the first time in twenty years. The most important factor in the welfare of the child is that the mother should be able to breast-feed it. All the specialists on milk—Dr. Goler of Rochester, Mrs. Ware of Boston, Mr. Phillips of New York—insist that no matter how pure and industrious and robust a cow may be, she is no fit substitute for a mother. This seems to show that we get rather better public service from these people who are not trying to make a profit out of the child than from the commercial companies which advertise their baby foods as "as good as or better than mother's milk." Only if the mother cannot nurse her child is it society's duty to see that she is furnished with the purest milk at the lowest price and taught how to use it as a substitute, and in the last emergency it is society's duty to give motherless children the nearest possible approach to maternal care—not in institutions, but with foster mothers. But the first effort should be to make the mother competent physically and intellectually and then put it up to her.

Strange, isn't it, that while for years we've had societies to help the mothers educate their children, guilds to sew their clothes, church festivals to give them toys, playground associations to provide them amusement, committees to prevent their working, special courts to try them when obstreperous, until this year of 1910 we have had no society with the simple avowed purpose of helping the mothers to keep their children

alive? Life, to the casual mind, seems just as fundamental a need as any of these other things.

Of course the important thing about this movement for the reduction of infant mortality is not the proceedings of the Association, but just who they can reach with their propaganda, for, after all, the specialist reader of papers is no more able than the State to take the pin out of the baby's throat So far it is only possible to guess who are interested from the audiences who attended the open sessions of the first annual meeting in Baltimore.

There came the usual set of social workers with tailored hats and the wearied air of perpetually attending conferences, but who occasionally burst into the discussions with the story of some Mrs. Mulvey's baby who came trailing clouds of disaster and went leaving the whole Mulvey family forever overwhelmed.

At the other extreme from those who made emotional protests were the doctors and statisticians dashing on and off the platform to prescribe the whole science of percentages in indigestible capsules for their hearers. There were a few lovely ladies drooping upon chair arms, soft eyed and serene—the sort who to an outsider seemed able to mold social opinion in Baltimore for or against the campaign of the Association—and near them often sat hatless, beshawled working women with children in their arms. One of these I knew for the wife of a carpenter, who told me while he hammered at a frame to hold a mortality chart in the exhibit, that he was going "to send the woman over to see the stuff because he didn't want his kid to die—see?" Of all the audience I think none got more good from the meetings than some members of a Catholic sisterhood who, shut in by their crisp bands and veils, drank in every word of the proceedings. They had been foster mothers to foundlings for years, with only tradition to guide them; but since a prince of the Church, Cardinal Gibbons, had sanctioned this conference by making an invocation at the opening, they felt it was possible for them to come here and find how modern science could help them reduce the mortality of the infants in their care, which in one institution has averaged 70 per cent. in the last twenty years, while another has not raised a single child which has come to it under six weeks old in ten years. I do not think there was one word of the papers nor one chart in the exhibition which these sisters missed.

The most hopeless visitors of all were the medical students who dropped in from their classrooms in the same building. They seemed so indifferent and detached that I made a point of talking with them.

"I'm sorry I missed that talk of Dr. Henry Helmholz, of Chicago, on milk sugar," said one; "but you see it came just before one on 'The Duty of the Municipality in Relation to Infant Mortality,' and one makes such a disturbance going out."

Said another:

"Isn't that vaccine treatment for the prevention of dysentery in infants that Dr. Lucas is going to talk about something new? But why does he take part of his time from that to speak about the education of the father?"

Dr. Ira S. Wile, of New York, explained this attitude of mind in his arraignment of the medical schools.

"There is in the medical schools a total failure to grasp the underlying social conditions upon which infant mortality rests," he said. "The teaching of the relation of infant disease to social conditions does not exist. There results the constant addition to the medical profession of men ill trained and incapable of being of great service in the work of preventing infant mortality."

Dr. Wile finds that the average number of hours spent in pediatrics—the department of medical science that relates to hygiene and care of children and treatment of diseases peculiar to childhood—in the medical schools is sixty in the whole course. This is the number spent in Johns Hopkins itself out of a course of 4,100 hours, or 1.4 per cent. of the time, whereas, according to the mortality statistics of 1909, 26.8 per cent. of all the deaths in the United States are those of children under five years old. It would seem from this that the newly

graduated doctor is indeed "ill prepared" for over one-fourth of his work.

I can't give a better showing of the fine social temper of this infant mortality campaign than to quote from the paper of Mr. Wilbur C. Phillips, secretary of the New York Milk Committee.

"In the last analysis," said he, "infant mortality is to be solved, not by philanthropy, or by institutions, or by the medical profession, or by the state, but by intelligent motherhood.

"We who dream believe that some day this new spirit of service, which is replacing the desire for dividends, will abolish poverty, which, after all is said and done, is the ultimate and only cause of infant mortality. Pure milk, medical service, nursing assistance, light, air, sanitary surroundings, even knowledge itself, are purchasable commodities. With money to buy them, babies will live. Without money, babies will die!"

New York City.

Abolishing the House of Lords

BY RAYNER W. KELSEY, Ph.D.

Instructor in History at Haverford College.

"The Commons of England assembled in Parliament, finding by too long experience that the House of Lords is useless and dangerous to the people of England to be continued, have thought fit to ordain and enact, and be it ordained and enacted by this present Parliament, and by the authority of the same, that from henceforth the House of Lords in Parliament shall be and is hereby wholly abolished and taken away."

Not an ultra-Liberal of the year 1910 proposed the above bill as a fit solution for the modern constitutional problem in England. The quotation is from the beginning of the act which abolished the House of Lords in 1649. The likeness of the present crisis to the past is further emphasized by recalling that a few weeks before the above act was passed, the House of Commons formally abolished the veto power of both King and Lords by the following resolution:

"That the people are, under God, the original of all just power; that the commons of England, in parliament assembled, being chosen by and representing the people, have the supreme power in this nation; that whatsoever is enacted and declared for law by the commons in parliament assembled, hath the force of law . . . although the consent and concurrence of the King or House of Peers be not had thereunto."

The Civil War period of English history wrought out constitutionally the logical and ultimate ends of representative government. For almost exactly four centuries a representative element in the government had been growing up alongside of the hereditary King and House of Lords. The representative House had moved forward gradually. In the crisis of the Civil War it took at one bound the remaining distance to the goal of absolute supremacy.

The inevitable reaction brought back the despotic Stuarts in 1660. But Charles II and James II had learned little from their father's bitter experience, and when the people were once more supreme, after the revolution of 1688, Englishmen began to do slowly and reasonably what they had attempted before in haste and passion.

In the Civil War and Commonwealth period, therefore, can be seen in hurried drama the counterpart of the slow, toilsome steps that the English people have been taking in the two centuries that reach to the present. The King's veto was abolished *in practice* at the beginning of the Civil War, when Parliament began to issue its ordinances and enforce them without the royal signature. The cabinet system, too, was clearly forecasted when Parliament petitioned in 1641:

"that for the future your Majesty will vouchsafe to employ such persons in your great offices and public affairs, and to take such to be near you in places of trust, as your Parliament may have cause to confide in."

When Parliament secured the Bill of

Rights and changed the succession after the revolution of 1688, the victory over royalty seemed complete. But this time the English people went more slowly. The veto by the Crown was tacitly dropped after the reign of Anne. The cabinet system matured gradually. The parliamentary franchise was extended to the masses of the people by stages during the nineteenth century. And today the people of England have come again to the question of the Lords' veto power.

It is interesting to note that the abolition of the Upper House did not last long after 1649. Cromwell himself soon felt the need of another chamber as a check or balance, and the "Humble Petition and Advice" of 1657 provided for a "reformed" House of Lords, the members to be nominated by the Protector. When some of the army officers objected to the new arrangement Cromwell is reported to have said to them: "You are offended at a House of Lords. I tell you that unless you have some such thing you cannot be safe." Thurloe, the close friend and adviser of the Protector, wrote as follows about the same matter:

> "We judge here that this House thus constituted will bee a great security and bullwarke to the honest interest . . . and will not bee soe uncertaine as the House of Commons, which depends upon the election of the people."

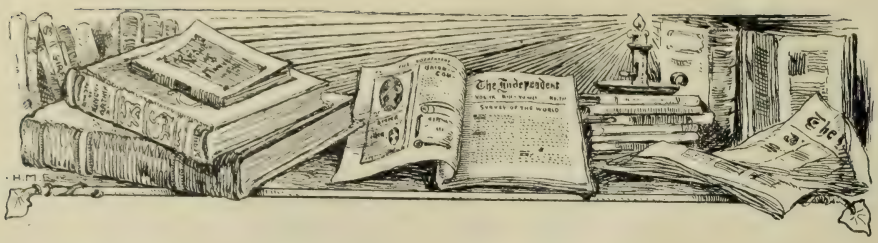
It was at this same period that the Commons tried and probably well nigh succeeded in persuading the Great Protector to accept the kingship. The drift was clearly back to the forms of the old regime. The newly constituted "Other House of Parliament" had short experience of life. The members of it were summoned once under Oliver and once under his son, Richard Cromwell, but each time the Parliament was quickly dissolved. In 1660 the Stuart exile and the ancient Peers of the Realm returned to the seats of power.

Perhaps the full growth of the Cabinet system will preclude for the future a desire for a real balancing and checking chamber. Defenders of the Cabinet system often urge in its favor—as against the system in the United States—that it enables the people to make their voice heard at any time, and quickly. If this is the genius of the Cabinet government, then the logical thing to do is to abolish the House of Lords or render it entirely impotent.

Aside from the power of hereditary Lords, one peculiar remnant of the king's power in legislation may be mentioned. Queen Anne was the ultimate legislative authority when, in 1711-1712 she created enough new Peers to change the majority in the upper house. Similarly, the threat of "swamping the Lords" helped to carry the Reform Bill of 1832, and the ministry was sore taxed to secure the assent of William IV to such extreme procedure. An interesting question in the present crisis is already being propounded in some quarters: Suppose the Liberals carry the coming elections; suppose the Lords still refuse to consent to the reform proposed by the Liberals; and finally, suppose the King stoutly refuses to "swamp the Lords." This contingency will probably not occur, but the mere statement of the supposition shows that the King still holds a card. He still has this indirect, ultimate legislative power. This is a strange remnant from the days of Norman absolutism.

Thus does the political crisis in England today find its explanation in the far past. Especially the present question of reforming, limiting, or abolishing the House of Lords seems to bear further witness to the fact that nothing is new under the sun.

HAVERFORD, PA.



The Minister's Attitude Toward Divorce

BY WILLIAM E. BARTON, D.D.

[Dr. Barton, pastor of the Oak Park Congregational Church, is the author of thirty volumes of theology, history, fiction and sport.—EDITOR.]

RECENT decision by the bishops of the Episcopal Church in America places them unmistakably on record in the matter of divorce, and is sure to be followed by the declaration of reformers that, since the leaders of one great denomination have set a standard, and that the Scriptural standard, all others ought to come up and rally about it. There is sure to be a demand in the name of interdenominational comity that ministers of other churches decline to marry those thus refused. And those who do not go so far as this will demand of us that at least we refuse to marry any but the innocent party, and that we marry her or him only when the separation has been on so-called Scriptural grounds, and that we accept at their face value the grounds alleged before the court, refusing to hear private testimony to the effect that a divorce granted on the alleged ground of desertion was really granted for adultery. It begins to be a time when a man who does not intend to bind himself to do any of these things may be required to speak, or else forever after hold his peace.

Speaking for myself, and in all kindness toward those who feel bound either by these acts of ecclesiastical authority or by interdenominational courtesy, I wish to say that in future, as in the past, I shall be the custodian of my own conscience in these matters. And I presume that now and then I shall remarry some person who has been divorced. Let me, however, disclaim any intention of desiring such weddings in general, or of promising to perform all such marriages as may come to my door. And let me give what I conceive to be the reasonable attitude of a minister toward divorce.

First of all, I do not believe that the words of our Lord are to be regarded as legislation on this subject, or as covering the whole field of the problem, or as constituting an eternal and inflexible edict to which every man must conform, in the baldest and most literal sense, on peril of his immortal soul. Our Lord was asked whether a man for any and every cause might put away his wife, and he answered that marriage was not divinely intended thus to be broken for a mere whim; that from the creation the sexes had been divided in a ratio that constituted a divine approval of monogamy; and that any other system as a system spelled adultery.

He is supposed to have added, as a sort of footnote, that adultery itself, committed by a wife, might justify the husband in repudiating her. And this is proclaimed as the one and only "Scriptural ground" for divorce. Professor Terry, of the Garrett Biblical Institute at Evanston, has just issued an interesting pamphlet in which he gives ten good and learned reasons that the exceptive clause is an interpolation; and I am inclined to think he has proved his point. But his conclusion is that the marriage relation is then, by the law of Christ, indissoluble on any ground whatever.

With this conclusion I cannot agree. If Jesus said "Except for fornication" it seems to me the exceptive clause is to be regarded as merely illustrative. If he

did not say it, then the more surely are we to understand that he was merely answering in general terms the question whether a man, at his own pleasure, might put away his wife. Jesus was not a law giver. The words that He spoke were not law, but spirit and life.

It never occurred to any one to ask our Lord on what terms a wife might put away her husband; and it is a pure and reckless assumption that the answer must be the same. Yet this question, which is far more than half the question, is one on which we have no decisive word of Jesus.

In that day, and for purposes of illustration, it might have been assumed that there was one offense against the marriage relation which a man might not be required to bear in patience. But are we to assume that our Lord meant that for a single act of infidelity, the result of a passing infatuation and followed by such penitence as gave good promise of future chastity, a man might put away his wife, but that he was bound to live with her tho she proved a thief, a drunkard or a murderer? The book of Hosea would seem to answer that question. Not only so, but ministers of this present day know and cannot fail to know of homes that have survived such experiences, and been worth the saving. On the other hand, most of us know of homes where there was no act of marital infidelity where the home was broken asunder by some act at least as bad as adultery.

I once married a pure and beautiful girl to a hard-hearted and selfish man. I had known him but little, but on the wedding day I saw enough of his character to make my heart heavy for her. He was not an adulterer. I could almost say that he would have been a better man if he had been. He was too cold-blooded, too cruel, to be an adulterer. The girl went forth to a life not of shame but of continual, heartless, loveless agony. At last, when she could bear it no longer, she came home. And in process of time he got a divorce, by agreement, on the ground of her desertion of him. It was done quietly, as I think it should have been.

She lived a year or two at home, quietly, modestly. The neighbors asked few questions; they merely knew that things had not gone well. She told me all the reasons, and I said, "If you were my daughter, you should do just what you have done." Now, after a while, there came into her life another lover, a true, clean, worthy man, who knew the sad story, but loved her. And she came to me and said, "I know you do not like to marry people who have been divorced, and I will not ask it. Nor will I bring up to my parents the sad memories which would come to them if I were married at home. We will go away quietly, be married, and send our cards to our friends." I answered her, "You shall do nothing of the kind. You shall be married under your father's roof, and no one but I shall marry you. People who have confidence in me will know that I know and believe in you; and my name and your father's name shall be for your protection. Plan it thus, and not otherwise."

She did it so. People were disposed to think well of her, and asked few questions; and I have no doubt that the fact that I married her was of some value to her. And she is happy, and deserves to be.

Tell me, my friend, who stand for the letter of the law, do you think our Lord would have loved me more if I had sent her to a justice of the peace? Or is the pastoral relation established, in part, for this, that in such a trial, where an unmerited sorrow has come into the life of a pure girl, the minister may share the sorrow, and by the measure of his people's confidence in him extend confidence to her in her need of it?

Moreover, instead of holding that a minister has no right to go behind the records of the court, and must assume that desertion means desertion and nothing else, I maintain that a minister has a duty to act in the light of all his knowledge, and not that mere fragment of it which is supplied by court records.

A woman leaves her husband because he has a shameful disease, certain to contaminate her and her children if she bear them. She flees from him, as from the leper he is, and in time applies for a divorce, which, in the name of all that is sane and reasonable, she deserves. Shall she go on the stand and declare that he

has such a disease and that she also has it, having contracted it from him? Not unless some fool of a lawyer or greater fool of a minister so advises her. And if, ten years later, healed in body and partly healed in soul, she marries again, shall the minister who knows the whole horrible truth say: "The court records show that you obtained your divorce for desertion, and that is not a scriptural ground"?

Sometimes I grow exceeding weary of the talk of theorists on matters of this kind. They legislate on the basis of ideal and unreal conditions, forcing the words of Jesus into a legal rigidity which they never were intended to assume. And then these brethren arrogate to themselves a certain sanctity, as of those who in some special sense held the words of Jesus in honor. But the letter killeth, even when applied to the words of Jesus. It is the spirit that giveth life.

Do I then favor divorce? I do not. I abhor the whole miserable business. Yet twice of late have I sat with friends of mine who are judges, and have looked from the bench beside them into the eyes of suffering womanhood, and have heard things which it is unlawful to utter and terrible to hear, and when we have left the bench the judge has said to me: "Now, tell me, you who abhor divorce, which of these ten women shall I condemn to added years of misery and shame with the brutes about whom you have been hearing?" And I have said: "Divorce them all, Judge, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!"

Try the experiment, my brother minister, and sit beside the judge for a few sessions when he is hearing divorce cases. He would like to have you there. He would be heartily glad to have you show him any reasons he has overlooked why divorces should not be granted. But when you have heard it all you will say: "Dare any man, speaking for righteousness, compel these women to bear more of these unspeakable horrors?"

"Yes," you say; "let them live apart, but let them not remarry." That would be a fine rule for heaven, where they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but most divorced people are not as the angels of God. Putting it plainly and bluntly, remarriage is better than fornication.

And not only so. Sometimes such a marriage, as nearly as we can judge, is a positive good. If a woman has made a mistake in her first marriage, has lived modestly thru her widowhood, and in time has come to a new and pure and unexpected love, dare you, speaking in the name of Christ, forbid the banns?

We live in a mightily mixt world, where things are a mile and a half from the millennium. Some things that miss the ideal by at least four rows of apple trees must be suffered for the hardness of men's hearts, and something more, alas! for woman's folly.

No one of us is competent to act as a traveling day of judgment. There is much which we must leave to the Lord. And the Lord Himself must assume His full share of the responsibility for the way in which He has mixed things up, scattering the holiest of emotions around loose in the same Pandora's box with the passions least pleasant to talk about, so that sometimes when people reach for one in this grab-bag of life they strangely pull forth the other, or maybe both at once. I am disposed to believe that the Lord knew what He was doing when He made us as He did, but I still maintain that the Lord must assume His full share of responsibility for letting a good many things happen, and indeed in mixing matters so that some of them are almost sure to happen. The recording angel is a mighty unsuccessful chaperon, and so, I venture to hope, is a somewhat charitable gossip.

Now he who reads this declaration of independence may assume that the writer thereof goeth about like a roaring lion seeking whom he may divorce, and remarrying them. On the contrary, I can count on the fingers of one hand the marriages I have performed of people known to me to have been divorced. And far from encouraging divorce, I have sometimes influenced married people to forgive and forget, to kiss and make up, and live happily ever afterward. What I am affirming is that, in a world so mixt as this, and with social and personal conditions just as they happen to be, I am not persuaded that divorce is always and everywhere inad-

visable, or that the remarriage of any and every divorced person is a sin. I entered the ministry twenty-five years ago a free man, and a free man I shall be when I leave it or die. And while I have remarried very few divorced people, and hope to marry still fewer, no council, synod or assembly has the right to tell me my duty in this matter. For I deal not with the law only, but with the Gospel, and with life. And life is very short, and the millennium is below the horizon. There are certain people who have been shamefully wronged, cheated, disillusioned and trodden upon thru no fault of their own, to whom some little reparation seems to promise itself in a second marriage. I want to be free to discover such of those cases as lie over against my own door. And even in the case of the erring I should like the privilege of not being required to say, "I also condemn thee; go and sin some more."

And if in this I err, I shall hear it from the gracious Lord Himself, who at the same time will explain to me several things which I wish I knew right now. Thank heaven, no one else has any right to condemn me for it.

Oak Park, Ill.

New Year's Eve

BY WILLIAM ADDISON HOUGHTON

Joyfully, joyfully hail the New Year!
Everything everywhere beams with good cheer!
Gone be our sorrows,
Blest be our morrows!
Hearts full of hope will have nothing of fear.

Bright gleams the holly branch, scarlet and green;
Low hangs the mistletoe: what may it mean?
Ask blushing Gladys,
Blanche—or those laddies
Watching their chances with glances so keen!

Jolly the times when the young and the old
Meet and make merry tho Winter be cold;
Young folk trip lightly,
Old folk be sprightly,
While the Old Year's dying moments are told.

Hark! bells of midnight are tolling the end!
Horns and loud whistles their choruses blend!
Happy New Year to you!
Pain ne'er come near to you!
Health, wealth and happiness kind Heaven send!

Off with the old one then, on with the new!
Suns will be brighter and hearts will be true;
Hands around every one,
Leaving out never a one!
Happy New Year—many, many!—to you!

Brunswick, Me.

Literature

Oriental Books

A HANDFUL of Oriental books lately published, including travels, letters, poems and new religions, makes a pleasing change after a course of novels, and tho none of the Orientalia is probably a "best seller," all of them are worth reading, which is more than can be said for most best sellers. To begin with a book of travels of unusual sort, *A Military Consul in Turkey*,[1] records the unique experiences of a soldier stationed in Asia Minor for three years before the Young Turkish party came into power. A military consul is an officer sent about to different stations where it is thought that his training may prove of value. He acts also as a civil consul, and in that capacity Captain Townshend seems to have learned more than he could teach, at least in regard to the wiles of traveling beggars, of whom he gives a very humorous description. The author describes in a colloquial manner a country apparently quite unknown to him until he attempted to enter it without even having a passport, whereby hangs another amusing tale; but one wonders what were the special qualifications which made useful so ignorant an officer. The triteness of some of his observations, such as that Kurds are proud and dominate the village where they live, is offset by the candor of other remarks, such as "It was disgusting to observe the way in which the Greeks never lost an opportunity of trying to get the Bulgars into trouble." The reader need expect little more from the book than the title page promises, but such as it is it makes an attractive and not uninstructive story.

A recent volume of the "Romance of the East" series[2] contains tales out of the native "Ocean of streams of tales" of the poet Somadeva, who lived in the eleventh century. The three stories selected and here translated by Prof. L. D. Barnett are, however, long enough to make quite a little volume, which, ably rendered into English, is sufficient to give the reader a just idea of the romance-literature of India.

To the same publisher are due half a dozen additions to the "Wisdom of the East" series,[3] the first book in this list being due also to the same scholar who made the translation for the "Romance of the East" series just mentioned. In *The Path of Light*, a manual of the Great Vehicle of Buddhism, Professor Barnett has given a careful but abridged translation of one of the later theological works of so-called Northern Buddhism. It is, in fact, a religious tract of the Middle Ages, perhaps about 700 A. D., and to those who think Buddhism a cold and purely logical religion, as do some of the philosophers of Neo-Buddhism, there can be no better antidote to error than a careful study of *The Path of Light*. It is, indeed, more conspicuous for fervent devotion to Buddha (now a god) and brotherly love than for clarity or logic.

Other little volumes of this excellent series are *The Burden of Isis*, containing a translation of an Egyptian lament of Isis and Nephthys, by Mr. J. T. Dennis. It consists in chants and a hymn to Osiris-Sokar, an interesting and useful contribution to comparative religion (more valuable than the author's introductory thesis as to the connection between Egypt and Mexico in prehistoric times); further, *A Lute of Jade* (selections translated by Mr. L. Cranmer-Byng from the Chinese poets, 500 B. C. to 1000 A. D.); and thirdly, a similar selection from Japanese poets, by Clara A. Walsch. The ancient poetry of China is certainly inferior to that of Japan, or the translators reflect their originals with

[1] A MILITARY CONSUL IN TURKEY. *By Captain A. F. Townshend.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.50.

[2] THE GOLDEN TOWN AND OTHER TALES. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.

[3] WISDOM OF THE EAST SERIES. The Path of Light (60 cents), The Burden of Isis (40 cents), A Lute of Jade (60 cents), Master Singers of Japan (60 cents), The Splendour of God (60 cents), The Singing Caravan: Some Echoes of Arabian Poetry (60 cents). New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

varying fidelity. One is tempted to quote at length from the delicate genre pictures of the Japanese lyric, but space suffices for only a specimen or two. How exquisite is the following:

"On a cold, snowy morning, somebody's child picking up,
With stiff, chilled fingers, empty cans in the street."

This is a poem entitled "Poverty," by Ransetsu. And here is one called "Existence," by Chiyo: "All things that seem to be but in one mind exist and have their being." These are complete poems, like the toy trees of this refined land, perhaps almost too refined.

Another volume of the "Wisdom" series will attract many readers, as it treats of a new religion which has been more spoken of than understand. *The Splendour of God* gives a short but sufficient account of the Babists and Bahaists, followers of the remarkable man known as the Bab (the Door), who, after stirring up a religious revolution in Persia, was executed in 1850. The introduction by Mr. Eric Hammond sketches the three phases thru which this popular new religion has passed, first under the Bab; then under Mirza Hassein Ali, who, an aristocrat of aristocrats, attached himself to the Babis; and lastly, under Abbas Effendi. It is a religion which appeals to the poor in calling men of every creed to unity and in emphasizing the brotherhood of man—Christless Christianity.

A book of a very different class completes this group of Orientalia, a volume of the Columbia Indo-Iranian series, published by the Columbia University Press. It is called *Iti-Vuttaka*,[4] that is the logia or *ipse dixit* of Buddha, translated (not always with exactitude), by Mr. Justin Hartley Moore. The style of these sayings of Buddha is simple and the teaching is in accord with the style. "He that speaketh falsehood goeth to perdition, and he that, having done, saith, 'I have not done,' these two are equal after death, for in the other world they become men of evil deeds." etc. An introduction discusses the subject matter, style, etc., in a scholarly way.

[4]Sayings of Buddha. *Translated by J. H. Moore:* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

The Oxford Dictionary

The *Oxford Dictionary** emphasizes in its title its construction "on historical principles." The work has been enormous, long and expensive; but it has been carried on in "the still air of delightful studies," and the supposed needs or prejudices of the public have been little regarded, except in the matter of spelling. Here it has been as rigidly medieval as the most popular American dictionary. But in the related matter of the notation of pronunciation, the Oxford editors have been free, and they have adopted a phonetic representation which is far in advance of American customs. They have made the structure, as well as the basis, historic; and the pedagogic purpose is hardly perceptible, except that fundamental pedagogic purpose which appears in the accurate and full statement of facts.

This is the supreme excellence of the *Oxford English Dictionary*. It is a thesaurus of the facts of the English language. The facts are stated with accuracy, with precision, with fulness. They are printed with scientific clearness and artistic neatness. The quotations are printed in fine type, but the type is sharp and clear, and one sees that the editors have achieved the just compromise of economy of space with fulness of quotation. There are other dictionaries as well, or even better, printed, but they lose in fulness what they gain in comeliness of print.

It is the quotations of the Oxford Dictionary that constitute its greatest interest and value. In this respect it is without a rival. Cut out all the other matter, and the quotations alone would be worth all the work that has been bestowed upon the whole. And yet it would be unfair, even in a brief notice, to omit mention of its definitions. They are almost uniformly sound and good. In the elaborate analyses of special words, like "make," "put," "rise," the definitions show an ability to split hairs that no American lexicographer can sur-

*The Oxford English Dictionary. A new English dictionary on historical principles. Edited by Sir James A. H. Murray, with the assistance of many scholars and men of science. Vols. I to VIII, A to R, $13 each. Oxford: Clarendon Press. New York: Henry Frowde.

pass; and yet the next editor will, no doubt, divide the hairs nearer to the southwest side. Here all lexicographers fluctuate; for they are not recording separate facts, but are suggesting the phases of the same complex fact.

But the *Oxford Dictionary* is too great to be right in all details. There are many errors and defects. Many words are left without quotations. Many are left without etymologies—a good fault, which Professor Wright judiciously imitated in his admirable "English Dialect Dictionary." An etymology is a history; and the writing of a history when it is not known, tho an ancient and an interesting custom, is most commendable in the omission.

The *Oxford Dictionary* not seldom gets the wrong date. And oddly enough, this is often the case with the dates of Shakespeare's plays, which are often quoted as of two or more dates, according to the guess of the successive Shakespeare editors as to the time of composition, of presentation, or of printing; and the plays are often quoted from the 1623 folio with the date of the earlier print or of supposed earlier mention or presentation.

There are errors, too, in the names of the works quoted. Hawthorne's "Marble Faun" is cited more than once as the "Marble Farm"—an error due, perhaps, to the fact that this novel was published in England under the title of "Transformation." A curious slip appears in the etymology of "Elpasolite," which is said to come from *"Elpaso Cocolo."* The wholesale abbreviation of titles of works is responsible for "Artificial Hands" where "Artificial Handsomeness" is meant. But serious errors are few. One appears under *great*, in an early quotation where the words "Kyng Alisaunder the gret" appear as the first instance of the epithet "the Great" attached to a man's name. But a reference to the poem quoted shows that the words mean "King Alexander thee greeteth."

The *Oxford Dictionary* often fails to give the earliest accessible quotation for a word. Thus, under "brown paper" the phrase "vinegar and brown paper" is cited from *"a.* 1848 Marryat, R. Reefer, v." And yet who could forget the classical instance, Mr. Squeers and his vinegar and brown paper, in "Nicholas Nickleby," 1839, ch. 34, where the phrase occurs twice? The first quotation it gives for *gerrymander* is dated so late as 1868. The earliest dates given for *hello* are 1883 and 1888.

The dictionary marks all senses of "naughtily" obsolete. It ignores "négligé" shirts (perhaps that is proper). It says that the suffix—*ese* is "adapted from OF.—eis (mod. F.—*ois*,—ese), from Com. Romanic—*ese*," etc.; but the Eng. —*ese* is in most cases adapted from the Italian—*ese* or Spanish—*es*. The dictionary does not contain an article on *"-ate"* in *"magnate," "primate,"* etc.

The dictionary uses "hoop-skirt" twice in the definition of *"hoop,* sb. 6"; but that compound is not entered either as a main or as a subordinate entry; and there is no quotation. We may look for "hobble-skirt" in the coming supplement (to which it ought to be strictly confined).

There are numerous indications that the editors have not been able to keep track of American usage. American authors are, however, frequently quoted, and "American slang" is duly honored—too much, indeed, as all "slang" or other infelicitous diction found in American newspapers, or credited to us by British travelers or compilers, is pretty certain to be classed in this dictionary as "American slang." A vocabulary composed of the locutions classed in this dictionary as "American slang" would be full of information to American readers. But the editors are after all only recording what they find in print; and happily America has not yet enriched the world with anything like an accurate vocabulary of American slang. In saying which, we remember various compilations associated with well known names.

We mention a few instances of unwariness in regard to American matters The dictionary allows it as possible that "bush-whacker" may be allied to Dutch "bosch-wachter," forest-keeper. It gives "fox" as a slang use in "United States colleges" ("Yale"), equivalent to German "fuchs," a freshman. The citation shows that the writer is merely translating the German word. It pronounces "calaboose" as if it were spelled "calabooze." It does not give the exclamation *haw* as addressed to horses. The

American use of *janitor,* is ignored—as if the evil could be cured by not mentioning it. There is no notice of "gospel tent."

And so on. The catalog of omissions of words in known use at the time of printing could be stretched to great length, and yet this is a part of the great game; and omission is the least sin that an editor can commit.

Here is a great British dictionary of the English language. It would be a great thing for American history and American literature if scholarship and money should unite to produce an American dictionary, also upon an historical basis, and confined to American authors; not as a rival to the Oxford Dictionary, but as an additional contribution to the lexicographical wealth of the world, and of the English language as it flourishes on the American Continent.

We congratulate Sir James Murray, Dr. Bradley and Mr. Craigie, and their learned assistants, upon their great international achievement. To Sir James Murray especially it must be an unspeakable satisfaction to reflect that he has brought so near to completion the greatest single work of learning ever produced by any group of men under the guidance of one man—a work which in accuracy, in usefulness, in interest, in range, and in permanent value, surpasses every other production of modern scholarship.

Types from City Streets. By Hutchins Hapgood. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.50.

Mr. Hapgood believes that "the best things are found in public places, that privacy is less attractive than publicity, and that the deepest pleasures are almost universally attainable." He assembles a great number of brief sketches of persons belonging to what is commonly called "low life." He pictures the Tammany leader, the tough, the shop girl of several varieties and the prize-fighter. The Bowery, or "de lane," as it is called by some of its denizens, is his main province, and he draws freely upon its many types for his material. Yet he also makes excursions into other fields, the newspaper world of Park Row not escaping him.

Erewhon, or Over the Range. By Samuel Butler. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1910. $1.25.

Erewhon Revisited Twenty Years Later. By Samuel Butler. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1910. $1.25.

The Way of All Flesh. By Samuel Butler. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1910. $1.50.

The world has quite enough sin and sorrow in it to make a basis for a pessimistic novel of almost any description, and many there be of late years who are willing to try a hand at the work. Heredity is a favorite theme, the latest as it was the earliest. "In Adam's fall we sinned all," was pessimistic enough, many think, but the later form, where heredity is all in all, with little hope in environment, less in signing the pledge, and none at all in outside interference, is deeper in the depths than the other, and Mr. Samuel Butler, who died in 1902, but began his literary labors thirty years earlier, goes very near the lowest depths in the three books under review "Erewhon" was published during the author's lifetime. "Erewhon Revisited" and "The Way of All Flesh"—the latter written between the years 1872 and 1884—were still waiting for a publisher at the time of the author's death. In the three books we have the theory of the "Fall" attacked, that of a hopeful heredity, as illustrated by Darwin, gently set aside as not of much importance, and the "no-good" theory illustrated in two books, wherein something other than an "Altruria" is set up and reported on at intervals of twenty or thirty years. The book most recently come to light—"The Way of All Flesh"—boldly delineates the life of the son of his ancestors, as he was left at birth, as he was twisted in his boy-life by twisted parents and teachers, as he was held by undue interference in his young manhood, and finally as he made himself in new surroundings which also came upon him from the twisted lives of others. One who works in heredity, works with the moles, and the moles may lead him where they will. It is unfortunate that they so seldom come to the surface of life as shone upon by the sun. The world loves the man who finds sin, but finds it corrigible. As to the other some who find it quite incorrigible, the world can only turn them

over to the moles. They do not belong to the body of the "good physicians."

A Land of Romance. By Jean Lang. New York: Dodge Publishing Co. $2.50.

Lovers of Scottish song and story, border tales and history, will here find a feast. The author fairly steeps her readers in the glory of a stirring and romantic past, charmingly mingling stories with known record and constantly bringing in bits of verse from the vast literature of poetry associated with the Cheviots. From the time the building of the Roman Wall began, thru the troubled times of the Covenanters and the period of the ill-fated Stuarts and Bonnie Prince Charlie down to Sir Walter Scott, who dwelt and wrote in this same borderland, we have a story that makes our blood warm and calls up every last drop of sentiment and feeling in us. A busy bit of country has that borderland been in the past. What with its national plotters and its fighting religionists, its gypsies and its smugglers, it has been the scene of countless adventures which even Sir Walter himself, for all his marvelous latter-day activity in his many, many books, never exploited to the end. Miss Lang's task, therefore, must largely have been one of elimination. The wealth of material at her command was a veritable treasure-trove. That she has compiled carefully and selected happily is to her credit, and in saying this we are also giving high praise, as the selected best from so much that is good can only be excellent. The familiar but ever fascinating story of Queen Mary is retold with charm and vigor and a pathos that dims the eyes. After the fair head of Bonnie Mary fell beneath the executioner's axe and Scotland was left kingless, there followed many years when the clash of arms was constant thruout the debatable lands. Border feuds were frequent and furious, and the fighting spirit of a sturdy people was kept to its highest pitch. This stormy time has given Miss Lang much that makes interesting reading for this and a long time to come. To those familiar with the border, the Cheviots and the Eildons, the hills of Ettrick and of Yarrow, *A Land of Romance* will be welcomed, for its pages tug at the heartstrings. Those who have never known this land of glorious deed, of strife and stress, of beauty and romance, will want to after reading this book. Six exquisite plates in photogravure, from paintings by Tom Scott, R. S. A.—the greatest of border painters—materially add to the beauty and value of the book.

Literary Notes

....Tales told in verse by Otto von Sattler make up the little paper-bound volume entitled *Stille und Sturm;* issued thru Lemcke & Buechner as New York agents.

....From Balzac to Washington Gladden, and beyond, is the range of H. Wellington Wood's *Golden Words Fitly Spoken,* an anthology of aphorisms printed in two colors by the Lippincott Company. ($1.50 net.)

....Clinton Scollard's new novel has for its title *The Vicar of the Marches* (Boston: Sherman, French. $1.20). Here are lively adventures with an Italian background, reflecting conflict of Guelph and Ghibeline.

....Mr. Nicholas Vachel Lindsay, Ruskin revivalist, of Springfield, Ill., carries his Ruskinian aversion to the machine so far as to get out a *Village Magazine* lettered and illustrated entirely by his own right hand.

....*The Rhyming Ring* is the title of a book of verses by Louise Ayres Garnett, most attractively published by the Rand McNally Company (Chicago), with page decorations and colored pictures by Hope Dunlap. ($1.25.)

....*The Recall of Love: A Message of Hope* is the title of a slim volume by Ralph Connor, published in two editions (35 and 50 cents respectively) by the G. H. Doran Co., and stated to be the author's only book of the year. The tract is fully illustrated in colors.

....From the Sunday School Times Company we receive Sir William M. Ramsay's *Pictures of the Apostolic Church* ($1.50). Fifty of the fifty-two pictures were drawn for the *Sunday School Times* in comment upon the International Lessons for 1909.

....Not to be confused with catchpenny books about Africa issued for reasons of "timeliness," is Sir Frederick Treves's *Uganda for a Holiday,* a well illustrated and beautifully printed narrative by one who knows. (Dutton. $2.50.)

....Will Irwin is known to the public chiefly as a humorist of California origin. Today, as the author of *The Readjustment,* a story of old San Francisco (old: *i. e.,* the San Francisco of ante-earthquake times), he bids for reputation as a "legitimate" novelist (Huebsch. $1.20).

....In these days of traveling more and more outside the beaten track, Michael Myers Shoemaker's *Islam Lands,* an account of Nubia, the Sudan, Tunisia and Algeria, with its 44 excellent illustrations, is sure to find a ready welcome and to fill a real gap. (Putnam's. $2.50.)

....A new *Introduction to Political Science* is published by Ginn ($2) in the study by Raymond Garfield Gettell, of Trinity College. The subject is approached from three standpoints: The nature of the State, the organization of government, and the influence of the State; and the resultant volume is especially intended for use as a text in elementary college classes.

....Friends of the late Charles Sprague Smith, who founded the People's Institute of New York and who was perhaps the most devoted "Worker with the People" up to the time of his death last year, will be glad to learn that a Brotherhood Calendar has been prepared containing selections from his writings in prose and verse. The price is 50 cents. Address M. P. Williams, 318 East Fifteenth Street, New York City.

....A most attractively got-up edition of the Erckmann-Chatrian *Conscript* is a seasonable offering of the Macmillan Co. ($1.50). The text is based on the translation by Hotten, but is corrected by an early French edition for inaccuracies The American boy may or may not have enjoyed this tale of Napoleonic campaigning, reading it in his French class; there is every reason for his enjoying the English edition.

....The volume called *The Mastersinger* by its maker, Dr. Frank R. Rix, and issued thru the American Book Company at sixty-five cents, is a collection of choruses and part songs arranged for the classroom and for assemblies, large and small. Including compositions of Mendelssohn, Handel, Beethoven, Mozart, Wagner, Gounod and Verdi, it also lets down the bars to modernists like Richard Strauss, Elgar, Raff, Kjerulf and Mascagni.

....The two most recent editions to the Memorial Edition of George Meredith (Scribner's; $2) include, respectively, *Farina, General Ople, The Tale of Chloe,* and *The House on the Beach, The Gentleman of Fifty, The Sentimentalists.* The last named is the unfinished comedy acted in London last season, and was apparently written forty or more years ago. There has been no completing of the fragment, whose parts have, however, been assembled by J. M. Barrie.

....In a translation from the old French by Eugene Mason, Dutton publishes *Aucassin and Nicolette,* with colored illustrations by Maxwell Parrish. These add to the charm of an already delightful romance. Yet the book is inexpensive in price—eighty cents net. A volume to be mentioned with the above is Isabel Butler's *Tales from the Old French,* beautifully yet most simply made into a book by the Houghton, Mifflin Co. ($1.25).

....*Sugar and Spice and All That's Nice* is the book to get for the children in exchange for the impossible volume contributed by the Joneses, or for the duplicate copy of Uncle Jim's offering. It is a book of nursery rhymes and verses selected by Mary Wilder Tileston, editor of "The Child's Harvest of Verse," and is published in a new enlarged edition, fully illustrated, by Little, Brown & Co. ($1.50).

....The Rev. Isaac Taylor's *Words and Places, or Etymological Illustrations of History, Ethnology, and Geography* was first published in 1864. The second edition speedily followed, with the addition of fresh material and the correction of errors. Now we have a brand-new and handsome edition, prepared by the care of Mr. A. Smythe Palmer, and issued by E. P. Dutton & Co ($1.50 net). This work was a pioneer effort, and that it still has a considerable value and interest commensurate, in spite of the eternal flux, speaks volumes.

....When Charles Francis Adams wrote in 1890 a biography of Richard Henry Dana, Jr., it was planned that Richard Henry Dana, Third, should later publish as a supplement his father's speeches. These are now issued, with an introductory sketch and notes, by the Houghton, Mifflin Co ($3), forming a handsome volume, richly illustrated. The author of "Two Years Before the Mast" appears here as the interviewer of English statesmen, and as orator on anti-slavery, the judiciary, the Halifax Fishery Commission and other vital themes.

....The French Academy has received from the Comte de Lovenjoul a priceless collection of letters written by Balzac. The story of his acquisition of these letters is as follows: One day he saw a cobbler light his pipe with a twisted letter. The ink on the paper thereof was faded, but the handwriting interested the collector. He had recognized the great novelist's script, and straightway bought the letter for a napoleon. The cobbler then informed the Count that he had bought a barrel of these letters as waste paper, which he used for wrapping shoes when he was not lighting his pipe. And that is the history of the Academy's Balzac Letters, *fonds Lovenjoul.*

....The fourth edition of *The Principles of International Law* has just come from the press of D. C. Heath & Co. of Boston, revised and rewritten. ($3.) Since the first edition was published fifteen years ago, there has taken place three world wars, the two Hague Conferences and the Naval Conference of London; Japan has emerged as a world Power, the Pan-American movement has assumed a definite shape, and the advanced Central American Court of Justice has been established. Prof. T. J. Lawrence deals with the new problems brought out by these events, as well as with all the older questions. It is an arsenal of information for the legal student and peace advocate, written by a publicist of standing in the field of international law.

....At the recent session of the American Academy, one of the most interesting and informal papers read was that by John Bigelow: "A Retrospect." It had to do with a breakfast which this Grand Old Man of American diplomacy had, forty-seven years since, with the elder Dumas, at the novelist's cottage. Mr. Bigelow was able to repeat the menu, which was Gargantuan: or Balzacian, if one prefers nineteenth century allusions. Besides carp, there was roast mutton; the latter served with a sauce that filled with fury the author of the

"Musketeers." "I can't leave the kitchen one moment," he said, "but something goes wrong." When they finally rose from table (grapes and pears constituted the final course); champagne, claret and an excellent burgundy had gone before), "Dumas went to sleep for an hour. . . . It made me feel as if I were the chief guest at one of La Fontaine's feasts of the animals."

....Edmund Clarence Stedman was critic as well as poet (and banker), and the fact is brought out in more than one chapter of the newly issued "autobiographic biography" (Moffat, Yard. $7.50). When John Lane, the London publisher, visited America ten years ago, he sang to Stedman the praises of a new poet, Stephen Phillips, whose early works he had recently brought out. He particularly praised the originality of the themes chosen by Mr. Phillips. There was the tale of Paolo and Francesca, he said, that no other modern had thought of making into a tragedy. Straightway, Mr. Stedman turned to his shelves and took down the work of George H. Boker, one of the American poets forgotten today even by literary historians. Mr. Lane next ventured that at least no other poet had hit upon such a subect as "Christ in Hades." Thereupon Mr. Stedman again turned to his shelves, and took down a volume of poetry with that identical title, being the work of William Wilberforce Lord, who lately died at almost ninety years of age. Mr. Stedman held Lord to be the "most Miltonic" of American poets.

....Several years ago a number of Protestant scholars united in the publication of *Prachwerk* entitled *Der Protestantismus am Ende des neunzehnten Jahrhunderts in Wort und Bild*, the two volumes of which, each costing 30 marks and published by the Wartburg Verlag, gives an excellent and complete account of the Protestant Church over the whole globe. The Catholic Leo Gesellschaft of Vienna has issued in two volumes a similar magnificent work, costing 65 marks, covering the whole Catholic Church and its organization and activity. The general title is *Die Katholische Kirche; unserer Zeit und ihre Diener*. The first volume bears the special title *Rom, der Papst, die Regierung und die Verwaltung der Kirche;* the second *Die Katholische Kirche auf dem Erdenrund*, dealing particularly with the organization work, membership, etc., of the Church in all the five parts of the earth. The first volume is the work of Prof. Paul Maria Baumgarten; the second the joint production of the same author and of Heinrich Swoboda. The work is almost extravagantly illustrated, in colored plates and otherwise, and issued by the Munich Allgemeine Verlagsantalt.

....William James was a name to conjure with it France during his lifetime; Paris always regretted the fact that he never went to the Sorbonne as a lecturer on the Hyde foundation: as Professors Van Dyke and Bliss Perry, to recall only two names, have done. At the annual public meeting of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, recently held in Paris, Emile Boutroux, the veteran philosopher, paid a high tribute to James, who was a member of the Academy. "William James was one of the greatest and most influential masters of contemporary psychology," he said; adding that he made of the human soul "a thing of the laboratory." Also, "he gave back to conscience her just rights." Finally, he restored introspective psychology—"and, examined in this way, the soul appeared infinitely vaster and richer than laboratory designs showed it. James extolled religion because he placed life above abstract conceptions and theories. William James did not simply put back psychology into the soul, he put back philosophy into man. He dared to say that common sense, life, human interest, our desires, efforts, passions, joys, aspirations, beliefs, have a purport even for a mind fed on modern science, and that a philosopher has the right to say with the Latin poet 'I am a man, and judge nothing human foreign to me.'"

Pebbles

We have a longing to live in Germany. Joe Schott says a man is just as good as a woman in Germany.—*Atchison Globe.*

Gayly she joined in the mazy dance,
And wofully to her hurt.
Bitterly she regretted the step—
For it burst her hobble skirt!
—*Chicago Tribune.*

Litigant—Your fee is outrageous. Why, it's more than three-fourths of what I recovered.

Lawyer—I furnished the skill and the legal learning for your case.

Litigant—But I furnished the case.

Lawyer—Oh, anybody can fall down a coal hole.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Do you believe in making a genuflection before you enter your pew?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle.

"Mercy, no!" replied her hostess, as she flecked a bit of dust from the $2,000 grand piano. "If I have genuflections to make about people, I always do it outside of church."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

FAVORITE FICTION.

"Your Face Is Familiar and I Can Almost Call Your Name."

"I Hate the Taste of the Stuff, but My Doctor Says I Need a Tonic."

"Why, Papa, My Belt Isn't Tight! See How Loosely It Fits!"

"Your Most Obedient Servant, J. Brown."

"Yes, Madam, This Is the Kind of Cigars Your Husband Likes Best."

"All Wool Garments Our Specialty."

"We, the Representatives of the People of This District, in Convention Assembled."

"I Play Bridge Whist Occasionally, but Merely for Amusement."

"We Expect to Prove an Alibi, Your Honor, by a Dozen Reputable Witnesses."—*Chicago Tribune.*

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An Eventful Year

A HALF year of this present yeasty world is more than all the cycles of Cathay. And the fermentation is not local; it is everywhere, in both hemispheres and in all the continents. Old, slumbrous nations have awakened from their poppied sleep and are dancing as lively as the republics that have boasted that they were leading the march of civilization and freedom. The United States finds itself in danger of lagging behind what were thought to be tortoises, but are racing like hares.

How is it to be accounted for that so suddenly, after centuries, Argentina's civilization and progress are proving equal to ours, if not superior? Where is the boasted Anglo-Saxon superiority over all other races? What has waked up the Spanish people, who have this year declared for religious liberty and the end of clerical domination? How are we to explain the startling creation of a republic in Portugal? It is an event of tremendous importance for Europe and particularly for Spain; and again it declares the deliverance of the people from intolerable oppression and the rule of a Church allied to feudalism. While England and France are moving steadily in the maintenance and development of the rights of the people, we find Russia and Turkey not going backward, but forward, developing constitutional government in steady and sure movement, and with no crisis. Even Persia, poor Persia, has suffered no backward step since it attempted to create a parliament, and the demand of Great Britain that she police her roads means help rather than hindrance. There, as in Turkey, we find that the Koran can be interpreted to mean equal rights and more than toleration, even for infidels. What extraordinary spirit is this that is abroad in the world?

And this new, meddlesome spirit that is overturning ancient rules and conventions shows itself not only in Christian lands, Protestant, Catholic and Greek, and in Islam also, but in the lands we have thought pagan. We are beginning to think of ours as not merely a Christian civilization, but as adaptable for Buddhists and Confucianists and Hindus as well. Japan had taught us this, and now this very year China is giving a marvelous lesson of the same sort. Four years ago it was decided that a parliament and a constitution would be given by the Throne to China in ten years, but the awakened people would not wait ten years; but that was too long—think of that, ten years too long for Cathay! And the upper house, or Senate, has been convened and shows its power and refuses to submit to the councillors of the Emperor, and demands that they shall be removed when they fail to obey the orders that come from the people. This is incredible, or would have been a year ago.

Then turn again far afield to South Africa, and to a Christian land only a few years ago engaged in a bitter war. It is a wonder of wonders that only a few weeks ago the foes, British and Boer, met in perfect amity in the new Parliament, and the beaten General Botha sat as Premier, while Dr. Jameson, the head of the invasion in the Transvaal, was leader of the Opposition. It would seem as if meek-eyed Peace, clad in her olive green, had come down softly sliding to dwell with men. And is it not true, when the nations have learned the

way of arbitration in place of war, even if they have not yet learned its corollary, and are still building armies and navies for the scrap heap?

But again, we ask, what is the explanation of all this, to which we might add not a little evidence that in our own country there is a new fight against all social and political evil and wrong, and a new desire to advance mercy and justice and the equal rights of men? What is it but the rapid unification of humanity, by intercommunication, by the opening of eyes long blinded, thus to see the better ways of other peoples, added to the new passion to give to other peoples the privileges and rights which we enjoy? That is the meaning of all the growing sense of obligation, whether it possesses knowledge or wealth, to use them for all the world in the spirit of benevolence and sacrifice. Our religion teaches us this and shows its faith in thousands of missionaries; our altruism teaches it in works of mercy for the poor and ignorant; even our governments learn that selfishness is not the end of patriotism.

It has been a great year, one of extraordinary development. It is good to live and have part in such a year. To observe it is not enough; one must help it along, each in his own way. We must help it in our own land, in the Philippines and Porto Rico, and in all the world, and all the world is sure to help.

And the next year will move along yet faster; for the forces behind the movement are stronger every year, and they shall prevail, until Truth and Justice shall come down to men orbed in a rainbow.

The University of Chicago and Its Founder

In 1885 a little group of Baptist ministers met under most discouraging circumstances. The University of Chicago had failed. For twenty-eight years its feeble existence had been maintained at great trouble and self-sacrifice, and now its property was seized by an insurance company under foreclosure proceedings. The University was homeless and penniless.

Should they give up or try again? They decided to try again. One of them, Dr. Northrup, was rash enough to express the hope that they might raise $10,000 a year for a new University of Chicago and urged them to "try to secure an endowment fund of $250,000." Another, Dr. Goodspeed, showed the true Western spirit of local confidence when he said:

> "Chicago is growing southerly, and if we could secure a site ten miles south of the present limits, we should in a few years have a valuable property; for in ten years there will be over a quarter of a million people south of the present limits. Get a new charter and a new board of trustees. The time for us to act is now."

Last week the new University of Chicago counted up its contributions and announced that they amounted to $41,580,758. It occupies a very valuable site on both sides of the Midway Plaisance between the two great parks. It has become one of the foremost universities of the country, both in numbers and scholarship. It has been a leader in science, letters, sociology and theology. It has educated thousands of young people of both sexes and has extended its influence far beyond its walls.

It is a great source of satisfaction to us when we look back thru our files and see that we have at a critical moment encouraged some worthy movement. That is why we take the liberty of quoting a few paragraphs from an editorial published in The Independent January 17, 1889, when the question of the location of the proposed university was in the balance:

> "An educational project of the first magnitude, or, to speak strictly within bounds, one that certainly promises to be such, is on foot for Chicago. This is nothing less than the founding in that city of a university truly worthy of the name, and, what is more, truly worthy of the great mid-continental metropolis itself and of its yet unmeasured future.
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> "As we wish only well to this generous undertaking, we must be careful to say nothing here that can hereafter prove to have been unwisely premature. It cannot, however, be amiss at this point of time to say that very large wealth—wealth acquired and held and administered by the highest business sagacity, and, as we are led to believe, wealth ready to take the true path, once accurately ascertained, of the noblest, the most magnificent liberality, has already virtually committed itself to the work thus indicated; that self-committal being conditioned solely on favorable affirmative answer rendered to the question, Is this a real

opportunity, and is the opportunity ripe? Our own disinterested and loyal purpose is herewith to do what we can to make the favorable affirmative answer overpoweringly clear and decisive.

"No thinking person can for a moment doubt that, after you have left the Atlantic slope, Chicago is the one point you find of first strategic importance for Christian education within the bounds of our country. Let but a broad and firm foundation once be laid, and the spirit and pride of the city may safely be trusted to see to it that the superstructure reared shall not be second to any institution of learning in America. It is, however, fairly due to the towering pre-eminence of Chicago as a great receiving and distributing emporium of ideas and of influences, both moral and intellectual, as well as of material products and wares of all sorts, for the whole country—it is, we say, due to this relative national position of Chicago that the foundation of her university should be laid with treasure contributed outside of her own limits.

"Whatever may turn out to be the final fortune of this noble undertaking, THE INDEPENDENT promises to itself always to be glad that it did what it could to make it successful."

It may be permissible to say now that this editorial was based upon information furnished us by one who afterward became a leading professor in the new institution and we are credibly informed that the editorial was not without influence in securing the university for Chicago. Our anticipations have been far exceeded and the objection against which we argued, that Eastern money would check Western liberality, has proved illusory. Altho the gifts from Mr. Rockefeller to the University have been of unprecedented magnitude, amounting altogether to $34,426,049, they have been given in such a way as to stimulate the people of Chicago to equal generosity, indeed, much greater generosity if we consider relative means. The gifts to the University from other sources amount to $7,154,709, or more than a fifth of Mr Rockefeller's total. Of these gifts thirty-nine persons gave more than $10,000 each, and nearly $600,000 has been contributed in smaller amounts.

We recall a little joke which Mr. Rockefeller played upon the University of Chicago on the occasion of its fifth anniversary, because it illustrates his way of giving. It was the first time he had visited the University and the big circus tent in which the convocation exercises were held was full of eager spectators. After a series of academic addresses to the Founder from representatives of students and faculty, Mr. Rockefeller came forward to the desk, a not unimpressive figure in his plain business suit against the gorgeous background of faculty robes. After a few remarks about his gratification at his investments in the University he announced, "But I want to say that this is only half of it."

The students went wild at this, manifestly expecting him to plank down upon the desk a sum equal to his previous benefactions. It was some minutes before the college yells had died down sufficiently to let the speaker go on, which he did by adding in a nonchalant tone:

"No, it is not half of it. I have done my part to make this a great university. Now you must do yours."

Somewhat more formally he now says much the same thing in the letter announcing that his latest gift of $10,000,000 is to be his last and that he will withdraw from all connection with the University. He has given it a good start. No university has had a better. It is in good hands and it is pervaded by a good spirit. There is every reason for believing that it will prosper.

Unfortunate Delays

ARGUMENTS in the railroad freight rate cases will be made next month before the Interstate Commerce Commission, beginning on the 9th. They will consume about two weeks, and the Commission expects, as it says in its recent annual report, to announce its decision on or before February 1. Chairman Knapp is going to the Court of Commerce, and Commissioner Cockrell is about to retire. Dispatches from Washington say that the two new commissioners, Mr. Meyer and Mr. McChord, will take their seats at the beginning of the year and participate in the Commission's proceedings with respect to the rate cases.

It was at the beginning of May that tariffs showing the proposed increase of freight charges were filed at Washington. Eight months have passed, and still the railroad companies do not know whether any part of the increase will be allowed. At least one more month will

elapse before the decision is made known. This long delay should have been avoided.

There are signs of reaction in trade and the industries. The upward movement which followed the panic, and which restored a good measure of prosperity in the second half of 1909, has been checked. A general decline is shown in the securities market for 1910. In many instances the loss in share values exceeds the gain made last year. If we turn to the iron and steel industry, whose condition is usually a barometer of trade, we see that the output of pig iron was maintained at a high level during the first four months of the year, and that it has since declined steadily, until the product in November was only 1,909,780 tons, against 2,608,605 tons in January. The steel business is in poor condition. Many steel mill employees are out of work, and the great Steel Corporation's unfilled orders on hand have fallen from 5,929,021 tons at the beginning of the year to 2,780,413 tons at the end of November. Political events, to whose disturbing or restraining influence we give all due weight, have affected the condition of business. It has also been affected by this dragging controversy over railroad freight rates, and by the long delay in reaching a final decision as to the pending cases which relate to the Standard Oil Trust, the Tobacco Trust, and the scope of the Sherman act.

The admitted purpose of the railroad companies was by an increase of income to meet the additional expenditures due to the increase of wages. They have been paying the higher wages since about July 1. Not being able to ascertain whether the desired increase of rates would be granted, they have pared down their expenditures for rails, cars, and other material. Our railway system, having two-fifths of the world's mileage, is the largest customer of our iron and steel industry. That industry suffers by reason of the restriction, and other industries are affected to some extent by its condition. We are not now expressing an opinion as to the merits of the freight rate controversy. But it will be recalled that the greater part of the wage increase, which is said to exceed $100,000,000 a year, was made upon the basis of an arbitration award procured as the result of mediation by officers of the Federal Government, under the provisions of the Erdman act, and that one of these officers was the chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission. For this reason, and also on account of the general injurious effect of delay, the railroad companies were entitled to a reasonably prompt decision as to the higher freight charges. A reasonably prompt decision they have not had, and the whole country has lost something because it was not given to them.

We know how great is the Commission's burden of work. It has too much to do. Either it should be enlarged, or its labors should be decreased. Still, if it realized that it could not reach a decision in this very important case in less than nine months, it should have said so, and let the blame for delay rest elsewhere. The Supreme Court also has too much to do. Mr. Wickersham's report shows that it fell behind last year in its consideration of pending cases. Delay with respect to the Trust cases was caused by death. It is unfortunate that a decision in these cases was not made some months ago. Business interests of considerable importance have been waiting for it. Prompt action in the freight rate and Trust cases would have enabled the country to rely with more confidence, at the beginning of the new year, upon the support of its great crops and healthy banking institutions.

The Menace of Well Doing

We ordinarily think that in civilized communities one's life is not endangered by such peaceable habits as thrift, frugality and the desire to live quietly in his own home in the enjoyment of what he has accumulated thru his good habits; but in one very large community, at least, that is not the case, as is shown by the following clipping from the *Atlanta Constitution* of October 26:

"NO NEGROES WANTED IN THIS TERRITORY.

"Only three weeks old, but with several hundred members already enrolled, the Fourth Ward Improvement Club met last night at the old Grace Methodist Church with every member present filled with the idea that no more negroes should move into the section that has

been laid off as barred to them, and those there now should be gotten rid of as smoothly as possible.

"Dr. J. T. Holsey, a negro dentist, has purchased a house at 114 Irwin Street, and intends to move in today. The club, by a unanimous vote, adopted a resolution which was sent to Holsey by special messenger Tuesday night, telling him that he was not wanted and that he must stay out. According to the statement of several of the members, must means must, too. Negroes who are already within the restricted area will be worked on from time to time At first they will be asked to move, but in case of refusal the matter will come down to must again."

Here has been formed an association of white people whose intent is, as exprest in their own resolutions, to dispossess by threats and otherwise, if necessary, all negroes of their homes, which are somewhat better than the homes of most negroes and as good as the homes of some white folk. The negroes in question are those who, by saving, have been able to buy the homes of some of the more prosperous white folk who have desired to move into the newer and more fashionable sections of the city. These newer sections of Atlanta have so rapidly developed that in some cases whole streets of these better residences have fallen into the hands of the more prosperous negroes.

It might be supposed that this has happened because this property has had to be sold cheap and often at a sacrifice, but such is not the case; in point of fact, just the reverse is true. The houses sold to negroes have in every case brought a price much higher than they could bring in the open market. That fact is interesting as showing that the property is not obtained thru any favoritism or thru any desire of certain white folk who sell to spite those who do not sell, but merely thru ordinary business dealings and a desire for profits. Negroes do not desire these houses merely because they have been owned by white folk, or because they are near white folk. What negroes want is wholesome surroundings. They desire these houses because the city of Atlanta acts in the matter of sewerage and water mains as it does in the matter of public schools: it gives the white folk first choice and to negroes what is left; and often there is nothing left, as 3,000 negro children out of school and on the streets of Atlanta will testify, according to the published statement of a member of the Board of Education.

But the chief thing of interest in this case is this: Here we have a concrete illustration of the working out of the philosophy that has gained the allegiance of many of the well-meaning white people of the North, and that has made great headway, to the detriment of the negro, by its system of half truths. It says to the aspiring negroes: "Work, wait, acquire property, be patient, and live decently in your homes," and then as fast as he approaches this standard set him as a task, he is thrust back on account of color. Here, too, is an interesting comment on the spirit developed in a Christian Church—a spirit which is willing not only to refuse encouragement to negroes in their desire for better things, but one which is willing also, according to these resolutions, to intimidate and even to despoil by violence, if necessary, those negroes who have pushed forward to attain something of the fitness to which these same people have told them they must attain.

The action reported above was taken by a public meeting in a church, and will doubtless be effectual, for mobs—and this is a mob—are as effective as laws. But Baltimore has put the same cruel absurdity into a city ordinance, and forbids negroes to move into any street occupied chiefly by whites. In the City Council all the Democrats voted for it and all the Republicans against it, which proves that white opinion is divided. That at least is hopeful.

Compulsory Arbitration in France

THE French are a logical people. They think clearly and utter themselves clearly. They look for principles and find their applications. This is true in philosophy, in literature, in art, in physics and mechanics, and no less in sociology and politics.

It is to the basal principles and their application that M. Briand, formerly Socialist, perhaps so now, but now Prime Minister of France, calls attention in the bills which he has presented to the Legislative Assembly for the purpose of preventing general strikes, and

particularly those engaged in by employees of the public service corporations.

They are well called public service corporations. While all sorts of business serves the public in their way this is peculiarly the case with railways, telegraph, telephone, water and lighting companies. It is for this reason that many who are not Socialists, or think they are not, would have all such service belong to the state; and particularly has logical France seen the propriety of this. The nation or the municipalities are in France to a very large extent the owners of these utilities.

When the employees in such public service strike the damage and wrong to the public is much greater than when strikes occur in the field of manufactures; and if these public utilities are owned and conducted by the state a fresh question of obedience and loyalty comes in very much like that which would affect a strike in the army or navy, which would be treated as treason.

The general strike of last year cost France more than fifty-five million dollars, not to speak of the discomfort and the paralysis of business. The railroad service was interrupted; Paris was in darkness, and the telegraphs and telephones ceased for days to answer calls of the people. It might be for the benefit of the strikers, but surely not of the people. Somehow such strikes ought to be prevented, with due regard to those employed, but no less to the public at large.

The report accompanying the proposed French laws goes back to fundamental principles. It declares that the public good is the business of government, that public services have been instituted for the public good, and not for the private interests of those who conduct them; and it deduces the conclusion that to interrupt this purpose to the injury of the public is a crime. At the same time the rights of employees must be fully protected. They, too, have their personal rights, whether they serve the state or are employed by private corporations. Further, the state has a special right to interfere for their protection, because it has given them public service monopolies, and can therefore interfere to see that what it has given shall not be selfishly and cruelly abused.

From all this it follows that there must be no strikes; also that employees of public service corporations must have fair dealing in the interest of public good and the preservation of public order; and it further follows that it is the duty of the state to require and compel both attendance to the public welfare, and fair treatment of public servants. There is only one way to do this, and that is by arbitration; and there is only one way to make arbitration effective, and that is by making it compulsory.

This will be done in France. No more strikes in the public service will be allowed. France has had enough of them, with all their discomfort, their interruption of business, their violence and their murders. The people will be protected and the employees also. Compulsory arbitration will be fair to both. It has been tried in New Zealand and Australia and works well. They have it practically in Canada. Now France accepts it definitely, and one of these days our own conservative and dilatory country will follow after. We are still too much concerned in defending the claims of property, and too little in protecting the rights of men.

A Little Home

THE INDEPENDENT has fathered and fostered the "back to the land movement" from the outset, and now that the tide has risen high countryward, we are still in full sympathy. There is room enough in this world for every one to have a little home, and there is no well-rounded life possible apart from home. The trouble now is that a great many are going out from familiar town life, and investing in a few acres of land, without the least knowledge of land culture. They seem to imagine that country life is the simplest thing expressible; that all a farmer has to do is to walk across his field in the spring throwing handfuls of seed to right and left, and nature will do the rest. Of course there is such a thing as existing in the country without special knowledge of the work to be done, but every year makes it more

and more important to understand at least the outline of what is to be done in making a country home. Farmers are going to elbow each other more closely, and it is getting to be important to bring tillage up to maximum production.

Country life is necessarily a failure unless it be growth. Everything in the country grows, and so must the home maker allow his ideas and plans a chance for development. If he comes out with an architect's plan and a landscapist's picture, which he proposes to work out on the soil, he is cramped from the beginning. Be simple, but be thoughtful. Be a student of conditions, and a student of possibilities; then be teachable by events, and failure will be impossible. We do not say that five acres is enough, or that ten acres is enough, for every one. Two acres will be quite enough for the untrained land tiller. We must not go to the country to exploit wealth, or to expound knowledge and skill. One acre, well tilled, will be quite enough for most to begin with.

What must be avoided hereafter is a lot of half-tilled acres; farms of one hundred acres, with fifty of them untouched by the plow, if not gone to waste. Every thing must be brought to its maximum of production, in the future country home. We owe this to the other folk. Farming has become a social affair, in which no one can live to himself. The old-fashioned free-handed style of farming, under little obligation to the neighborhood or the town, or the public in general, has passed away.

Home-building should come first in thought and not market. It is to create, in its fullness, that which the city forbids, an organic life, in full relation to Nature, that you go into the country. Where the farm is made an attachment of Wall Street, and there is no thought in the tiller's mind but of dollars and cents, there is no gain whatever from the associations of country life. Simplify your ambition to the raising of all that you can consume. Begin by cutting off expenses, where you can substitute home raised products. When you have well settled into the charm of a complete garden and a complete orchard then look out for the surplus and the market.

Try the garden first, and always have the beginning at least of an orchard. It is easier for the city-bred person to comprehend vegetable growing than fruit growing and soil making. Small fruits pay quicker than orchard fruits, and for this reason, that you must have at once your strawberries, raspberries and blackberries; and beside these your plums and cherries. Within five years you can have all these well at work, contributing to family comfort, and helping to cover expenses. For apples and pears you must wait five or six years, and then be satisfied with a moderate increase of yields year by year. It will take about ten years of home-making, along the lines we are suggesting, before you will get fairly well surrounded with that sort of vegetable life which will give you rest. By rest we mean not cessation of labor, but the harder work of planning and preparing.

Special farming very rarely should be undertaken by the newcomer. We mean that he stands a very poor chance of learning enough about apple-growing or strawberry-growing, or dairying to make a success of it from the outset. This sort of farming also leaves out that which we have placed at the very threshold, raising everything that is needed for home consumption. Diversified farming is the only rule that is safe. Grow a little of many things, and do not rely upon one or two things alone. If you have berries, cherries, plums, apples, pears, with honey, you may lose two or more of them any year without disaster. The rest of your crop will give you abundance. In fact, it is rather desirable that, among a dozen sorts of fruits, not all shall crowd you in a single year. This is specially true when you have got by your home supply, and are beginning to raise for market.

By the tenth year you are well engaged in adding to the productive power of the country. Instead of a city consumer you are a country producer. You eat your own green peas and sweet corn; you pick your own Bartletts and barrel your own Baldwins. Now you are to send a surplus from your well-tilled acres, where your love as well as your toil have worked, to increase the supply that will ever be needed by the non-producers. Reduce their ranks as you will, we shall

need a race of producers, constantly on the increase, and doing their level best. There is nothing necessary at this point but honesty, industry and common sense —three very simple affairs, if folk only knew it.

But by this time the problem of help is all around you, in the garden and in the orchard and in the corn-field. The only solution that is coming for this problem of help is to grow it. It is to our children we must look to carry us thru the organization of a right sort of country home. They must learn that work and play are one, and that to achieve something in the field or the garden is as manly and as pleasant as to achieve it on the ball field. Something wrong has been going on, and we must right ourselves. Give the young folk a year or more in an agricultural college, and put them into the closest possible relation with that grand race of thinkers whose thoughts and deeds coincide. Where the agricultural college is out of the question, have your own shop and laboratory. Cutting off superfluities and waste, put what is gained thereby into tools. In one way and another manage to make a home in the country seem to your youngsters the most wonderful spot in the world.

If we are driven to tell how this can be done, we should say by adapting home life to the natural tendencies and temperaments of the young folk. A father who does not know the tastes of his boys, and will not help to develop any of them that are manly, deserves to be deserted to work out his problems alone. By all means make your country home, whether of two acres or of twenty, a thing of beauty as well as of profit. In reality nothing is lost financially by cultivating the beautiful. A little home, on a little land, well tilled, and well studied, that is all we want. When we get that we have got a co-operative family, and the children will not desert their parents. We do not go into the country to pile up wealth, but to have the beautiful and the good, and enough of it. The rich live in a maelstrom; notables are forgotten in a single generation; what we want is a large, sweet, full life. Home tells the whole story. The trouble is the cowardice that blushes because it cannot indulge itself in the useless or the injurious.

A Year for Optimists

It had been going on for a generation or more, they say, the wholesale purchase of the votes of farmers in Adams County and the counties adjacent in extreme southern Ohio. Hitherto no noise was made of it and the rest of the country knew nothing about it, but now the whole land rings with the disgrace. It is, then, no proof of an outbreak of great crime, but there is proof that the local conscience will stand it no longer, and hundreds of people who have sold their votes to both parties will be disfranchised in that dark corner of the State. It is a good sign, a healthier condition, as when Hercules had washed out the stables of Augeas. The past year has been marked by discoveries of political corruption, and punishment therefor, in Albany, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, Springfield, Ill., and elsewhere, not to speak of enormous frauds on the United States Treasury by the Sugar Trust and individuals. All this is grist for the optimist. It shows that things that were bad are getting better, that laws that were disobeyed are being enforced. There will be wrongs enough left to keep the fighting optimists busy for some years yet, witness bloody strikes and lynchings.

Two Preachers

Curious, is it not, that the two deaths during the past year that have attracted the most attention abroad and in this country have been those of two preachers, Tolstoy and Mrs. Eddy? We do not include that of King Edward, for useful as he was his position was chiefly formal and decorative. Tolstoy gained his first fame as a writer of stories, but since "Anna Karenina" he has been a preacher, a voluminous preacher, and nothing else. The world has listened to him, only partly approved, but has been affected by his fundamental teaching of the Christian doctrine of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, even if it has not accepted his extreme applications thereof. The world is very much better for Tolstoy's teaching that war is a crime and that it is the business of government to protect and not to oppress its subjects. And Mrs. Eddy's life has not been wholly in vain. If she gave her followers a new Bible, she kept the

old Christian Scriptures. If speaking of her death we have said that Christian Science is neither Christian nor science, it was, like most epigrams, in need of limitation. Christian Science does hold to the essentials of Christianity, and adds somewhat more, and thus changes the balance of truth. It devotes itself too much to the side of sickness instead of health. And yet its followers, all taken out of the Churches, maintain a good Christian character. Besides, the power of auto-suggestion which they apply to disease is of very great value, and they have done well to emphasize it, even while discarding other methods of healing. The influence of Tolstoy and Mrs. Eddy will not fade for a generation or two.

A Local Valhalla

Park Commissioner Stover does well to plan for New York an outdoor gallery for statues or busts of distinguished Americans. He would have it extend along Riverside Park from 72d to 129th street, and make it one of the greatest outdoor galleries of the world, more majestic even than those of Greece and Rome. The first statue to be set up is that of the distinguished Catholic scholar Orestes A. Brownson, and it is to be followed by an extensive memorial to Robert Fulton. The danger in such an undertaking is that there will be no unity to it, but that, as the friends of a distinguished man wish to give his statue, the place for it may be chosen with no proper reference to leaving room for those that may follow, and that the result may be an irregular, ragged, and ineffective display. We doubt if to the ordinary visitor the effect of the famous series of outdoor monuments at Berlin, devoted to Prussian royalties, is quite satisfactory. Probably the most magnificent monument of the sort ever constructed was that at Palmyra, the ruins of which surpass for beauty those of any other city in the world. There are still to be seen long colonnades lining the way to the central square, and each column was devoted to the memory of some citizen who had attained distinction. A shelf, or postament, attached to the column gave space for the bust, while under it remains still the inscription giving his name and honors. What could we have better than a long, covered colonnade that would be itself a thing of beauty, and which would provide a place to commemorate citizens of local distinction, while more notable provision might be made for those of national fame?

Philippine Schools

In the generally admirable articles in the *London Times* reviewing the effect of American occupation of the Philippines great credit is given to the excellent work done by our officials, and particularly in education. The following paragraph, however, represents a view quite too common in this country also :

> "The tendency now is to give much larger attention than heretofore to manual and technical training in the schools. It is not exhilarating to listen to a class of Filipino boys and girls in a provincial high school translating Cæsar into English which is pronounced worse than the Latin itself, or struggling with algebra or systematic botany; but it is difficult not to be impressed by what one sees in any school wood-working or iron-working department."

Doubtless the correspondent would send his own boy to Eton or Harrow to translate Cæsar into English and to struggle with algebra, and why not the bright children of well-to-do Filipino families? As soon as his boy has learned to read and got his multiplication table he does not finish his education at the carpenter's bench and the forge. Is not the future of the Filipinos, or any other race dependent quite as much on brain culture as on hand training? It is splendid to have the great mass of ordinary and unambitious youth taught useful crafts, but for the progress of civilization it is much more important that the elect tenth should have that wider education which will fit them to be leaders. This is not for all. It hardly pays to give a thousand-dollar education to a ten-dollar boy.

Bread from Cotton-Seed

The United States Department of Agriculture has under test samples of bread, cake and biscuit made of cotton-seed meal. It is proposed to make this a thoroly scientific examination, so that the people will know for a certainty whether we have a valuable substitute for wheat flour. The experiments made in Texas were very favorable, but it is desired to

have the endorsement of the very highest authorities before much is said about this matter of a new food. The object, of course, is not so much to displace wheat or rye or corn, especially wheat, as it is to find a cheap substitute for meat and bread. It is said that the stock of cotton-seed has been very much reduced this year by the frost of last May, but the planters will generally be able to supply a large amount of this new food product, provided the scientists pronounce favorably on its value. We get at the same time reports from France of a new and very important use of the sugar beet—nothing less than the manufacture from it of a very good bread flour. This flour is already being turned out in considerable quantities by a factory at Suresnes. Beets, to begin with, are about seventy-two per cent. of water, and this must be removed by evaporation. The dried material contains over seventy per cent. of sugar. This, of course makes a very sweet flour, adapted to making cakes and puddings. It contains over eighty per cent. of pure nutriment. It is not only very nutritious, but guaranteed to be germ-free, to start with, by reason of the high temperature to which the raw material has been exposed. Now let us hear further concerning that flour from bananas which has been repeatedly promised us. The problem before civilized people is not only how to increase wheat production, but how to secure substitutes for this standard cereal, in bread making. In some way we must increase while we cheapen the food of the people.

Scribner's Magazine, in its current issue, gives space to Price Collier (listed in "Who's Who" as being "in Unitarian ministry nine years") to utter the following ethical concept:

> "War is the essential condition of all life whether animal, vegetable, individual or national. The cow and the lap dog are fruits of peace, useful and ornamental, if you like, but not sufficient, not ideal."

Mr. Collier should have stated the corollaries of this proposition. Generalizations are generally too general, but perhaps this will do: Mutual aid is never a factor in evolution, as that impossible old anarchist, Prince Kropotkin, tried to prove. Peace is never accompanied by prosperity, power and happiness as the history of the United States and Australia clearly shows. The fighting cock, the tiger, the weazel and Napoleon, all fruits of war, if you please, are, tho neither useful nor ornamental, quite sufficient and ideal—i. e., for several centuries ago.

If either the Spanish Senate or its House of Deputies has any representative character, then the people are overwhelmingly with the Government in its limitation of the activity of the religious orders. By a vote of 149 to 58 the Senate passed the so-called Padlock Bill, and last week the Deputies voted for the same by the overwhelming majority of 108 to 20. It was opposed bitterly by the Carlists and Clericals, who are as close together as the bishops and the breweries in England. This Padlock law forbids the introduction of any more monastic institutions for two years. The Clericals call this a violation of the Concordat, while the Spaniards' interpretation sees no violation of it.

The London *Daily Graphic* gives us a list of articles received by post. This list includes apples, chickens, all sorts of meats, ice cream, and many more table articles, besides what cannot be eaten. From another list we discover a baby carried in the same way, and quite safely. The United States will not send any parcel by mail that weighs over four pounds, and that would exclude not only the babies, but a good sized dinner. We should have to pay 16 cents a pound for a fish costing 12 cents, and everything else in the same ratio.

Free trade is helping the Philippines; has nearly doubled both their exports and imports the past year. Canada wants it with the United States, and the United States wants it, or as near it as possible, with Canada. Who objects?

The negress said that old maids are happy enough when they "quits struggling." A woman said that when married she did not know as she was any happier, but she was better satisfied.

And Dr. Cook came back on the "George Washington"!

Insurance

American Life-Waste

In a statement prepared by E. E. Rittenhouse, president of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society of New York, some very interesting facts and figures are presented. The announcement that during the coming year the entire population of North Dakota were to die of yellow fever, or other avoidable disease, would shock the civilized world, and touch the hearts and purses of millions of generous and sympathetic people, and the imperative duty of saving the people of the threatened State would be promptly performed. And yet, scattered thruout our country, human lives equaling the population of that State are annually sacrificed thru ignorance and neglect of reasonable and known preventive measures.

The destruction of an American battleship and crew staggered the nation and precipitated the war with Spain. Preventable disease and accident—our perpetual enemies—destroy every day American lives equaling the crews of two battleships. They destroy every three months American lives exceeding the combined forces of the army and navy of the United States. They destroy in a year American lives exceeding the number lost in all our wars since the Declaration of Independence. But the annual destruction of this vast army of American lives neither staggers the nation nor precipitates a war for their protection. At the present death rate from preventable cause over 6,000,000 lives will be needlessly lost in the United States during the next ten years.

Our national Congress has been as indifferent to life waste as the lawmakers of our States and municipalities. Of the enormous total expenditures authorized by Congress last year, amounting to $1,122,000,000, but $15,000,000, or 1.3 per cent. of the total, was used for the protection of the public health. The State of New York spends for the protection of game, fish and forests about four times more than it does for the State Health Department. Our people face commercial and political problems with tremendous earnestness and determination; why should they turn their backs upon this vital problem of human life-waste? Charles E. Hughes, ex-Governor of New York, well expresses the attitude of the public on this question: "It is only because we are accustomed to this waste of life and are prone to think it is one of the dispensations of Providence that we go on about our business, little thinking of the preventive measures that are possible."

No better field is offered for the research of scientists, the bequest of money and the subject of improvement by legislation.

Men and women are coming more and more into active competition in all branches of modern industry. Within a comparatively short time many women seeking new channels in which to provide for individual maintenance are becoming life insurance agents. One case known to the writer was that of a woman who had achieved considerable success as a retail piano saleswoman, but who turned to life insurance as offering larger opportunities. She was very successful in underwriting. Many other women who have made similar ventures have also found that it is easier for them to reach women than it is for their masculine competitors. With women as with men, however, equipment counts for much, and a woman to be successful must be able to meet the exacting requirements of the business. Women of large incomes who take advantage of the protection afforded by life insurance frequently, if not always, prefer to contract for the life insurance they require thru keen women agents. Life insurance as a career for women is not to be reckoned as a refuge for those who have failed in everything else, but as a profession in which every ability, every energy and all skill may be used to the highest possible advantage.

Financial

The Monetary Commission

THE National Monetary Commission was created by an act approved in May, 1908, which said that the commission's duty should be "to report to Congress at the earliest date practicable what changes are necessary or desirable in the monetary system of the United States, or in the laws relating to banking and currency." Two years and a half have passed. The commission has made no report. It is asserted that none will be made during the present session of Congress. The chairman recently remarked that he thought one could be presented about a year hence. According to the dispatches of a careful correspondent at Washington, a dissatisfied member of the commission says that at none of its sessions has "any proposition relating to banking in the way of a general conclusion, or a basis for a report," been submitted or taken up for discussion. It is also asserted that the commission has declined to make a recommendation as to any one of a few changes which the Treasury Department desires to have made in the administrative provisions of the banking statutes or the laws relating to bond issues and the circulation tax. This may account for some signs of impatience shown in that part of Secretary MacVeagh's recent annual report which spoke of currency reform legislation.

After March 4, the controlling minds of the commission will be those of members of Congress who are retiring from legislative service or who have been elected by their constituents to stay at home. Messrs. Aldrich, Hale, Burrows and Money are going out of the Senate. Mr. Teller, now in his eighty-first year, has been out of the Senate for some time, and Mr. Bonynge, also of Colorado, has ceased to be a member of the House. Secretary Knox has plenty of work in the State Department. Senator Daniel and Representative Overstreet are dead. It is held, we understand, that the law does not provide for the appointment of men to succeed them. The remaining members are Senators Burton and Bailey, and Representatives Burgess, Padgett, Pujo, Smith, Vreeland and Weeks. It is expected that Messrs. Aldrich, Hale, Burrows, Money and Teller will stay in the commission. Membership carries a salary equal to that of a Senator or Representative, with an allowance for clerks or secretaries. If the members make no reports or recommendations, their failure to do so tends to prevent independent action in Congress or the presentation of recommendations by the President. It is not a commission of ideal excellence, and its record thus far does not promise any considerable achievement in the future.

The Stock Market

LAST week's stock market was notably dull, transactions on the New York Exchange amounting to only 1,418,180 shares, or less than half of the number reported in the corresponding week of 1909. There was little change in prices. A majority of the active issues showed slight declines. Nearly 60 per cent. of the week's business was confined to Reading, Steel and Union Pacific. An improved demand for bonds was noted, owing probably to some anticipation of the approaching release of January dividends. Retail holiday trade thruout the country was, as a rule, active and generally not below last year's level, but reports of production were not encouraging. It was known that in the steel trade expectation of lower prices dominated and restricted the market, and that the New England cotton manufacturers, at the meeting of the Arkwright Club, had decided to curtail output if the situation should not improve.

....The *Journal of Commerce* publishes figures showing that in the last ten years the street and steam railroad companies have expended $549,784,000 in improving the transportation facilities of New York City.

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